UNLUCKY TO MEET WOMAN.

The same of the sa

Peculiar Superstition Believed in by Irish Fisherman:

14-36

Superstitions as to its being unlucky to meet a woman when setting out to fish, or upon any journey by sea are not uncommon. From a headland on the Donegal coast the writer was one day anxiously watching a small smack beating across the bay against a heavy sea and stiff breeze, which had suddenly aprung up After a long hard fight, for it the little craft made the pier in safety, and upon condolences being offerred the skipper on his recent hardships he said: "Sure, what better tuck could I have? Didn't I meet a red-heatled woman in Sligo this morning the moment I left my lodging to walk down to the boat!" In this case the color of the woman's hair and the fact of her being the first person met with after the man left his house seemed to be the determining factor's in the day's luck. But in other places the objection to such an encounter embraces hair of all shades and any hour of the day, it being amply sufficient to bring the ill-luck that any woman should pass you by just as you are walking down to the boat. Only a few weeks ago the writer visited a small fishing village on the Galway coast, and just before getting on his car to return home was chatting to the landlady of the little inn. A strapping young fisherman, who was walking down the road toward the harbor auddenly stopped. climbed over the fence, and made his way to his boat across the fields. The writer observed to his hostess that the young fellow must have mistaken him for a process-server with a writ for him. She laughed rather derigively, and said: "It's not you at aff, sir, he's afraid of, but me! He's just going fishing, and would not pass me by if you gave him the fill of his hat of gold!"

WELL OF SODA WATER.

Natural Fountain One of the Wonders of California.

One of the most interesting and novel gushing wells in the world, and perhaps without a rival in either respect, is a geyser of soda water that recently came up at Wending, just scross the Mendocino county border from Sonoma, Cal.

This well produces sods watergenuine soda water-and of a quality that would warrant bottling for the general trade in such quantities as were never struck before. There is so much of this water that it is turned into a huge flume and used to float great logs from the forest to the inmber mills.

An artesian well borer was recently employed to secure an adequate water supply for a large sawmill in that region. He drilled to a depth of 200 fest, the lower 110 feet being through "Bolid granite. Then a slight trace of water was found. The artesian man then placed 54 sticks of dynamite at the bottom of the well and exploded

Instantly water gushed up, rising 20 feet above the surface of the ground. pouring forth in enormous volume. That was days ago, and since then there has been no indication of a cessation of this vast "natural soda fountain."-Scientific American.

Where the Immigrants Go.

With regard to the distribution of newly arrived immigrants, the figures of the bureau of immigration show that of the 1,200,000 immigrants who passed through Ellis island in 1906 about 30 per cent, were destined for New York state, and most of these for the metropolitan district; 20 per cent. for Pennsylvania, 7 per cent. each for Illinois and Massachusetts and 51/2 per cent, each for New Jersey and Ohio. This would seem to indicate a considerable congestion. But it must be taken into consideration that the immigration statistics do not take into account the great number who stay in New York only long enough to discover where they may go, or to earn enough for their passage to agricultural districts. New York is the elearing house, and already there are large movements at work to draw from it the newly arrived labor so badly meeded in the mills of the south, on the railroads of the southwest, in the wheat fields of the great plains-wherever there is capital and undeveloped : scurces.—National Magazine.

Science and Singing.

The majority of professors of singing also profess a profound knowledge of the anatomy and physiology of the socal organs, and impress their pu pils and clients with an extensive vocabillary of technical terms, but we venture to say that few have ever made a careful study of the organ they undertake to train, such as would be of real sarvice to them in their in structions A periodical examination of the pupils by a laryngologist would -also undoubtedly be of great assistance in order to determine whether the vocal organs were being developed naturally and without undue strain -London Hospital.

Harnessing the Rhine.

A great project has been formed for ntilizing the waters of the Rhine about Parle for the supply of electric power a company is in course of formation with a capital of one and a quarter mil-Hons storling. There will be a barrage about 450 feet long near latein. Alto gether it is proposed to extract from the river power equal to 42,000 horses. which will constitute the most powerfut hydraulic installation in Enrope.

PUT CHARITY BEFORE ALL

Father's Disposition of Money Earnad by Son's Bravery.

A heroic act was performed recently in the south of France by a little lad of 13. A soldier belonging to one of the regiments specially mentioned in connection with the troubles at Narbonne, was bathing alone in the river Aude, when he got suddenly out of his depth. The man was struggling hard for life, when his dreadful predicament was perceived by the boy. who plunged, fully dressed, into the water, and by dint of desperate efforts succeeded in getting him safely onto the bank. The soldier thanked the lad most gratefully for having saved him, and as soon as he got to the barracks he gave an account of his adventure, which promptly reached the ears of the colonel of the regiment, who sent for the boy, complimented him on the courage and resource which he had displayed, and presented him with 20f. The general commanding the brigade having also been informed of the affair, asked the lad's mother to call on him, and, after having heartily congratulated her, gave her 20f. as well. The father had been spending the day as usual at work in the fields, and when he returned home in the evening he was rejoiced by the story of his son's bravery, and of the fame which he had achieved. But he bethought him afterwards of the distress from which the wine-growers are suffering, and, after consultation with his wife and child, he set off, with their consent, to take the 40f, to the relief fund.

MILK BATH FOR THE FACE.

Peculiarly Effective for Those with Dark Colored Skins.

Now wash the face well with fresh milk, scoop it up and dash it over the face and neck, rubbing in well with the hands. This is a particularly good treatment for the faces that are thin and angular, and it also answers well for those with dark colored skins. I have heard some women recommend the application of orange oil to the face in hot weather. This is done by applying orange peel to the face. or allowing orange peel to soak al! night in the water that is to be used for washing the face with in the moruing. To those who like to try an orange flower cream during the day to cleanse the face I can recommend the following: Melt two ounces of white wax with four ounces of oil of aweet almonds and then beat in. drop by drop, four ounces of orange flower water. This is both cleans ing and cooling, and should be used both morning and evening.—New York

Selling Bananas by Weight. After this when one goes into some of the fruit and grocery stores of Portland to purchase bananas it will not be correct to say: "I'll have a dozen bananas," or two dozen, as the case might be, says the Kennebec Journal. The correct way of putting in the or der will be to say: "I'll have a pound or two." This change in the manner of measuring the sale has lately come in vogue among a few of Portland's retailers, and it is said that it will spread to them all. Within the last six weeks many of the wholesale houses have been selling bananas to the retailers by weight, and they in turn are disposing of them to the customers in the same manner. On account of the varied size of the popular fruit the dealers say that it is a much easier way to purchase them, and by this method they are able to a greater degree of certainty to regulate their

Don't Kill All of Them.

America has ever been a nation of trappers and hunters, and few wild animals have escaped. The practice of extermination has been a national regret with respect to more than one sort of animal. Recently 100,000 acres has been set aside in Oklahoma for a public park where the bison may enjoy some of his native freedom: Preserves in Maine, New York and several of the western states are caring for deer and elk, but many of the smaller wild animals like the beaver, which would add much to the picturesqueness of our lakes and woods if left unharmed, are now killod wherever seen. Squirrels have come to be protected by public sentiment even in the largest of our cities and many a park or college campus is enlivened by the swift antics of these little animals.

Walking on Water.

Walking on water was accomplished a year ago by W. H. Llewellyn, an English naval pensioner. The apparatus has been improved and now consists of a pair of canvas-covered boots. about four feet long, with a large steering rudder-controlled by lines hitched round the waist-attached to one, and wooden crossbars fitted to the bottom of each to aid in keeping the balance. In a late test the invenfor walked with and against a running stream at about two miles an hour.

A Passing Thought.

A polite little girl was dining one day with her grandmother. Everything at the table was usually dainty and unexceptionable, but on this particular occasion the little girl found a hair in her fish. •• said, sweetly,

"what kind of fish is this?"

"Halibut, my dear" "Oh," replied the child, "I thought perhaps it was mermaid."--Youth's Companion.

WHAT THE TEACHER DID.

Part off Programme Embarrassing to Bashful Young Man.

Here is a story that is being told on a nice young man who teaches a Sunday selhool class in North Baltimore. It has been told on other young men before, and there is a strong probability that it never happened at all to this particular young man, but his friends have attached the story to him, and, much to his discomfiture, he must bear it. In the first place, he is very bashful, and the request made by the Sunday school superintendent that he take a class of young ladies, who had just loss their previous teacher, was disturbing enough. The previous teacher had been a charming woman, and her loss was due to marriage with a; Washington man. The class of ten? charming young ladies waited while, the young man was being brought from this other side of the room, where he had been the presiding genius of a class of small boys. "This is Mr. T., ladies," announced the superintendent. He has consented to become your teacher; and I am sure he will find the position a most delightful one." "Surely", surely," gushed Mr. T. "I shall be charmed, perfectly charmed," and then as the superintendent moved away, leaving him bashful, not to say scared, he rushed into his duties at once-"and now, ladies, if you will tell me: what your former teacher always did first we will try carrying out the same program." There was a few moment's silence, then a pert-looking young miss, casting down her glances most effectively, purred: "Well, if you really want to do that way, Miss Grace always kissed us good morning." This may or may not be true, but the young man declares the people who are telling it are mean.

62,000 TONS OF CURRANTS.

Britons Seem to Se Exceptionally Fond of This Fruit.

Our great-grandmothers, although they haid to pay a very high price for dried currants, considered them quite indispensable to the compounding of those pies, furmities and florentines were the pride of overy house Domestic catering must have been am arduous undertaking in those days, for currants and other dried fruits were not to be procured out of London except once a year, at the annual fair of the local market town. The royal dish of plum porridge. which ilt was the privilege of the archbishop of Canterbury to serve to a newly crowned sovereign, was composed largely of currants, the fruit being sitewed in strong heef soup enriched with red wine and red sack. Now that the order has changed and simplicity is the keynote of the highest class cookery, we Britons have trebled our appreciation of the homely and wholesome current; and although florentines and plum porridge are dishes of the past, no less than 62,000 tions of currants go every year to the making of bread cakes, pastries and puddings to tempt the British appetite.-Ladies' Pictorial.

Win the Death of Balzac.

There can be but austere and serious thoughts in all hearts when a sublime spirit makes its majestic entrance linto another life, when one of those beings who have long soared above the crowd on the visible wings of genius, spreading all at once other wings which we did mot see, plunges swiftly into the unknown. No, it is not the unknown; ho, it is not night, it is light. It is now the end, it is the beginning! It is not extinction, it is eternity. Is it not trule, such tombs as this demonstrate immortality? in the presence of the illustrious dead we feel more distinctily the divine destiny of that intelligence which traverses the earth to suffer and to purify itself-which we call, man,-Victor Hugo.

Explanation Was Necessary. As the Pratts' dog was at last de-

tached from the trousers leg of the new milkman by Mr. Pratt's vigorous efforts, the victim of the onslaught began to express his mind with considerabile freedom. "I wouldn't keep a dog like that," he said, indignantly, but Mr.. Pratt broke in before he had time too say any more. "He's only playful, that's all," he insisted, and at the same time he pressed something into the new milkman's hand. The main glanced at the wad of green, and then, as he transferred it to a safe pocket, his expression changed. "I guess I can take a little fun as well as anybody," he said, dryly. "But till you explained it. I had a notion that dog was in earnest when he bit that piece out of my trousers."-Youth's Comparator.

Beak Too Much for Her.

Minnie was a nice, well-behaved lit-1 tle girl, but she was "awfully particular" about what she ate. Of course her mother tried every means to: break her of this habit. So when she saw Minnie eyeing the egg before her suspicionaly, she said, rather sharply: "There's nothing the matter with the egg, my child; you must eat all of it." Minnie said not a word, but resignedly commenced to test the contents of the egg. Presently she appealed to her mother. "Mamma," said she; "must I really eat the beak, too?"

Smart Doctor.

"My husband is troubled with a buzzing noise in his ears. What would you adivise?" "k-would advise him to go to the seashore for a month or two." "But he can't get away." "Then 

GRADES OF BANK IN JAPAN.

Society There is Divided Into Many Separate Classes.

A traveler just returned from Japan tells some things which perhaps al! the world does not know. Says he: "Of rank, there are eight-classes after the mikado and the Ziogoon, namely (1) the princes: (2) the nobles who nive foudal pervice to the prince, or the empire; (3) the priests; (4) the soldiers. These four form the higher orders and enjoy the privilege of wearing two swords and petticoat trousers: (5) inferior officials and doctors, called respectable, allowed to wear one sword, with the trousers; (6) merchants and tradesmen, whose legs may not pollute the trousers, though by entering as domestics to a man of rank they may enjoy the privilege of wearing one sword; these are the only people by whom wealth can be accumulated: (7) artists, artisans and petty shop-keepers; (8) day laborers and peasants. Tradesmen who work on leather, tanners, etc., are excluded from classification. They are defiled, and may not even live with other men; they live in villages of their own.

FIGHT WITH SAVAGE LION.

Adventurous Hunter Paid for Sport With His Life.

From the Sudan comes the report of a fierce fight between a wounded lion and a government engineer, which ended in the death of the latter, an Englishman named C. H. Salmon. Salmon, while on board the steamer Metemmah, between Fashoda and Melut, on the White Nile, discovered a lion among the bushes on the shore. Taking a gun, he went ashore asking those on board not to follow him. He shot twice at the lion, one bullet taking effect in the lion's shoulder and the other to the abdomes. After a struggie of a few minutes, which seemed to be his death agony, the lion lay motionless. Salmon approached and the lion pounced upon him, and threw him to the ground and began to maul him. The engineer held the lion's neck and endeavored to draw is knife but before he eucomided the lion had bitten his thigh and crushed his toes. He gave the beast a stab in the eyes. This infuriated the animal, which snapped at the man's hand, badly lacerating and smashing it. The pain of the knife thrust, however, was too much for the animal and he started to retreat. The crew of the steamer now arrived upon the scene. They killed the exhausted lion without much difficulty and carried the unfortunate hunter to the boat, which then sailed with all possible speed to Fashoda, where he was taken to the hospital and received medical attention, only to expire of his injuries when removed to Khartum.

An interesting but most cruel object of punishment may be found in the council chamber of the town hall at Forfar, which is generally known as the "Witch's Bridle." This is a kind of cage made of flat iron bars, into which the head of the unhappy sorceress was thrust, a lock at the back securing and keeping it in position. The mouthpiece in this instance is made of iron plate, studded with sharp spikes, which caused great suffering to the woman if she tried to speak. As soon as the victim had been condemned to death for witchcraft this bridle was placed over the face and she was led through the town by a short chain. to be mocked and made the butt of all who saw her, after which she would be publicly strangled and burned. The lafest record of an execution of a supposed witch at Forfar, in Scotland, was in the year 1662.

Not Too, Simple. John Simple, 14 years old, of Dadsden. Ala., is not as simple as you might think from his name. He saw a fellow hanging around the barn and acting in a suspicious manner, and set a big bear trap where he thought it would do the most good; and then got up next morning to find that he had bagged his game. The man had entered the barn to steal one of the horses, but put his foot into it instead. He turned out to be a noted thief, for whom a reward of \$500 had been offered, and John Simple is going to get the money. It's not what a boy is named, but what he does, that counta

The Worm Turns. His wife having spoken her mind to him for the fifty thousandth time, and having ordered him as he valued his life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness to wear the pale green tie with embroidered yellow violets which she had selected for him at a ten-cent bargain counter, Mr. William Henry Peck stalked moodily to the little out-of-the way trunk-and-satchel-cluttered room that was euphoniously termed his "den," and for an hour labored upon an epistic, which he addressed to "The Peace Committee, The Hague." This he mailed, muttering: "There! I'll show her there is a limit to endur-

The Limit of Athletics. "Of course," began the athletic girl, "I can accomplish many acrobatic feats by now. I can climb a greased pole, dangle from the curtain rod, handle the dumb bells and turn a double somersault without landing on my head every time, but what I am trying to do now is to enter a surface car without staggering, walk along to a vacant seat and take it gracefully before the inevitable and gigantic jerk of the car starting can land me in the lap of a fellow passenger."

WISDOM FROM THE BENCH.

Prussian Judges Deliver Strange but Sensible Decisions.

The court at Schonsee was sitting to hear licensing cases, and especially pleas by the local saloonkeepers for an extension of the closing hour from 11 to 12:30. The saloonkeepers were supported by a great number of wit. nesses who testified that the whole town was for the change to the later hour. The judges retired to consider and when they appeared their chairman said: "We shall take great pleasure in granting the extension, but the plea must be supported by the sixuatures of at least ten married women." The saloonkeepers and their adherents have since been engaged in & fruitless search for these ten signatures. At Dortmund there was a girl with her baby before the court claiming support from a man whom she alleged was its father. The man denied the paternity and in a voluble manner, in reply to the questions of the court, pointed out the differences between his own features and those of the infant. "You're the father right enough," said the judge. "If you were not you would know nothing of the baby's looks. Twenty marks (\$5) & month."

AIR FAMINE AND ITS EFFECTS.

People Slow in Recognizing Importance of Pure Air.

As buildings are now constructed and overheated, many people have to spend at least a part of their waking hours in a fetid atmosphere, says a writer in The Delineator. But there is no excuse for sleeping in such an atmosphere. We spend one-third of our lives in sleep; we also breathe more deeply, when asleep than when awake. and we should sleep in the open air, or as near to it as possible. "Walk through a residence street at night and look at the bedroom windows. they are all tightly closed. Occasionally one is a stingy three or four inches down from the top. This is donby some advanced individual to let out the bad air. If all the bad air went out of that room there would be no air left. There should be no had air in a bedroom. Every wintow and door of the rhedroom should stand wide open every night in the year. The air should be the same inside as outside While asleep the lungs should be connected with outside air just as they are when we walk the street. Sufficient covering. should be used to keep the body warm at night inst as we put on sufficient. clothing to keep it warm when we go outside. Only the face is exposed under

Filling the Plate.

both conditions.

A negro preacher whose supply of food was running low decided to take radical steps to impress upon his flock the necessity for contributing liberally to the church exchaquer. As cordingly, at the close of the sermon. he made an impressive pause, and then proceeded as follows: "I hab found it necessary, on account ob de stringency ob de hard times, an' de gineral deficiency ob de circulatin' mejum in connection wid dis chuich, t' interduce me new ottermatic election box. It is so arranged dat a half dollah or a quahtah falls on a red plush cushion widout noise; a nickel will ding a small bell distinctly heard by de congregation, an a suspendah button, my fellow mawtels, will fish off a pistol; so you will gov'n yo'selves accordingly. Let de c'lection now p'oceed, wifle I takes off me hat an gibs out a

Curiosities in Divorce.

Some curious facts appear from an international table of divorce statistics that has been published in Paris. From this it appears that the little cosmopolis known as Switzerland is pro rata most prolific in divorce, the fumbers being 40 per thousand manriages. France follows with 21, and Gerniany comes next with 17 per thousand, in France divorces have grown from 1.879 in 1884 to 14,692 in 1906. It also appears that nearly twice as many women are divorced as men on the ground of misconduct, not that men are more virtuous but that they have more opportunities of concealment, and women are readier to for-

India's Sacred Trees.

There are many sacred trees of India which enter largely into the religious life of the Hindoos. Chief among these is the sami tree and the trembling peepul. Nearly all the higher hills and rocks in the plains are crowned each by a temple, shrine or sacred tree. The peepul is known as the king of trees. It is the most holy, and the three great spirits of the Hindoos dwell therein. The worship of the tree is the worship of the triad Brahma, Siva and Vishnu, Almost every indian village has its peepul tree, with a raised platform or altar around it. The devout remove their shoes before it and make obeisance before proceeding on their way.

\* Show Place.

"This is one of our greatest show places," said the man who was showing a friend about his town. "Why it's only a vacant lot!" replied the friend. "Sure; but that's where the circus always shows when it comes to town."-Yonkers Statesman.

Oh, Oh. Oh. Mrs. Henpeck-Why is a busband like dough? Mr. Henpeck (inspirationly)-Because a woman needs him. Mrs. Henpeck-Not at all. It's because husband's hard to get off one's hands. --Judge.

THE DAY OF THE FARMER.

- Useful Tiller of the Soil Has Come to His Own.

The farmer who is not an amateur is a really increasing factor in to-day's life. In fact farming is rapidly becoming one of the professions. We have our agricultural schools just as we have our law schools. 👡

It is getting to be a husiness as well. Farmers have their trusts, like

other manufacturers. It is a far cry from the New England farmer, trying to arrange an exploded granite quarry into a stone wail that he may have room in which to plant his crop, and that master of capital, science and black earth ten fest deep who plows with a traction engine and reaps with a ten-horse team. And between these two types of farmers the drift is steadily toward the lat-

The comic paper does not laugh at the "granger" as frequently as it used to laugh. It wants his subscription.

The capitalist does not foreclose mortgages on the prairie farm now.; He borrows money of its owner.

And, what is vastly more important, the entire country looks with a respect bordering upon apprehension on this new type of American who has decid ed views on railroads, trusts, and, in fact, on every subject from the "green bug" to the lecturer at his chautau" qua. This rise of the farmer into . national significance is welcome in view of the inundation of great cities by immigrants who have significance

only en manne. The form is the nursery of individunlism. If you are a cliff dweller in the city send your boy there, and lethim see what it means to create wealth with the help of nature, rather than with the ticker. You will help make him a better American.-The World To-Day.

WHEN THERE WAS TROUBLE.

Just What Happened Between the Fat Man and the Conductor.

The stout man on the back platform declined to agree with the con-Title countainer throught hain't paid his fare. The stout man was of the contrary opinion.

They exchanged harsh words over

TT. "

the matter. "I gave you a nickel when I got aboard," said the stout man.

I haven't taken in a nickel on this trip," said the conductor. The stout man grew very red. His hair seemed to bristle.

"That's just enough of this." be growled. "I don't want to have any trouble with you. I had trouble with a conductor once. I'd hate to tell you what happened." The conductor drew back a little

and made no further attempt to collest the stout man's fare.

to slight from the car the conductor's curiosity was too much for him. "Say," he asked, "what happened when you had that trouble with the other conductor?"

The stout man looked back "I was in the hospital aix weeka," he mility answered.

······Missed the Bargain. ···· Ther were well gawned. Each looked as if she could hay a pair of skysera era cash down. As they honned off the atreet car at Exchange place, Jersey City, Pennsylvania station, the gong announcing the departure of a boat for New York sounded You should have seen them run, pretty laces, small ankles, dainty slippers, white skints, black hosiery. Cuban hoels, etc. The rule man of the bridge banged the latticed gates to gother, and, locking them in the faces of the divinities, turned away with a sarcastic gain, such as menials wear when they have the best of the proposition and show a little authority. "Oh, you horrid thing!" exclaimed one of the women; then she was heard to say to her companion: "We've missed that sale of calicos at three cents 3 vard. I had set my heart on buying three yards to make Archibald a new dress. I'm so angry I could cry-or

. A Tip to Smokers. "Do you want to know how to smoke and smoke, and yet keep the room clear of all the fumes and odors of tobacco? How to smoke in the dining-room, the drawing-room, your wife's bedroom, without leaving a single tobacco smell in the air? Well, I'll tell you."

Here the salesman took down a smail ring of platinum.

"All you have to do," he said, "is to set this ring over a lamp and let it get red-hot. Red-hot, it will consume the smoke of a dozen cigars, keeping the air quite clear and aweet. With one of these rings in use, there is no ground for forbidding a man to smoke

"It has long been known that platinum consumes tobacco smoke. I wonder that no one ever thought of the wonderful platinum smoke-absorb ing rings before."

Tenderfeet of the Ocean. Western farmer boys are fine, spirited fellows, of good physique, but it is a melancholy fact that most of them do not remain in the naval service. The desertions, which are so discreditable to our navy, occur chiefly among those lads who have never smelled sait water until they are sentaboard'a training ship. They are the "tenderfeet" of the ocean, and soute mesickness is a raging malady them. Boston Transcript.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS