

TO GIVE 'EM GOOD SEND-OFF

Camp Cook Tooted Funeral March to Call Men to Diet of Wormy Pie.

"Hank" Peters, a veteran life major of the Civil war, has been cook in a lumber camp for a score of years.

A shipment of "grub" was received at the lumber camp not long ago, in which was a box of coarse raisins.

"Dump those raisins in the lake!" he roared. "Ye'll do nawthin' o' the kind. Bake some pies, ye lazy rascal.

Without a word "Hank" baked the pies. As the "cookee" was about to take the long horn from above the door and announce the evening meal,

"I'll call the boys this evening," he said. From the doorway the astonished lumberjacks heard the old life drone the slow bars of a civil war funeral march.

COASTING AND ITS GLORIES

Columbus Editor Grows Some Enthusiastic as He Writes on the Subject.

During the last snow spell the boys had out their sleds and did a deal of coasting. There is no memory of youth as glorious as that sport.

The swift and exhilarating joy of fitting down the hillside was a grand part of a boy's experience, and will never grow stale in the memory.

There is one feature of this coasting business that stands out like a promontory. That was "belly-bustin'."

That was the exciting feature of coasting, and was indulged in mostly by the boys of daring and patched clothes.

If men would do that to one another in the grown-up world, there would be fighting and madness all the time.

Women are growing more forgetful. At least that is what somebody has said who makes a study of such things.

At least that is what somebody has said who makes a study of such things, and the theory was proved the other day by a woman in a New York department store.

When she had shopped in several places and consumed most of the afternoon, she found she had lost her muff.

"Found" department. "I left my muff in one of your fitting rooms, I am sure," said the woman.

"Probably we have. Fifty-six muffs were found today." The woman gasped. "Oh, yes, that is about our average at this season," added the clerk.

"Men the Biggest Beggars." Mrs. E. H. Harriman, at a dinner in New York, said of the begging letter nuisance:

"I am overwhelmed with begging letters. I received five thousand begging letters before I started on my recent western trip. It isn't unusual for me to receive one hundred begging letters a day.

"And most of them are from men. Women have a finer, bolder spirit than they used to have. The clinging, babyish type of woman is disappearing—the type of woman, I mean, who writes begging letters and who, if married, has for her motto:

TO THE WAYS OF THE WILD

Timid Doe Finds There is Some Good After All in the White Biped of the City.

The heart of a deer, a poor, timid, pretty little doe, must have been near to bursting with gratitude a few days ago.

Out of the maelstrom of queer sights and scenes of snorting, puffing monsters that ran on wheels and uttered terrifying metallic sounds in which she found herself she was transported back to her native environment—in a motor car.

Poor, little trembling creature. She shook and cowered and looked as though she were gazing upon the end from her great liquid eyes.

Whatever caused the animal to stray into the city from some one of the nearby canyons no one knows.—Los Angeles Times.

PROFESSOR WAS THE LIMIT

Which Goes to Show That Wives Should Be Careful About Overburdening Husband's Mind.

The people didn't merely look at Professor Branefog—they stared. He knew he was absent minded at times, and he wondered whether he had rubbed his face with boot polish instead of cold cream after he had shaved.

"Are you aware, sir, that you are carrying a joint of beef in your arms?" he asked.

"Goodness, me!" said the professor. "I knew something was wrong. My wife told me to put her Sunday hat on the bed, to place this joint in the oven, and to take the baby and the dog out for a walk."

"You've not put the baby in the oven, surely," said the law's guardian.

With bated breath they hurried to the professor's house. Here, on the bed lay the baby and the dog, but it was just as bad for Branefog. It was his wife's Sunday hat that was in the oven!

Doctor Defends Meat Eaters.

In his recently published work Dr. Robert Hutchinson observes that energy is not to be confused with muscular strength.

Muscles give us the power to do work; the nervous system gives us the initiative to start it. Muscles do their work upon carbohydrates (starch foods), which are the characteristic nutritive constituents of vegetable foods; the brain appears to require nitrogen, which can only be attained in a concentrated form from animal sources.

If the new regime in China succeeds in abolishing class distinctions in civil administration it will have accomplished a difficult task.

Three classes of the population have been esteemed by the Chinese: "lowest of the low," these being actors, barbers and chiropractors.

Some years ago a grandson of Cheng Chang King, the most famous Peking actor of his day, was appointed one of the secretaries of the Chinese legation in Berlin.

The appointment aroused a storm of protest among official circles in China, and but for the support of the empress dowager would have been revoked.

Locking Up the Stable.

The chancellor of the exchequer was putting up the iron shutters while the first Lord of the Admiralty stowed away the show case.

"There's no use takin' chances," says the chancellor. "Britannia's shop must be protected at all hazards."

KIND PEASANTS OF BRITANNY

Will Willingly Share With You Contents of Cupboard and Will Not Ask for Pay.

In Brittany all peasants carry their own knives; and as for forks, they have no use for them.

An old withered Breton woman sat at the fireside, busily knitting at a Jersey of blue wool, and three men sat at a table, playing some sort of game with dominoes.

The men gave no apparent heed to our entrance, but I knew we were being discussed in their patois.

We asked for bread, butter and a plover of cider, which was forthcoming, but no knives were brought.

I left an offering of silver upon the window sill among the balls of woolen yarn.

TRADE IN WOODEN SHOES

Scarcity of Willow Wood Has Steadily Market, Which Was Unsettled by Overproduction.

Last year was unfavorable to the wooden shoe manufacturers in Holland owing to the keen competition of the Belgians and a decided overproduction here.

The scarcity of willow wood, from which those shoes were formerly made, has caused the market to steady up a little.

Snake skin is very soft, pliable, and durable. The shoes are expensive, of course, for the skins are not too plentiful, but this factor should rather commend itself to smart people, as it renders it much more difficult to copy the fashion on cheap lines.

Broken-Hearted Dog.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in Monticello, N. Y., will exercise its authority by putting an end to the sufferings of a little cocker spaniel named Buttons.

While calling on a business friend about the lunch hour yesterday I was greatly surprised to see his fair stenographer eating and drinking from what had the appearance of being an ordinary hand bag.

More Appropriate.

Representative Henry, condemning the international marriage, said at a dinner in Waco:

"What kind of men are these dukes and earls, anyway, that they can frankly admit marrying helmsmen for their money?"

83 and 75 on a Lark.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stead Biddell came into New York from their home in Passaic, N. J., yesterday to celebrate the fifty-fourth anniversary of their marriage.

"We always go for a lark on our wedding anniversary," laughed Mr. Biddell in their home last night.

Defects That Cause Failure.

"Failures which a man makes in his life are due almost always to some defect in his personality, some weakness of body, mind or character, will or temperament.

LIST OF 100 WORST BOOKS

Suggestion is Offered That Some Wise, Broadminded Men Make Up the List.

There are some who have a passion for making lists of the "greatest," the "best" men, books, paintings, musical compositions.

A list of the 100 worst books drawn up by a man of true critical acumen and catholic taste, a human being, would be much more to the purpose.

To tell people what to read is, as a rule, either useless or harmful; for the appreciation of literature is a question of temperament, not of teaching.

SHOES MADE OF SNAKESKIN

Fashionable Women of London Being Tempted to Conquer Their Aversion to Reptiles.

From all reptiles the ordinary woman shrinks in disgust. Yet fashionable women are now being tempted to conquer their aversion to the extent of wearing snakeskin shoes.

THE MAN IN A PINK SHIRT

Plays Stiff Game of Poker, Hunts a Good Deal and is Familiar Figure at Ball Game.

The telegraphic story of the events which threw the fat into the fire in Mexico and started the war over again, mentions a man in a pink shirt as the one who led the attack on Juarez.

Unless this man in the pink shirt is an exception, those who live in a country town know him well. The pink shirt itself was bought at a racket store for 69 cents.

Her Luncheon Bag.

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The Man That Does Things.

"It is not the critic who counts—not the man who points out how the strong man stumbles, or where the doer of deeds could have done them better.

Chance for One-Armed Man.

"I'm looking for a one-armed man," said the patron of a New York restaurant. "If you know of a man who has only a right hand I can make him a good business proposition—one that will save him a lot of good dollars and save me the same amount. His right hand, however, must be a No. 7 1/2."

One From Papa.

"Papa," asks the little boy, "why do they say a woman is 'setting her cap' for a man when she wants to marry him?"

Milk for Flesh Reduction.

The simplest article containing complete nourishment is milk. That is Dr. Mitchell's cure for obesity, but he puts his patients to bed while he gives it to them.

Mercenary.

"You'll never again be the fighter you once were," said the expert in pugilism.

Pocketbooks in Walking Sticks.

The latest styles in society walking sticks are practical as well as ornamental. One of the new canes is fitted with a coin box and a match box.

Post-Bellum.

First Italian—What was he decorated for? Second Ditto—Bravery in the aerial service in Tripoli. His machine fell from a height of two hundred feet and crushed twenty Turks single-handed. Puck.

BIT OF A SCOTCH PUZZLE

Because Scotch Policeman is Not Policeman on Sunday Leaves Question Unsettled.

When is a policeman not a policeman? This is a question that has seriously agitated the Scotch players appearing in "Bunty" at the Comedy theater, New York, since they received a letter from a distinguished resident Scotchman.

Scotch policemen, in certain communities, do not work on the Sabbath. There is no such thing as a Sunday policeman in Scotland, but upon any extraordinary occasion, the Scotch players contend, any self-respecting policeman, if called upon, would do his duty.

Will Jaxone, who plays the part of the policeman, insists that, although he has had no personal experience with Scotch policemen, he has had a social acquaintance with many of them, and that the word "policeman" is the only description of these men he has ever heard.

Physician Tells of Successful Use of Camphor in Practice Since 1897.

There have been still are many varieties of treatment for pneumonia. A long list would be required to indicate all the medicaments which have been employed against it.

Dr. Serbert, in the Muenchen Medizinische Wochenschrift, describes the remarkable results which he obtained in the treatment of serious cases of pneumonia by means of strong doses of camphor.

WEALTH OF THE NATIONS

United States Does Not Make Tremendously Good Showing in World's Financial Column.

For all its vaunted wealth—the United States, in so far as per capita ratio goes, does not make such a tremendously good showing in the world's financial column.

It is disturbing to know that a man in a pink shirt could overrule the general of an army and scatter death and destruction as at Juarez; doubly disturbing to believe that he could change the destinies of a nation.

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