Male Sex Can Be Counted on to Indorse Abolition of Washing and Scrubbing.

Mrs. Tillinghast of Titusville prepounded this conundrum to the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women at

a recent meeting "What effect, think you, will an endless round of cleaning and scrubbing, washing and ironing have upon a human soul? How far toward the ideal in moral and spiritual development will such a soul he able to advance?"

The effect of these things upon a buman soul, if it be the soul of a man, is altogether detrimental. If a man comes home during the progress of spring cleaning and finds his books all dusted and misplaced in the bookcase, his slippers hid carefully away where he cannot find them, the book he was reading concealed behind a row of volumes on the upper shelf, his papers all gone, buckets of suds here and there for him to fall into when he trips over the broom handles that have been so placed as to entrap him. pieces of soap cunningly disposed on the floor so that he will place his foot upon them and slip, he will be apt to say things which will damage his soul and shock his family. It is not hard to answer this conundrum proposed by Mrs. Tillinghast of Titusville. The effect upon the human soul of cleaning and scrubbing is ruinous. And when the man with the soul gets up in the early morning and disposes his bare foot upon the carpet tack, so placed with the business end pointing to heaven that he will be sure to step upon it, the ruin of that soul is accomplished. There is not a man within the four seas who will not arise promptly and with zeal to second the motion of Mrs. Tillinghast of Titusville to abolish scrubbing and clean-

PANAMA GOOD OBJECT LESSON

All Nations Will Profit by the Sanitary Standard Set by Great ∬Un**de**rtaking.

The building of the Panama canal and the sanitary record of the Japanese in their war with Russia are the two great object lessons of recent years, demonstrating that men can neither work nor fight to the best advantage unless protected from infectious and preventable diseases.

The civilized nation which will hereafter put an army in the field or undertake a great engineering problem without first preparing the way by adequate sanitary engineering and equipment will be regarded by the other nations, says the Medical News, as quite as foolish as a government which would build a vast fleet of modern warships and then arm them with muzzle-loading ordnance of 100 years

An epidemic of typhoid fever in a military camp should be considered a greater disgrace to an army than a defeat in battle since defeat may come in spite of the greatest exertions and the highest wisdom, while typhoid and yellow fever would be the result of ignorance or disregard of wellknown laws of prevention. All nations will profit by the sanitary lesson of

the Panama canal. The scourge of yellow fever against which the French struggled in vain, has not been there since May, 1906, although it exists at several points to the north and south of the canal zone. Bubonic plague has not appeared since August, 1905, but that disease also has broken out not far away. No case of smallpox has been reported during the

Freckled on One Side.

For years this particular young woman had been troubled every spring by having her face decorated by a coat of "perfectly awful" freckles just as soon as the sun began to put on its customary vernal power. She made up her mind recently to beat Old Sol by staying indoors, and arranged to do a lot of family sewing, not so much as a Lenten penance as to overcome the desire to sally forth into the streets. So for the entire six days she remained alone at home in her spartment while her mother was away, siting at the window, always with one side of her head to the sunlight. When her mother returned the first thing the old lady did was to exclaim: "Why, Ellen!" The daughter sighed. "Yes, mother," she said. "Old Sol got in his fine work as far as he could. One side of my face is a mass of freckles."

Legends of Wallenstein. It was reported that he had ordered! an officer to be put to death for ap pearing at his levee with the clank or spurs, and that he had hung a vale: de chambre for presuming to wak bim without orders. It was said that his palace was built on the ruins of r hundred houses, that his stables were of the most sumptuous description, that each horse had a rack and manger of polished steel, and that the stalls were divided by intercolumnastalls were divided by intercolumnia-Davenport Adams.

Honesty.

"Your honor," exclaimed the lawyer for the defense, "we retained that witness and here he is shamelessly testisying for the state."

"You will explain," remarked the court severely. "le regarded the money paid by the

defense as an option only," said the witness. "The other side made a bethter mid, and the option expired." "Well, we'll get our money back, Sthat's all," rejoined the lawyer, hotly.

-Philadelphia Public Ledger.

DO WELL WITH THEIR FARMS

Canadian Indians in the Province of Saskatchewan Both Industrious and Prosperous.

The Indians of the great Canadian prairie province of Saskatchewan are disproving the theory that an Indian won't work unless he has to. They are becoming industrious and pros-

perous. There are nearly 8,000 Indians in the province and last year they had about 9,000 acres under crops. They raised 150,572 bushels of grain and roots and 36,0000 tons of hay, worth \$136,023.

The department of Indian affairs reports that the Indians are turning more and more to the soil for a living. The agent of the Assiniboine agency, which may be regarded as

typical, writes: "I was greatly pleased to find that the area under crop was almost double what it was the year before. The band had about 600 acres of wheat and 200 acres of oats. The Indians of this agency are beginning to farm on a large scale, and if they continue to do as well as they have in the last two years there will be some goodsized farmers among them. One man had 155 acres in crop and another 125 acres and several had 70 acres .each. There was a decided improvement in the way the land had been farmed."

SWELLING "THE DIDN'T CLUB"

Hendrik Hudson Is Added to the Ranks and Awful Possibility Suggests Itself.

The overlong procession of great men who didn't do the thing that made them famous has a new recruit. On the heels of Paul Revere, lately unhorsed, comes trotting along old Hendrik Hudson, who, it now appears, did not discover the Hudson river at all. Just who did do it is not known, but who didn't do it is fixed beyond all question forever, and that man is Hendrik Hudson. On the whole, however, we think that Hudson's name is likely to stay out. There are so many millions of people who have discovered the river since it first became known that there is a certain distinction in not having done it, and from this we may as well let the sturdy old Englishman with the Dutch name profit. We shall look with interest for the next member of "The Didn't club." Peradventure it will be Mr. Carnegie, and they'll be telling us he never discovered America!-Harper's Weekly.

Repeating a Newspaper. Dr. Macklin used to tell a story of man proud of his great mental retentiveness. He offered to give any proof of it desired, and was asked to read a newspaper and then to repeat every word of it from memory. The host held the paper while the man repeated It verbatim and every word in its prop-

er place The surprise of the host, however, was even greater and his skepticism taxed beyond bounds when the visitor. to show how easy the feat had been, offered to repeat the words backward.

"This is impossible." "Not at all. If you will listen, I will do it."

And he did it. Beginning at the end of the last word of the last column, he went to the beginning of the first word of the first column without an error. Dr. Macklin fails to give this prodigy's name.—Sunday Magazine.

A Wall Street Confession. The broker runs the most profitable end of the game. Perhaps you have never realized that most New York stock exchange houses with any sort of clientele maintain their offices on what they make on interest charges, which every monthly statement shows, and which not one of a hundred speculators can verify. The commission and interest charges that go to the brokerage firm make the percentage an almost impossible one to overcome. This percentage is far bigger than in roulette. Do you think you can win in the long run playing roulette? If you think you can, then go ahead and speculate. If in doubt, then let me tell you that in almost three years I tad over 200 accounts, and not only have I never seen anybody make any money to keep, but I have seen many a fortune wiped out.—Everybody's.

How Teacher Got Even. A New York teacher took occasion recently at a public meeting to criticise the good taste of women teachers who sit and laugh and otherwise amuse themselves while they are present for the supposed reason of improving their minds by listening to the speakers. The teachers were nat! urally indignant and declare the teacher took this method of getting even with them because some of them tittered when she stumbled as she walked across the stage, the men restraining all impulse to laugh.

A Too Hilarious Fireside. "Bliggins' children are wonderfully

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "He says they are always singing or reciting or saying something clever."

"His home must be very happy." "Perhaps. Only it must be a little too much like a perpetual musical comedy.

Essentials.

"You have an original idea for a

"Yes." answered the publisher. "Do you mind telling the plot?" "Oh, the plot's no secret. But I'm not going to give away the title or the cover design." .

INDICTMENT OF THE FURNACE

Victim Gives a Few Thoughts on the Strange Customs of Dweller in the Depths.

A furnace is part of the furnishings of the basement of a house. It is a lange, obese structure, with a frank and readily opened countenance, and an unappeasable appetite for coal, which apptitie increases as coal increases in price. When coal is about seven dollars a ton, a furnace will be nnicky and pernickety in its appetite, demanding only a few shovelfuls now and then, but when coal roams up into the attitudes of financial affairs. the furnace will be as eager for it as a girl is for hothouse grapes and imported melons in January.

The duty of a furnace is to heat the house wherein it may be. It stands. however, between love and duty. It loves the coal so much that it neglects its duty at times. When the mercury goes down and sulks at the bottom of the bulb the furnace will grow sad and moody, meditating upon the good old summer time, and will quite forget that there are heat pipes running aimlessly through the walls. But let a warm wave come along and the furnace will grow repentant and say to itself that it will make amends. Immediately all the windows have to be opened and people four blocks away get out their summer apparel.

A furnace will burn one ton of coal and produce thereform four tons of ashes, which accumulate in the corner of the cellar until a colored gentleman comes along and offers to car-

ry them out for a king's ransom. The heathen Hottentot has a hard time, and doubtless deserves aid, but he does not have to struggle with the furnace problem nor endure the cold, calculating stare of the coal man .-Chicago Evening Post.

MAKING A SURE THING OF IT.

Proprietor of Curio Store Ready With a Suggestion That Would Burely Save Time.

William Weston, manager of the Tabor Grand theater, tells this one: On one occasion David Belasco cast an actor for a certain role in which he had to play the part of a Cossack officer and every one knows how particular Belasco is concerning detail.

"You must hunt up a Cossack saber," said he. "Not an ordinary sword, but the real thing." So the actor man started out on a still-hunt through all the curio stores for the weapon.

After a fruitless quest he arrived at a junk shop kept by an ancient Hebrew at Baxter street.

"Vat can I do for you?" queried the proprietor. "I'm with Belasco," said the actor

saber.' "Vait a minute." The ancient one rummaged diligently through a pile of old scraps and could not find the desired implement of warfare. He finally came forward

vat you want," he exclaimed, intent on making a sale. The Thespian again explained that nothing would suit but a Cossack

with a rusty dagger. "Here's is shust

"Vat do you vant to do mit id. myne frient?" persisted he of the tribe of Benjamin.

"I'm with Belasco and I have to use it in a part where I kill a man on the

The old Jew's face lit up like a birthday cake. "Vy vas it that you not tell me this before?" he exclaimed, in delighted tones. "It is that you should kill a man on the stage, eh? Vell, here, vat's the matter with this pistol? Dake it, my friend, you can kill him twice as quick with id."-Denver Post.

The Musketeers of Success.

'I owe my success in the walking line." says Edward Payson Weston, starting out at 71 on his pedestrian trip across the continent, "to just three things. They are pride, principle and pluck. If you haven't any of these, don't try any real long walk-

This is good advice, sound and sententious. It might be extended to other pilgrimages than those from salt water to sait water. Pride, principle and pluck are the three musketeers that every man needs in his service.

Was the King's Fiddler.

James Blair, widely known throughout Scotland as the king's fiddler, has passed away at Aberdeen, aged 83. Blair and his father, Willie Blair, har been connected with the royal famil as players of strathspeys for over 60 years, and James trained the prince of Wales, Prince Edward and the princesses of that day in the art of

Highland dancing. For years James Blair acted as the special gillie of King Edward, with whom and Queen Alexandra he was a great favorite.

Too Realistic. Mrs. Gramercy-If you want a nice hall rug why don't you get one of those tiger skins with the real head

Mrs. Gayboy-I never could use one of those things in my hail. You don't know how imaginative my husband is every time he comes late.

Knows Better Now. "My wife was willing to go anywhere with me before we were married, and now I never can get her to go out with me."

"Probably she used to think you were respectable."-Houston Post,

TOO DEEP FOR ENGLISHMAN.

Neat Bit of Wit with Which His Insular Brain Was Unable to Cope.

A young woman of Irish descent went to a tea that was given on a recent Sunday afternoon for the artists of one of the opera houses. After she had listened to the babel of tongues in the drawing-room for a while, for the singers were talking in French, German, and Italian, she went into the library, where one of her acquaintances was presiding over the tea

With a beautiful assumption of fluttering embarrassment, the young woman leaned over the table and faltered out: "I don't know how I came to do it, but do you know I only came with eight languages to-day, when I meant to bring 12. I've looked in my muff for the others, but they are not there, and do you know, I feel positively embarrassed without them all." And with this she went on her way.

Now, the woman at the tea table thought this a pretty good bit of wit, and when a young Englishman came up to her to have his cup refilled she told it to him. He looked at her blankly and then said with a puzzled

"What an extraordinary place to carry them! Do you think she meant

GARDEN THAT IRVING LOVED.

Writer's Pride and Pleasure in Old-Fashioned Grounds at Home in Sunnyside.

The gardens at Sunnyside, planned by Washington Irving, followed the old fashioned order. He loved a riot of color, and the plants and flowers which he frequently cultivated and watered repaid him with their best. Over the porch clambered vines that he trained with his own hand. One of these, brought by a friend from Abbotsford, and said to have been taken there from Melrose abbey, was his particular delight. It climbs there still, shading the porch and the iron porch chair -and that, too, is there-in which Irving used to sit in the long drowsy summer afternoons reading a book.

But the gardens themselves have disappeared in more formal plantings. Sunnyside, also, under the radical improvements ordered by the author's grand-nephew, is scarcely recognizable for the house that Irving left. While still occupied by descendants of the author, it is no longer their property.

White-Faced Girls.

Powder is worn more than usual this spring. This fashion note can be observed on the faces of the average girl from 18 to 23 years old anywhere in town, says the New York Times. Just what or who is responsible for the introduction of this purely Parisian facial fad is not easily ascertained. But the result is to give the average young woman one sees on Broadway or Fifth avenue an effect of unwholesomeness—almost ghastliness in fact—that is decidedly unpleasant. Of course, the observer only has time to note that it is the lower part of these girls' faces that is unadorned with this deathlike mask. The upper part almost invariably is hidden by the drooping brims of the peach-basket or coal-scuttle

New Kind of Tape Measure.

Tape measures are so useful and indispensable to the dressmaker in their present form that it would seem as if it were impossible to improve on their construction. Yet this has been very easily accomplished in a tape measure recently patented by a New York man. A short piece of flexible, springy material is combined with the end of the limb tape measure. The end is thus made self-supporting. The value of thus having a small portion of the end of the tape-measure stiff and unbendable will be apparent where small measurements are to be made; the necessity of holding the end of the tape measure is eliminated. The measuring can also be accomplished much more quickly and with accuracy-something impossible in a limp tape measure, where small measurements are made.

irreparable Loss to Mexico. The Springfield Republican calls attention to the irreparable losses caused by the fire in the City of Mexico which destroyed the building where the chamber of deputies had met since 1872. Among the documents that were burned were the constitution of 1861, which was signed at Chilpancingo and for many years was guarded in the state archives in that city; the act of independence, signed in 1821 when Iturbide entered Mexico: the constitution of 1824, the constitu tion of 1857, under which the latter day reforms were initiated, and the signatures of the heroes of Mexican

Lampton's Inventions. W. J. Lampton, the long, lank poet

independence and Mexican history.

from Kentucky, has two inventions of which he is more proud than of his most peculiar poetry. They are a cinnamon splash-a drink that is worse the next day than pink elephant whisky-and toothpicks with punch. "I don't know why," explains the

poet, "that nobody else ever thought of serving toothpicks in punch, a toothpick to a glass. How else can you pick out the atrawberries and pineapple and cherries with which they fill most punches here in New York, I'd like to know?'-New York Press. at encominately.

REALLY EXCLUSIVE CLUB.

Indiscriminate Acquaintanceship Evidently Was Not Forced on Athenaeum Members.

Recently at a dinner party the conversation turned upon the subject of clubs. The special features of the Athenseum were referred to with great respect, and then J. M. Barrie, who was the only member of that august club who happened to be present, intervened.

After having Athenaeum club," he said, "I went there for the first time and looked about for the smoking room. An old man with long, white halr was wander ing in a lonely way about the hall. I asked him if he would be so kind as to tell me the way to the smoking room. He agreed with alacrity. When we returned to the hall I thanked him heartily, when he begged me to do him the honor of-dining with him. 'But, my dear sir.' I said 'you have been far too kind to me already. I cannot think of imposing myself upon you in this fash-

"'Imposing yourself!' exclaimed the old man in an eager voice. 'On the contrary, you will be doing me the greatest favor in the world; the fact is, I have belonged to this club for 30 years, and you are the first member who has ever spoken to me!"-Bellman.

CATS ANCIENT AND MODERN.

Experts Differ as to the Species That the Egyptian Knew as Household Pets.

Experts have held that the so-called "cat" of the ancient Romans and Greeks ("allurus," the wavy-tailed one) was not a cat at all, but a kind of weasel. The mummified Egyptian animal, however, was a genuine cat, even if certain peculiarities about its teeth make it difficult to regard it as a near relative of the modern domes-

tic puss. The exact origin of the latter remains a puzzle. It appears first, mysteriously, in the middle ages, when it was decidedly rare and highly prized throughout Europe, though the wild cat still abounded everywhere. And experts have not been able to satisfy themselves that the domestic cat and the wild one are really the same.

As a result of the recommendations of Dr. Koch of Germany that cats are the best preventives of the plague the Japanese authorities have been taking a cat census. At Osaka it was found there were 54.389 cats kept by 48,222 families - In addition there were 5.696 homeless-cats. In the plague spots of the city no oats were found.

Losing His Mind.

th' doctor," gasped Uncle Charlie Seaver, as he sank into a chair and rocked back and forth, holding his gray head.

"Sakes alive, ye haven't been an' got th' misery in yer hed, have ye, Silas?" gasped his astonished wife,

dopping a pie tin. I don'no what th' matter, but I've alwas had a hunch my mind'd go some time. It's cum, I guess, I noticed th' trouble fust last week when I plum forgot to go up and swear off th' \$100 assessment till it was too late. Then I neglected to go to th' school meetin' last night to fight agin the new commissioner. But wuss and wuss. I didn't guess within eleven pound and seven ounces the weight of Wal Weaver's big bog killed to-day. I guess my mind has gone all right. I'm about all in."-Puck.

Too Bad.

Mamma (bringing her little lecture to an abrupt close as she was called from the room)—And all this trouble was caused by those bad thoughts in your heart.

Jamie sat for a few minutes the picture of distress, for he was really very sensitive about being thought "bad." Aunt Milly came in, and being al-

ways solicitous about his health, exclaimed: "Why, Jamie, how bad you look!"

This was too much, and Jamie burst into tears and sobbed out, brokenly: "I-I-k-knew there w-w-was a b-bad spot in m-my heart, b-b-but I didn't k-know it s-s-showed clear through!"-Brooklyn Life.

Hindoo Widows.

When a Hindoo dies the relatives shave the widow's head and clothe her in coarse garments. Henceforward the may wear no silk, or gold, or silver. She takes her meals apart, and is put to the lowest household work. Voluntary austerities if she be conscientious, and involuntary degradation in all cases, are her miserable lot. He religion and social usages strictly forbid remarriage. Caste, and civil law, condemns her, and is more powerful than any imperial code. She and a second husband, if she ventures. and can discover a man with equal courage, to remarry, become outcasts.

Early Sentiment.

'That's a curious-looking paperweight," said one of Mr. Newlywed's 'riends, taking up a brownish object, ound and about half an inch thick, rom the desk. "Yes." said Mr. Newlywed. "It's

mly a temporary one. It's my wife's irst puff-paste tart-shell."-Touth's Companion.

The Start. Knicker-All the world's a stage, Bocker-And to get a good seat you save to get your ticket from a specuator.—Brooklyn Life

ROYALTY WRITES COOK BOOK

is Said to Contain a Recipe for Irish Stew That Is Superior to All Others Known.

The announcement that Queen Alexandra and Lady Dudley are to co-operate in the writing of a cookery book should make all Anglo-Saxon house wives prepare their culinary departments for an attempt at some famous dishes. The queen is known to be an adept in the kirchen and she has a recipe for an Irish stew that should make every Irishman's mouth water when he reads it, or, better still, when the recipe takes practical shape, for him, in his good wife's culinary accomplishments. That reminds us that the stew is by no means a favorite dish in this country; the average housewife looks upon it as a family dish that absorbs resurrected products of bygone meals and is never intended for company. How different in Europe, where the chef has a thousand and one ways of concocting a stew, the very memory of which inclines one to smack the lips enjoyably. Here the stew is a despised and mostly rejected thing, unless it consists of kidneys. and choice portions, say, of the fowl. We may have to thank Queen Alexandra if we can see the introduction of a variety of stews such as we have tasted in Europe into our own households. With a fine relish, we say: "Oh, let it be soon!" In the matter of liquid compounds, there is the queen's famous concoction of sole gin and elderberry wine. What excitement in our kitchens a few weeks hence! The queen's determination to publish her recipes doubtless has been promoted by the success and popularity of her photograph albums, which now are to be seen on this side in number.

SENATOR WAS DOWN THE ROW

Governor of State Outranks the Representative in the Upper Branch of Congress.

Many people will be surprised to learn that a governor outranks a senator, according to the law of precedence

in vogue in other countries. A few years ago the new senator from Vermont, Carroll S. Page, was crossing the Atlantic with the late Senator Redfield Proctor in the Cunard steamship Campania. They had, of course, seats at the captain's table. Senator then (Governor) Page was surprised to find himself occupying the post of honor, with Senator Proctor seated further down the table.

This the modest governor of the Green-Mountain state thought was notquite correct and he remonstrated, explaining that there must be some error, as his friend was a United States senator and his superior in rank. He was told that a governor outranks a senator.—National Magazine.

Origin of America's Name. It is a curious chance that America received its name from a German geographer. Old Prof. Waldscennieller made a mistake, indeed, when he named the new countries at Brazil after the Florentine Americo Vespucci. It would have been far more just to name the new world after Columbus, but though Waldseemueller recognized his mistake and withdrew the name, it remained in use. And curiously enough, that America Vespucci whose name gave origin to the name of America, had himself, though an Italian, still a German family name, Emmerich, Emery in English. Thus America is a continent with a German name, the meaning of which might, perhaps, be interpreted as "rich in corn;" if this is correct, Prof. Waldseemueller chose an incorrect but appropriate name.—Prof. Ai-

Just Cause for Pride.

brecht Penck, in Science.

The man admired his wife just about as much as any man can admire a wife, nevertheless when he saw that she was devoting more and more time each day to mirror, gazing he determined to take her down a peg. Said he, brutally:

if I were you, just because people. happen to notice you when you go out. It isn't you they're admiring; its your clothes. I heard a bunch of women say so the other day." For an instant the shock to the

"I wouldn't be so stuck on myself

woman's vanity overpowered her, then, quickly recovering, she said:

"In that case I am prouder than ever. Nature is responsible for me, but I designed the clothes my-

And then the man shut up.

A Millinery Escape.

The woman was rushing so wildly out of a hat store that she dashed against her friend without seeing her. "What's the matter?" asked her friend. "A fire?"

"No," the woman panted. "It's a hat, That girl in there! She's so magnetic. If I hadn't jabbed on my own hat and run as hard as I could she'd have made me buy a hat as big as all out doors, with a whole cherry tree on it that made me look like the very old

' The Parental Kick. Friend of the Family—Is that young man coming to your house as a suitor for your daughter? Father (with veiled meaning) -- Yes,

and he is a good one to boot. Good Advice. "Now that you are married, my son,

listen to me." "What is it, dad?" "Try to be a husband, not merely an ex-bachelor."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS