Profits to Be Given for Development of Palestine.

Tannersville, N. Y.-At the next session of the legislature of the state of New York the Zionists will have a bill presented authorizing the establishment of a bank in New York city, which will be unique in that it will be closed on Saturdays and the profits of which will be devoted to the development of Palestine.

A committee headed by Nathan Prensky, a merchant of Brooklyn; Henry Jackson, of Pittsburg, and Dr. B. L. Gordon, of Philadelphia, reported at a session of the Zionista' convention here that stock to the amount of \$50,000 had already been subscribed for, with promises of a similar sum as soon as the bank is established. One of the features of this bank will be a steamship brokerage department, which will serve to protect the poor and ignorant Jews of the East side of New York city from the frauds practiced on them by irre-

spousible men. As soon as the bank in New York city has been established branches will be opened in Boston, Philadelphia, Baitimore, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Chicago and Cincinnati and in other cities where there are large Jewish nettlements.

It is anticipated that the profits of this enterprise will be so large that many projects for development of the industrial and agricultural possibilities of Palestine, which are now in abeyance, will be successfully carried out and the way opened for the settling there of an enormous Jewish peasant population.

NEW RECORD IN JUNE BRIDES.

One Every Thirteen Minutes for the Month in Chicago.

Chicago.-While you read these words, stop and think! Chicago has 3,300 June brides to-day! The love bug has been working overtime and has broken all records.

Three thousand three hundred June brides! That means 110 brides a day

or one every 13 minutes! Hymen. Cupid & Co. report the most prosperous month since the firm

'was established. Last year there were 3,108 June brides: in 1905, 2,907; 1904, the record

was 2.758. Marriage License Clerk Salmonson, the man who has opened the door of wedded happiness to hundreds and hundreds of thousands of Chicagoans and others, preached a little lay sermon the other day for June brides. These are the points on which he laid

 Love your husband always. 2. Be his companion, his friend, his chum.

Never, never be suspicious or "hagging. 4. Study his tastes and give him

what he likes. 5. Get up and cook his breakfast for him.

6. Make his home as attractive for him as you can-as attractive as the club or the saloon.

PLAGUE SWEPT INDIA.

in Ten Years There Have Been 4,411, 212 Deaths-Mortality Increasing.

London.—During the first three and a half months of 1907 the deaths from the plague in India totalled 494,000, the heaviest monthly-mortality yet reported during the epidemic. According to the Indian World this would appear to show that the present year will exhibit a record number of deaths.

The plague records for the ten years October, 1896, to December, .1906, show that there was a large annual increase from 1901 to 1904, the deaths numbering 274,000 in 1901, 577,-000 in 1902, 570,000 in 1903 and 1,022,-000 in 1904, the worst year in ten

There was a small decrease in 1905, the deaths falling to 951,000, and a large decrease in 1906, when there were only 332,000. The total deaths for the whole ten years numbered 4,424,212. The improvement which was shown in the two years 1903 and 1906 has not, unfortunately, been maintained.

From the first appearance of the disease up to the year 1901 the mortality was greatest in the Bombay presidency, but from 1902, onward, with one exception, the worst area has been the Punjab, and in 1905 the deaths in the latter province alone numbered 364,625.

ACROSS AFRICA IN AUTOMOBILE.

Prussian Army Officer and His Aids Will Make Daring Trip.

Berlin.-Lieut. Graetz of the Prussian army will leave here soon to make the first effort to cross Africa in an automobile. He proposes to start from Dar-Es Salaam, on the east coast, about August 10, riding through German East Africa, British Central Africa, Rhodesia and German Southwest Africa to Swakopmund. He proposes to make the igurney in not less than six weeks. He will drive a specially made 45 horsepower car, with very heavy wheels and compartments for holding sufficient gasoline for 1,000 kilometers. He will provide himself also with a big larder. Accompanying him will be a machinist; a cook and a negro servant. He will have an elaborate photographic out-

The kaiser is said to be much intersated in the venture and has directed that a report of the trip be made to

CAUGHT THE FAIR CULPRIT.

Mow the Naval Officer Recovered His Lost Buttons.

It happened on one of the United States cruisers now at Hampton roads, says the Washington Herald. A lieutenant, having met two very charming ladies while ashors, invited them on board for luncheon. They came and were shown over the ship. They lingared long in the lieutenant's room, which was daintily furnished, and they admired his photographs of home. When he was summoned on deck he left them there. Returning, he took them to luncheon and, having to go on duty in the afternoon, he excused himself so as to get into uniform. Aiss! be found that every button on his best cost had been cut off and then he remembered that one of his fair guests has been rather importunite on the souvenir question. He got her alone after luncheon and accused her of the theft and after some prevarication she confessed that the buttons were in her corsage. With some firmness the lieutenant led the culprit to his cabin, pointed silently to the denuded cost on the bunk, produced needle and thread and, going out, locked the door on the outside. In half an hour he returned, unlocked the door, found that his cost was once more in excelient order and then, with great gallantry, bowed the lady over the side. She has not been invited to luncheon on the same ship since.

A FASHION FROM WAR. How Flat Watches Took Place of the

Old-Time "Turnips."

When the nest man takes unto himself a watch as thin as parchment he little thinks that that thin watch 'results from army regulations. Up to the time of the Allies taking Paris the ordinary watch was convex in shape and called from its outline & "turnip." The officers of the Russian and other armies objected to this because its hulbous form made the uniform of a man on parade look untidy. whether it were carried in the coat or the fob. Here in Paris, however, they found that the watchmakers of the Palais Royal had contrived a chropometer which got over the difficulty. Flat watches were the fashion in Paris. The English when they appeared in the streets of the French capital marched in not in gala dress such as the others were, but in the raiment which they had worn on campaign. Great-was the impression which their habiliments created. But they at once adopted the smart fat watch and brought it back to England for our own manufacturers to copy.-

Paddy and Taxes. A voice from the jungle of Burma is heard in the following letter from correspondent to the missionary Christian Herald: "The Lord has sent me \$10 from a friend in New York, which will buy thatch for the three native houses and an addition to this one I live in and pay for its transport here besides. Another gift also came and with it I have paid this new man's wages for one week, bought a small supply of dried fish, paid for a fresh supply of stamps and left a litthe for daily needs. Our store of rice is fast melting away and daily the prayer is offered at morning and evening worship, before the children and heathen visitors, that the Lord will

London Standard.

send money for more rice, for paddy

and for the taxes, which are now

Creatures of the Wild. "Wild animals and birds are no more angelic than human beings. In every family, in every herd and in every cage, from tigers to doves, the strong bully and oppress the weak and drive them to the wall. Of all quadrupeds, deer are the greatest fools, wolves are the meanest, apes the most cunning, bears the most consistent and open minded, and elephants the most intellectual. Of birds, the parrots and cockatoos are the most philosophic, the cranes are the most domineering, the darters are the most treacherous, the gallinaceous birds have the least common sense, and the swimming birds are by far the quickest to recognise protection and accept it."-N. Y. Sun.

Photographing the Mirage. The photograph represented a palm grove, a lake and a caravan of lades camels and white-robed Arabs moving in stately wise across the pale desert. "That is a picture of a mirage, or fata morgana," said the traveler. "I took it in the Sahara, not far from Tombouktoo. There was really nothing there but sand-wastes on wastes of sand, but my dazzled eyes saw that mirage and my camera saw it, too. This is the only mirage picture I have ever got. I have tried in Ceylon, in Egypt and in Morocco to photograph various mirages, but always in vain. There are scarcely six mirage photos in existence."

------Words and Deeds. "There never was a time in my life, fellow citizens," exclaimed the candidate, "when I hadn't the courage to call a spade a spade!" "Yes," spoke up an old farmer in the audience; "and there never was a time in your life when you had the courage to take one in your hand!"

A Misunderstanding. In his bathing suit the little fellow was digging in the sand. "Why, Jimmy," said a lady, "how tanned you age!" He continued to dig sullenly. "Did you hear me yell?" he asked, without looking up.

WOMAN AND HER WORRIES.

Fair Sex Criticized by a Writer in English Magazine.

It may fairly be said that women have only themselves to blame for a very considerable proportion of domestic worry, with its consequences of irritability and bad temper, leading to worse things, says a writer in Cassell's Magazine. Even after fully recognising that the ordinary housewife is specially subject, at any rate, at times, to unavoidable worry, we must surely grant that the common prac--tice of living up to the very limit of one's means, if not beyond it, is responsible for a great deal of woman's worry that might be avoided. One says, especially, woman's worry, because it would appear that the wife, rather than the husband, is more often responsible for the neglect of that margin of income which, as Mr. Micawber knew, spells happiness. Hence it is worth while yet again to point out the commonplace factsthat the happiness attained by keeping three servants when you can afford two is most lamentably outweighed, not merely by the worry involved in the incessant effort to make both ends meet, but also by the consequences of that worry on sleep, health, digestion and temper-these, again, injuring every member of the family and possibly leading to its utter destruction.

MUSIC IN THE TYROL

Peculiar Charm of Concerts as Given

by the Peacants. There is a slow rising scale from the simplest summer music to the spleador of the Ring Bayreuth, or still higher, to an occasional Mozart fest at Salzburg, writes a musician on his European holiday jaunt. Somewhere near the humblest beginnings, and yet with a real interest all their own, are the small village concerts in the Bavarian Tyrol. Taking a supper at the rough tables in the open air, in the midst of peasant gayety and the pretty colors of the costumes, we look, admiring, at the group of performers, sitting at a raised table, adorned in the full glory of the national dressfeathers in the cap, brilliant waistcout, trousers that leave a gap below the knee. One of the men plays the zither to the other's singing in a certain narrow round of harmonies that seem to fit all the sougs. For these vary really only in rhythm. Or the singers will produce hidden violing and a trumpet and have suddenly changed into a band. However simple the music, there is always the old charm of the Tyrolese intervals and folksong.

Hugo's Beautiful Faith. Victor Hugo's confession of faith is going the rounds of the magazines and papers and is as follows: "Just as the rays of the moon lose the figstead of its image, a certain aspect of the medium through which they pass, so the idea of God, reflected by religious and proceeding from them, loses, so to speak, the form of God and takes on the more or less miserable configurations of the human brain. . . . In religion, I put God above dogma. If I were sure that this grave statement would be heard and understood seriously, I would say that I am of all religions. I believe in the God of all men, I believe in the love of all hearts, I believe in the truth of all souls."

A Spider Factory. In the forests of New Guines there are factories whose workmen are spiders. These hideous spiders, with bodies as big as saucers, make fish nets for the cannibal natives. The natives set up in the forest long poles, with wooden rings at the upper endnet frames. The spiders, seeing these contrivances, run to them joyfully. Here, they think, is a fine net ready started. The outermost circle is already made. And they weave their coarse, strong webs within the wooden rings, and, when the nets are quite finished, the natives come, drive away the insect workmen, and, taking up their spider-made nets, set off gravely on a fishing excursion.

Modesty of True Greatness. Abou Ben Adhem had just found out that his name led all the rest. "Still," he observed, with a modesty as rare as it was charming, "the season is young yet. I've made a few lucky hits, it's true, but just as likely as not I shall be at the bottom of the percentage column in batting before the season ends." Smilingly accepting the bouquet of cut flowers sent to him by an admirer in the grandstand, he steepped up to the plate, struck? out, dodged a lemon thrown at him by a disgusted bleacherite, and went and took his seat on the bench.

What's In a Name. You can't help the name you're born with save by a cumbrous legal process. A correspondent cycling in eastern England has happened on a name which, for oddity, is hard to beat. From a shop window it was blazoned forth, in naked ugliness-Hogsflesh! How Dickens would have delighted in it! The owner is more heavily burdened even than the bearers of Ebeneser-on whose hard lot the window had recently something to say; more to be sympathized with than those Norfolk Howards who were once Buggs.-London Chronicle.

No Field for Him. "Saw the preacher yesterday, and he says he's going to run the devil out of town." "He's too late," said the woman of the house. "John left vesterdavi"-Atlanta Constitution.

HIS USEFUL STRONG HEAD.

Negro Proved Himself Just the Right Man in the Right Place.

Ever take notice how much strength a negro has in his head?" said a man who is always looking out for unusual things. "Well, I had ample opportunity to test a certain negro's head carrying capacity while I was in charge of a large printing establishment in Texas. We had received a large shipment of paper of extra heavy weight, and none of the men employed by the firm seemed able to handle the bundles. Of course we should have had a freight elevator, but we had none. Well, about the time I had given up hopes of getting the paper up to the third floor a negro came shuffling down the street playing a harmonica. He inquired if I wanted any one to do a day's work, and said he was a hodoarrier, but was willing to do anything for a dlolar. I thought of the paper and the third floor proposition and engaged him. Well, sir, he took to it like children to candy. Maybe he didn't shame the rest of the negroes around the plant! In less than no time he had the paper stored away, and the work didn't seem to affect him in the least. The result was he got a steady place and was dubbed the Heavyweight Nigger. The fellow toted every ounce of it on his head."

NO SENTIMENT IN BUSINESS.

Some Old-Fashioned Ideas of Trading Have Passed On.

"Times have changed," said an old grocer on Kansas avenue, the West side. "Buyers get their groceries, meats and merchandise where they believe they can get the most for their money. Of course, quality as well as quantity is considered. Twenty years ago it was different. Merchants often were patronized because they were of a particular nationality or creed. Sometimes it was on account of their political belief. Then there were those who had the notion that a store they had patronized several years gave the most for the money. I remember a man who had just moved into the neighborhood. came into my place of business several years ago. He asked me about my nationality. I told him. He walked out of the store and never returned. But it's different now. Religion, nationality and politics are forgotten. Honest bargains and honest methods are sought. And it is better for the buyer and merchant.-Kansas City Star.

His Finger Imprints. Of Count Julius Andrassy, whose monument was recently unveiled at Buda-Pesth, the Neue Presse gives the following incident: Count Andrassy had a habit of smoothing with his hand his richly oiled hair. One day an important document had pas the Austrian council of ministers, in the contents of which Count Andrassy was interested. Shortly afterward the Austrian president of the ministry said to one of the ministers: "Count Andrassy has read the latest document." "How do you know?" "E find on it the imprint of Count Addrassy's fingers," responded the president with a laugh....

"Sensible to the Last." . An old Scotch lady used to be attended by a doctor to whom she invariably gave a guinea when he went to see her. He had told the friends with whom she Hved that her death would probably be sudden, and one day he was hurriedly sent for, as she appeared to have become unconscious. On his arrival he saw at once that the old lady was dead, and, taking hold of her right hand, which was closed, but not rigid, he calmly extracted from it the fee which she had provided for him, and as he did so he murmured: "Sensible to the

The Ideal Eve. Not one man in 500 pictures his luture wife in the surroundings of the ordinary girl. Where is the Adam who dreams of meeting his Eve, short of skirt and strong of arm, in the hockey field; or striding over the turf with a golf ball; or plunging madly after a tenuis ball? Au contraire, he pictures her clad in "something soft and clinging," a being more angel than woman, who, as a daily companion, would undoubtedly prove the most withering bore a man could be cursed with.—The Throne.

Bouth American Oil-Birds. One of the animal curlosities of South America is the "oil-bird," er guacharo. It breeds in rocky caves on the mainland, and one of its favorite haunts is the Island of Trinidad. It lays its eggs in a most of mud, and; the young birds are prodigiously fat. The natives melt the fat down in clay pots and produce from it a kind of butter. The caves inhabited by the birds are usually accessible only from the sea, and the hunting of them is

Wealth and Generosity. Great wealth is a misfortune, because it makes generosity impossible. There can be no generosity where there is no sacrifice; and a man who is worth a million of dollars, though he gives half of it away, no more makes a sacrifice than (if I may make such a supposition) a dropsical man, whose skin holds a hogshead of water, makes a sacrifice when he is tapped for a barrel. He is in a healthier condition after the operation than before.-Horace Mann.

sometimes an exciting sport.

WORK OF MAHOGANY HUNTERL

Practiced Sye Needed to Locate the Valuable Timber-

Mahogany trees do not grow in clusters, but are scattered throughout the forest and hidden in a donse growth of underbrush, vincy and creepers and require a skillful and experienced woodsman to find them. He seeks the highest ground in a forest, climbs to the top of the tailest tree and surveys the surrounding. country. The mahogany has a peculiar foliage and his practiced eyes soon detects the trees within sight. The axmen follow the hunter and then come the sawyers and hewers, a large mahogany taking two men a fullday to fell it. The tree has large spurs, which project from the trunk at its base, and scaffolds must be erected so that the tree can be cut off above the spurs. This leaves a stump ten to fifteen feet high, which is sheer waste, as the stump really contains the best lumber. . The hunter has nothing to do with the work of sutting or removing the tree, his duty being simply to locate it. If he is elever and energetic his remuneration may amount to \$600 or \$1,000 a month, but he may travel weeks at a time without detecting a tree, and as he is generally paid by results his sarnings are rather precarious.

PLEA FOR SELF-RELIANCE.

Charles G. Dawes' Good Advice to Young Men in Business.

This is a hard world in business. It always has been and always will be. There are many good and generous men in it. There are many who will lend a helping hand to you in your adversity, but in the time of need you will not find them among the men who tried to get you to embark in speculation with your little surplus, and to sell you something which would help you to "easy money." Be self-reliant. Make your own investigation into investments. When you cannot, put your money in a good savings bank. Distrust the financial demagogues as you distrust the political demagogue. Keep your hand on your pocketbook as you travel life first, to give always in proportion to your means to those who are poorer; second, to hold from those who would take through force or fraud what you need for yourself and yours. You will then, writes Mr. Dawes in the Saturday Evening Post, have your hand where most of the other fellows have only their eyes. In this alone you will have the advantage of them.

Ingenuity in Stealing. "What's all the rew about" the hungry man queried as the manager of the city restaurant was seen to rush excitedly to the cashier's desk and detain a departing individual. The waiter explained. For a month past some of the numbered checks had been missing, and it had been discovered that certain patrons were economizing at the expense of the management. A man would order 15 cents' worth-and receive a check for the amount ... Then he would secrete the check when the waiter wasn't looking and order a quarter's worth more of estables: The waiter would then give a check for 40 cents, but when it came time to pay the customer would use the 15-cent ticket to get by the door. "H'm." muttered the hungry man; "fine scheme," and in the excitement he passed a Canadian dime on the cashier.

A Dog's Opinion of Boston Dialect "An intelligent looking dog," said the visitor from Boston. "Oh, he is," exclaimed Fido's owner. "He knows every word you say." Then said the visitor from Boston: "My caninefriend, I am exceedingly interested in the hypothesis that has been presented to me to the effect that your understanding of human speech is perfect, and in order to test this matter I wish that you would be good enough to baric three times in rapid succession as an indication that your comprehension of my request is in all ways clear and lucid." "And did hebark?" said I to Teagarden, who was telling me the story. "No," said Teagarden, "but he growled like --"

Citron Tree and the Bible. Was the citron tree the tree of knowledge of good and evil in the garden of Eden? Some persons think: it was. In any event, it appears that "ettron" would often be the right rendering in passages where the anthorized version of the Bible gives "apple." For instance, in the Proverbs, "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver." And in the Song of Solomon, "As the apple tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons." And again, "Stay me with flagons, comfort me with apples, for I am sick of love."

His Discovery. Cholly-You remember I told you yesterday that Miss Perkyns told me the night before that she would marry me. Jack-Yes, Cholly-Well, I happened to think this morning that she said that she would marry me on the thirty-first of September, so I looked up the calendar to see what day of the week it would be, and, do you know, September has only 30

Forgetting an Injury.

Church-I like to see a man who can forget an injury. Gotham-Weil, there's that neighbor of mine; he's suing the railroad company for an injured leg, and every once and a while be furgets to limp.

LONELINESS OF GREAT CITY.

No interested Friends to Enter into Joys and Serrows.

If you live in a large city you are lost. You are swallowed up by the ocean of people around you. You go down into the deep and that's the last of you, except perhaps an occasional bubble that may come to the surface near where you were last seen, says the Fremont (O.) Post. There are so many people who can't escape drowning. You can't make friendships as you do in a smaller place, where the individual isn't estirely effaced by the mass. Society is not what it is in the smaller place, where the human element enters in altogether. In the larger place your comings and goings are not noted by your friends even, and never by the newspapers, unless you are one of the high financiers or packing-house bunch. The births and weddings in your family are of no more interest eutside your own fiat than are the wreaths of smoke curiing up into the empyrean; no merry crowd of interested neighbors with their warm congratulations. The deaths bring libthe sympathy from the rumbling, rat-Ming world outside; no sorrowing acquaintances who have stood by you. through the long sickness; there is little or none of that evidence of loving kindness that comes from neigh-Here and real friends in a small city or town, where the dollar mark is not written so large and so indelibly on everything. It is paradoxical law that where there are so many people there are fewer friends, and when you diminish the number to a frontier community where neighbors are miles apart your friends are ready to take their lives in their hands for you.

THE ONE THING HE WANTED.

Three Different Kinds of Soup Were Brought to the Guest.

1

After waiting the usual five or ten minutes the new arrival was served with the first dinner course of soup, runs a story in Judge's Library. Hesitating a moment as he gianced at his plate, the guest said to the waiter: "I can't eat this soup." "['II bring you another kind, sir," said the waiter as he took it away. "Neither can I eat this soup!" said the guest, a trifle more emphatically, when the second plate was served. The waiter, angrily but silently, for a third time brought a plate of soup. "I simply can't est this soup!" once more said the guest in a low, emphatic tone. By this time the waiter was furious and called the hotel proprietor, while the guests at the near-by table looked over that way with curious giances. "Really, sir, this is nnusual. May I ask why you can't eat any of our soups?" demanded the proprietor. "Because I have no spoon," replied the guest, quietly.

Bayer's cottage, celebrated in name and story, is said to be haunted. It fronts the Slough of Despond at Sheepshead Bay, and for several years was occupied by a coterie of Ammonites. One of the fossil mollusks suddenly disappeared, and his room was taken by an ambitious novitiate of the name of Reggie Carell, in every way worthy and well qualified. Reggiewas assigned to the room of the departed member, who is a noted aquatte athlete, stripping like a Muldoon of the marines, a man of manip beauty who used to swim the Heliespont between Coney island and Rockaway Point to flirt with the mermaids on inlet reefs. The ghosts got after Reggie the first night. He declares they toted him upstairs and made strange noises as the cottage recied in the last stage of scienic torment. The Bay folk are much perturbed .-

Chamois for New Zealand.

M. T. Press.

An Austrian warabip visited New Zealand last year. Its officers, werehardsomely entertained and presented with a variety of local products. and curios. In recognition of this. hospitality the Emperor Francis Joneph has made a gift of eight chamoin. to the colony. The transportation of the animals to the other side of theglobe was a risky undertaking, but it has been successfully accomplished: The passage between the tropics was: the crucial stage of the voyage, but. the chamois were carefully shielded: from the heat and emerged without any loss save a temporary, one of appetite. New Zealand has snow.clad Alpine height, where they will soon. feel perfectly at home.

Mutual Recognition.

An orates and lawyer who lives as Galesburg, fil., wrote a book which his publishers, in order to give the author an exact idea of how it would look, made up into a duramy with the regular cover, but with blank pages. The proud author went to Chicago and called on one of his friends; "George," said the author, putting the book open on the table, "se far as my acquaintance with literature goes, this book is best suited of any for your mentality." The other turned over the blank pages gravely. Finally he said: "Carr, after a somewhat careful examination of this work, I am forced to the conclusion, without looking at the title page, that you are the author."

For Her Bake. "So you quit smoking because she asked you to?" said the youth with the clam-shell cap. "Yes," answered the lad with the turned-up trousers. "And then?" "Then she went walking with a man_who smoked a pipe because she said is kept away mos-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS