# PARIS DURING FLOOD

Annoyances That Residents Were Compelled to Endure.

Citizens Without Watches Could Not Tell the Hour, as Clocks Had Stopped—Transportation Troubled Many.

Paris.—Some dozen years ago in Paris when a street gamin wished to be unusually funny he would rell out "Voulez-vous un homard?" (Will you, have a lobster?") The popularity of this slang went the way of most popufarity, but it has never been equaled mutil now. To-day when the street gamin wishes to be annoying he calls; out, "Onze heure moins dix" (It is 10 minutes to 11"), and he achieves his result. Why? Because our nerves are all on edge and the fact that all the street clocks stopped at this point ne of the little annoyances of the flood; a mere pin prick, but a pin prick is something after all when it is repeated all day long.

Probably the inhabitants of a big: city never realize how seldom when put of doors they consult a watch. You could hardly go a block on the Paris streets without being reminded; and the time-the right time, and not Khis diabolical 10 minutes to 11 staring one always in the face. Is one hate for business? It is ten minutes to 11' Is it time for lunch? To go mome? To go to bed? It is still ten minutes to 11. Parisians seem prone liately to forget to take their watches, or perhaps no one really carries a watch nowadays. A well-dressed man crossing the square looks up to the clock from force of habit, groans, fumbles in his pocket and groans again. Finally he makes his way to the policeman guarding the Metropolitan station. The policeman shakes his head. He has no watch; has never felt the need of one the 12 years he has been stationed there. Why bother with a watch when he has three electric clocks before his eyes?

Now that the average citizen has got over his first feeling of thankfulness that he is not drowned or homeless he is beginning to find the uncertainties of transportation, especially if he lives five or six miles from his place of business, still a worse pin prick. For a few mornings walking the whole or a part of the way was not so had, but in the end it became monotonous.

It is curious to see the eagerness with which elegantly clad people will hail a plebeian street car. The other morning the place in front of La Muette was absolutely barren of vehicles and a group of rather elderly business men were correspondingly Zenressed. Suddeniy a rumor was started that the Rue Taitbout line, newly fitted up with steam engines. was running or would shortly run, and every one rushed away for the terminus of the Rue Taitbout line. It was true; the Rue Taitbout car was waiting, the fires were going and the conductor counting up his transfers fast the way they always do the minute before they ring the bell that gives the signal to start. Every one felt a warm feeling of affection for the Rue Taitbout car as he chose a seat as fan away from the door as possible, the last person in shutting the door, of course, so no more fresh air might follow. Five minutes, ten, a quarter of an hour, and then a half passed. Every few minutes the car would give a lurch, its machinery would grumble. the conductor would join the man poking in its interiors and when quiet was restored returned to his bluff of counting transfers. "Why transfers?" some one said.

"Why transfers?" some one said." It is the only car in Paris running." "But it isn't running," said another, "and never will. The conductor is only keeping us here so he won't feel lonely."

But he was wrong. It did run. In fact, it ran so well that before it had gone a quarter of a mile the Rue Taitbout car ran into a garbage wagon and with such force that it is doubtful if it has yet been extricated.

It is one thing to engage a cab these days and another to keep it. You may be standing on the sidewalk giving the cabman instructions as to where he is to go, then turn and find that another fellow has got in your eab. The cabman is indifferent; he simply turns on his ticker, for he knows that the man who finally takes the cab will have to pay for the time sonsumed in the discussion.

France has always taken every big calamity gayly, jauntily. The national Rhesters, the Comedie Francaise and the Odeon have given their performsucces as usual, and "Hamlet" given by sandle light, with the scenery changed In sight of the audience, certainly has precedent to fall back on. The fires went out at the opera the other night. but such a magnificent rendering of "Rhinegold" was given that no one minded the cold or stopped to consider that while the Rhine maidens were singing half a dozen big steam pumps were bringing up tons of water from ithe cellars.

Car Does Maid's Work.
York, Pa.—Among the features of a complaint made by Dallastown residents against the operation by the York Railway Company of a car with a "flat wheel" on the Dallastown line, it is declared that a country woman starting for York with two cane of milk found upon her arrival that the sontents of one she had brought into the car with her was converted into butter, and of the other left upon the platform into ice cream.

### LION'S ROAR ON PHONOGRAPH

Reproductions Will Be Given to New York Youngsters to Increase Their Interest in Zoo.

New York.—The call of the wild will soon be heard in many of the schools of this city. In an effort to increase the interest of the youngsters more than ever in the scological gardens at Bronx park and in the study of scology, phonographic records of the gruntabellowings and growlings of the animals responsible for such sounds will be reproduced in the schoolrooms of many of the primary schools. The work of getting such records will be under the supervision of Assistant.

Curator Ditmars.

Among the records already made are those of the howling of wolves, which have met the highest expectations. It is when the lions begin to roar that the needle making the record is expected to be its busiest, and if such a volume of sound does not cause the record to be one big discord there is little danger of any other records being wasted by animals with less volume to their calls.

mr. Ditmars said that with the reproductions of the animal records would also be given a short talk discriptive of each animal and the length of time it had been an inmate of Bronz park.

Speaking of the possibilities of such an innovation, Mr. Ditmars said:

"For the youngsters in New York city nothing has more interest that the zoological park. I believe a little talk now and then about the animals, with reproductions of their roars and calls, would prove as valuable as interesting."

### GEMS AND GOLD IN LIBERIA

Europeans Trying to Get All Rights in Republic, According to Report of Charge d'Affaires.

Washington.—Gold and diamonds have been discovered in Liberia, about 30 miles from the coast, according to a report to this government by Charge WAffaires George W. Ellis of Monre-ivia. In his report the charge sava:

"The discoverer called at this consulate general with a quantity of the metal which he had obtained near the metal metal, together with photographs showing himself and the natives at work. He also had a discussion in the rough, found in the same section.

"The discoverer has been engaged for the past few months in gold washing in highestrado county, about 50 miles from Monrovia. The gold has been recovered from the beds of small streams, although the discoverer has located the metal in the larger streams. In 13 days, at a cope of about \$15, he secured \$55.60 worth of gold, according to his submitted statement, and with skilled labor and up-to-date appliances the product could be greatly increased."

could be greatly increased."

The recommendation is that there would seem to be just now an opportunity for American capital to enter this phase of the development of Liberia and that action should not be delayed, as Europeans are pressing hard to get all the mining rights of the republic.

### FALLS ASLEEP AT A PHONE

Man Who Steps Into Drug Store to Call Up His Home Is Resoued Later by Police.

New York.—It required three policemen, the store manager, a telephone and four hours' wait to rescue Joseph Earle, 983 Thirty-ninth street, Brooklyn, from a Flatbush drug store, whither he had gone to phone his folks that he would soon be home. He fell asleep in the booth and was locked in the store.

Feeling tired after a hard day's work and being late, he feared the folks would worry over his nonappearance at dinner.

He walked into Cutler's drug store, on Flatbush avenue, and entered the telephone booth, which is in a dark corner, called the house, 698 Bay, Ridge, and notified his uncle, Julius Mandehall. Then he fell salesp.

At 10:30, one hour and a half later, Dr. Applegate, manager of the drug, store, put out the lights, looked up the store and went home.

Earle awoke at 2:00 a.m. and found himself locked in. After pounding in vain on the doors he called up the police, who got the key and set him from

### AUTOMOBILE IS ACHE CURE

Woman in Paris Run Down by Horseless Machine Relieved of Iliness by Accident.

Paris.—After being knocked down and run over by a motor oar in the Avenue des Champs Elysees, Mms-Henriette Allemand got up and quietly walked away, saying:

"I came out to get rid of a headache. This violent shaking up has aured it."

The motor car passed over Mme. Alliemand's legs and when she got up her clothing was somewhat the worsel for the experience, but she seemed to think that this was a chesp price for the cure she had sought after all.

Pind Vogelweide Songs.

Berlind The text and notes of three songs by the great mediaeval minnesinger Vogelweide and a fragment of a song by another poet are reported to have been discovered by chance among the state archives at

### KITTEN BARKS LIKE A DOG

Eats Raw Irish Potatoes and Prefere Companionship of Neighborflood Mongreis.

St. Louis.—Billiken, a 2½-months-old kitten, is no true namesake of the god of things as they ought to be, because he exhibits many traits of that enemy of the cat, the dog.

Billiken is owned by Cyprus La Busier, of 1630 St. Clair avenue, East St. Louis. His mother, Lady Fluff, also owned by La Busier, is a pedigreed Angora.

Billiken's feet are large and chubby, like a dog's, although the claws are like a fox terrier's, and the haunches are very much higher than the fore part of the body. The tongue is long and pointed, like a dog's and the tail is extremely long, being two inches longer than that of the mother. It measures 13 inches.

Billiken does not meew. The noise he makes is a gurgling sort of growl and he never purrs. He exhibits the pup's fondness for tearing up things and nothing is safe from his teeth. He runs to the door to meet visitors, jumping up against the glass until the door is opened, just as a little dog would do. And all the time he makes the peculiar gurgling noise.

He is not afraid of dogs, but plays with them as if he were a dog himself. And when he is locked up in the house and sees a dog on the street he is fairly beside himself to get out.

He does not respond to the call of "kittie," but a whistle or the sound of his name brings him on the jump. He digs incessantly when he is allowed, out of doors. He craves bones and hides them in corners when he is through with them. And he covers up his food as dogs do.

One delicacy Billiken favors over all others and perhaps that is neither catlike or dog-like. He likes raw Irish potatoes.

Billiken's left eye is brown and the right one a turquoise. The animal is attracting much attention among the neighbors.

### NOVEL FOE OF CONSUMPTION

Method of Breathing Introduced Into Philadelphia Schools to Prevent Disease.

Philadelphia.—Dr. Joseph S. Neff; director of public health, has asked for and will receive soon a report on method of breathing which is being introduced by Dr. Emily Noble, who says that by it tuberculosis can be prevented.

Dr. Noble gave a demonstration recently before a group of teachers at the Friends' Select school, which created quite a favorable impression.

"From what I have heard of her method," said Dr. Neff, "I believe to be good and practicable. If after further investigation, and the receiving of a report, for which I have maked, I find Dr. Noble's method to be what I think it, I will ask the board of education to arrange a series of lectures at which she can tell Philadelphia school teachers of her method with a view to having it introduced in our schools.

"What she advocates, so far as I understand, is to train children to use various muscles in breathing and not to rely entirely on the diaphragmatic method as at present taught."

Dr. Noble has traveled in many parts of the earth, and it is said that she learned her method of breathing in India, where such matters have been better understood for many centuries than in the western world. In fact, in that country correct breathing is intermixed with religious training, and it is one of the first things taught the young East Indian who aspires to be a yogi, or holy man.

### THUMB IS NOW INDIANS' PEN

Service Requires Impression of Digit on All Checks and Papers Instead of Crossmark.

Chemawa, Ore.—Orders have been issued to the agents in the field of the Indian service to require thumb-mark signatures by Indians who are not able to write.

Thumb mark signatures are now required on all checks, receipts and other official papers, which were formerly signed by a cross-mark by Indians and others. The impression is to be made with the right thumb placed after the names instead of the cross-mark as heretofore. The thumb-mark is then witnessed to make the identification certain and thus be an infallible method of identification in

case of dispute or attempted fraud.

This was first done in the Indian service in 1905, when the system was adopted as evidence of the authenticity of written agreements with Indians, the thumb print of the signers being required in addition to their signatures or their marks. The system now includes the entire business of the department.

Century-Old Indian Dead.
Seattle, Wash.—John Shiahud, an Indian, who asserted he was more than 100 years old, and who was almost lynched by white pioneers 63 years ago, is dead at Port Madison,

Wash.

The body of a white man was found in 1847 at the foot of Lake Union, in what is now Seattle. Sixtlers accribed his death to murder by Indians. Shishud and another Indian were about to be lynched when the sheriff and posse resound them. The Indians proved their innocence.

Shishud became a prominent figure in the village of Seattle, whose growth made a fortune for him through land

## MEANEST KIND OF A JOKE

Man's Idea of Humor Meant a Few Distracted Moments for Mothers.

A mean, low-lived man living in an apartment house on East Eighty-seventh street played a cruel, O a very cruel, Pudd'nhead Wilson joke the other day on two young women, each the proud possessor of a first-born babe about a month old.

The two first-born prodigles were out on the porch of the apartment house the other afternoon. The two porches connect, the way they do on many apartment houses, being separated only by a small railing. The joker came along and shifted the two kids. Then the mothers took their offspring out for an airing. Each youngster was all done up in mosquito netting and stuff and neither mother noticed the change until one of them stopped at the home of her mother on another street. She ran to the phone to notify the police, but in her excitement called the fire department. It was just awful! As both babies were comparatively new, she didn't even recognize the one she had toted along as belonging to her neighbor, and she couldn't think for the life of her where she could have misiaid her own child. O, it was terrible while the excitement was at its height, but the two little dears have been traded back now and all is well once more.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### ON HIS WAY TO CINCINNATI

German, New to the Country, Made Fun for Passengers, But It Was No Joke to Him.

"I shall not soon forget my difficulties with the English language," said Heinrich. "When I first arrived in this country I was going to Cincinnati. I spoke not one word of English, and they put me on a secondclass train. It was summer and I had a very heavy overcoat, steamer rug and great big valises. I had no idea how far it was to Cincinnati, but judging by my own country, thought it only an hour or two. I began, when we had been riding for an hour, to think each station must be Cincinnati. I would arise, get all my belongings together, and say to the conductor: 'Cincinnati?' I suppose that he tried to tell me how far it was, but, of course, I did not understand him. You can imagine how funmy that was to the other passengers, for I got up at every station all day and night and far into the second day. with all my heavy bundles, O, so warm, tired and perspiring, and called out: 'Cincinnati?' The other passengers began guying me after a few stations. I knew neither the country nor the customs, nor why thex yelled at me and why we did not reach Cincin-Datl.

Natural Ventilation. In cold weather the escape of air from closed, warm rooms through the porosity of walls and the leakage around doors and windows is much greater than is usually supposed. In some experiments by Arthur D. Little of Boston, a room of 615 cubic feet was in the second story of an ordinary clapboarded frame dwelling and the interior walls and ceilings were plastered and papered, the single window made as tight as possibly by putty, and the inner door was fitted with weather strips. Even in this room. natural causes made almost two complete changes of air an hour, as shown by tests of the carbolic acid. It would be interesting to know how the rate changes with the differences between outside and inside temperature, and what difference gives an ordinary "tight" family living room safe ventilation.

The Chocolate Eating Nations. A Frenchman who has visited this country recently expressed amazement at the great amount of chocolate consumed by us. He had thought the Parisians, of all people on the face of the earth, excelled in the eating of chocolate sweets, but here he found the custom of coating things with chocolate so prevalent that he said the people of his city had something in the line to learn from us. He did not know perhaps that while we take our chocolate lightly and for its own sake quite as much as French people do, we also approve of it in our diet for the nutritious qualities it pos-

The Day of Petty Tyranny. Early methodist preachers had reason to deplore the power of the alimighty landlord. Charles Wesley himself suffered. For he was summoned and fined £10 (\$50) and heavy costs -not for firing ricks or uprooting hedges, but for walking across a field to address an audience. Here is the record: "Goter versus Wesley: damages, £10; costs taxed, £9 16s 8d. July 29th, 1739. Received of Mr. Wesley, 19 pounds, 16 shillings and eight pence for damages and costs in their cause.-William Gaston, attorney for the plaintiff."

Russell Bage's Great Luck.

When Norcross blew himself up in Russell Sage's office, Jay Gould jumped into a carriage with a gentleman, who told this to the New York Press, and rushed to Mr. Sage's residence to congratulate him on his lucky escape from death. Uncle Russell met the carriage at the curb and, as Mr. Gould shook his hand and spoke of his good fortune, Mr. Sage coolly remarked: "Yes, I was pretty lucky; I had on these old clothes instead of my new suit." The clothes were a sight to be imagined.

## HOME OF FREAK VEGETABLE

Evidently Some Peculiarity In the Soil of Atlanta That Produces Them

There must be a dash of Arabian magic sprinkled somehow through Atlanta's soil. How else can we account for those fantastic, well-nigh romantic vegetables that present themselves in the gardens hereabout regularly year after year, and bob up in the cook's market basket as amazingly as a troll or even a demon?

If turnips shaped like a shotgun or cabbages bearing a marked resemblance to the dainty Queen Wilhelmina came once or twice in a decade their phenomena might be allowed to pass with a word of casual interest. But the fact is that in Atlanta such prodigies have taken a fixed place in the year's calendar. Observant persons will recall that not a season of the 12 months has passed without its miraculous beet or dumfounding onion. Only recently there transpired in the western stretches of the city a pumpkin yam sweet potato that looked enough like a goose to lay eggs, if given half an opportunity. Had the average housewife beheld it she would probably have gone into a duck fit, and so the cautious groceryman into whose possession it came thoughtfully presented it to the Jour-

That yam is a wonderful thing, but not a whit more so than the shoeshaped radish which drifted into the Journal office last May, or the horse-like squash which followed in June, or the pea pod which turned up a fortnight later as a graphic imitation of an old woman smoking a pipe.

These oddities give the city a distinction which has not been sufficiently noted. Other cities have gardens, but where else on the wonder-working old earth do vegetables grow like these? Jack's beanstalk or the apples of the Hesperides are their only peers.—Atlanta Journal.

### FEELS GRATEFUL TO DOCTOR

Baltimore Man Shows Proper Appreciation of Treatment Accorded Him by Physician.

"When a man in comfortable circumstances is taken ill a long way from home he expects to have to pay the piper," said P. S. Snyder of Baltimore at the Raleigh, according to the Washington Post.

"Some years ago I was traveling in western New York, looking into the fruit situation, orchard products being my business, when I was taken auddenly ill in the village of Pen Yan. and was laid up there for some time. A local physician was called and devoted his time and talents to me for ten days, after which I left the town as well as ever I was. Before departing, however, I asked the doctor for my bill, and I almost had a relapse when I was told by him that for the ten or fifteen visits he made to me his charge was only \$7.50. It was so unusual to get treated so honestly that I kept the doctor's name permanently on the tablet of my memory and every year he gets the first and best watermelons that come to Baltimore. At Christmas time he receives the choicest oysters that the Baltimore market can supply; and in other ways I try to let him know that I appreciated the way he took care of me and his moderate charges."

Poor Grade of Parents. A rather cute method of getting rid of their six children was adopted by a Blairgowrie (Scotland) laborer and his wife. The man left his home recently and several days later his wife and family went to Dundee, where the wife by her own labors managed to maintain them for a time. Getting tired, however, she applied for relief for herself and family and obtained an order for the poorhouse. Handing over the youngest child to the eldest daughter, she told her to take the whole family to the poorhouse gate and ring the bell. The child did so and they were taken into the institution, with the result that the whole family became chargeable to the parish. Husband and wife were meantime enjoying themselves, free from incumbrances. The husband was, however, apprehended as he was leaving

work and will be tried for non-support

of his family.

Cause of Divorce. Miss Ella M. Haas, an inspector of workshops in Ohio, said at the Washington meeting of the American Federation of Labor, that sending girls out into the world unprepared for any of life's vicissitudes was the primary reason for the wide prevalence of the divorce actions. This might have been controverted, she said, if the education of these girls had been along technical rather than classical lines. Girls are not educated along domestic lines, and children are being turned out by the thousands not equipped for life's battles. She declared that the wonderful advance of the nation in industrial work makes it necessary that girls have industrial educations.

English Corporation Farms.

The corporation farms, it was reported at a town council meeting yesterday, had proved a source of considerable profit. The hop season has generally been very poor, but the corporation picked 81 pockets of hops of fine quality, which it is hoped will be disposed of for about £1,000. The council also fattened bullocks, 150 being kept on the farms. Beef has been making good prices and the rate payers have benefited by £750 made in this way.—Tunbridge Wells correspondence London Daily Mail.

### THE ORIGINAL ATHLETIC GIRL

Farm, Not College Graduate, Was the Type Depicted by Reminiscent

"The late William Bristol," said a Rochester lawyer, "was one of the founders of the Republican party Mr.

Bristol at 88 was a mine of history.

"He had a keen sense of humor, too. Once I asked him if he didn't marvel at the changes brought about by modern times—at the giorious college girl, for instance, with her swimming and jumping and basket

ball and other athletic attainments.

"He said that the athletic girl wasn't a novelty. She was a recrudescence. He said that in his youth when a young fellow asked to marry a farmer's daughter the farmer would pat the brown cheek of his broad, shouldered, six-foot girl and say gently:

"It ain't everybody I'd trust my little wood violet to. But, thar, take her, Bill. But ye must take good keer of her. She's been raised kinder tender. Three acres a day, recolleck, is all I ever ast my little birdie to plow, and an acre of corn a day is all she's used to hoin'. She kin do light work, sich as diggin' posthholes and killin' hogs, but she ain't used to reg'lar farm work, and you mustn't expect too much of her. It's hard for her old pappy to give his little sunshine up. He'll have to split his own wood and dig his own taters now."

#### SELDOM CRITICIZE THE MEN

Some Reasons Advanced for the Silence of Women Where Sterner Sex Is Concerned.

"In regard to the men, on the other hand, women are absolutely stient," says Inez Haynes Gillmore, in Success Magazine. "It may be that they discuss their masters among themselves, but if they do, it is in whispers and under a vow of secrecy. Whether this silence be through prudence. through fear, through chivalry, or because they have not formulated their opinions, nobody knows. But it is so profound that the men have leaped fatuously to the conclusion that women have no opinion in regard to men or, more fatuously still, that there is nothing about men for women to criticize. The women, themselves, are just beginning to be conscious of their own tongue-tied condition. Elisabeth Robins, one of the few women earth-writers who has dared to approach this subject, says: 'If I were a man, and cared to know the world. I lived in. I think it would make me a shade uneasy, the weight of that sklence of half the world."

### The Turbans Explained.

The woman who studies psychology as talking "Of course you served," she said, "that the colors which are most in evidence this fall to women's gowns, coats and hats are dull, dark, autumn shades-rich and handsome, but solid and substantial looking, serious and solemn, devoid of frivolity or flippancy-intended to stand hard wear. Do you know tha cause? Hadn't thought of it? Well, it is woman suffrage. Don't believe it? Think about it awhile and you'll agree with me. Women are taking things seriously—at least some of them are and their gowns reflect the fact. The long, straight lines and the subdued colors mean business. So do the substantial, down-curving turbans-regular war helmets-able to stand any strain of weather or usage. Yes, I'm sure it is suffrage."

On Chicago.
Williston Fish, the Chicago lawyer and wit, praised Chicago at a recent

auditorium banquet.

"I love Chicago," said Mr. Fish,
"and nothing annoys me more than
to hear our dear city attacked by
jealous rivals. Jealousy is the soin
cause of these attacks. And jealousy,
I am sure, created this stroy of the
Chicago spirit.

"A Chicago man, this absurd story tells, died and passed into the spirit world. He was strolling about, an unwonted smile of perfect happiness on the face, when a second spirit from Chicago accosted him.

Chicago accosted him.

"'Well, Bill,' said the second spirit,
'how are you making out?"

"'Grand.' was the reply. 'Grand.

"'Grand,' was the reply, 'Grand."
Heaven certainly does best Chicago."
"'Heaven!' said his friend. "This
ain't heaven!'"

Fertile Explanation.
She—George, did you mail that letter I gave you last Monday morne

ing?

He (cornered, but fertile in expedients)—No, I didn't! And what's more, I demand to know its contents?

She (amazed)—Why, George, what's the matter?

He (inwardly delighted)—I'm jealous, that's what's the matter! Madly, desperately, insanely jealous! She—You year old goose. It's only:

a letter to Cousin Sue.

He (apparently much relieved)—Is that all? How foolish of me. I'll go out and mail it at once.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Monument to Napoleon.

The island of Elba at last is to have fitting memorial to the great Napo-

a fitting memorial to the great Napoleon. A statue is to be erected on the rock Marciana, where Napoleon spent so many hours in contemplation after his abdication toward the end of the year 1818. Sindoni, the Italian sculptor, was selected to execute the work. The artist has made long and faithful studies of the giant of French history, with the result that the monument of the emperor is filled with feeling and is very characteristic in pose.

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

despieles of longisters of land the Bade the published often done ar commerce des avantages exceptionents. Fely de l'abrantages int Fannic il Bell'eri Gall'eric Gall'