CRAB'S WALK OF 98 MILES

Homing Instinct is Shown by Some Recent Experiments in England.

Some remarkably interesting details regarding the movements and the homing instinct of the edible crab were presented to the Eastern Sea Fisheries Committee. During the past two years Fishery Inspector H. Donnison has been carrying out inivestigations on behalf of the committee, and the results of his work cannot fail to be of considerable use to those concerned in biological re-

search. In the course of an exhaustive report he stated that between July and September, 1910, nearly two thousand erabs were captured, and after being Jabeled were again set free along the Norfolk and Lincolnshire coasts. The crabs had recently cast their shells, and new ones were then in process of hardening.

Rewards were paid to fishermen upon returning the crabs when recaptured. They were returned to the sea at varying distances from the shore, and up to the present 21 per cent of the labeled crustaceans had been re-

captured and full data tabulated. With regard to the Norfolk crabs Riberated in the places from which they were originally obtained, fiftytwo were recaptured within one mile of their first home, but one traveled ms far as Flamborough Head, a distance of ninety-eight statute miles. Nearly three hundred had traveled only three or four miles from where they were originally taken.-London Standard.

MARK GRAVE OF HEROINE

Elubwomen to Preserve Memory of Woman Who Gave Life to Help Smallpox Sufferers.

Clubwomen, assisted by the doctors of North Billerica, Mass., are taking steps to preserve the memory of Barah Hodgeman, who gave her life more than a century ago in her efforts to help neighbors who were suffering from smallpox. It happened during the smallpox epidemic in 1811. On learning that a family of four persons with two guests were ill with the disease, and had no one to help them, Miss Hodgeman, against the protest of her family and friends, entered the infected house and did all in her power for its inmates.

Within two weeks it was noticed that the customary smoke did not curl from the chimney. Some of the townssolk finally mustered up courage to inwestigate. It was found that the entire household, Sarah Hodgeman included, had died of the disease. It is mow proposed to erect a monument in the place of the old gray headstone which marks ber grave.

Hope Not Realized. Dean Sumner of the Cathedral SS.

Peter and Paul related the following story at the recent banquet of the Chicago Association of Commerce at the Hotel Sherman. "A little Jewish boy went to his father on Christmas day and asked him for a quarter. Upon receiving it he sauntered out finto the city streets and didn't return until evening. His father called him as he came in and inquired what he did with the quarter he had been given. 'I went to the candy shop next door and changed it into nickels,' said the boy. 'Then I went to the news mand on the corner and changed the mickels into pennies. After that I went back to the candy shop and got five nickels for my pennies, and then I went to the delicatessen and got a quarter for my five nickels."

"'But why did you do all that?" demanded the father.

"'I hoped that somebody might make a mistake and give me too much," replied the boy."

A Polyglot Playwright. M. Dario Niccodemi is a citizen of the world. He was born in Italy. He was reared in the Argentine Republic. where he was initiated in Spanish culture. He wrote his first play in the language of Cervantes. It was produced at Bueños Ayres and was called "La Duda" (The Doubt).

Soon after that an Italian actress in South America offered a prize for an acceptable play in her mother tongue. M. Niccodemi took the prize with his play "Per la Vita." He soon afterward wrote "L'Hirondelle" (The Swal-Show) in French and it is played at Brussels. At Paris he began his work by translating and adapting the Eng. ish play of "Raffles."—Le Cri de Paris

Recovers Ring 18 Years Lost, A class ring lost 18 years ago by Mrs. J. H. Reese, when she was a pupil of the Lancaster high school, was

restored to the owner. Mrs. Reese, then Miss Lella L. Urbam, lost the ring, which was engravand with her name, while walking on the lawn of her home. It was recovsered by men resetting a fence.--Lancaster Correspondent Philadelphia Public Ledger

> A Cruel Retort. "I'm afraid of woman suffrage," said Little Binks. "My wife is a militant suffragette, but up to date I am Julius Caesar in my house."

"I guess you are, Binks, I guess you are." said Wiggles. "There ain't many deader oves than Julias Caesar h this world."—Harper's Weekly.

> She Talked Too Much. Mrs. Benham-Money talks. Benham-Keep the change, please.

FEWER STORKS IN ALSACE

System of Registration is Being Tried to Learn About Migratory Habits.

Every year the number of storks to be seen in Alsace becomes less. Of the four nests perched on the big chimneys on the old roofs of Strassburg, only one has been occupied this

year. in many of the villages the great migrators have ceased for a long time to relieve the landscape, and it seems only a question of time when the stork in Alsace will be a memory. Various are the causes assigned for this desertion—the draining of the marshes, the multiplication of telephone and telegraph wires and the smoke from factory chimneys.

In Germany for the better study of storks there has been created a sort of service in connection with the Education Department which tends to set up an "etat civil" for each bird, or, in other words, to register them after the manner which obtains for citizens in France.

Each bird is captured where possible and a metallic disk affixed to its leg, and German officials, wherever the birds are believed to migrate, have instructions to send to the department any information they can gather concerning storks who are German subjects. (Possibly this labeling may have something to do with the scarcity.) By this system of registration the authorities have learned some thing of the migratory habits of the bird; for instance, one was found dead at the Cape of Good Hope whose place, of origin was eastern Prussia.

A point of interest relative to the scarcity of the stork has been brought under the notice of the German authorities by a doctor at Port Elizabeth, who suggests that they have been poisoned through eating grasshoppers or locusts which have been killed by arsenic. A correspondent. however, of an Alsace-Lorraine journal hints that the cause is to be found nearer at home.

ADDING DAYS TO HIS LIFE

Paradoxical Problem Is Solved Through Obvious Point in Circumnavigation.

A correspondent sends to the Hertld a paradoxical problem which, he pelieves, originally appeared in Piesse's "Chymical, Natural and Physial Magic," published some 50 years ago. Two persons were born at the same place, at the same moment of ime. Fifty years after they both died, ulso at the same spot and at the same nstant; yet one had lived 100 days nore than the other.

The possible solution turns on a surious but very obvious point in cirsumnavigation. A person going round he world toward the west loses a lay; going toward the east he gains one. Suppose, then, two persons born ogether at the Cape of Good Hope. whence a voyage round the world may be performed in a year; if one perorms this constantly toward the west, n 50 years he will be 50 days behind he stationary inhabitants; and if the other sail equally toward the east, he will be 50 days in advance of them.)ne, therefore, will have seen 100 lays more than the other.-Glasgow Herald.

Home Life in the Windy City. Gustav H. De Kolkey of Chicago and his wife arrested on the charge of robbing him in his own house.

"My wife, her brother and a boarder," he declared, "sneaked up behind me and bore me down to the floor. Then, while the two men held me down, your honor, my wife went through my pockets and robbed me of

"Did you rob your husband?" quered the court.

"I cannot tell a lie," replied Mrs. De Kolkey, simply. "There was no others way to get money out of him. He hasn't given me a cent for a year, and first I tried to chloroform him, but he always sleeps on his face. So I called; my brother and we held him and I got

what was in his nockets." "Perfectly justifiable," announced the court.

Seafaring Races.

The portraits of Captain Amundsen show a certain likeness to Dr. Nansen. Both have in a marked degree the long narrow skull of the Vikings. It is a curious circumstance that the seafaring races, whether on the Baltic or on the Mediterranean, have this type of head, while the inlanders of Europe are predominantly of the broad headed

But it will hardly do to make long headedness the cause of seamanship, as some enthusiasts have done, for the Japanese, who are round headed, take readily to the sea.

The Beautiful Moonlight.

The fresh air children were camping beside a small lake in the Jersey hills. There was a full moon rising and trailing its light across the water. "Children," cried the attending social worker. "Look! See the beautiful

moonlight." "Go on," remarked a small East Sider. "That shiny wiggle out there? That's gasolene."

Should Fix Their Drains.

Twenty-six states have streams which drain into the Mississippi river. If those commonwealths would set about the business of conserving their waters, the floods which are now causing so much fear in the south woulde not be in evidence every spring.

MUCH ADO ABOUT A PENNY

Sample of Extent to Which Red Tape Methods Prevail in Germany.

Germany, declares Mr. S. Baring Gould in his book, "The Land of Teck," is absolutely swathed in red tape. In illustration, he tells an experience of his own while journeying by rail from Ober-Lenningen to Owen.

I asked at Ober-Lenningen for a third-class ticket to Owen, and supposing that I had got what I asked for, stepped into a third-class carriage. On these branch lines nearly everyone travels fourth. Before reaching the next station-only a mile from Ober-Lenningen, in fact-the inspector appeared. "Hah!" he said. "You have a fourth-class ticket, and are in a third-class compartment. The fine is

I explained, and offered at once to pass into a fourth-class carriage or pay the difference in the price of

"That will not do. You have infringed the law, and must pay six " marks," the man insisted.

"I get out at Owen, and will explain matters to the station master," I said. I did so.

"The fine is six marks," said the official, peremptorily. "But, said I, "I demanded a thirdclass ticket, and was given one for which I had not asked. This was an oversight on the part of the clerk."

"You should have examined your ticket," the station master insisted. The train was delayed five minutes while we threshed out the question on the platform in great detail, and the other passengers craned their necks out of the windows of the carriages and listened with lively interest. At

last, reluctantly, the station master yielded; but I must pay the difference. "What is it?" I asked. "One penny."

FIRST OF ANIMAL HOSPITALS

More Than 2,000 Years Ago One Was Established in India, Says an Authority.

The New York women who have opened a free animal dispensary in this city are regarded as pioneers in a good work. As a matter of fact one must go to the Orient and look back more than 2,000 years to find the first animal hospital known.

The famous Buddhist emperor of India, Asoka, whose long reign from 264 to 227 B. C. abounded in many good works, was probably the earliest to establish a hospital for the treatment of animals, says Our Dumb Animals. Asoka was a true humanitarian as well as a most powerful sovereign and __although ruling a vast domain be came deeply impressed by the horrors of warfare.

He gave up his desire for conquest and the rock inscriptions, which are still extant, record such beneficent edicts of his as the counseling of planting shade trees, the digging of wells, sending out of missionaries, appointment of special officers to supervise charities, the establishing of hospitals for human kind and animals.

It is of interest to know that the last remaining of Asoka's hospitals was devoted to animals. It covered twenty-five acres and was divided into proper wards and courts for the accommodation of the patients. When an animal was sick or injured its master had only to bring it to the hospital, where it was cared for without regard to the caste of its owner, and where, if necessary, it found an asylum in old age.

Uncle Joe's Reply.

Some members of the house heard a few days ago the strangest combination of sacred and profane language which had ever been uttered on that floor. During a debate Uncle Joe Cannon went after A. Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania, and handled him without gloves.. Cannon is a Quaker and so is Palmer. When conversing privately they drop into the Quaker vernacular. After the debate Palmer went to the former speaker, who is thirty-six years older than himself.

"Uncle Joe," he said, "thee treated" me a little roughly in the debate to-

"Well," replied Uncle Joe, in a mixture of Quaker and Cannonian English "perhaps I did treat thee a little severely, but blankety-blank, thou deserved every damned thing I said."

A Clear Case.

"You claim that the wheel of the defendant's car passed over your stomach," said the defendant's attorney to the plaintiff on the stand." "Yet, here is your open-faced watch which you testify to having carried in your vest pocket at the time, and the crystal isn't even cracked. How do you recount for that?"

"Why," said the plaintiff, "the car was going so fast there wasn't time for the crystal to break, sir."--Harper's Weekly.

House Cleaning Time. Woman of the House (answering third ring)-Are you trying to pull the house down?

Book Agent-Beg pardon, madam, but have you the "Life of Grant?" Woman-No; but if was a man I'd have yours in just about one minute. (Slams the door.)

Ideal. Teacher-There is no glass in the windows of the Eskimos. Jimmie -Ain't that great? I'll bet the kids up there play ball the whole

THRIFT OF OZARK COUPLE

Took Matter of Presents Into Their Own Hands on Silver Wedding Anniversary.

Everyone who has got several gifts exactly alike will appreciate the shrewdness of this Ozark couple who, in the matter of presents, took things into their own hands.

"Speakin' of being thirsty," said HI Buck, "reckon Cy Wasson and his wife, that came here from lowa, about take the prize."

"How's that?" asked the stranger who was waiting in front of the blacksmith shop while his horse was being

"Well, you see Cy and Mirandy wanted to celebrate their silver wedding. They had never celebrated any anniversary before because, as Mirandy told my wife, the silver wedding was the first one where the presents would be worth more than the victuals.

"Even then they worried a good deal for fear everybody would bring pickle forks or butter knives. But after a while they hit on an idea that worked first rate.

"They wrote at the bottom of the invitations, asking the folks not to buy presents until they got there, for the jeweler from Buckeye Bridge would be in the yard with a full line of silverware, and no two pieces alike."

"That was clever." said the stranger. "Picked out their own presents, you might say."

"Yes." said Hi, "but that wasn't the best part of it. We learned afterward they dickered with the jeweler and got him to give them 20 per cent, on all he sold."-Youth's Companion.

AMERICAN DRY FLY FISHING

The Angler Fishes the Water and Not the Rise as They Do in England.

American dry fly fishing may be defined briefly as the art of displaying to the trout a single artificial fly floating upon the surface of the stream in the exact manner of the natural insect.

Upon occasions, somewhat rare indeed, but nevertheless of sufficient frequency to render the fact noteworthy, the American dry fly man casts consciously to a rising and feeding troutthe invariable custom of the English dry fly "purist."

On the trout streams of this country, however, the orthodox manner of fishing and floating fly is to fish all the water as when wet fiv casting

In America, owing to the fact that the dry fly angler fishes the water and not the rise, wet and dry fly fishing are far more closely related than is the case in England, where the orthodox sportsman stalks the trout. casting exclusively to a rising and feeding fish.—Outing.

Bishop Blames His Hair.

Father William J. Dalton of the Annunciation church tells this story of a Catholic bishop well known in this locality, but at Father Dalton's request nameless here:

"The bishop is a large man with bushy back hair," the priest relates. "He often on his tours through Kansas wears a silk hat. His crosler he carried in a large leather case.

"Recently in a jerkwater Kansas town where silk hats are scarce except on the heads of traveling musicians, the bishop was just alighting from his train when the negro porter appeared at the car door waving his crosier case.

"'Hey, boss!' the porter called. " reckon you all had better take yo fiddle wif you. De company is not 'sponsible fo' packages left in de seats.' "---Kansas City Journal.

The Gloom of English Clubs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, at a dinher in New York, was talking about

English clubs. "There is something very triste, very depressing," he said, "about the really fashionable clubs of Pall Mall, St. James' street and Piccadilly. The stiff dignity, the somber quietude of these clubs, gets on an American's nerves.

"An American visitor to White's once said that the air of the place seemed to him to suggest that the king lay dead upstairs."

The Probable Bread Winner. Representative Henry of Texas was talking, at a dinner in Washington, about an impecunious nobleman.

"He is engaged to a Chicago girl," said Mr. Henry. "The girl's mother was boasting about the match at a

tea.
"'May,' she said, 'will occupy a very remarkable social position now. I am endeavoring to educate her up to it.'

"'Oh, I see,' said a friend. 'You are teaching her, I suppose, to wash and iron, to do plain sewing, address envelopes, or something of that sort?"

Their True Sphere.

Wife (reading from a headline in a Toronto paper)-Here's an article on "Women's Work for Feeble-Minded." Husband (with a grunt)—I'd like to know what women have ever done for the feeble-minded.

Wife (sweetly)-They usually marry them, dear.—Canadian Courier.

The Way of Portraits. He-Why is Caroline having her

portrait painted? She-Well, she has reached that age when she doesn't look well in a photograph.

DIVORCED FROM DEAD MAN

Queer Requirements Made in France That Official Records May Be Completed.

In France, as in some other countries, every citizen has an official history. Not as varied and interesting as his real history, but still important. From this there follow at times quaint consequences. If a woman is married for example a wife she remains officially though the husband

may be missing. Consider the case of the painter who went fishing on Anthie bay. He has not since been seen. The body of one man who went with him was washed ashore lifeless. You would call this tolerably convincing proof that his wife had been made a widow. She thought so and in due time she sought to have it recorded in her official history that she was a widow. We are familiar with applications to a court of justice for leave to presume the death of persons who have vanished. But the French tudge was not to be so easily persuaded as our courts. The wife was in her official history a wife and there was no certifi-1 cate to justify her appellation being changed to widow. Without a certificate or reasonable documentary evidence no man obviously ought to die.

There was a way round. The bereaved woman applied for a divorce on the ground of desertion. Since death is beyond dispute the most complete kind of desertion, the court of Montreuil decided that she could not be denied. So the widow is recognized as an independent woman and apparently both the law and she are satisfied. But you will observe that the official history must now record the wife of a dead man as a divorcee, which does not seem very creditable to official history.

WHY THE PLANETS COLLIDE

Gravity and Other Agencies Are at Work in Bringing Stars Together.

There is good reason to believe that the bodies in space—both luminous and dead-occasionally fall together, and his conception of such an event was given by Prof. A. W. Bickerton in a late Royal Institution lecture. The collisions do not come at random. Gravity and other agencies are at work, and before two suns collide they come into each other's influence for hundreds of years, being drawn towards each other with constantly increasing speed. As the velocity would be proportionate to size, the collision would take place in the same timeabout three-fourths of an hour-for all bodies. With the collision the two stars become a new one, the tremendous speed is suddenly converted into heat, and the explosive force expands the new star at the rate of millions of miles an hour. This, Professor Bickerton believes, explains the origin of Nova Persei, which suddenly flashed out in 1901 with 10,000 times the brilliancy of our sun. This star became the brightest in the heavens except Sirius, and was the most brilliant new star that has appeared in 300 years.

An Expert Name Manufacturer. At a dinner in New York William Ray Gardiner, the advertising expert, scored neatly off an advertising fad that has of late been rather overdone.

"A young couple," he began, "had

been blessed with the advent of a little son, and the wife, at dinner one evening, said:

"'What shall we name our darling,

"Jim wrinkled his brow and re-"'Well, I submit Childa; Firstbornio,

Thebol, Allours, Sunne, Ourown, Ourownson-"But at this point his wife shut him up. He could, of course, have kept on indefinitely. You see, he was one of those advertisement writers who in-

vent new names for breakfast foods, tinned soups and patent medicines." Starving Out Troublesome Pigeons.

City hall pigeons are once more under the ban in Philadelphia, and Director Porter is the man who is trying to get rid of them. Instead of attempting to do this, as Mayor Reyburn and Director Clay did, by putting up wire screen at the entrance and turning the hose upon the pigeon roosts, the director proposes to try the starvation plan upon the flocks.

He has issued orders to the city hall guards to stop all persons from feeding the birds in the courtyard and on the northeast plaza and to arrest those who persist in throwing corn, peanuts, cakes and bread to them.

Woman Bootblack

London is to have its first woman bootblack. A woman has just completed arrangements to set up a bootblacking stand at one of the busiest corners in the West End. She believes herself to be the pioneer woman bootblack in England and declares that the men in the business need not fear her competition, since she intends to devote herself exclusively to polishing the footwear of women and children.

His Sacrifice. "I suppose, like all government officials," said the man who sneers, "you are making personal sacrifices in order to serve your country."

"Yes." replied the village postmaster; "it's pretty hard to have to keep reading addresses when I'd rather be looking at the pictures on the postcards."

IT IS NOT TO LAUGH AT

Playwright Has Wholesome Fear of Ridicule, Most Powerful of Intellectual Weapons.

The playwright's eleventh command. ment is. "Thou shalt not get thyself laughed at." Ridicule has always been a most powerful intellectual weapon and one against which, when skilfully used, it is difficult to offer an effective defense. But the playwright's fear of getting himself laughed at is not a personal one at all. At least, it is from a purely professional point of view that ridicule appears to him most perilous.

Once I wrote a novel. I never did so much work before or since for \$135.75, and yet I sometimes envy the novelist. At all events, he is master of his own pages. No cat can walk into the middle of page 168 without his consent. No blundering flyman can ruin the climax of his "big act" by lowering the curtain too soon or too late. The pet comedy scene of his book is never spoiled and blurred. by the arrival in the midst of it of some bibulous party, just from a very gay dinner, falling over every one's feet on the way to their seats in the middle of a row. Fire engines never shriek past the doorway of his pages just as the hero is saving plaintively to the sympathetic heroine, "But why do I tell you all this?" Nobody in the front row ever falls in a fit and has to be carried out by the ushers right in the middle of his funniest paragraph. All his doors close when he closes them and stay closed till he opens them. His actors always say what he tells them to say,-A. L. Thomas in the New York Tribune.

TWAIN AND THE OFFICE BOY

How the Late Humorist Rebuked by His Wit an Officious *Youth.

Mark Twain did not cherish a fondness for the average office boy. He had an idea that the genius was insufferable, and invariably when the humorist sallied forth into some business office there was immediate armed hostility between him and the

boy. One day Mark went to see a friend at his office, and the office boy or

guard, in icy tones, said: "Whom do you wish to see?" Mark mentioned his friend's name. "What do you want to see him about?" came next from the boy.

Mark Twain immediately froze up and then with a genial smile he said: "Tell him, please, I want to ask his hand in holy matrimony."

Change for the Better.

The care of the African population in the Belgian Kongo in the past has been so murderously indifferent that it is a pleasure to note a change for the better. An order has gone into effect to prevent hereafter the importation, manufacture and transportation of saccharine sweets in the Belgian African territory. Saecharine products and products sweetened with substances other than cane sugar, heet sugar, milk sugar and glucose sugar-particularly those sweetened with glycerine-shall not be imported. It is specified in the order that it is meant to include in general all synthetic chemical sweetening which does not possess food value. We wish we could believe that this tariff anxfety to protect the Kongo population against deleterious sweets was something more than an exhibition of the usual protective philanthropy which bars a competitive product to make

The Future Woman.

sure the sale of something else.

"Woman is today a parasite But the woman of the future will work." The speaker, Lady Warwick, was narrating her views of the suffrage

question to a New York reporter. She continued: "The parasitical woman will be extinct in a generation or two. Then

a certain witticism of Lord Saye and Sele's will be unintelligible. "Lord Saye and Sele attended recently a book dinner. At this dinner

severybody had to represent some book title. Well, Lord Saye and Sele just carried on his arm a petticoat. "He was representing, you see, Kip-

Pampered Too Much. "You are always worrying," re-

ling's 'Life's Handicap'."

marked the baseball magnate. "I have to be careful not to produce anything too heavy," explained the theatrical manager. "You know, I have to cater to the tired business

"I don't let the tired business man worry me. He roots with the others when he gets to the ball park."-Washington Herald.

A Converse Proposition. Lady Warwick, at a dinner at Shop-Ty's in New York, said, apropos of art: "Art is the pursuit of beauty."

She smiled and added: "And from what they tell me of the goings-on in your Great White Way here, the pursuit of beauty is also as art with some people."

A New Deal. "If you remember, Wombat was married just a year ago."

"I remember." "We ought to remember the anniversary in some way. Yes, just a year ago the wedding cards were out." "Forget it. The wedding cards are heing shuffled for a new deal."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS