

SOLD BY BAKERY WINDOWS

When They Contain But Little Show It Is an Indication of Good Business.

"He runs a bakery, I know that," said the broker's clerk, "but I don't know what kind of a trade he has."

"How do his bakery windows look?" asked the broker.

"Here as a picked bone," said the clerk. "There isn't a thing in them except filled paper, a couple of rolls tied up with red ribbon and a plate of wafers no thicker than a dime."

"Then the fellow is gilded," said the broker. "He has first-class customers. Just show me a baker's windows and I can tell you nine times out of ten the quality of his trade. If they present the appearance of having been struck by famine, he caters to rich folks—supplies them with lady-cakes and dainty wafers thin enough to see through. His customers don't want anything more substantial. Never the afraid to make a deal with a baker who has starved looking windows; he is making money hand over fist. The fellow who makes a display of whole loaves and cakes and real loaves of bread is not so well to do. His customers are second and third class. They like to eat and don't care who knows it, and the baker finds it to his advantage to advertise his wares. But it is the baker who caters to the common people who knows how to get up a window that makes your mouth water. The pies he makes are as big as cart wheels, his cakes are seven layers thick, his slabs of apple roll are coated with every known kind of spice and his sinkers are stuffed with real jelly."

"Precocious Senility. Valuable Lives Snuffed Out in Youth and Middle Age by Disease of Age."

Precocious senility, when marked and rapid, is so rare as to be mere academic interest, a pathetic curiosity, such as the recorded instance of children of six years dying with arteriosclerosis and other signs of extreme age, says American Medicine. Even the very uncommon, but a much larger number of milder cases have so long been noted as to have given rise to the axiom that a man is as old as his arteries. These cases deserve more thought than is given to them, not so much to discover cures as to prevent decay, and save to society so many valuable lives which are now snuffed out in the middle age by diseases of the senile. There has been much wild speculation on the subject, chiefly in lay journals, and due, no doubt, to some more or less sensational investigations of Metchnikoff on the causes of normal senility and the possibility of prolonging human life beyond the century mark. Yet it is a serious problem and we should know what is the stimulus which makes one organism go through all its life changes in 50 years, while another under apparently identical conditions lasts 30 years longer.

COLD IS A MINOR FACTOR In Pneumonia the Huddling Together of People Is More Important.

Augustus Wadsworth declares that experience has shown cold to be a minor predisposing factor in the development of pneumonia. The huddling together of people in close quarters is of far more importance, says Medical Record.

The treatment of pneumonia in its present stage may be said to be either very easy or impossible. A careful prophylaxis against disturbances of the digestive tract is of the greatest importance. Many ways of attaining the same results present themselves and the choice in great measure rests with personal experience. The hope of definite results lies in the production of an efficient and specific antiseptic.

It is known that poisonous substances are elaborated by the pneumococcus, but so far the production of an antitoxin corresponding to that used in diphtheria has not been obtained. Pneumonia, however, is the bacteremic disease and as yet in none of this type have satisfactory results been secured in relation to antitoxin. The hope of success nevertheless is gradually growing brighter.

Submerged Roman Cities. Late explorations of the Italian coast near Pompeii have changed the opinion of antiquarians, says the New York Tribune. The submerged Roman cities along the coast used to be regarded as foundation walls thrown out for sea baths, but it was made clear that they are the remains of noble mansions, and that they point to the time when the land on which they stood was far above the level of the sea. The shore is, in fact, strewn with the wreck of buried cities. Coast roads have vanished, ancient quarries have been flooded and the breakwaters of the harbors of classical story covered fathoms deep with water. A great submarine sea wall, with concrete piers 17 feet high, still protects the fragments. But neither the fragments nor the great sea wall have been visible in the light of day for 2,000 years.

Thrown Out. "And you say you lost your position by the great earthquake in San Francisco?" "Yes, mum," replied Fred Frank.

"What was your position?" "I was asleep in a barn at the time, mum." Milwaukee Sentinel.

IN CANDY BUSINESS

NO WASTE AS SCRAPS ARE ALWAYS MADE USE OF.

Seasoned Confections Considered the Best—Maker of the Sweets Must Be an Artist.

There is this similarity between the candy business and the iron business—the scrap is not allowed to go to waste. An observer who had an idea that candy manufacturers must have to stand a lot of loss because candies get stale, took the trouble to investigate and learned that his idea was wrong, says the New York Sun.

The big candy makers ship to their agents throughout the country at stated intervals, usually of a week, their standard confections, and all are sold at the expiration of the interval. As the candy is mostly sugar, scrap is as inalienable as iron. It is only a question for the candy maker of getting the sugar value out of the scrap. It is impossible to work over the candy in its original form, but it can be used in many ways. For example, the chief use to which stale chocolates are put is in making caramels and other chewy confections.

It is a mistaken idea that candy must be fresh to be good. One manufacturer who makes only for the trade and confines himself chiefly to high-class chocolates and bonbons said that candy wasn't fit to eat until it had been seasoned for at least ten days. For his own use—and he is a great lover of candy, despite the general belief that no cook cares for his own messes—he keeps chocolates about a month before eating them.

This man has no patience with those who assert that colored candy is poisonous. His argument is simple. As he puts it:

"What's the use of putting poison in candy when natural and harmless coloring matter costs less? Would you put opium in cigars when tobacco is cheaper than opium?"

It is the same way in my business, I can turn out bonbons in any shade you want—from the greenest of God's green grass to the pinkest pink of a hummingbird's breast, and to it all without the aid of any ingredients but pure vegetable colorings.

I have no patience with those pure food advocates when they come nosing around the candy business. Few of them know what they are talking about and the others have taken a few sporadic cases of children poisoned or merely made ill by overindulgence in cheap candies and condemn the lot of us.

The candy business demands an artist these days, when you have to make displays of form and coloring to keep in the forefront of the business."

FAMOUS TUSCAN RESORT. Baths of Lucca Where in Former Times Tourists of All Lands Resorted.

A day of nearly a thousand years had this Tuscan watering place, now in the twilight of its fame—a twilight pleasurable to the contemplative visitor than its rambling and scandalous boom could have been. For its beauty lies not in the modern places of pleasure in the dusty valley, but in the surrounding hills, with their uncouth gray little towns and flowery gorges; and it is this beauty, rather than the gayety the place once had, or even the virtue of its waters that has been the attraction, to poets and philosophers, of the baths of Lucca, writes Keith Boyce, in Scribner's.

The three little villages, Ponte Seraglio, Villa and Bagni Caldi, straggling up the hillsides along the valley of the emerald green Lima, their outlying villas embedded in vines, myrtle-bushes, laurels, oleanders," as Heine describes them, and sentinelled by the solemn green cypresses, have many illustrious visitors. The charm of those chestnut-wooded slopes of the lower Apennines is celebrated in some pages of Montaigne's "Journal de Voyage," in some of the best letters of Shelley and Mrs. Browning; and it inspires an amorous episode of Heine's "Reisebilder." Fewer philosophers and poets visit the place to-day, few gouty English, even. The sunset of its prosperity came when, after the cessation of the duchy of Lucca to Tuscany, the archducal court made a summer residence at the baths; built barracks, villas and roads, and drew crowds. But now the grand duke's villa on the hillside is a hotel with few guests; the barracks round the little piazza whence a fine long flight of stone steps leads up to the terrace, have been turned into penson, filled with frugal Italians who come for the baths; the casino in the valley below, once gay with gaming and dancing, are deserted; and the landlords' noses grow redder with despair every year.

Reform in College Athletics. The aim of the reformers in school and college athletics should be clearly and directly the betterment of conditions, not the extinction of the love of combat which is inherent in the nature of mankind. The notion that had general work, resulting in full muscular development, saps vitality, weakens the individual and is a wholly incurable disease, as an answer, remarks the Boston Post. But some persons believe this. Such should pity the wild animals that, aided only by an instinctive physiological need, run, jump, pursue and wrestle with one another, thereby using and developing fully their whole bodies.

PREDICT END OF WORLD.

Wars and Earthquakes Said by Second Adventists to Clearly Indicate Its Coming.

London—Terrible predictions concerning what will happen to the poor old earth during the next 25 years were made the other day at Exeter hall. The prophets of disaster, a large number of whom were clergymen, were in attendance at "the prophetic and second advent conference."

While they differed somewhat in details all agreed that the end of the world was at hand. They were not quite sure whether the final catastrophe will come on May 2, 1929, or April 9, 1931, but they were quite sure that one of these dates will prove to be the right one.

There can be no doubt that the world has nearly outlived its usefulness, the prophets declared. The wars and earthquakes which have afflicted it recently are proof positive, and all that is required to fulfill these prophecies is the coming of antichrist, who is somewhat unkindly identified with Napoleon.

He will make his first political appearance as the king of Syria, but in 1922 he will attack and conquer France. Then he will extend his rule over the other kingdoms.

There will be 10,000,000 Christians in the world at this time, the prophets declare, but evidently they will not all be equally deserving of favor, for in 1924 or 1926 144,000 of them will be translated to Heaven, while the other 9,856,000 will be transported to the desert near Mount Sinai, where they will have to wait three and a half years.

Members of the British parliament of that time are evidently to be a lot of terrible sinners, for only a very few will be found worthy of immediate translation. Rev. M. Baxter declared that the majority of members of parliament would be left behind.

CENTURY-OLD CLAIM PAID. United States Government Settles for French Capture of Ship in 1806.

Washington—After having been a matter of litigation for 100 years, the United States court of claims has finally settled a "French spoliation claim" due to the capture of the brig William and George by the French in 1806. Recently the heirs of Chauncey Gleason, of Farmington, Conn., a part owner of the brig, received their share of the amount allowed by the government. S. W. Curdiss, 221 East Sixty-fifth street, received his share, a check for \$8 cents, signed by Edwin C. Ward, of New York, administrator de bonis non of Gleason's estate.

The amounts allowed the different heirs of Gleason are all small, \$17 being the largest and 40 cents the lowest. In all \$1,353.13 was appropriated by congress to pay the claim. This sum was reduced to \$539.13 by the deduction of the costs of the litigation.

Mrs. Margaret N. Fitch, of Norwich, Conn., the supposed granddaughter and only lineal descendant of Gleason, has been the most active in pressing the settlement of the claim. A movement is on foot among those who have benefited by the long-delayed appropriation to send the amounts allotted to Mrs. Fitch.

RIDES HORSE DOWN STAIRS Prussian General Gives Startling Illustration of Dare-Devil Horsemanship.

Hanover, Prussia.—It became known lately that a remarkable incident occurred at the dinner given May 16 by the officers' corps to Lieut. Gen. Von Mitzlaff, the retiring chief of the army riding school.

Near the end of the dinner, which took place on the second floor of the officers' casino, Gen. Von Mitzlaff slipped out of the building and soon afterward reappeared in the dining-room mounted on his favorite charger and accompanied by a pack of hounds and made his final discourse on horsemanship from the saddle, affirming that the best training for rough country riding is following the hounds.

Then, with a huntsman's "halloo" to the hounds, which scampered away, the general rode downstairs after them and reached the courtyard without a mishap.

Dowager Supreme When the last link of the cable connecting the United States with China was completed President Roosevelt sent a message of congratulation, addressed to "Their Imperial Majesties, the Empress Dowager and the Emperor of China." The emperor answered the message with another one of felicitation, which he concluded with: "By order of the Dowager Empress we now offer to your excellency our sincerest congratulations," and signed himself as emperor. It seems that even an interchange of international courtesies has to be effected in China by order of the dowager, who rules because she can, not because she has the right.

Family of Clergymen. Rev. J. R. Mower, of Monessen, Pa., has seven sons, all of them clergymen, five different denominations being represented among the young men. None of them has ever heard any of the others preach. They have one sister, who is married to a preacher.

Some Compensation. The attorneys of Santa Rosa, Cal., which was severely damaged by the earthquake, have agreed not to file any lawsuits for six months. Even an earthquake disaster has its compensations.

GET OUT NEWSPAPERS

DIFFICULTIES OF PUBLISHERS OF SAN FRANCISCO DAILIES.

Public Supplied with Favorite Papers First Day After the Earthquake and Big Fire.

San Francisco.—In the great effort to reestablish business houses few can appreciate the extraordinary efforts put forth by the newspapers to serve subscribers daily with the world's news. Probably in no commercial enterprise was greater exertion put forth than to find new homes for the great San Francisco dailies, every one of which was completely burned out, and plants wrecked. This drove the dailies across the bay to the homes of smaller journals, most of which operate with a single press and from two to five typesetting machines.

Commencing with issues of four sheets the first day after the earthquake, papers like the Chronicle have steadily grown until they are issuing now 16-page editions. To do this every job printing office in Alameda, Oakland and Berkeley, and, in fact, every available machine within a radius of ten miles of Oakland, has been pressed into service—and kept working the full 24 hours.

As a sample of the manner in which the 16 pages of reading and advertising matter was assembled in the Chronicle recently, ten columns were set in a newspaper office in Alameda and carried by wagon to the composing-rooms of the Oakland Herald, from which the Chronicle is being issued. Other papers have had to resort to the same expedients, getting part of their matter set up in some instances 20 miles away. The limited supply of type and paper in the smaller offices to which San Francisco dailies have been driven has also been a great handicap. It has been often necessary for a compositor to distribute a story the same night it was set up in order to secure sufficient type for another story for the same edition.

Despite these obstacles all the big morning dailies are being issued regularly, and subscribers are obtaining their favorite papers as though nothing had occurred. Prosperity is manifested more clearly in the newspapers than in any other way. It is impossible to meet the demands of advertisers for space. Many times a day the allotment of space has to be cut, despite the fact that business men are ready and willing to pay the full advertising rates with cash.

With all the extra work necessary to get out the papers in Oakland, an effort is being spared to reestablish the plants of the San Francisco papers in their old homes. Many complete eastern plants have been offered, and with machines that had already been ordered, and which are on the way from the east, the proprietors of the three morning papers expect to be publishing papers on their own premises within a few weeks.

"FAULT" AND THE QUAKE. Seismic Trail Followed by Party from Stanford University for Fifteen Miles.

Kansas City, Mo.—C. Y. Roop, a chemist of this city, has received an interesting letter concerning the effects of the San Francisco earthquake from his son, Wendell P. Roop, a student and assistant professor of physics at the Stanford university, Palo Alto. The assistant instructor, with a corps of students, investigated the cause of the disaster in the vicinity of Palo Alto, and followed the course of the earthquake for 15 miles.

Mr. Roop ascribes the violent shocks to a settling in the earth's surface, and says that the tremors were particularly violent in that locality because of a "fault" or weak spot in the earth's crust there. This "fault" extends along the crest of a mountain range for about 150 miles, from Sinaloa to a point north of Mount Tamalpais.

In his letter Mr. Roop tells of following the earthquake's course, where the ground was broken up in alternate ridges and depressions with an occasional "sink" or cavity several feet in depth. Along hillside landslides had occurred at frequent intervals, and lateral fissures marked the surface of the ground for long distances on either side.

NEW BREED OF FOWLS. Ingenuity of New Jersey Farmer Overcomes the Annoyance of Scratchings.

New York.—A New Jersey farmer has developed a breed of hens that ought to prove popular. For a number of years he had been annoyed by a neighbor's hens scratching in his garden, so he set about devising a strain of hens that would stay at home and not annoy the neighbors. He says he has succeeded. The new breed of fowls has legs of uneven length. The right leg is about six inches long and the left leg four. Owing to this inequality in underpinning a hen is unable to take steps of equal length. When she endeavors to wander any distance from the coop she walks in a circle and soon finds herself back at her own door. Furthermore, there can be no scratching by hens with mismatched legs. When a hen stands on the short leg the long one is put out of business and when she stands on the long one the short one can't reach the ground.

BOGUS NOTE BRINGS LUCK

Player at Monte Carlo Goes Broke and Regains Cash in Singular Manner.

Paris.—Having lost every cent of his ready money at the gaming tables, an English visitor at Monte Carlo wired a pathetic appeal for help to a friend in England. Two days later he received a letter, addressed in the friend's handwriting, which on being opened revealed a five-pound note.

Without pausing to read the letter, the plunger hastened to Ciro's, the famous restaurant in the "Galerie Charles III," and changed his "five" into French money. From Ciro's he went straight into the Casino, where, experiencing an extraordinary run of luck, he not merely retrieved all his previous losses but gained a substantial increase in the bargain.

Wary of play, he retired with a few cronies to Ciro's again to celebrate the occasion. The usually genial M. Ciro met him at the door of his establishment with a flood of reproaches and upbraiding. The five-pound note was bad! He waved it angrily in the plunger's face—made out, it was false, this five-pound note! The plunger took the guilty "five" and scrutinized it carefully. It was one of the sham bank notes issued by the late Sir Augustus Harris, and bearing on their face an advertisement of the Drury Lane pantomime. The English friend, himself as "broke" as the plunger, had posted him the flagrantly worthless note as a joke—a joke which had the plunger taken the trouble to examine the "five" or read its covering letter, he would have seen only too clearly himself. It was fortunate that he did not do so. He merely paid Ciro his five pounds, and, inviting the pacified restaurateur to share in the champagne, pretended that the whole affair was an intentional witticism.

WEDDED AFTER 40 YEARS. War Veteran Finds Former Sweetheart and Old Love Is Renewed.

Palatine, Ill.—A wedding that had been delayed for more than 40 years with war, disappointment and happiness intervening to give romantic oddity to the affair, took place here recently. James Shreve, 68 years old, and Mrs. Minnie Kellogg, six years younger, had been reunited by chance a few days before, and their love, thwarted by the call to arms in 1861, was renewed at sight.

When the war began Shreve lived in a Pennsylvania town, whence he joined the union army, leaving his sweetheart, Miss Minnie Nehrer, at home to wait his return from the field. When the strife ended the soldier returned to find that the girl had left the state and had come to some town in Illinois, having been informed that her lover was dead. Shreve came to Chicago and was married, but his wife died ten years ago. Miss Nehrer married a man named Kellogg, and since has lived at Palatine. After a happy wedded life, during which she became the mother of seven children, her husband died. All seven of the children live at Palatine.

At the last state convention of the Grand Army the veteran met an old comrade from Palatine who invited him to visit at the latter's home there. He met Mrs. Kellogg there. They recognized each other at once, explanations were made, and the wedding that had been delayed for more than two decades took place.

CANVASSING BY TELEPHONE. London Solicitors Have New Way of Adding to Burdens of Feminine Population.

London.—The telephone, now installed in so many private houses, is likely to be turned into a troublesome adjunct of life if the new method of employing it for advertisement and canvassing purposes be pursued. The following is an illustration:

"Ring-a-ting went the bell of the telephone in my private house at tea-time.

"Ringer—Are you 0600 Kensington?" "Receiver—Yes.

"Ringer—Is Mrs. S. at home?" "Receiver—She is. Who shall I say wants her?"

"Ringer—I am So-and-so, a dealer in—

"Receiver—A what?" "Ringer—A dealer in—. Kindly tell Mrs. S. that I am taking this means of canvassing for customers. My address is (address given), and I am in a position to offer her advantageous terms.

"The servant duly reported the conversation to the mistress of the house. She feels that a new terror will be added to the telephone if this kind of canvassing becomes popular.

"The fact that the social hour of five o'clock, at which hour Mrs. S. is entertaining callers, was selected by the dealer for her venture did not indicate that she possessed finesse."

Philippine Hemp Crop Short. Exporters report a shortage of the hemp crop amounting to 100,000 bales, valued at \$2,000,000. Drought and a typhoon in September caused the slump. Statistics forecast that the production for the first five months of 1906 will be 10,000 bales less than for the same time last year. Prices are high and continue to advance. Exporters expect that the crop next year will reach the normal amount.

Many Electrical Inventions. More inventions are being made in electrical appliances than in all other industries combined.

CHINCH BUG DOOMED

PLANS OF OKLAHOMA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

"Trap Crop" to Be Planted by Farmers to Protect Main Crop—The Chinch Bug Disease.

Stillwater, Okla.—Four practical methods for protection against the chinch bug are outlined in a bulletin issued by the experimental station at the Oklahoma agricultural college. It gives the territory farmers directions on how to deal with this pest. In the first place, the farmers are advised to destroy during the winter or early spring the winter quarters of the bugs, together with the bugs themselves by deep plowing. Chinch bugs fly in the fall to bunch grass (their natural food before crops were introduced) to pass the winter. Not finding the grass, they will hibernate in any shelter close at hand. During April they fly back to the crops to mate and deposit their eggs. Generally the wheat is in the condition at this time, and the crop suffers most when eggs hatch and the young begin to feed. The greatest damage is, of course, done when the broods become very numerous and begin to migrate to new fields.

Farmers are advised, as a precautionary measure, to plant a "trap crop" to protect the main crop, and when the bugs move upon the trap, plow the whole under, bugs and all. The trap crop may be millet, Kaffir corn or sorghum, and should be on the side of the field nearest to the wheat. It is also advised to plow a space of ten feet around the cornfield; when the bugs begin to leave the wheat harrow and drag with brush to make as much dust as possible. Small, immature bugs will not be able to cross the ten feet of dust, and the mature ones will seldom resort to flying.

When the insects move upon the corn, later in the season, a few rows cut and piled in armful-sized piles will attract the bugs, and if it is warm and the corn heads, thousands of bugs will die underneath these piles from chinch bug disease. The piles of green corn offer the ideal weather condition, not too damp, the disease being naturally present, soon "takes," and the result is the death of all the bugs affected.

The bulletin emphasizes the fact that artificial inoculation of the chinch bug disease cannot be used successfully in very hot or dry weather. The disease is naturally present in the fields during damp, warm weather. In view of this fact, the experiment station has decided not to send out the infection after this year, as it has for several years in the past. The station has also found that no good results can be gained from spraying and advising against it as a waste of time.

HORSES BECOMING SCARCE. Actually Causes Some Farmers in the East to Return to Ox Teams.

Chillicothe, Mo.—I am thinking of writing a paper on "The Return to the Ox," said Col. Harry W. Graham, the live stock auctioneer. "The growing scarcity of good horses in proportion to the demand for them has actually caused some farmers in the east to return to ox teams. I have had my attention called to one community where farmers have gone to using ox teams for plowing owing to the high price and the scarcity of horses."

"While affairs have not come to this pass in Missouri horses are becoming scarce. The cause of this is that farmers have been neglecting the raising of brood mares. They have devoted too much time to the raising of mules, and good brood mares are becoming scarce. Mules are profitable, but farmers are making a mistake in raising them exclusively to the sacrifice of horses."

There is a great demand for Missouri horses in the east. A local shipper sent three carloads to Vermont recently. The last car was sent in response to a telegram ordering a carload of horses suitable to haul log wagons. Good teams bring from \$350 to \$425. A man with a fine draft team in Chillicothe said he had refused \$500 for it.

HARDY BERMUDA GRASS. Only Kind That Has Stood the Unfavorable Conditions of Oklahoma.

Stillwater, Okla.—The latest bulletin, No. 70, issued by the Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical college, gives results from 14 years' experiments in the study of the growth of hardy Bermuda grass. It gives many points of particular interest to farmers, among which are: The hardy Bermuda grass grown on the station farm survived the winters of 1905 and 1906; the grass grown from the roots survived better than that grown from the seed; the grass prevented "washing" and it is the only grass that ever stood the test in this country as far as temperature and moisture were concerned.

Famous Indian Chief. Red Cloud, the famous Sioux chief, hero of a hundred battles, is now 86 years old and appears to be in good physical condition excepting his poor eyesight and impaired hearing. He is nearly blind, but he has not given up hope that he again will be able to see well. With his optimistic spirit and ability to use his limbs he appears likely to live a number of years longer.