

DANGER TO HEALTH IN SCHOOL

Where Sanitary Conditions Are Not Properly Looked After, Parents Should Help In.

Many people who are scrupulously careful of the health of their children in the home are strangely indifferent to the conditions prevailing in the school. Hygiene in the public schools is a subject that is yearly receiving more and more attention, with the result that new school buildings in the larger towns and the cities conform generally to sanitary standards, but this is not true of many of the old buildings, and of many schoolhouses in small places. It is the duty of all parents to know how far they fall short, and why, and what is needed to make them healthy, says Youth's Companion.

THERE WERE OTHERS.

Scene in a Georgia Courtroom Which Showed the Judge, If Not the Law, Was Respected.

Georgia has a stringent law forbidding its citizens to carry pistols on pain of forfeiting the weapons and paying a fine of \$50 or being imprisoned for 30 days. Shortly after the passage of this enactment Judge Lester was holding court in a little town, when suddenly he suspended the trial of a case by ordering the sheriff to lock the doors of the courthouse, says the New England Magazine.

CURIOUS ENGLISH MENUS.

Pompeian Apples and Butter Made Many Years Ago in the Realm of Queen Elizabeth.

There has been no more eccentric banquet served than that partaken of in Liverpool recently by a couple of well-known antiquaries, says London Answers. Practically, the dinner was a vegetarian one, consisting, as it did, of apples, bread, butter and wine. The apples were at least 1,800 years old, having been taken from a hermetically sealed jar unearthed at Pompeii. The bread was made from wheat looted from a recently opened Egyptian tomb, the hieroglyphs thereon showing it to have been grown in the reign of that Pharaoh "who knew not Joseph," and who afterward perished, together with his armies, in the Red Sea. The butter, discovered on a stone shelf in an ancient and long disused well, dated from the days of "Good Queen Bess," while the wine was old when Columbus was a boy, and came from a vault in Corinth. Dinners of sauces have been not infrequently tried by epicures craving for new gastronomic sensations. One of the most famous was given some few years back by an eccentric member of a well-known West End club. The soup was represented by gray sauce; and, in lieu of fish, oyster and lobster sauces were handed round. Egg sauce did duty for a joint, and bread sauce recalled the memory of pheasant; while the absent plum pudding was suggested by brandy sauce. Flower breakfasts threatened to become a society fad the season before last. The viands at these unique repasts were entirely composed of flowers, and infinite was the ingenuity expended in devising new and appetizing dishes. Salad made from the showy, warm-tasting blossoms of the nasturtium alternated with caper jelly and myrtle-flower soup. Usually the flowers of a particular species of pumpkin vine constituted the principal dish. They were yellow in color, fleshy and about the size of a five-shilling piece. The edible blooms were plucked before the petals were fully expanded, baked or stewed in fresh milk, and flavored with cloves, which latter, as every-one knows, are merely the unexpanded flowers of an evergreen plant from the Indian archipelago. The feast was finished off with a plentiful supply of candied rose leaves, violets, etc. Of strange gastronomic fads of individual eccentrics there is literally no end. Death dinners, as they were called, were a gruesome fad of London society early in the '80s. There is still living a certain lady of high rank who, not so very long ago, used annually to give one of these somber banquets in memory of her dead husband. The room was draped in black and mauve, the linen was mauve, the ladies wore dresses to match, while the waiters were attired in black silk knee breeches, black coats and mauve silk stockings. The menu was modeled after the memoriam cards in fashion, and even the viands were either black, mauve or white. An alphabetical dinner was given only the other day at one of the best known Strand hotels. Every item on the menu began with the letter C. Banquets at which the guests reclined on couches and fed themselves with their fingers, as did the fashionable of Augustan Rome, constituted another society fad that was exceedingly popular for a while. Of course, the menus for these queer dinners had to be so contrived as to permit of the guests feeding themselves with the minimum of discomfort and grease. Among the items comprised in a bill of fare that lies before me as I write are bouillon in cups, asparagus, fried smelts, lamb chops en papillote, woodcock and cheese straws. The most eccentric diner the world has ever seen was a certain regular customer of a famous Parisian restaurant known to the waiters as "the butter man." He ate next to nothing, but his soup tureen, filled with a consommé specially prepared for him, was always put before him. He took a few spoonfuls and had it taken away. Next came a whole fillet of beef, which he barely tasted. The next course consisted of a fine fat capon or four quails, but whichever it was he consumed of it but one mouthful, together with two lettuce leaves and one radish. His dessert consisted of four grapes—never a single one more—and a tiny cup of black and highly concentrated coffee. A bottle of the best claret and another of champagne were invariably served with the repast, but he only whiffed his lips with a drop from each and let them go. He took two of these meals a day, and the price for each meal was 120 francs. But this was not all. Every time the butter man got up from his extraordinary meal he gave 40 francs to the head waiter, 20 francs to his table waiter, 10 francs to the lady cashier and 5 francs to the porter. Thus each meal came to 200 francs, or \$57. One day the mysterious millionaire bought his tips all around; the next day he went away and was never seen again. Grain Transportation in Turkey. Hot winds and donkeys go loaded to market in Turkey, but the road is strewn with grain leaking from the old sacks, and thousands of turkeys, which may be bought at 12 cents apiece, feed on the dropping grain.—N. Y. Sun. Observed the Truth. "Well, was the fishing good where you have been?" "Oh, yes! Too good to be about."—Yonkers Statesman.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

It was discovered quite by accident that a society youth in Osage City carries a plug of tobacco on his watch chain in the absence of a watch.

A man in Fordham, N. Y., wrote to Mrs. Hetty Green and told her he had just christened his first daughter Hetty Green B.—Mrs. Green replied by sending a toy saving bank to her namesake. A Horton man and his wife signed articles of separation at half past eight o'clock one evening in a lawyer's office, and by 11 o'clock they had made up and were living together. It cost them about \$10.—Horton (Kan.) Headlight. A mining operator in Alpine, Col., who lacks only the cash to make a great strike, has this advertisement in a local paper: "If I have a right to sell my body when it becomes a corpse I am in the market for any body desiring such investment. My body will make a good skeleton." The Green Bag tells of a lawyer who was about to furnish a bill of costs. "I hope," said the client, who was a baker, "that you will make it as light as possible." "Ah," said the lawyer, "you might perhaps say that to the foreman of your establishment, but that is not the way I make my bread." Sir Thomas Lipton hardly stands for so prominent a representative of British sport as Lord Londsdale. The latter owns the finest pack of hounds in England, is a splendid boxer, rides and drives to perfection, and has earned fame as a yachtsman, hunter and explorer. He is also patron of 40 church livings.—Philadelphia Times. Dr. Daniel Freeman, of Gage county, Neb., is known as the "first home-ster of the nation." He is living on the first farm the United States government gave away under the homestead act. His home is on Cub creek, about five miles west of Beatrice. His original entry of 160 acres has expanded until now it is a magnificent farm of 1,200 acres, well stocked and equipped with the best of buildings and modern machinery. Senator Burton was authorized by President Roosevelt recently to find a Baptist preacher who would make a good camp chaplain.—The Statesman. She did not use it to build public works, which would bring in vast profits. If China borrows for right uses a national debt need be no hindrance to her prosperity; nay, it may be an indispensable help on the path of progress. An Angry Couple's Quest. Husband and Wife Wanted a Divorce and They Wanted It Mighty Quick. An incident somewhat out of the ordinary was noted the other day within the somber walls of the city hall. A well-dressed couple—man and woman—passed through the main corridor of the building, both glancing at all the signs, as though in quest of some particular office. It is by no means unusual for well-dressed couples to enter the city hall, but for the most part they are in quest of licenses to wed. The countenances of this couple, however, were too serious for the matrimonial allegation to hold, says the Washington Star. "Where do you get divorces?" finally asked the man in a tone almost savage, of one of the court clerks. "I don't know," replied the clerk, "but I can refer you to the office of the clerk of the court." "We want to get a divorce, and we want to get it quick," the angry stranger explained. "The clerk inquired if a petition had been filed and if the applicant had obtained the services of an attorney. The answer being in the negative the clerk called a lawyer who was standing near by, and the latter made clear that certain preliminaries are essential before the matrimonial bonds are, as a rule, severed. The indignant man and the equally angry woman recited their grievances. She was determined to go on the stage and he objected. This was the tale of woe in a nutshell. The lawyer suggested that as there had been no cruel treatment, the simplest ground on which to procure a divorce would be desertion. That course, however, would require at least two years to obtain a divorce. "Humph!" said the woman, sneeringly, as she turned to her husband. "Your ignorance is appalling. You told me all that was necessary was to come here to the courthouse and sign a book." "I'll admit ignorance of anything else to get rid of you," growled the man. "Well, then, I'll desert you," replied the woman. "These gentlemen are witnesses to what I say. I hereby desert you." The disappointed couple thereupon departed from the building in company, and as they disappeared from view were engaged in earnest conversation. No More Reports Sent. A lad in one of the London board schools was found guilty of a serious infraction of discipline, and was rebuked by his teacher who was motherly when he got home what misdemeanor he had committed. The next morning the schoolmistress called Johannes to her desk, when the following dialogue ensued: "Well, Johannes, did you inform your mother what infraction of discipline you were guilty of yesterday, and the reprimand and punishment you received?" "Yes," was the contentious reply. "Well, and what did your mother say?" "She said she'd like to wring your neck for you."—Stray Stories.

CHINA'S CREDIT.

Citizens of the Empire Loan to Lead Their Money to the Government.

The following is an English translation in the Shanghai Mercury from the Chinese paper, Shen Pao: The Shen Pao laments the fact that the Chinese people are not as ready as people in the west to lend money to the government. In China the rulers look upon the empire as a family to be administered for their private advantage. In western lands the people are the kingdom and the rulers act according to that principle. For example, if a wealthy land owner wishes to borrow money and applies to his children and servants they are all willing to help him according to their ability, for they know the land owner has property enough to make repayment sure. Now, the emperor is the father and mother of his people. Why cannot he, on the same principle, borrow money from his people? It must be because they do not trust him. All foreign countries have national debts, which they owe to their own people chiefly and only to other countries in a small degree. The governments have no difficulty in floating loans, which are at once covered by their own people, who have such confidence in their governments that they lend money freely. There is mutual trust and love between upper and lower classes. Even if the time for repayment is hundreds of years they do not mind, for they know they will get their interest as long as the kingdom lasts. How different it is in China. The people will not lend their money to the state, and no promises will move them. The curious thing is that the bigger the national debt of these foreign countries the more prosperous is the country. Thus, Japan is an instance in point. This is because the money is borrowed for the benefit of the people, that railways, etc., might be built. Inasmuch as much money has been loaned to Japan by other states these are unwilling to injure her by going to war with her. Now, Turkey is loaded with debt and seems an exception to the rule above enumerated. But she only proves the rule. Why is she so poor? Because she borrowed money and wasted it. She did not use it to build public works, which would bring in vast profits. If China borrows for right uses a national debt need be no hindrance to her prosperity; nay, it may be an indispensable help on the path of progress. An Angry Couple's Quest. Husband and Wife Wanted a Divorce and They Wanted It Mighty Quick. An incident somewhat out of the ordinary was noted the other day within the somber walls of the city hall. A well-dressed couple—man and woman—passed through the main corridor of the building, both glancing at all the signs, as though in quest of some particular office. It is by no means unusual for well-dressed couples to enter the city hall, but for the most part they are in quest of licenses to wed. The countenances of this couple, however, were too serious for the matrimonial allegation to hold, says the Washington Star. "Where do you get divorces?" finally asked the man in a tone almost savage, of one of the court clerks. "I don't know," replied the clerk, "but I can refer you to the office of the clerk of the court." "We want to get a divorce, and we want to get it quick," the angry stranger explained. "The clerk inquired if a petition had been filed and if the applicant had obtained the services of an attorney. The answer being in the negative the clerk called a lawyer who was standing near by, and the latter made clear that certain preliminaries are essential before the matrimonial bonds are, as a rule, severed. The indignant man and the equally angry woman recited their grievances. She was determined to go on the stage and he objected. This was the tale of woe in a nutshell. The lawyer suggested that as there had been no cruel treatment, the simplest ground on which to procure a divorce would be desertion. That course, however, would require at least two years to obtain a divorce. "Humph!" said the woman, sneeringly, as she turned to her husband. "Your ignorance is appalling. You told me all that was necessary was to come here to the courthouse and sign a book." "I'll admit ignorance of anything else to get rid of you," growled the man. "Well, then, I'll desert you," replied the woman. "These gentlemen are witnesses to what I say. I hereby desert you." The disappointed couple thereupon departed from the building in company, and as they disappeared from view were engaged in earnest conversation. No More Reports Sent. A lad in one of the London board schools was found guilty of a serious infraction of discipline, and was rebuked by his teacher who was motherly when he got home what misdemeanor he had committed. The next morning the schoolmistress called Johannes to her desk, when the following dialogue ensued: "Well, Johannes, did you inform your mother what infraction of discipline you were guilty of yesterday, and the reprimand and punishment you received?" "Yes," was the contentious reply. "Well, and what did your mother say?" "She said she'd like to wring your neck for you."—Stray Stories.

SERMON BY THE KAISER.

The German Emperor Preaches and Offers Chosen Texts for the Court Preacher.

The other day, at the dedication of a church at Konigsburg, the German emperor surprised the congregation by offering a most eloquent prayer which would have done credit to an archbishop, says the Berlin letter to the Chicago Record-Herald. He asked the blessing of the Almighty upon his people, that they might be taught to follow in the footsteps and the faith of Queen Louise, his great-grandmother, the loveliest of all the queens of Prussia, in whose honor the church was named. This, I believe, is the first time he has ever offered a prayer in public, although he seldom makes a speech without confessing to his dependence upon the Divine Providence, and he has a deep religious sentiment. He is firmly convinced that he is the chosen of the Lord. In the summer of 1900, during the Chinese troubles, he preached a sermon one Sunday morning on board the imperial yacht Hohenzollern. The officers and sailors of that ship were his only congregation, but the sermon was intended for the world at large, and has been printed in many languages. A very good sermon it was, too. Rev. Dr. Dickie, pastor of the American church in Berlin, translated it into English. The subject was "The Duty and Power of Intercession." The text was from Exodus 17:15: "And it came to pass that when Moses held up his hand Israel prevailed, and when he let down his hand, Amalek prevailed." The idea running through the discourse was that the people of Germany should pray for Divine support and intercession in behalf of the Christians in China in order that the kingdom of God might be advanced and civilization promoted. It was an acknowledgment of his dependence and reliance upon Divine power, of his belief in the efficacy of prayer, and his confidence that the Eternal Jehovah was on the side of Germany and the other Christian nations during the Chinese difficulties. The emperor frequently selects texts for the court preachers. He is in the habit of sending them word on Friday or Saturday that he would like to have a sermon on this subject or that—usually some timely topic under public discussion, or something he has in his own mind, and tells them how to treat it. Perhaps he may want them to attack some fad or folly of the court. The good man whose turn it is to preach that Sunday may have already prepared himself, but the emperor's word is law, so he has to burn midnight oil to please his imperial master. If it does please, the sermon is printed in the newspapers, and in pamphlet form and extensively circulated by his majesty's order. Buy Old False Teeth. Dealers Want Them for the Gold, Silver and Platinum—A Cause of Petty Thieving. A business concern in England advertises extensively for "old false teeth." The public is informed in the advertisement of the antiquity and solidity of the firm, and it told: "If you send your teeth to them they will remit you by return of the post the best value or, if preferred, they will make you the best offer, and hold the teeth over for your reply. The largest and best buyers of old false teeth in the world." The old false teeth are not purchased to be brushed and cleaned and sold again to people who need artificial teeth, but in most instances are destroyed, says the New York Tribune. The real object of the purchaser seems to be to secure the gold or silver from the plates and the platinum pins which are baked in all false teeth. There are no dealers in old false teeth in New York, but a prominent dentist said that many a set of teeth is sold to dealers in precious junk. The junkmen who buy them do all their business through servants, and are the cause of much petty thieving. The dealer usually rings the basement bell and hands the servant a card, on which is printed an alluring invitation to keep for "our agent" anything in the way of gold or silver that is of no use. "Old spoons, old jewelry, old false teeth and old watches" are among the things mentioned on the cards for which the "agent" when he calls will pay the highest cash price. False teeth are not sold so often to these enterprising merchants as spoons, forks or other small silver tableware, but they are not refused by the "agent" when he calls to make good the promise contained in the card. The Dentist's Revenge. A dentist recently turned the tables neatly on a nimble-footed thief who had robbed the dentist's wife of her purse in the street. The husband remarked at the time that he should know the rascal again, and when a few days afterward the thief called to have some teeth attended to the dentist was ready for him. Telling his visitor that it would be necessary to take a cast of his mouth, the dentist resorted to the now obsolete method of a plaster impression, and having allowed it to remain in long enough to set hard, calmly ordered his patient to follow him to a lawyer's office with the view of signing a confession and making restitution. The terrified thief had performed to comply, after which the dentist, with the aid of a hammer and cold chisel, delivered him from his awkward predicament.—Paris Temps. How It Happened. Edith: You say you were once in great danger while shooting in Georgia? I suppose you wounded a bear or some other dangerous animal? Cholly: Nope! I wounded a dog that the guide thought more of than he did of his mother!—Puck.

GENIUS OF A FAMOUS SCOUT.

What an Ordinary Trail on the Decade-Late Plains Revealed to Frank Gourard.

The passing of the Indian scout will be another page of the romantic torn from the world's history which is ever becoming more prosaic. Buffalo Bill is an able man and true as steel. But for a detective ability that Sherlock Holmes himself might envy Frank Gourard, a Hawaiian, brought up among the Indians, stands probably without a peer. Gourard is tall and very muscular, with huge shoulders and chest. He gives evidence of his nativity in his thick, sensuous lips, flattened nose, and dusky complexion, unlike that of an Indian. He says himself that he merely remembers the fact that, as a baby, he was brought from across the water. By long living with the Indians, he acquired a perfect knowledge of their habits, traditions, and even methods of thought. Hence he was invaluable in the army when it was called upon to march against the hostile red men, says the Washington Times. Lieut. Jordan, of the metropolitan police force, was with Gen. Crook's command in its memorable campaign against the Sioux. Gourard rendered yeoman's service during this trying period when the horror of the Custer massacre was very fresh, especially in the minds of the devoted band which hurried after his slayers. Lieut. Jordan is, it is believed, the only man in this city who can recall from personal experience the terrors of that memorable chase. Speaking of Gourard, he said: "I never met a man with the faculty of Gourard. He could tell the footprint in the grass, where the ordinary observer would notice nothing. Moreover, he would tell whether the footprint was left by a white man or an Indian, and, if the latter, to what tribe he belonged. To be sure he explained the matter by saying that each tribe wore a certain style of moccasins, but the distinction was sometimes so trivial as to render Gourard's feat a very remarkable one. The Indians, as you doubtless know, when on the warpath march in single file, those behind treading in the footprints of the leader, so as to leave a single pair of marks. The cartridges used for carrying the squaws and children and supplies were formed of two poles lashed together, one at each side of the horse, with the ends trailing along the ground. "These were of the same width and one was drawn in the path of the other. But in spite of these precautions Gourard could tell, with practical exactness, the number of warriors, squaws and paposeses that had passed along a trail, in addition to the tribe they belonged to and other particulars which were hidden from the ordinary observer, and the determining of which, to those who did not know the extraordinary capabilities of the scout, seemed wholly impossible. He would notice two sticks laid upon the ground, and they would tell him of a sign of warning left for the Indians for their people. There are very many of this latter kind of marks by which the Indians count each other. "In short, Gourard had reduced the faculty of observation, which most civilized people use scarcely, to an exact science. The Indians, also, as you probably know, are keen observers. You will never be able to catch their eye, perhaps, or to know just where they are looking, but they will see much more than the average white man. The only occasion when an Indian gaze is fixed is when he describes some object at a great distance. They have a way on the plains of sweeping the horizon, shading their eyes with one hand the while." WHAT BOTHERED THE COOK. Her Cooking Was So Good It Caused Her Employer to Overeat Himself. A lady had a cook who gave her every satisfaction, and she was under the impression that the cook was equally satisfied with her place, states London Tit-Bits. One morning, to the lady's intense surprise, the cook gave her the usual month's notice. "What do you want to leave for, Jane?" asked the mistress. "I am very much pleased with you, and I thought you were quite comfortable here." "Yes, mum, I'm comfortable enough in a way, but..." The cook hesitated and fidgeted about. "But what?" queried the mistress. "Well, mum, she blurted out, "the fact is, the master doesn't seem to appreciate my cooking, and I can't stop in a place where my efforts to please are wasted; so I'd rather go, mum." "But what makes you think that your master doesn't appreciate your cookery? Has he ever complained to you?" asked the lady. "No, mum; but my late master was always being laid up through over-eating—he said he couldn't help doing so because my cooking was so delicious; but master here hasn't been laid up once all the three months I've been with you, and that's just what bothers me so, mum!" Diplomatic. "The earrings are very pretty," she said, with just a tinge of disappointment. "But the stones are very small." "But, my dear," replied the foxy man, "if they were any larger they would be all out of proportion to the size of your ears."—Philadelphia Press. The New Fad. Stubbs—Since my wife has taken up bowling she is always after me for money to play the game. Penn—More pin money, eh?—Chicago Daily News.