#### CONQUEST OF THE EARTH

Achievements of Past Twelve Years Not Equaled in Any Similar Period in History.

Though in days pre-eminent for man's conquest of Nature by science and engineering, says World's Work, Amundsen's journey to the South Pole, like Peary's to the North Pole, was made with only the appliances of previous generations. The poles were discovered by the endurance of dogs and men, spurred on by the old spirit of adventure and the lust for difficult and dangerous tasks that stirred the adventurers of old. In another century or two the era of the pole discoveries will be hailed as the good old times when men were still men and civilization had not made the

world effete. The twelve years ending with the discovery of the South Pole are as full of dramatic achievement as the days of Drake and Raleigh, for not even in those times was there a more extraordinary series of discoveries and conquests packed into a dozen years.

In 1900 only one man had been the length of Africa by land, and the Cape to Cairo Railroad was but a dream. There was not a railroad across South America. A great part of Siberia was without rail or road except the old caravan trails. China was practically without railroads. Lhassa was unknown, forbidden to the white man. During a century and a half men had tried to reach the South Pole and failed, and the North Pole had baf-:fled the efforts of four hundred years.

Within a dozen years white men have traveled over the great desert, wisited Lake Chad, made a protectorate over Timbuctoc. The days of the Mahdi at Khartum are ended and any tourist may travel there comfortably by rail. The Cape to Cairo Railroad is an assured fact. The heart of Africa is now no more remote from the popular imagination than Okiahoma City was in 1900.

In South America the Trans-Andean Railroad is in full operation across the continent as the Trans-Siberian is across Asia. Even China has her railroads. Lhassa has been visited by a British army and both poles are the common property of every fireside that boasts of books, magazines or newspapers.

Such a record may justify a feeling of pride that the spirit of conquest and adventure is as alive as ever and accompanied with all the courage and hardibood that blessed any earlier generation.

#### Base That Didn't Bite. Police Commissioner Rhinelandet Waldo, of New York, was praising the efficiency of the New York police

"The force wasn't always so efficient," he said. "In Byrne's day police protection ended at Forty-second street; you could do as you pleased after that. But the crook who should now try to do as he pleased anywhere ant all in New York would be as badly left in his expectation of immunity as my friend Smith was left the other

day in his dozen bass. "Smith the other day went fishing. He caught nothing, so on the way back home he telephoned to his provision dealer to send a dosen base round to his house.

"He got home late himself. His wire said to him on his arrival: "Well, what luck?"

"'Why, splendid luck, of course,' he replied. 'Didn't the boy bring that dozen bass I gave him?

"Mrs. Smith started. Then she er smiled. "'Well, yes, I suppose he did,' she

said. 'There they are.' "And she showed poor Smith a dosion bottles of Base ale."—Washington

#### The Slouth's Deduction. The great detective eyed his visit-

thoughtfully. "Yes, Mr. Blake," sobbed the griefstricken woman, "many attemptsmight in all, I think- have been made on his life, but he was so strong and handsome that he foiled them الح.

She buried her face in her hands, and her shoulders shook.

"You say your husband wears a green trilby hat and long ginger sidewhiskers?" asked the great detective ently.

"Y-y-yes, sir!" stuttered the woeful one, wiping her eyes with her gloves.

Mr. Blake thought sadly of the man he had seen by the river bank only that afternoon, and of the strange bundle the said man had borns. Then he bent gently towards the woman.

"I am sorry, madame, believe me," ther said softly, "but it is too late! Your cat is dead!"

Quiet for Pupils. The noise and dust of the streets imre undecessary nulsances in many places, where they now impede the work of teachers and pupils, and the school committee is justified, therefore, in asking that when pavements in the neighborhood of school buildings are to be renewed material which is easily cleaned and comparacively noiseless shall be substituted. . Even in the city proper there is hardly a schoolhouse so situated that this reasonable request would be difficult sef fulfillment. Bo long as it remains unbecded we shall continue to worry along with certain structures in which, in the noticet weather, the spening of a window involves annoyances that are almost equivalent to the torment of a hot and fetid at-: mostphers.—Boston Transcript.

#### FRIGHT

APPEARANCE LAST CONSIDERA TION IN TIME OF DISASTER.

Under Stress of Great Fear Most People Forget Everything Except the One Thing of Saving Their Lives.

They had been discussing the effect of great fright, and what most people would be likely to do under stress.

"Well," began Creedmore, "when wife and I took our trip to Alaska we were wrecked and came mighty near to losing our lives. About 2 p. m. of a dark, rainy night our little steamship was struck by another and a great hole rammed in her bow. She sank so quickly that there was no time to dress, so in the darkness we snatched what we could find and made our way on deck. My wife appeared in a short fiannel skirt and dressing sack. The other passengers, including myself, looked little better. When the lifeboat, into which we were hustled, was launched it was rowed away in

the inky darkness. The waves dashed over us till we were drenched to the skin and nearly frozen. Every few minutes we were ordered to shout all together. After what seemed an eternity our shout was answered, and we found ourselves close to the lumber steamship that wrecked us. A rope ladder was thrown over her side, and one by one we climbed up. Her captain was a Scotchman and a bachelor, and there was not a woman on board. When my wife asked for dry clothing the captain told her to help herself from his cabin. When she appeared at the dinner table she was attired in a suit of pink pajamas, some underwear and the captain's slippers, which kept dropping from her feet. She was still so dazed by what she had gone through that she did not realize how she looked."

"That's so," said Haynes. "I know from a little experience of my own that under such circumstances people are oblivious to their own appearance. Now, I was in a railroad wreck. It was in the night, too, and in the dead of winter. I was awakened from a sound sleep by a terrible crash, to find my sleeper upright, but badly wrecked. With difficulty I climbed out the broken window and started for the other end of the wreck, when a woman, almost entirely without clothing, rushed frantically up to me, crying: 'For God's sake, give me something to cover me!' 'Certainly, madam,' said I, with a Chesterfieldian bow, 'take this.' Without a thought for myself I handed her my overcoat, ing unconscious of my own appearance till, with a gasp, she snatched it from my hands, put it on, and made off like a deer."-Los Angeles Times.

What She Ate. "It has been my experience that the custom of taking an appetiser before breakfast in the morning, which used to be so common among visitors to New York hotels, is dying out," said a manager yesterday. "I should also say that fewer persons drink anything spirituous with the first meal of the

"But the welrdest mixture of fruit and food and stimulant for a breakfast I ever heard of was ordered in our restaurant the other day, and by a woman, too. She was about fifty years old, I should say, and was not stopping here, but came in about 10 o'clock in the morning, took a table and gave her order. And she consum-"d it. Here is what it consisted of: "Grapefruit, accompanied by two

ponies of brandy. "Oatmeal, with a pint of champagne.

"A demitasse into which she put a spoonful of paprika.

There was bread on the table, but so far as I know she didn't touch it. When she had finished she paid her bill and went out, showing no more traces of exhibitation than I would after my matutinal coffee and eggs." -New York Sun.

## Powdering Closets.

When capricious fashion ruled that ladies should wear only white hairthe color supplied by nature being of no importance—the operation of putting on the powder made special arrangements necessary.

These took the form of a special room or cabinet, and in every house of any pretension a small chamber was set aside for the exclusive use of powdering the hair.

A curtain divided in the middle, a powdering stand to hold the bowl of powder, and possibly a stool, were all that the closet contained, and through this curtain the lady whose head was to be powdered protruded her head. the maid standing on the other side and "throwing" the powder at her head by means of a powder puff.

To preserve the eyes and complexion a mask was held to the face.— Courier de Loudres.

A Woman's Retert. "The impudence of some people?" snapped Mrs. Parvenue, "She told somebody I did my own washing!"

"Well," replied Mrs. Manor innocently, "whose washing do you do?"-

A Splendid Wife. "She plays a splendid game of bridge."

"That to ?" "Yes, I don't believe she's cost her husband a dollar this year."

#### GIRL DIPLOMATS IN A 'BUS

How Question of Paying the Fare Was Settled to the Satisfaction of Ali.

Four girls boarded a southbound 'bus on Fifth avenue, the other afternoon, and from their conversation it was evident that they were acquaintances who had met after a matinee. The 'bus lerked its way down one block, and then the guard, with him little nickel money box, stuck his head in the door and looked about him.

"Oh, I have just the right change," cried the tall dark girl.

"Well, I haven't any change and I wanted specially to get some so please let me pay." urged the little

The girl with the red hair opened a purse in which four dimes jostled sparingly against a doi!ar bill.

"Do let me pay them," she begged, politely, "I really would so much rath-

"But I have the change, and that makes it so much easier," insisted the large brunette. "I have the change, too," murmured

the red-haired one. "But won't you please let me get this bill changed?" begged the little

blonde, again. The girl with the red hair make a skillful effort to extract the four dimes

from her purse, without showing that

only a dollar remained behind. "Please, let me," she said again. The tall blonde with broad shoulders looked from one to the other of the girls with change, and then across to

the small person who wanted some, and smiled blithely. "I don't know what you are going to do about it, all of you," she remarked. "But I know what I am going to do right now. I am going to pay my own

fare." She slipped a dime into the nickel money box and the others sighed in

relief. "Then." said the tall brunette, and the little blonde, and the girl with the red hair, "so shall I!"

#### Didn't Punish Him.

At the annual banquet of the Notre Dame society of Chicago Dean William Hoyne, who was recently made a knight of St. Gregory by Pope Pius, told of an experience he had had some years ago at Notre Dame while teaching a pupil who is now a leading member of the Chicago bar.

"This young man," said Dean Hoyne, "had a habit of going to sleep in class, and this was very aggravatling to me. No matter how important the lecture was he was sure to be asleep at the most important part.

"I finally decided one day to deal with him severely the next time he to sleep during class. The lecture was dry, I will admit that, and the day was warm, and sure enough my sleepy friend was soon sound asleep. Walking up beside him I shouted his name at the top of my voice. He started up and looked at me bewildered.

"Young man, how do you expect to learn law?' I demanded. 'By intuition?"

"'No, sir," came the answer quick as a flash, 'by paying tuition.' "And the laugh was on me. I had to let him off and didn't punish him. and today he is one of the best known

## lawyers in Chicago.

In the Wrong Way. Two men who had not been in the wilds of Mississippi long enough to know the dangerous places in the swamps started out one warm day in early spring with minds and baitto catch some fish. They had not gone far when one of them came upon what he thought to be an unusually high spot of terra firms, o'ergrown

with water grass. He planted his feet firmly upon this spot only to be precipitated headlong into a sink hole, the like of which exists not out of Mississippi.

His friend ran to a nearby farmhouse and asked excitedly for a spade, with which to dig his friend out of the mud. The old farmer looked at him in astonishment and asked:

"How deep is he in?" "He's up to his ankles," he shouted. excitedly. 'Oh, well, then, why don't you lead

him out?" "Faith, an' I can't-he's in wrong end up."-Mack's National Monthly.

Headache Nature's Policeman. Headache is nature's policeman for the body, according to Dr. George W. Crile of Cleveland, who lectured on "Pain, Laughter and Crying" at the

College of Physicians. "If it were not for the warning headache, notifying the body to rest, to fast, to reject food already in the stomach, incalculable harm might be done the system through the progress of infectious diseases, auto-intoxication and the like."

He declared that pain, laughter and crying were the result of motor excitations, and that they were caused by disturbances in the cellular structure of the brain. Curiously, he pointed out, brain tissue itself is incapable of feeling pain, and a patient's ganglionic or nerve centers might be cauterized or excised without any sensation of pain.—Philadelphia North American.

## All Will Contribute.

Three German countries, Bavaria, Baden and Wurtemberg, besides Austria and Switzerland, border on Lake Constance. They are all expected to contribute their share of the \$10,000. 000 required for the projected improvement of the Rhine from Basil to the lake, to make a passage for barges.

## WHY YOU ARE NERVOUS

NEARLY EVERY AILMENT HAS THIS BAD EFFECT.

One Great Cause Is Eye-Strain From Which City People Suffer Especially Because Their Vision is Restricted.

-Almost every little or great ailment throughout your system affects your nerves. Your eyes and liver and lungs and stomach and heart and many other things throughout your system all "take it wit" on the poor nerves if they happen to be a bit out of order

Recent discoveries show that ninety ner cent of nervous troubles are due to other disorders. Eye-strain is one cause. Not only those who have to use their eyes constantly, like students and lauidaries and miniature art. ists and engravers, but city folks who live and work where their vision is restricted, are all sufferers from nervous troubles, more or less.

The eye wants to get exercise as well as the muscles. Living in narrow streets and gazing out across little alleys against brick walls, rushing into narrow cars and hurrying into small rooms, all keep the vision down to narrow liimts and pretty soon eyestrain sets in and this brings on nervous trouble.

And one of the peculiarities of this is that many people will not notice that they have eye-strain because the nervous disorder that results will be so much worse than the cause. Eyestrain is much less common in the

country. Working in a stooped position, curving the spine, brings pressure on the tiny blood vessels and this in turn acts on the nerves. "I get so nervous sitting still," one will say. As a matter of fact the continual pressure on the spine reacts on the nerves. As sedentary occupations are more common in the cities there is more nervousness from this cause in cities.

Liver troubles bring on quick nervous disorders; city noises in time effect the ears and the nerves are again in for a siege of trouble. Not even at night or during sleep is there complete quiet in the city. Women become irritable because of excessive blood pressure, and again it is their nerves that suffer-also every one else about them is apt to suffer.

How to Slide Down a Rope. Bliding down a rope is not so simple as it seems. Few boys know how to do it properly. If you try to descend by letting the rope slide through your hands the friction will burn the palms so that you will have to let go after a lew feet. If you try to lower your weight from one handhold to another you are sure to become tired and will be forced to drop. You cannot slide with the rope between your knees, for the swaying of your body will jerk the rope out of the clutch of your

The easiest and safest method you can employ is that used by firemen! and sailors. Standing upright, throw out your right leg and give it a turn round the rope. Next put the rope in the crook of your right elbow and clasp it tightly, not in your hand, but in your arm.

knees and then you are likely to fall.

In that way you can slide to safety without the slighest trouble. The rope does not touch any part of the body that is not protected by clothing and your speed can be regulated by either straightening or cramping your leg. Once learned, this method of sliding down a rope may prove in an emergency the means of saving your life or the lives of other persons.-Youth's Companion.

## Moon Blindness.

A naval correspondent of the London Standard has written from Port of Spain, Trinidad, stating that in his travels be had come across many cases of moon blindness, caused by men sleeping with the moon shining upon them, such cases occurring principally in the tropics and the Mediter-Tancan.

Strange to say, adds the Trinidad correspondent, men so affected can see in daylight, but cannot do so when dusk sets in. Mr. Elgie further quotes from a communication made by a New Zealand corerspondent to a weekly scientific journal. This correspondent was, many years ago, an apprentice on the Liverpool ship Langdale, an East India trader.

Once when the ship was between St. Helena and the line some of the crew slept on deck, fully exposed to the glare of the brilliant moon. When they awoke three of them were quite moon blind. They had to be led about at night and the ropes put into their hands.

Talk English in Frankfurt. "Frankfurt has a large Englishspeaking population," says a letter

from that city to the New York Tribune, "and there are not many business establishments where one canont find a person who is responsible for the sign 'English Spoken Here.' As to the quality of the shop English, it is usually below that of the waiter English, but it is good enough. But we had further proof of the American influence while on a motor trip to Nauheim a few days ago. On a field still bumpy with frost we saw a lot of boys playing baseball. The game would have been condemned as 'bum' by the youngsters of our 'fans,' but we watched it with interest and enjoyed it, although one of our party said that it seemed to him like a Mark Twain story told in Plattdeutsch.

illion passe-vielle \$8. "

#### RHYME OF MODERN MARINER

Being the Story of the Rescue of Captain Blake's Son From Watery Grave.

Captain Blake is a mariner bold, and his ship is the Mary Ann. His crew consists of his wife and child and one able-bodled man. His boat is a barge which lies near Pier B on the Jersey side, and yesterday he left he there at the dock, securely tied. On the deck of the barge his little son, not yet 12 months old, was playing about with a terrier pup called Rag-Tag. His mother was taking a needed nap in the cabin, where all was dark, when her dreams were broken rudely by the dog's staccato bark. When she rushed on deck she saw the pup with his fore feet on the rail and his eager eyes directed toward an object that was asail. She looked and saw, then almost swooned, but gave a frightened scream when she saw the baby sailing

off on an ice floe in the stream. "Go get him-save my little boy!" she screamed, and in a trice the faithful pup was swimming toward the floating cake of ice. The mother's cry was heard by men upon a vessel near-the steamship Oceana, which was tied up at her pier. An officer named Lindsay looked and saw the baby's plight and soon had manned a boat and gone to save the drifting mite. Before he reached the dancing cake the dog was on it, too. The ice floe bore two passengers, a captain and his crew.

The baby and the terrier were taken in the boat—a tiny pair of mariners, too young to be affoat. And with the child safe in her arms the mother wept for joy, but not a whimper passed the lips of the small sailor boy. But when his father, Captain Blake, returned last night and heard his wife relate the story just as it had occurred, he pursed his lips and whistled long, then gave his head a shake and said: "This surely is a fact from me that you can take. That kid of mine a sailor's life most certainly will choose. He's breaking in to learn the game by taking his first cruise." Then, thinking of the cake of ice which was the baby's boat, he said: "That boy will navigate the biggest ship affoat. He's got the first requirement, and be can't be called a fool; for whatever else he might have done, he certainly kept cool."-New York Times.

#### Greater London.

A description of London as a mualcipality is found in a report which has been sent to the department of commerce and labor by United States Consul General John L. Griffiths, stationed at the British capital.

Instead of having one mayor and several borough heads as New York has, Mr. Griffiths points out that from a governmental point of view London is a very complex organization, consisting of 29 cities and boroughs, sil with separate administrations. Each has its own mayor and council, there being, however, an authority whose jurisprudence is co-extensive with what is known as the administrative County of London, called the London

county council. "It may assist to a better conception of the work of the London comtyl council," writes Mr. Griffiths, "to point out that it has jurisdiction over the public school system of Greater London, the fire department, the street car system, asylums, bridges, highways, department of health, parks

and building regulations. "There are 10,300 employes in the tramways department, which has been under the jurisdiction of and operated by the council since Anuary

## Taxes That Never End.

The surprising fact is announced that the London city corporation is still paying land tax for the houses. which existed on Old London bridge, houses that disappeared about the year 1755. It has at last been decided to re-

deem this ancient tax, which by act of parliament has been levied ever since the old bridge was demolished. A copy of the old act is in the city archives . The amount of the land tax is about \$1,800 a year, and the city will be able to secure a redemption

by payment of a lump sum of \$55,000 OF 88. It may seem strange that rates and taxes have been paid for so many years upon houses which disappeared so long ago, but it is not generally known that it is the custom when houses are demolished to make way for public improvements to include in the parliamentary authorization a clause compelling the authority concerned to make good any loss occa-

#### sioned to the rates.—New York Sun. Daffodli Poison.

The poison of the daffodil is the

plant's means of defense. How effective it is may be judged by the fact that rabbits, rate and other small pests which devour hyancinths and crocuses with gusto, leave the daffodil severely alone. Nurserymen, too, will tell you that the men employed in gathering Lent lilies suffer from poisoned hands. After working a little while their hands become sore, and painful gatherings form under the finger nails and wherever the skin is broken. Despite of all this, however, west country, housewives brew from the flowers a decoction warranted to cure all human ills-possibly by killing the patient.

Cause and Effect. Descon A-What our people need is sermons that will wake them up. Descon B-No, brother; what they need is sermons that won't let 'um go

to sleep.—Stray Stories.

## **GENIUS WAS WASTED**

BRIGGS WOULD HAVE THRIVED IN WALL STREET.

.Tired of Borrowing Mr. Dunham's Bled, He Makes a Proposition for Buying It-Did Dunham Grab It?

Mr Dunham had just finished his morning chores at the barn and was going in to breakfast when Briggs, the hired man, who had bought the neighboring Alden farm, appeared. He was a congenial person, with a weilpadded waistcoat and an engaging amile.

"Morning!" said the newcomer, briskly.

"Morning!" said Mr. Dunham. "I'm going to be neighborly right away," declared Briggs, with an air of simple frankness. "I want to borrow your wood sled for the day. I've had no time to get settled yet, and there's so much to do I do' know which way to turn, hardly. But I've got to get some wood down and I want to do it while the hauling's good."

'That's all right," said Mr. Dunham. "Take it and welcome. It's out there

under the shed." A day or two later the new neighbor came again. This time he had the oxen with him. He nodded cheerfully as he passed the house and remarking casually, "I s'pose it's all right to take the sled again?" hitched up. This time he kept it two days.

A week later he came when Mr. Dunham was away, and whistling merrily as he yoked his steers, drove off without question. Dunham waited four days, and then had to go after the sled himself.

On the next occasion when the new neighbor called, he found Mr. Dunham. milking. Leaning against the stanchion with his hands in his pockets, he began:

"Dunham, I like that sled of yours. It's new, ain't it?"

"Why, yes. It was new this season." "Want to sell it?" "No, I do' know as I do."

"What did it cost ye?"

"I paid Smith \$25 for making it, and I furnished part of the stock." "Well, it's worth it, and you ought to have some profit on it, too. Now, I tell ye what; I don't feel right borrowing all the time, and I'd like to

buy it. How would \$35 look to you?" Dunham milked silently for a moment. Then he said, "Well, I guess

\$35 would be all right." "Good enough!" cried Briggs, heartily. "It's worth that to me. I ain't got the ready cash just now, but we can fix it up this way; I'll take the sled over to my place, and any time vosi want to use it, you come right over and get it, just the same as if 'twas yours. I'll keep track of it, and charge ye a reasonable amount each time you take it-say mebbe a dollar-and when it comes to \$35, why, the sled'll be mine, and we'll be square. That'll save you buying a new one, and I'll feel better'n 's if I was borrowing att the time. Is that all right?"-Youth's Companion.

## The Parasitic Woman.

The beaviest burden today on prefuctive America, aside from the burden imposed by a vicious industrial system, is that of its non-productive women. They are the most demanding portion of our society. They spend more money than any other group, are more insistent in their cry for amusement, are more resentful of interruptions of their pleasures and excitements, go to greater extremes of indolence and unessiness.

The really serious side to the existence of this parasitical group is that great numbers of other women, not free, forced to produce, accept their standards of life. We hear women, uneful women, everywhere talking about the desirability of not being able to do anything, commiserating women who must work, commiserating those who have heavy household responsibilities, and by the whole gist of their words and acts influencing those younger and less experienced than themselves to believe that happiness lies in irresponsible living .---American Magaziné.

## Filipine Sorrew.

When I went down to breakfast the other morning at my hotel I found the attentive and unusually intelligent Filipino waiter who has served me ever since I attached myself to the hostelry squad. His eyes were bleared with salty tears and he looked down at the floor to avoid my glance of inquiry. "I am a few minutes late," I said to

the waiter. And then: "You have been crying. What troubles you?" Again be burst into tears, and, leaning his head against the wall, sobbed as if his heart would break. "What on earth ails you?" I asked,

rther sympathetically. "Any of your relatives dead?" "No, no, senor, not that," and the waiter boohooed again.

"Then out with it, boy!" I exclaimed, rather impatiently; "out with it!" "Oh, senor," he stammered, "the pencakes are cald!" Noble muchacho, that, isn't he?-

Philippines Monthly. Tested and Not Found Wanting. Kind Father-My dear, if you want a good husband, marry Mr. Goodheart.

He really and truly loves you. Daughter-Are you sure of that, Pa? Kind Pather-Yes, indeed. I've been borrowing money of him for six months and still he keeps coming.-Stray Stories.

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS Topicion or then were not fixed an analy the analysis of the a