

IN EARLY DAYS OF COFFEE

Beverage Met with Strong Disapproval of English Servants of Strong Liqueur

There is a good reason why Mr. M. in London, Attorney of Melan...

The introduction of coffee into this country dates from the period of the protectorate, says the London Chronicle.

According to a restoration pamphlet, "Coffee and commonwealth came together".

THE CURFEW AT CHERTSEY

Romantic Association of a Pretty English Village with the Sun-down Bell

At sundown the little Surrey village of Chertsey will echo to the tolling of the curfew bell.

It is appropriate that Chertsey should thus maintain the custom, for the village has interesting "curfew" associations.

The abbey was also the scene of the romantic legend which relates how Blanche Heriot, to save her lover Neville, nephew of Warwick the Kingmaker, condemned to die at sundown, climbed the curfew tower and heard the clapper of the great bell.

The Ticked Child

The idea is firmly in the minds of many good people that laughter means happiness.

This accounts a great deal for the habit they have of tickling children.

To hold a child so that it cannot get away and tickle it until it screams with laughter is a wretched form of amusement.

It may work untold mischief upon the child's nervous system.

It is quite possible to bring on an attack of hysteria in this way.

More than that, it is bad for the child's temper. Several persons now grown up have confessed to a positive hatred for persons who thus tormented them.

A little of it is no doubt harmless, but it should never be done to a child who is not perfectly free to escape if he wishes.

Wages in Russia

Agricultural labor in Russia is divided into classes—mounted labor and labor on foot, only the latter being represented by the following figures showing the average daily wages paid throughout Russia during the different seasons in 1908.

Springtime—male laborer, without food, 34 cents; with food, 26 cents; woman laborer, without food, 21 cents; with food, 15 cents.

Summer—Male laborer, without food, 41 cents; with food, 33 cents; woman laborer, without food, 31 cents; with food, 26 cents.

Autumn—Male laborer, without food, 41 cents; with food, 33 cents; woman laborer, without food, 28 cents; with food, 23 cents.

The Lion and the Man

Little Henry (at the zoo)—What are those animals in the heavy cage, paw?

Mr. Peck—A lion and his mate, my paw.

Little Henry—Is a man's wife called his mate, paw?

ORIGINATED IN ARMY RANKS

Expression That Spread Far Had Its Inception in the Mess Room of Officers

Capt. Henry G. Lyon, U. S. A., was the innocent cause of the expression about "making a noise like this or that." At Devilskill, in 1899, he gave instruction to officers of the New York National Guard doing duty in that town of camp.

The first day he formed the officers into a class in the big mess hall, which was open at the sides, so that all that went on inside was seen and heard by the enlisted men passing back and forth.

When the officers how to give commands, "Make a noise like an officer," etc. "Arms," not "umps," etc. The private's capacity for turning things to their own amusement was shown a few minutes after that first class was dismissed.

THROWN OUT AS SUGGESTION

Young Man Had Exhausted Many Possibilities, But There Was One Thing Left

"I don't know what the world's coming to," growled the young man seated in the corner of the compartment.

He somehow thought it looked big to be continually finding fault with things generally. "Talk about individual rights, where are they?"

The other passengers were apparently content to listen, so the youth continued.

"If I walk on the footpath, I get jammed between a couple of perambulators; if I attempt to cross the street, some idiot of a cyclist is bound to impede his worthless neck and my limbs by arranging a collision.

"If I look to swimming to and from the office, some idiot in a boat would brain me with an oar; if I could fly—but what's the good of talking? I wonder if there's one single solitary thing I could do without fear of molestation."

"Yes," replied a burly navy opposite, "you might do, young 'un!"

The Tell-Tale Hand. A writer in an English weekly declares that if we want to know what the other person is thinking we must look at his or her hands.

Even unpracticed lips can lie, as every one knows. Long practice in self-control will enable one to keep one's voice sweetly cordial when there is nothing but indifference or cold dislike behind it.

Happiness and Luxury. I believe that the popular idea of happiness is to be able to live in luxury. I have never tried it, but I feel somehow that it would be irksome.

There must be more zest in living the closer one gets to the rudiments of life. We hear women complain of dullness, and see them searching through the days and years for something of real interest to fill their hearts and atone for the things of which civilization has robbed them.

In the Log Cabin Country. When we celebrate prosperity we seldom save anything for a rainy day. The man who works for the best generally gets it while the other fellow is hoping for it.

Sterilizing Books. A successful mechanical process for the sterilization of books has been recently devised in France, and a suggestion is being considered providing for the establishment of plants in different parts of the city for the regular treatment of the volumes used in the schools.

HENS THAT POISONED FISH

Ex Cobb Tells About Pests That Had Brains and Knew How to Use Them

"Haw!" said by Cobb a Barker-will poultry farmer, when he read about a hen owned by H. C. Scolding of Cobrook, Oregon, last year for her owner when he had the fishing worms.

"How did they do that?" demanded an incredulous listener.

"I have a deep spring in an open lot," replied Ex. "The fish I kept in it got so wise that they dug their own worms. The earth at the edge of the spring had lots of worms and whenever a fish saw one crawling out of the ground he would jump out of the water and grab it."

"Now, what do you think those murderous hens did? They went to Paris green. They got their bills full of poison, went back to the spring and washed their bills free of the Paris green. I tried hard to get the poison out of the spring, but I was too late. It dissolved. The next morning all the fish were dead."

"Now, the hens have the worms, and we don't dare drink from the spring. And some people say that chickens haven't any brains."

PILED HIGH AS A MOUNTAIN

Twenty Thousand Tons of Old Iron Emcompassed in a Single Pile in San Francisco

The largest scrap heap in the world is in San Francisco, a relic of the great fire which followed the earthquake of April, 1906. It is 40 feet high, 100 feet square, and contains 20,000 tons, all cut in equal lengths of 18 inches, and piled in one solid mass, with the sides as smooth and solid as a brick wall.

This is the only one of four heaps of equal size and proportions which remains intact in its original site and shape, the other three having been drawn upon as the material was needed.

Since the fire one company has handled 10,000 tons of this old material. It has six large shears in operation to cut the iron and steel, either that it may be better handled for shipment or for the furnace, says the Iron Trade Review.

Sour Milk as Preservative. Most housewives do not know that sour milk is a preservative. Ever oysters will keep in it for some time.

A piece of beefsteak was found to be perfectly fresh after an immersion of four or five months. Prof. Elmer Melchior of the Pasteur Institute, Paris explains that the sugar in the milk encourages the growth of certain germs which form lactic acid. This acid destroys the germs of putrefaction. For this reason, sour milk and buttermilk are often beneficial in all

Wives and Business. It is not only the husband who is helped by his wife's intelligent interest in and understanding of his business problems. She may sometimes find that this knowledge is of the greatest benefit to herself.

High and Low Tides. The periodical rise and fall of the waters of the ocean and its continents are due to the attraction of the moon or sun. When the water is rising it is termed flood tide; when falling, ebb tide.

Plenty to Do. "You seem to be doing a good business," said the meter reader to the druggist.

"It's unusually good to-night," replied the cheerful druggist. "I've had seven patrons who asked to see the city directory, five who used the telephone, 11 who bought postage stamps, and one who wanted me to remove his porous plaster."

Long Enough. Transit—Kindly tell me whether this ticket will allow me a stop-over here?

Station Agent—It depends. What do you want to stop for?

Transit—To visit some rather distant relatives of mine, the Jinkses.

Station Agent—Then you'll have plenty of time. This ticket is good for the next train.

Transit—See here? Do you know how long I intend to stop?

Station Agent—Not exactly; but I know the Jinkses.—Puck

OLD TYPE HAS PASSED AWAY

The Modern Grandpa a Very Different Being from Those We Used to Read About

"There are no more old people," said the man who studies types. "Of course women took the lead in abandoning age. It has been generally recognized for a long time that women were refusing to be relegated to chimney corners or steam radiator corners, and now I look in vain for old men."

The modern man does not consider it a desirable thing to flaunt long white whiskers, rheumatic joints, a benign smile and the title of "Grandpa."

The old-fashioned world much rather he called "Dad of Fox" than "Reverend Sir." The up-to-date man of mature years is slim, thoroughly groomed, prefers to wear his face smooth, because thereby less grayness shows, is particular about the shade of his cravats, knows how to run an automobile, challenges his grandson at golf, sails his own boat, is useful at society affairs—where his polished deference is a pleasing contrast to the sometimes careless attentions of youth—gives sound advice on the stock market and enjoys life to the fullest.

LEFT MORE THAN THE ASH

Consumer Who Was Wise Found Out Some New Things About Sugar He Bought

Two barrels of sugar had arrived at the home of a well-known chemist, and they were standing in the kitchen when he came home for luncheon.

Following his custom of testing edibles before they are cooked, he submitted some of the sugar to a familiar process. At once a strange odor filled the room and floated through the house.

"Henry!" exclaimed his wife, leaning over the railing on the second floor, "what's the matter now?"

"Something seems to be burning downstairs. Is anything on fire?"

"Oh, I'm only testing the sugar. You see a simple way to find out if it is pure is to burn it. Pure sugar will be entirely consumed, but if the product has been adulterated an ash will remain."

"This aroused the wife's curiosity. What happened to our sugar when you set it on fire?" she inquired.

"It not only left an ash, but also a charred coal. Some grated white rubber may have got into the barrels by mistake."

Presence of Mind. He was a Harvard man with a gift for borrowing things and a defective memory which led to his retaining them.

A few days before class day a friend of his bewailed the torture of breaking in a pair of new russet shoes.

"My foot's smaller than yours," he suggested, kindly. "Lend them to me and they'll be easy enough when I give them back."

Next day he went home and the new shoes added lustre to his arrival in the old town.

Three months later he was at the Seattle exposition. The shoes had reached the stage when they were the despair of Billings' friends, and straight down on him near the Machinery building.

He turned not a hair, but walking forth to meet his justly incensed friend, exclaimed:

"Old man, you're just the man I'm looking for. These shoes of yours want a new pair of laces dreadfully."

Among the savage and barbarian tribes, especially the North American Indians, a totem is the symbol of a family or clan, and is usually some animal or natural object.

It is a sort of surname for the family. Its importance lies in the fact that individuals trace their lineage from it.

The turtle, bear and wolf are favored and honored totems among many tribes. The obligations growing out of a common totem are scrupulously regarded. Intermarriage among those having it is criminal. All such, of whatever clan or tribe, friendly or hostile, have rights of hospitality, or succor in distress and of friendship as blood relations. The totem is never changed.

Winchester, Va.—By a marriage in this county to-day Frederick A. Cochran, a well-known farmer, became the brother-in-law of his own son, Cochran, who is 60 years old, married Miss Carrie A. Cleveland, who is the sister of the wife of his son, Dr. F. A. Cochran, Jr. The wedding was according to the rites of the Society of Friends and took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Cleveland, at Clearbrook.

MAN CURED OF SLICED HEART

Cardiac Stitches Proved Complete Success—Man Leaves Hospital in Good Condition

St. Louis, Mo.—The man whose heart it was believed was sliced at the City hospital a few days ago has been discharged from that institution cured. Lawless, who had been operated on, boarded a car and waved a farewell to the physicians.

Lawless declared he felt no ill effect, but on the contrary was in much better physical condition than before he received the wound. Photographic tracings of the action of his heart showed his pulse was even more regular than that of several of the physicians who attended him.

The doctors attribute his remarkable rally partly to his youth and good condition, but give full credit to Dr. A. C. G. Kirelner and his assistants, who performed the operation.

Lawless was taken to the hospital from Wellston, where he was stabbed during a saloon brawl. He wandered out of the place and was walking around the streets when found by the police. Although the knife almost severed his heart he was conscious and refused to tell how he came by the wound.

Immediately upon his reception at the hospital Dr. Kirelner probed the wound with his finger and found the vital organ had been sliced.

Lawless was placed on the operating table and a trap door opening made over the wounded organ. Two ribs were cut and the flesh laid back, baring the heart.

With this accomplished the operation itself was only just begun. Blood which constantly welled up in the wound was stopped up by one physician between stitches.

Constant attention and quiet gave Lawless strength day by day, and although he practically was able to leave the hospital ten days before he did the physicians had him remain until all danger of a relapse had vanished.

Lawless is 21 years old.

STILL DRIVES AN OX TEAM

Old-School Photographer Refuses to Be Lured from Taxicab Animals of Boyhood

Little Rock, Ark.—J. G. Billings, a photographer of the old school, who has been a resident of Arkansas for years, and who has just moved to Melbourne, a small inland village, removed from railroads, taxicabs, etc., is one of the advocates of original transportation.

Mr. Billings has turned a deaf ear to the siren song of progress and has pursued the even tenor of his way, harking not to the glares and jeers of those who adopt later day modes.

He still drives a yoke of oxen, making all his trips by his primitive method of transportation.

"They're good enough and fast enough for me," said Billings, as he cracked his whip dangerously near the hip of the off-wheeler. "I've used oxen for nearly fifty years, and they have never failed me. They are not as swift as an automobile nor as stately as a brass-trimmed street car, but they go when I call on them, and if I get stuck in the mud they weave from side to side until something moves."

"I've read in the daily newspapers for years and kept up with what the world is doing, but I am still sticking to my oxen."

"Yes, street; I traded for another yoke recently, and I am never going to forsake the faithful animals that served my father and transported me in my childhood."

"Ge-up!" And he cracked his bull whip over their backs. "Huck" and "Bright" ambled around the corner alongside a street car.

KISS COSTS POLICEMAN JOB

Servant Girl Tells Board of Commissioners of Patrolman's Attempt to Coax Her

St. Louis, Mo.—His desire to kiss Lettie Bucher, a servant girl, employed in Lewis place, against her will caused Policeman Philip J. Reiss of the Deer street station to lose his star at the board of police commissioners' meeting the other day.

Reiss, since his romantic marriage three months ago in the pagoda in Forest park, has been somewhat in the limelight, and the charge is the second registered against him before the board since he became a benedict.

Miss Bucher testified that Reiss attempted to kiss her, but that she managed to break away from him. Her employer said that the girl had been in his employ for the past eight years and was perfectly reliable and trustworthy and a good girl.

Reiss in his own behalf denied that he had attempted to kiss the girl, but said that while walking his beat he had merely nodded at her.

After discussing the case the members of the board decided that Reiss was persona non grata and he was dismissed from the force.

Son's Brother-in-Law. Winchester, Va.—By a marriage in this county to-day Frederick A. Cochran, a well-known farmer, became the brother-in-law of his own son, Cochran, who is 60 years old, married Miss Carrie A. Cleveland, who is the sister of the wife of his son, Dr. F. A. Cochran, Jr. The wedding was according to the rites of the Society of Friends and took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Cleveland, at Clearbrook.

SEE ICEBERGS BORN

Cornell University Professor Enjoys Rare Privilege

Eastern Scientist Depicts Color Scene at Shooting Off of Parts of Glaciers During His Exploration of Yakutat Bay

Washington—Prof. Ralph S. Tarr of Cornell University has enjoyed a privilege rarely conferred on man. He has been present at the birth of icebergs. He has watched the glaciers discharge them.

This remarkable experience was accorded him during his exploration of Yakutat bay foreland, the largest glacier on the American mainland, undertaken in 1906 in the interest of the United States geological survey.

The glaciers that reach the shore discharge icebergs of various colors, he says—white bergs from the ice walls above the sea; blue, often a beautiful Antwerp blue, from below the water, and black from the base of the glacier. In the warm summer air the blue bergs quickly whiten, sometimes in less than 24 hours.

A typical discharge of icebergs is described by the professor as follows: "First, a small piece fell from the face; then a pinnacle of the ice front rose 50 to 100 feet, reaching well above the surface of the glacier; it then turned slowly over into the fiord, sending a large fountain of water to a height of 75 or 100 feet."

Immediately another ice mass, clear and blue, arose from beneath the water's surface, throwing it into renewed and still greater commotion, which lasted fully five minutes as the berg rocked to and fro.

A great series of ring waves spread out for nearly ten minutes, causing a heavy surf on the coast to a distance of at least one and one-half miles from the glacier.

Prior to this fall there was almost no floating ice in front of the glacier. Five minutes after the discharge of the iceberg there was a ring of very muddy water in which floated several thousand icebergs of small size and six good sized ones, all clean and free from dirt.

The ring of the icebergs kept spreading until it reached both shores, advancing half a mile in each direction in about 20 minutes. The largest bergs, one of which was more than 100 feet long, rose at least 50 feet above the water.

Yakutat bay lies at the base of the St. Elias range, about 70 miles south of Mount St. Elias, where the international boundary strikes due north. It is the only harbor on the 100-mile stretch of comparatively straight coastline between Cross Sound, opposite Juneau, and Controller bay.

Along the coast the Fairweather and St. Elias mountains rise abruptly to great altitudes. At their feet, bordering the sea, is a lowland fringe or foreland of glacial debris.

Prof. Tarr says that the present glaciers are mere remnants of former ice floods which extended to the mouth of the Yakutat bay. Many of them are still actively moving and some descend to the shore. These continue to discharge icebergs at irregular intervals.

China Sends 400 Boys Here To Educate Large Number of Its Best Youths in American Ways and Schools.

Washington—Reports from China show that the imperial government is preparing to send 400 boys to the United States to attend school. This is to be done with the money indemnity paid to the United States after the Boxer revolt and later returned to China.

The boys will first attend a preparatory school at Peking, where their training will be such as to make the transition from the orient to the occident a gradual one. They will be educated along special lines.

Some are to study engineering, others law and medicine. Agriculture, mining, forestry, chemistry, architecture, banking, etc., will be among the studies to be pursued.

Peking will determine the mental and physical equipment of the boys and only the best will be sent over.

A newly organized bureau of the Chinese government, known as the American educational mission bureau, will have charge of the manner of selection and will watch these boys in private life even after they have returned to China.

As quickly as they graduate the home government will take hold of them and make them useful. They are to give to all the people of China the benefit of that which they acquire at government expense.

Thus a great westernizing movement in the far east may be said to have begun.

Father of 32. Lansing, Mich.—A birth certificate filed at the secretary of state's office shows that Joseph Tatro, aged 68, living in Pinconning township, Bay county, is the father of 30 children and the stepfather of 12 others, making a total of 42 children in the family.

At the time of his marriage to Hattie Chabintau Tatro had 15 children or his own, while she had 12. Since then they have added five more to the list. The father is a native of Michigan.