Some folks believe that Percy Rockefeller is the white hope of the Rocketeller family, according to the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. He is credited with being wise and wary. He keeps a thumb on the public pulse, and knows a lot of things about popular sentiment that many other rich men do not know. The other night he went to a Broadway resturant with a party of friends. The restaurant is rather a favorite of his, and the immature pirate in charge of the hat room had learned to know him. Mr. Rockefeller handed him his mushed. and desiccated old brown hat as he entered. It was a good hat-once. The hat pirate looked on Mr. Rockefeller with pity in his gase. By and by Mr. Rockefeller's supper ended, and he returned to the coatroom to retrieve his bonnet. Instead of that decrepit old brown lid the boy handed him a new one of the same general form, and bearing the label of America's most expensive maker. It fitted Rockefeller perfectly, but he handed it back. "This isn't my hat," he said.

"Get wise, bo," the hat pirate said. "Nudge by with it while you can. It's worth ten of them old kettles you been wearin'."

Mr. Rockefeller said that was undoubtedly true. But he did not want to rob an unknown of a new hat.

"Say," the hat boy said, in diaguat. "I thought I was doin' you a favor, because you been a good feller. But you better go back wherever you come from. You ain't bright enough to do business in Noo York."

BLARNEY FOR A POLICEMAN

How Nora Got Away With the Flowers She Had Picked in the Park.

Mrs. Birthe sent her maid, Nora, for a walk in Central park the other day. When the girl returned she sweetly presented her mistress with a big bunch of forsythia, saying, "Oh, sure the park is fine, ma'am, wid all the blosshums blowing."

"But it is against the law to pick the blossoms, Nora," remarked Mrs. Blythe, glancing at the forsythia.

"I know that, ma'am," replied the girl, "but I picks thim all the same and I hides thim undher me cape till I do be out of the park. But today I got such a fright, I'll never do it no more! I just was afther pullin' thim few little sphrays whin I heard a voice callin', 'Shtop that! shtop that!' and I looked around, and if there wasn't a big policeman foreninst me! Sure, I thought I'd dhrop wid fright. 'Come here,' says he, 'and give me thim flowers,' and I wint wid me heart in me mout', and says he, 'Don't ye know 'tis ag'inst the law to be pickin' the blosshums in the park?' I was that skared I couldn't shpake, and I shtood like a dumb thing, and him lookin' at me, and thin I remimbered that a policeman would be no more than a man widout his uniform, and I just looked up at him from undher me eyes and I says shwately, but wid a trimble in me voice, "The blosshums is that pretty I couldn't help pickin' thim; sure, I'd pick you, too, if I could, sorr.' And he laughed, and says he, 'Well, run along this time, me garrul, but don't be pickin' the blooshums in the park modeore,"-New York Press.

Overflowing Manuscript Searen Weather permitting, and sometimes when the weather did not permit. Mr. Greeley wore his famous white overcoat, writes Rugh Thompson in the Scrap Book. It was not exactly white, but of a yellowish bue. By this coat he was as well known as by any other physical token, and it distinguished him in a crowd or on the street as much as the celebrated white plume of Heary of Navarre indicated the presence of that gentle-

man in a melee. One very characteristic thing about Mr. Greeley-and it fits into a description of him-was that he was a sort of overflowing manuscript bearer. The pockets of every garment he wore were stuffed and crowded with manuscripts, books and papers. Even his famous beaver hat was full of sheets.

Patriotism-and Patriotism.

There are two kinds of patriotism. First is the variety which seeks to separate one's country from other countries and set her over against them, as their rival or enemy-and then glories in her power to outshine or overcome them, to put them to shame by her superiority, or to bring them to her feet in subjection.

The other is the patriotism which meeks to identify one's country with the interests of our common humanfty; which considers ber as the helper and friend of all the needy, as the champion of the oppressed, as a leader among those who are working to extend the boundaries of freedom and peace and eager to co-operate with all other peoples of good will in breaking down the barriers that keep antions apart.-Washington Gladden.

Should Be a Limit. "I saw Peckham today," remarked Nagget, "and he was very drunk." "Well, there's some excuse for

Mm," replied Mrs. Nagget. "He lost: his wife last week." "I know, but a men should be able; to celebrate without making a hore of himself."-- Catholie Standard and

UNCLE HENRY GOT THE FACTS

County Visitor Soon Learned All About the Neighbor of His City Nephew.

"Robert," said Uncle Henry, who was visiting his city nephew, "who's that man in the house on the other side of the street? He stands in front of his window and shaves himself every morning. He's done it now for three days runnin'."

"And he's probably done it for the last ten years, for all I know, uncle," replied Robert, in a tone that lacked interest.

"Has he lived there all that time?" "Yes; and longer than that I suppose. He was there when I came here ten years ago."

"Who is he?" "I don't know."

again.

"What does he do?" "I haven't the slightest idea, uncle." Whereupon Uncle Henry put on his hat and went out. In about fifteen minutes he was back in the house

"Robert," he said, "that chap's name in Findlater. He runs an insurance office on Benton street. He's probably worth twenty-six thousand dollars, owns that house, belongs to the Methodist church, has three boys, is a widower, fifty-one years old, a membes of the Masonic order, has a farm on Long Island, and is engaged to him stenographer. I believe living in the city has made you stupid about get-

RECOVERS HIS FIRST WAGES

ting information."-Youth's Compan-

Houston Man Recognises Half-Dollad He Earned on Parm Forty Years Age.

Frank Woods, manager of the Woods hotel, has just come into possession of the first 50-cent piece he ever earned. He recognized the coin the other day, when a visitor handed it over the desk with the payment of his hotel bill by a mark cut in the coin with a jackknife by Mr. Woods about twenty years ago. The mark comprises the rudely cut initials "F. W."

"You can't imagine how I felt when I recognized the coin," he said, as he showed it later in the lobby. "It is the first 50-cent piece I ever earned. It was part of my wages on an Illinois form. After the day's plowing I was resting under a tree and playing with the shining new coin when it oocurred to me to inscribe by initials

upon it. . As evidence of good service since that day the coin is now worn almost smooth, only a portion of the eagle on one side and of the seated Goddess of Idherty on the other being now dis cornible near the center of the piece. The initials, however, were cut deep in the low portion of the impression and are intact.—Houston Post.

Farmer's Smooth Retort.

' One of Governor Foss's old Massachusetts friends recalled to him the other day one of his early defeats in 'politics. "Well, there were some compensating features in the fight," said the governor. "Reminds me of the old farmer out in Iowa, A live stock dealer arrived in town and bought all the hogs in the vicinity except from one old fellow, who held out for a higher price than the dealer was willing to give. The old man said he'd rather drive his host over the road to Chicago than accept the price offered by the dealer. He did drive his hogs over the road. Of course, they lost weight, and in addition to that, when he get to Chicago the bottom had dropped out of the market, and he had to sell his hogs for a great deal less than he could have disposed of them. for at home. His neighbors gleefully awaited his return home, and when he stepped off the train they began to josh him about his poor trade. He listened for a while and then said: "Well, there's this advantage I had over you fellows: I had the company of the hogs all the time."

The Man Under the Bed. Miss Melissa impson had regularly looked under her bed for odd years. In all that time she had never found a men under it. People often laughed at her, but she did not care and went on looking under her bed each day.

Years went by without the expected

happening. Then, on this day, she went into the bedroom of her luxuriously furnished home and was standing at the window when she heard an unmistakable sound. It was under her bed and just the sound she expected. Without a sign of feer she turned on the lights and walked over to the bed, turned un the draperies.

"How are you getting along?" she called out without a quiver.

"I'm almost through," came back a muffled voice. "That is good," she returned calmly

and walked out of the room. For it. was housecleaning time, and the man was operating a vacuum clean-

Want Many Signatures.

Anna B. Eckstein is now in Europe trying to secure the names to help make up the 200,000,000 signatures which she hopes to have by the time The Hague conference for universal peace in 1915. She has already gained the support of over 2,000,000 people. She began her work for peace eight years ago, having been introduced by the founder of the International School of Peace, Edward Ginn. She was formerly bead of the German department of Dana Hall

CAMORRISTS DO ODD THINGS

How One of That Ridiculous Society Unwittingly Restored Plunder to His Victim.

"The Camorrists in ther huge cage at Naples, groanng and weeping and shouting all manner of nonsensethere was something ridiculous about that · Camorrist trial."

The speaker was Professor Edward C. Heminway, the noted archaeologist of Chicago. He resumed:

"The Camorrists are always ridiculous. One of my assistants at Pompeli was walking one dark night out the Sorrento road when three Camorrist set upon him. The sascals took his money, watch, scarfpin and rings -they even took his overcost. But he objected stoutly to this. The night was cold, he said, and without his coat he would freeze.

"Then one of the Camorrists drew off his own filthy, ragged overcoat and made my assistant put it on. "There you are ' said the scoundrel.

You won't freeze now.' "And the Camorrists, laughing heartily over my assistant's ridiculous appearance in the ragged coat, hurred off, into the night.

"My assistant in his turn hurried off, and then, putting his hand in the torn coat's pocket, he hurried very much faster-for the coat that had been forced upon him contained all the booty of which he had just been rob-

DEATH LURKS IN GASOLINE

It Should Be Used for Washing Only Out of Doors and Carefully Handled.

Gesoline should only be used for washing out of doors and away from buildings and smokers. When the washing is done the gasoline should be thrown on loose ground that will drink it up at once.

Severe explosions have come from pouring the dirty gasoline down the hole in the sink. A large number have come from pouring it in the slop bucket where it floated and gave off vapor.

Putting gasoline in the water in a wash boiler is always followed by an explosion.

Silk in dresses, ribbons or gloves may, if rubbed hard, make a spark which will fire gasoline. Clothing can be cleaned by am-

monia or benzine soap without danger. A safe substitute is gelatined benzine in which 25 per cent benzine is added to a mass of soap, water and ammonia.

It can be handled without spilling: the amount of vapor given off is slight terial in it is small.

Sarcastic Tourist.

"Florida in the late winter and early... spring is a delightful place to visit," said John Jacob Astor, at tea beneath a paim on the lawn of the Royal Poinciana at Palm Beach.

"But," said Mr. Astor, "some people think that in any Florida town for \$1.50 a day, they will get the luxury that we find here, or in Saint Augustine, or in Miami

"I knew a man who, arriving at a kind of busted boom resort in the hammock lands of Orange county, said to the hotel clerk with a sercestic smile:

"'It's wonderful what havon time makes.

"'Yes,' said the clerk politely. "'Yes. I was thinking,' explained my friend, 'what a magnificent building this hotel was in the circular I saw before leaving New York yesterday-and, alas, look at it now!"

Helped Out Husband.

Strickland W. Gillian says that Sam Jones and "Sunshine Hawks" of Balti more, the revivalists, were invited to the home of a good brother and sister in the church. At the dinner table it transpired that the sister had had a sinister purpose in issuing the invitation, for she said: "Mr. Jones, I wish you'd tell my husband that smoking is injurious to him. I know it is, but he won't believe it. I wish you'd tell him, and it might have some influence over him." "No, sister," said Jones, who was himself an inveterate smoker. "I can't tell him that. Smoking, infures only the human brain, and he hasn't any brain to injure, or he wouldn't have married you. Now, sister, I came here to eat—that is what I was invited for-not to lecture, So if you'll carve that turkey give me a piece of the white meat and Hawks a leg, we'll be all right." And that husband's gratitude lives yet.

Merely Uncomfortable.

A London doctor who makes a specialty of hygienic treatment, Dr. Olsen. gave a lecture the other day on women's fashions. Replying to questions, Dr. Olsen said he favored loose flowing dresses banging from the shoulers: while the barem skirt he described as being neither beautiful nor desirable. To a young woman who asked what he had to say upon the subject of men's dress especially "shirts that looked like boards," the doctor said they were merely uncomfortable, and not nearly so harmful as stays and waistbands.

Grace Turned to Practical Things. "Marriage ham't altered her love a bit."

"Hasn't eh?"

"No. She used to say he danced. divinely. Now she uses that term to describe the way he chops the wood." -Stray Stories.

OVER SAHARA IN DIRIGIBLE

Doctor Siegert Hopes to Prove That "King Solomon's Mines" Are Not Entirely Legendary.

Berlin.-Doctor Siegert is actively engaged in preliminary preparations to cross the great desert of Sahara in a dirigible balloon. Prominent geographers and meteorologists are helping him in his scientific calculations and his choice of an airship. Count de la Vaulx, the famous French aeronaut, had the same purpose few years ago, but gave it up because airships had not sufficient protection against the sun's rays. Doctor Siegert confidently expects to make the trip he has laid out-about 950 miles-in 34 hours. His aerial vessel's engines will give the craft a speed of 181/2 miles an hour; besides, Doctor Siegert is counting on 12 miles an hour more by the wind.

To the unimaginative the Sahara is only an illimitable, and waste, but from it have come legends of buried cities of incalculable antiquity and tales of immense, hidden hordes. Doctor Siegert wishes to clear up the mystery surrounding the expedition of Browne, the English explorer of a hundred years ago, and to investigate the romantic story of Rholfs, who found traces of a great road running out in the desert until the sand obliterated them. What lies beyond that lost track? Whither did that great highway lead, and of what character were the people who construct-

ed it? These questions, which have been put so often, are supposed to have inspired the plot of Rider Haggard's romance, "King Solomon's Mines;" at any rate, they appear to Doctor

Siegert to be well worth answering. The headquarters of this expedition will be in the Nile valley. From it the airship will sail about 310 miles to the oasis district in the desert. In an oasts a depot will have been prepared with cylinders of gas, spare screws and other fittings-everything needed to repair any damage that may have been or may be done to the craft. From the depot the dirigible will start on her real flight of more than 600 miles over the "undiscovered country." Having traversed it. Doctor Siegert will attempt either to reach the coast or to return to the Lybian oasis. The expedition's cost is estimated at \$250,000.

TWINKLING STAR MEANS LIFE

Prof. See of Naval Observatory at Mare Island Talks to American Philosophical Society.

Philadelphia.—That planetary systems similar to our own revolve about all the fixed stars and that these planets are habitable and inhabited like our own planet, which revolves about the sun was the declaration of Prof. T. J. J. See, government astronomer in charge of the naval observatory at Mare Island, Cal., made the other day before the American Philosophical society at its annual meeting. He said life was a perfectly general phenomenon in the universe and that living beings exist wherever a star twinkled

in the depths of space. His discoveries in cosmical evolution lead to the development of an entirely new science, the science of cosmogony, Professor See asserted. Among the results announced was link in the chain of reasoning establishing the laws of the evolution of the solar system, showing that the planets originally were small bodies. forming at a great distance from the sun, and that their masses have been increased by gathering up all manner, of lesser bodies from meteorites to

sateWites. Professor See outlined the process by which the planets had been built up out of matter once circulating in our nebula as comets, and said the destruction of the comets was still causing showers of cosmical dust to fall upon the planets, as witnessed in the celebrated star showers of 1799, 1832

"Our system was.once literally filled with comets, and Kepler was right," he said, "when he declared there was as many comets in the heavens as there was fish in the sea. And just as the planets have been captured and added to our sun from without, so also the satellites have been captured and added on to their several planets. Even our moon is a planet which came to us from the heavenly space, and was never thrown out of the Pacific ocean, as was formerly taught by Lord Kelvin, Sir George Darwin, Boincare and their followers."

Airships to Find Poles. New York.—Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary believes the important work of polar exploration of the future will be done by means of the seroplane. At the annual dinner of the Aeronaut-

ical society he said: "In my opinion the aviator is destiped to conquer the two remaining. unknown areas of the globe, the regions surrounding the north and south,

"The balloon will not serve the purpose—the work of exploration in the future will be done by aeroplane."

No Place to Strike Woman. Indianapolis, Ind .- "Where did this man strike you?" asked Judge Collins of Mrs. Edward Johnson, colored, who was standing beside her husband. charged with assault and battery. "He hit me across the street in fronti

of the saloon, judge," was the reply. "Well, that is a vital place to strike a woman, Johnson," remarked the court, gravely. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself. It will be \$1 and costs in your case."

SHOWS TREND OF THE TIMES

Seven Thousand High School Girls in Boston Are Facing the Commercial Course.

Does the fact that about 7,000most of whom are girls-of the 9,000 pupils in Boston high schools are taking a commercial course indicate that the mothers and homekeepers of the next generation will for the most part be bookkeepers and stenographers? By no means, for those 7,000 are only a small fraction of the total number of girls in all the schools of Boston, most of whom will be spared the course of "intensified commercial instruction" which the school committee has prepared for the 7,000.

But the purpose of 7,000 girls to fit themselves for business rather than for home life is significant of the great change that within a very few years has taken place in the relation of woman to the industrial and commercial world-a change to which soclety is but slowly adjusting itself. Inevitably it will continue to affect legislation. Inevitably it will alter the whole aspect of American life. Inevitably it will tend to efface all political and economic inequality between the sexes-the anti-suffragists to the contrary notwithstanding. And they may as well withdraw their opposition first as last.

WILL NOT POSE AS HEROINE

Anna Bromley, Given Carnegie Medal for Saving Man, Declares She Was Frightened.

Anna O. Bromley, the pretty sixteenyear-old student at the Margaret Morrison Carnegle schools, at Washington, who has been voted a bronse medal and \$2,000 for education by the Carnegie hero commission for lifesaving, does not like being called a heroine and being slapped on the back. She said so teday: "Instead of being very brave and all that, when I went into the water after Philip Fackenthall I must confess that I was scared to death." stammered the little heroine. "I've been a good swimmer since I was ten years old, and I don't think I did anything so wonderful. I heard the man scream and I saw his scared eyes, and I was out of the boat diving for him before I thought. Maybe, if I had stopped to think I would not have done it; but I didn't have time to think. I didn't have time to even get frightened until after I was was fighting with Mr. Fackenthall to keep him from climbing up on my shoulders." Miss Bromley is studying cooking at the Margaret Morrison schools. She will go to the home of her father, a Uniontown, Pa., minister, and ask whether she shall accept the

No Servent Puzzle in Japan. "Give me beautiful Japan, with its rest and quiet, its peace and comfort, where the maid does not disturb one's good humor by announcing her departure at a crucial moment, and where a woman does not have to deny herself a new hat to pay the cook," said Mrs. Harry R. Shattuck of Chlcago, who recently returned from Japan to settle an estate left her by her sister, Mrs. F. Pine.

"If the women of the United States were all aware of the idyllic conditions prevailing on the servant problem in Japan, they would cease worrying about the influx of the Japanese into this country and would find reason to worry about the probable exedus of American households.

"The best Japanese servant obtainable commands only \$10 a month, and there is always that peaceful knowledge that if she quits there is another to take her place."-Washing ton Herald.

Vases Made Before the Exodus. Much earlier than the Exodus, the Egyptian goldsmiths made gold and silver vases of elegant shape and tasteful ornamentation, others inlaid. engraved and studded with precious' stones or daintily enameled and em. bossed while the bronze vases and like table and temple ware also made in alabaster, glass, porcelain, earthen | ware, ivory and such refractory stone as basalt, porphyry, and serpentines with which modern museums still abound, testify to great skill and versatility of design and workmanship. Many of the chesper utensils were merely receptacles for the commetics, perfumes and medicaments for which Egypt was famed throughout the ancient world.-"Nobility of the Trades -The Merchant," Charles Winslow Hall, in the National magazine.

Anything to Please. A lady was seeking to rent a room, and the little boy, who in the absence of his mother, was doing the honors

of the house, was most anxious to please. "Have you any rate or mice?" asked

the lady, presently. "No, ma'am, we haven't now." was the hesitating reply of the laddle. "but," with a gleam of hopeful determination, "I think I could get some, if you like!"

Washington Huster Imports Foxes, . Robert Robbins, an enthusiastic hunter, has commenced the importation of foxes and proposes to get them started on his reach near here, with the ultimate intention of getting the country stocked for the purpose of sport. Bob says that as the law prewill have to have comething for his large pack to do.-Woodland correspondence Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

DRAIN THE STAGNANT POOLS

That and the Use of Kerosene Will Exterminate the Disease-Bearing Mosquito.

Much has been written regarding the many diseases carried over the country by flies and mosquitoes. New Jersey first started the mosquito campaign. The house mosquito winters! by preference in cellars, vaults, dark shelters of any kind, in shut-up rooms, unheated homes, barns, manure piles, under the loose bark of forest trees. and exposed roots. Only the females: pass the winter. Usually in May each: survivor lays about 200 eggs set up on end and glued together in the shape of a raft, on the surface of a dirty pool, barrel, cesspool or in any other dirty, stagnant water, and then dies. About three weeks later those; eggs are full of mosquitoes. Many broods hatch in a single season, and each brood must have dirty water for the wrigglers to feed upon. In clean; water they die. Therefore the only intelligent way to combat this pest is to do away with the breeding places. Kill every mosquito seen, keep them out of doors, allow no pools! of stagnant water to stand about the premises and in case there is a rain. barrel it should have a tight top. Cisterns, cesspools and pits for liquid mad nure should be guarded. Cellars should be fumigated every fall and spring. In case pools of stagnant water cannot be drained covering them with low-grade kerosene will kill off. the wrigglers in them at the time, an well as every female who comes to lay her eggs there.

WENT WITHOUT HIS SUPPER

Tom Riley, About to Get Charity Feed, Forgot He Was Deaf and Dumb.

"You can never tell in this world what will happen next," Charles Findiey said. "I remember some years ago Tom Riley and myself were with a stranded variety show in Mississippi, and it was about 6 o'clock one evening that we were walking along a dusty. road wondering where our next meal would come from. Finally I observed. a big house standing off from the road. and decided to go in and try for something to eat, while Tom agreed to wait outside.

"Well, I walked up to the front door. and when a woman answered I pretended to be deaf and dumb; making signs that I wanted to eat. She immedistely invited me inside, and, after eating to my heart's content I joined Tom, who was getting hungry as a

bear. "As there was no other house in sight he decided to try the same stunt. and following my instructions soon found himself in the presence of the woman I had talked to. Several minutes later Tom was about to seat himself at the table I had left a few minutes before.

'So you are deaf and dumb, too? asked the lady. "'Yes,' replied Tom, smiling.

"He went without his supper that night."—Los Angeles Examiner.

Teaching Morality by Machinery. If the plane of a group of public spirited educators are carried out, there is soon to be a nation wide organitatoin for teaching morality by machinery. The device used is none other than the familiar stereopticon-with slides that point a moral as well as adorn a tale. The idea has long been in practice in the schools of Baltimore, and, according to Superintendent Van Sickle, has been extended during four years to the entire United States, 150,-000 bdys and girls in schools and churches have seen these illustrated lessons in morals. The five setes of slides that have been used thus far. are entitled, "Gentlemen," "Personal and National Thrift." "The True Sportsman," "What I Am Going to Do When I Am Grown Up," and "What Men Think About Boys' Fights." It would appear that the men and women back of this movement have hit upon an excellent idea, for visual instruction always has a peculiarly telling effect upon boys and girls.-Success Magazine.

First American-Made Cannon.

That the first cannon made in 'America may be brought to Waynesboro and used as a marker for the grave of John Bournes, or Burns, its maker, a movement has been set on foot by Rev. Cyrus Cort, president of the Enoch Brown Monument association, to locate the ancient weapon and enlist the aid of the British consul at Pittsburg in an effort to get possession of it. The cannon was taken into the revolutionary war by Burns, who was retained in the service of the continental army to repair muskets, etc. It was captured by the British at Brandywine, and tradition says it was taken to London and placed in the tower.—Philadelphia Record.

Church Full of Coffine. Rev. Herbert Williams, rector of St. John's, Horslydown (Bermondsey) has applied to the local government board to remove the remains and coffins now lying in the crypt or the church. It is estimated that there are between seven hundred and eight hundred coffins, and the smell arising from them not only penetrates the church above, but also the churchyard, which has been converted into an open space, and is used by children. The church was consecrated in 1782, and is close to the southern approach to the Tower bridge.-Lon-

don Chronicle.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS