

WOULDN'T TAKE HIS WORD

Health Bulletin Given Out From Pulpit Only Arouses Skepticism in One Mind.

The new preacher in our town was progressive enough to enliven even that humdrum performance of reading the notices of the day...

"I am glad to announce that Mrs. Hollis was able to sit up a while last evening, that a very favorable report was telephoned in this morning from the sick room of Mr. Grant...

"Then he preached a sermon, but nobody knew what about, for all the congregation was revolving in their minds the physical condition of our sick parishioners...

"I don't believe that Sarah Hollis was able to sit up last night. I was there at noon and she couldn't lift a finger then. I'm going right up to see about it."

ALL HIS GLORY OF THE PAST

Actor Who Has Once Lost Favor of the Fickle Public Seldom Able to Regain It.

He was gaunt and drawn, a striking contrast to the rather heavy face, the confident air, and the swagger, which had extended even to the buttons on his coat but a few years ago...

His fate was a common one, dramatically emphasized by his outward appearance. Like a dilapidated sign flapping in the wind, his threadbare "prop" frock coat told the tale of former glory...

Like the old profile engine which was wont to thrill the gallery with its factitious bombast, and which now rotted, forgotten in the storeroom, this poor human, whose art at its best had been but a "profile" one, was forgotten and wasting, waiting like the other to be swept out in the great mass of uselessness...

Double His Assessment.

"Would you," inquires the Greenwood Journal, "give the deaf man a verdict, if you were on the jury, who is suing for damages because he alleges that he is paying for preaching he can't hear?"

Personally we'd be inclined to render a verdict after the fashion of the immortal Paddy Diver. As the story goes, a loyal henchman of the clan, named Danny, was arrested for an enthusiastic and successful assault upon an innocent third party...

"Judge," he said, "I wish you'd be light on Danny. He's a good fellow, and can help us a bit in the election."

"All right!" said Paddy, "I'll give him thirty days!"

"But that will keep him in jail over the election!" the leader protested.

"H—," said Paddy, "I mean the plaintiff!"

As to Discipline.

The young teacher should learn, and the older teacher remember, that for every teacher that fails on account of lax discipline, there is another who fails on account of over-government...

Cautious Through Experience.

"Come over and play with my little boy, sonnie," called the pleasant-faced new neighbor to the old-fashioned archer on the fence between the two lots.

"Is your little boy sick of anything?" came the child's earnest question.

"No, indeed, sonny. Why?"

"Cause I've had my tonsils taken out, an' my adenoids removed, an' my appendix cut out, an' I've been vaccinated an' sermized for typhoid an' spinal meningitis, an' I've had anti-toxin injected, an' I do hope I won't have to have anything done to me this year, so's for a little while I can have a bit o' fun!"

CHILLED MEAT FOR AN ARMY

France Tries It With Success for Short Periods and Will Make Further Tests.

The use of chilled meat for the French army is being started, according to the Revue Generale du Froid. France has used frozen beef to a considerable extent, just as do the British and German armies...

To further this trial cold storage depots were established in the last year at Paris, Epinal, Toul, Verdun and Belfort. When the hot weather of the summer arrived, the chilled meats from these depots were carried to the camps in motor trucks...

The temperature in the cold storage was from 32 to 34 degrees Fahrenheit. The meat was encased in anti-septic muslin bags when taken out for delivery to the army.

THREAT HELD NO TERRORS

Young Minister Decidedly Would Not Object to the Letters D. D. Following His Name.

A young minister settled over a small country parish was instructed by his parishioners to secure a piano for their use, according to the Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune. He did so, telling the dealer to charge the bill for rental to the secretary of the parish...

A short time after our friend received a letter from a New York collection agency, to which, as well as several following, he paid no attention until the following short but definite letter came:

"Dear Sir: Unless you remit at once we shall publish you all over the country as a delinquent debtor."

When Space is Very Scarce.

"But, of course, you have no closet room," remarked the visitor who had been enthusiastically introduced to all the advantages of a studio bedroom, once the drawing-room of a large city house...

Effect of Artificial Lights on Air.

Tests on the influence of light sources on the air of a dwelling room have just been made in a room 14 feet long, 12 feet wide, and 12 feet high, provided with one door and two windows...

Record Price for Quail.

Brig. Gen. Clarence H. Edwards, chief of the Insular bureau of the war department, has returned from a quail hunt in North Carolina, and the friends to whom he sent birds are elated over having eaten the highest-priced game on record.

"They cost me \$21.80 each," said General Edwards, when he came back, "and I hope my friends enjoyed them. As a result of my hunting trip I am guessing at the time, for while climbing over rail fences in North Carolina I lost my watch, which was worth more than all the quail in that state..."

LESSON FOR DEACON JENKINS

Disaster Followed His Unwise Attempt to Bar Women From Their Meeting Place.

Deacon Jenkins happened to the accident of coming mighty high freezing in to death recently, and here's how: He'd done sworn a solemn oath, "bout a yard long, that the suffragette women shouldn't hold a meeting in his house, an' he 'peared to be in his right mind whilst he was a-swearin'..."

He didn't have to wait long. Here come the suffragette brigade, led by his good lady, two dozen strong, and findin' the house locked agin' 'em they smashed the windows and proceeded to bust the door in...

The meeting was called to order, an' didn't adjourn till 12 o'clock that night, when the deacon hollered down the chimney to his good lady to get a ladder, so that he could come down from the roof an' throw himself.

He didn't have no coat when he crawled up, but when he come down he had on a purty thick overcoat of fiddles; but at this writin' he's thawin' most satisfactory.—Adams (Ga.) Enterprise.

CALLERS HAD PRIOR CLAIM

Comedian's Message Had Merit of Truth as Well as Also Being Highly Opportune.

H. C. Barnabee of the old Bostonians was engaged in a poker game at a Chicago hotel. There was a big pot on the table, Barnabee and one other player being the only two not scored out...

"Is that all you have?" asked the sad faced comedian before he looked at his hand.

"Every cent in sight."

Just then the agent of the Bostonians put his head in the door, and said: "Mr. Barnabee, there is a gentleman in the parlor who wants to see you."

The Common Sense of It.

The really old-fashioned educational system upon which ours is founded had a vigorous common sense about it. School ended for the boy at 14 or 15, the freedom of college began at once, and the boy must stand on his own feet...

Lived Wisely and Well.

Felix Schweighofer, the German comedian who died recently, left an estate valued at 1,000,000 marks, and commenting on the extraordinary fact one of his biographers says: "He was a model citizen as well as a great actor. As a citizen he was content to be one of the great majority and had no ambition to be one of the 'grand' class..."

Noisy Rest.

Mrs. Isaac L. Rice, who has done so much to diminish New York's noises, said in a recent anti-noise address: "I congratulate those New York hotels that have substituted lights for bells. A light, you know, flashes up beneath a room number. In summoning servants that is quite as efficacious while it is ever so much less noisy than the tinkling-a-ling of an electric bell."

"Hotels need such devices. You have heard, perhaps, of that typically noisy hotel whereof a man once asked: 'Is it an up-to-date place?' 'Up-to-date? Rather,' was a friend's reply. 'They bring you every night a sleeping powder with your ice cream!'"

AVOID THE UNRIPE BANANA

Not a Proper Article of Food While It Is of the Familiar Yellow Green Color.

Inasmuch as bananas are commonly eaten uncooked, it is obvious that more or less raw starch will be ingested if the fruit is not ripe, i. e., the skin has not begun to shrivel and darken. Raw starch may be singularly irritating to the alimentary tract of man and is at best poorly utilized, whether it be ingested in the form of uncooked potatoes, chestnuts, bananas or other native starchy foods...

Experience shows that the thoroughly ripe banana (or the less ripe fruit, after cooking) is undervalued in the unfavorable reputation which it has won in certain quarters. It forms a useful addition to the dietary, richer in nutrients and far more delicious than some of its more expensive competitors.

KILLED BY BLANK CARTRIDGE

Peculiar Fatality That Accompanied Military Maneuvers Undertaken by French Troops.

A strange and sad accident occurred in the course of drill maneuvers at Montreuil-sous-Botz, in the suburbs of Paris, France, where a soldier was killed by a blank cartridge discharged at him by a fellow-soldier. A company of the Thirty-first regiment was taken out to Montreuil for maneuvers. At three o'clock in the afternoon the lieutenant in command decided to order a sham attack on a fort, which his soldiers were to storm...

Queer Uniforms.

From a story related by an Ohio business man it appears that in certain yards China is becoming Americanized.

This gentleman, who recently made a tour of China, was in Canton when that city passed under the control of the revolutionary forces. Observing several companies of those troops as they marched past his hotel, the traveler noticed that they wore an unusual uniform. Curious to inspect it at closer range, he advanced to the curb, only to discover that the uniform consisted simply of a union suit of American underwear. He was informed afterward that the soldiers were delighted with the outfit.

His One Item of Waste.

Senator Dixon, of Montana, says that he saved a soldier a walk to Fort Myer the other night, and, incidentally, learned a new lesson in economy. "Very evidently the soldier had been celebrating pay day, for he was good-naturedly intoxicated as well as 'broke'..."

Dying Race.

According to the annual report of the Aborigines' Protection board, which has been laid on the table of the legislative assembly, the number of aborigines in New South Wales at the last census, on September 1, 1910, was 1,872 full bloods (831 males, 538 females, and 503 children), and 5,985 half castes (1,203 males, 1,946 females, and 2,836 children), making a total of 6,957, which represented a decrease compared with the previous year of 251 full bloods and 162 half-castes.—Dunedin Advertiser.

HOW JUDGE STUBBS GAVE AID

Philanthropic Act That Turned Out Well Really Had Its Root in Selfishness.

Judge George W. Stubbs was fond of telling a story about himself which illustrated, he said, that sometimes we hold out the helping hand to a less fortunate brother in the hope of benefiting ourselves.

"Shortly after I was married," he said, "I settled in Cincinnati and began the practice of law there. I had just established a comfortable, cozy home when I found we had a very annoying neighbor. On Sunday afternoons, when I expected to rest, this neighbor would, with his friends, become extremely boisterous. I decided that the man had neglected his education along certain lines. I also found, on investigation, that the troublesome neighbor was not employed, but was living on a few hundred dollars his wife had inherited."

"The neighbor who had aroused me to action was invited, with his wife, to spend a Sunday with us. At the dinner table the neighbor and his wife appeared uneasy. After dinner he and I talked things over, and finally the neighbor showed signs of awakening, and I suggested that he go to work. I obtained employment for him in a factory, but he soon gave up the factory job. Then I helped him to get several other positions, but he did not want to 'stick.' Then, as a last resort, I got him a place as a brakeman on the railroad. The man had found his calling in that work. He has 'stayed with it' ever since and is now general superintendent of a railroad system on the Pacific coast."

"He has visited me a number of times, and each time he has thanked me for what I did for him. He always said that I was responsible for his success. But you see I tried to help him in the hope that I might have a quiet Sunday afternoon."—Indianapolis News.

"LITTLE FATHER" ON PARADE

Toletsoy's Pen Picture of the Ruler of All the Russias Is by No Means Flattering.

Having dismissed Bibikov, Nicholas, with a sense of duty well fulfilled, stretched himself, glanced at the clock and went to get ready to go out. Having put on a uniform with epaulettes, orders and a ribbon, he went out into the reception hall, where more than a hundred persons—men in uniforms and women in elegant low necked dresses, all standing in the places assigned to them—awaited his arrival with agitation.

He came out to them with a lifeless look in his eyes, his chest expanded, his stomach bulging out above and below his handkerchiefs, and, feeling every body's gaze tremulously and obscurely fixed upon him, he assumed an even more triumphant air. When his eyes met those of people he knew remembering who was who, he stopped and addressed a few words to them, sometimes in Russian and sometimes in French, and transfixing them with his cold, glassy eye, hastened to what they said.

Ben All Haggan is the man about whom one of the most delightful little painting romances was once told. It was in connection with his portrait of Mary Garden as Thala, which was exhibited in a Fifth avenue window. There, the story goes, his grandfather James J. B. Haggan, seeing the picture in the window, was so delighted with it that he wished to buy it immediately, and offered \$10,000 for it, not knowing the artist was his own grandson, who had been spurned on account of his artistic tendencies. The offer was made through Miss Garden and eventually raised to \$25,000. Then the artist and the cruel granddaddy were reconciled on the spot, the artist meanwhile accepting the \$25,000 check with a more-in-sorrow-than-in-anger expression. It was a very nice story, but there was only one trouble with it—it was not true in any particular.

Martian Canal Doubles in Size.

Observations show that the Martian canal Titan has doubled within a few weeks. The canal runs nearly straight north from the gulf of the Titan across the equator and far into the northern hemisphere of the planet. A perfectly parallel line has now appeared to the east of it, the distance separating the twins being somewhat more than a hundred miles. This doubling of certain Martian canals at certain seasons is one of the proofs held to support the theory that the canals are of artificial construction.

Precocious Youth.

A teacher, discussing the wild animals to be found in the middle states, asked her pupils to name some of them. To her surprise one little fellow calmly suggested: "Lions and tigers." "But where are they to be found, Johnnie?" "In the menageries," was the quiet reply.

DIVERGING PATHS OF DUTY

Husband and Wife at Odds Over the Old Question of Public and Private Life.

Alleging that her husband called her down for devoting so much of her time to lecturing before the Parent-Teachers' association, and said to her: "You ought to be at home with your husband instead of telling other people how to rear children," Mrs. Janet S. Kroeck of Los Angeles, author of books and lecturer on subjects dealing with perfect human love, ideal motherhood and the ennoblement of fatherhood, has filed suit for divorce. One can but sympathize with this abused woman, comments a Springfield (Mass.) newspaper. If in the accomplishment of her great mission it has been necessary to neglect her own freedom, to forsake the joys of ideal motherhood and leave her husband unenobled by fatherhood in order that she might with pen and tongue lead the great world into the path of perfect human love, it should have been her husband's part unselfishly and uncomplainingly to share her burdens and deprivations and cheer her on to her great work. Apparently he was one of those hard, practical, unemotional men that think perfect human love and ideal motherhood and the ennoblement of fatherhood, like charity, should begin at home, and it may be that he entertained the ridiculous notion that his wife could accomplish far better results by seeing a good example than by all the talking and writing she could do in a lifetime.

USEFUL MICROBE OF SPRING

French Scientist's Explanation Far from Poetic, but Doubtless It Is the Truth.

Spring is interesting to others besides poets and lovers. Scientists have been studying its why and its how and they now tell us that it is due to something widely different from the warming rays of the sun. M. Muenz, in an address before the Academy of Sciences in Paris the other day, asserted that spring was due to microbes. When the days grow longer these microbes become extraordinarily active and they set up what M. Muenz calls an excessive nitrification, with out which the earth would remain sterile and the sap would not flow in plants. This activity, he says, has nothing to do with the temperature but is due solely to the hereditary tendency of these microbes to become active at this time of the year. And it is due to a microbe that the young man's fancy rightly turns to thoughts of love.

Cloth Made of Banana Fiber.

The manufacture of cloth from banana fiber promises to become a great industry in the far east, particularly in India. The process of manufacture is very simple. One year old plants are selected and the stalk is unrolled and steamed over cauldrons of boiling water till soft. It is a simple matter then to remove the green outer skin by passing strips of the stalk through an instrument provided with a couple of blunt blades, which act as scrapers. The fiber thus obtained is placed in cloth and pounded in order to drive out excess moisture and is next cleaned and twisted into yarn for weaving. Banana cloth is said to be eminently suitable for tropical wear and is very durable. At present the price would seem to be almost prohibitive, as a roll of banana cloth, five yards long and one yard wide, sells for about \$5.70. As this enterprise is a brand new one, high prices are to be expected; but they are sure to right themselves as the demand for this kind of cloth grows, and the supply endeavors to keep pace with it.

Cheap Way to a Title.

Through the death of the duke of Five two and perhaps three of his titles of nobility pass out of his immediate family to the nearest male kin, who is supposed to be Jekyl Chalmers Duff. This apparent new lord lives in St. Kilda, Melbourne, Australia, and was formerly a member of the Indian police. The earldom of Egmont, to cite a comparatively recent case, went to a man, a distant cousin, who had been a fireman. A naval officer succeeded by proving his claim to the earldom of Huntington after it had been vacant many years.

The barony of Sinclair was not filled from 1723 to 1782. The story goes that the claimant, who had not the means to make a contest, had himself elected to the house of commons and put his political opponents to the expense of proving that he was a peer, and not entitled to sit as a commoner, which they did, to his and their satisfaction.

Frenchman's Little Parliament.

M. Chaumet, under secretary for posts and telegraphs of France, has set up a substantial human buffer between himself and the general "kickerers." He has appointed an advisory committee, 65 strong, and its members include senators, deputies, officials of all ranks down to a woman postal employe and a letter sorter, representatives of shipping and commercial houses and journalists. This committee, which M. Chaumet calls "a little parliament," will deal with the enormous mass of complaints and suggestions sent in daily to the postal administration by the public, and submit such as seem suitable as proposals to the administration.