MESSAGE NOT PLEASANT ONE

Negro's Farewell Words Somewhat Disquieting, Though No Doubt He Meant Well.

When it is a matter of doing jourmeyman humor, Irvin Cobb has all the rest of the fraternity hereabouts elinging to the life raft, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. He accounts for the fact Immself by declaring that he was born an Paducah, Ky., and has been grinming ever since to think that he got away in time. One of the stories told of Cobb has to do with his early and yet largely unpublished life in Paducah. A large brunette person had been sentenced to be quite liberally hanged, and Cobb, imbued with innocent curiosity, determined to be among those present. It developed that the sheriff could not read or write, and it needed that some one read the death warrant to the doomed man. Mr. Cobb volunteered. He threw all the horrifying pathos and tragedy he could into the lines, and when he got through, dashing the tears out of his eyes, he looked up to see the negro regarding him with a

pleasant smile. "I suah do take dis mos' kind ob you, Mistah Cobb," said the dingy. "You 'membah when I used to work foh you all father? We sehtainly did hat good times then, Mistah Cobb. I mehtainly think this is a real favor, you comin' to read my las' words to me dis way."

Mr. Cobb made a suitable reply. He had hardly conquered the emotion which reading the death warrant had aroused within his own breast. As he started to leave, he said: "Jim, have you any message for me to take?

Jim thought for a time earnestly. Then a long forgotten text drifted dimly through his mind. "Yes, sah, "Mistah Cobb, yas, sah," said he. "Dis here is de message: 'I go to prepare m place for you also."

### ONE WOMAN'S GREAT RECORD

Thousands of Lives Made Useful and Happy Through the Efforts of Modest Heroine.

A modest heroine who died in New York last week was accorded a few knes of obituary notice in the daily press, but the record of her good deeds during her long and useful life would fill a volume. This noble woman, who honored her Saviour and her sex, was Mrs. Elizabeth S. Hurley. superintendent of the Children's Aid Bociety's Elizabeth Home for Girls in New York city. She had been in the service of the society for 54 years, and in spite of her advanced agemearly 80-was active and efficient until within a week of her death. Mrs. Hurley, in all the years of her service, cared for upward of 20,000 girls, enteach them habits of in dustry and to turn them from evil courses. She sent out to situations about 300 annually, trained for various duties, from laundry work and dressmaking to stenography and typewriting. Her influence and training are to be held responsible, the officers of the society say, for the fact that 12,000 women have led useful lives who might otherwise have gone to the had. This is the sort of record that does not perish in heaven, even though It may in time be forgotten on earth. It shows what a single life of consecration and devotion to duty can accomplish.—Christian Work.

Smugglers' Ruse.

An ingenious method of smuggling saccharin has been detected at Brezenz, Australia, where seven men were arrested for importinglarge quantitles of contraband. When the Geneva-Munich express arrived at Bregenz the station master had a coach containing seven travelers uncoupled from the express and detained for examination. He had been warned by telegraph from Zurich that seven smugglers of Geneva were in the train with a large quantity of saccharin. After an exhaustive search the officials failed to find any contraband and were about to apologize to the seven travelers for their detention when one customs inspector accidentally kicked a hot water pipe in a first class compartment and the secret was revealed. All the hot water pipes in the carriage were in duplicate, differing in no detail as to length, breadth and color, But one set was of metal and the ether set made of papier mache containing saccharin, which is about nine times as expensive in Austria as In Switzerland.

Has Written Memoirs. Mme. Steinheil, who recently held the attention of the world in a sensational trial in Paris, is now living very quietly in England. She has recently completed her memoirs, which it is expected, will meet with a great sale, both in England and France, owing to her intimate relations with prominent persons in the French republic. . She is said to have fully recovered the beauty that has been so much remarked and which she almost lost in her terrible ordeal.

Big Game in East Africa. The increase of big game shooting In East Africa threatens to bring about the complete extermination of the larger mammals within about half a contury, despite the restrictions applied to this form of sport by the aushorities. The most appalling destruction is that of the elephants. The number of tusks annually imported into Antwerp alone represents the shaughter of no fewer than 10,000 ele-

FIENDISH WORK OF PIRATES

Entire Ship's Company Slaughtered by Chinese and the Vessel Carried Off and Sold. 3004

Says the North China Daily News: 'Another terrible story is reported today from the south. In the middle of the tenth moon a vessel with a large cargo of unhulled rice, bound for a seaport near Canton, anchored for the night at Pakongkeu, some dozen miles north of Tsingyun. In the dark watches of the night the vessel was boarded by a score of thieves who, after a desperate struggle, overpowered all the crew. They bound the captain hand and foot, lashed him to the anchor and then dropped him overboard. The remainder of the crew were drowned in a similarly coldblooded fashion and then the vessel silently weighed anchor and slipped down the river. The sole survivor had gone ashore to drink wine with a friend in the neighborhood, and when next morning at dawn he came seeking his ship he learned the fearful tale from some fishermen who had been plying their nets near by.

"From inquiries made it has transpired that the vessel was taken to Samshui, where a steam launch was requisitioned to tow her speedily to Ch'ant'shufen, a large grain center near Canton. Here the cargo of 60. 000 catties was easily sold for \$2,000, after which the vessel also was sold for the proverbial price of an old song. "When it is possible to get clear

away with such valuable prizes, it is not to be wondered at that piracy continues to flourish in this southern province."

## FATHER OF SAVINGS BANKS

Rev. Henry Duncan, Scotch Presbyterian, Was the First Man to Inaugurate System.

"The one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the first savings bank will take place this year and all Presbyterians will be entitled to front seats in the centennial celebration," said a Michigan banker.

"The founder of the first savings bank was a Scotch Presbyterian dominie; one of those 'blue Presbyterians' you read about. He was the Rev. Henry Duncan of the church at Ruthwell. Scotland. Distressed at seeing the wastefulness of the laboring people in his parish, in 1810 he offered to pay five per cent. interest to anybody who would leave savings with him.

"The dominie had the financial genius to make a go of his new project and was able a few years later to record in a pamphlet, 'A Parish Bank,' a remarkable betterment of economic conditions in his neighborhood-less drinking and more thrift.

"The pamphlet attracted wide attention, the experiment was imitated elsewhere and the vast savings bank system of the civilized world sprang from this humble beginning. Ruthwell erected a public monument to the memory of Mr. Duncan in 1846."

Ramrod Discipline. If it is true that the German crown prince received from his imperious father 48 hours "stuben-arrest" or detention in his own palace at Potsdam, for some formal breach of court etiquette, this will not be the first time that he has incurred such a penalty. The kaiser himself, when a young man was often in the same hole, seeing that rigid discipline of the iron ramrod kind is stil the rule of the Hohenzollerns. The emperor has more than once given "chamber arrest" to his second cousin, Prince Frederick Leopold, son of the "Red Prince," who captured Metz; and was not even Frederick the Great when crown prince, consigned to prison at Custrin and threatened with death by his father, the kidnaper of giants?

An Ecclesiastical Umbrella. An umbrella big enough to cover a dozen persons belongs to the Church of St. Peter Mancroft, Norwich, England. It is used on wet days for wedding parties, so that the bride and bridegroom, the bridesmaids, and guests may not get their smart dresses spoiled when walking from the church door to the carriages. It is also used by the clergy at funerals when the service has to be held by the graveside in pouring rain. Than it is useful is obvious, and it is rather remarkable that many other churches do not posses such an article as a part of the ordinary church fur-

Size of an Earthquake Wave, Not long ago an attempt was made to measure the height and length of the waves of an earthquake that occurred in Greece, the pulsations of which were perceived by the aid of a specially constructed pendulum at Birmingham, in England. The pulsations, or waves, pased through the rocky crust of the earth with a velocity of about two miles a second, and each of the largest of them, according to the investigator, must have been about 28 miles in length, but only half an inch in height.

Origin of "Bull Con." "Bull con," a slang phrase which means to flatter, to praise with ulterior motives, had its origin in the west years ago. When the gold brick game was started the bunko men sprung s fine, high-sounding combination of words upon the simple farmers. They called it an investment in "bullion consolidated." Years afterward the words were cut down to "bull con."

and came to mean any graft that de-

pended upon the gift of gab. Still

later it was used to describe the meth-

od of flattery.

EVIL IN MILITARY SERVICE

Youthful Frenchman Points Out How Years Are Wasted Without Any Good Resulting.

Why French soldiers are not overenthusiastic is explained by one of them, who is quoted by a writer in the London Truth: "Here am I, at the age of 21, just about the age when a young man in England would be crowning his college career or starting in life, just when he would be becoming a man, in fact, and I am doing nothing. At least, I call it nothing: scrubbing buttons, grooming a horse that doesn't belong to -me or riding him nowhere in particular, or with no object in particular, and passing the day in the canteen and the night in the dormitory with regular brutes, who, after two years of this aimless existence, become murderers out of pure ennul, if they have not committed a murder already, and make the criminal statistics of France the horror of Europe. And all this for the sake of a war that never comes, and which, when it comes, will be settled in a few weeks and to the disadvantage of France. We have plenty of courage; we don't mind being killed-the French never have minded; but that is not the point. The real art of war is to avoid being killed and to kill the others. And we are destined to be crushed by Germany through sheer force of numbers as soon as she condescends to move. You see, they have an army of nearly five million, and their population is so large that they can pick the fittest and strongest of their adult males for military service. They can afford to pick one man out of every two. We have to take every man jack that is not quite a cripple or an imbecile. And most of the rest have no vocation for anything military."

### CHARACTER TOLD BY GARDEN

To the Observer the Cultivation of Plot is an Open Book as to Owner's Character.

As you walk along a village street, perhaps the first home you notice will have only the most brilliant flowers in such profusion that you do not notice the arrangement of cultivation. You will find the owner as gay as her flowers; you may enjoy her animated conversation, but would not think of asking her advice.

Teh next is a wilderness of green, with plenty of blue and white flowers and only a few gay colors. This is a guiet, sensitive woman that will bear acquaintance.

In the next you will notice the arrangement more than the flowers; every line is straight, and every corner an exact right angle. There are no graceful curves. You are not offered any flowers, she is keeping them all for seed. Although a very wealthy person you will find her too pre and particular to be very companion-

Then you come to a garden with so few walks and so many flowers that you fancy it is to be a wild flower garden. Here you are offered a bouquet, and treated in a way that makes you feel as though you had met an old friend; but you may hear some one say that she is not "much of a housekeeper."

Slight Change in the Wording. A Sunday School teacher shipped a chair to a little girl by freight. When it arrived it was badly broken, owing to the carelessness of the brakemen on the train. .

Hearing of this the lady immediately shipped another chair, and used all the eloquence possible when addressing the representatives of the railroad on the subject. She drew a pathetic picture of the disappointed child, and suggested a notation like this: "Do not break this chair, or you will break a little girl's heart."

A very determined employe agreed to fix it up. He did. The chair arrived in perfect condition, bearing this inscription:

"The lady says if any damn brakeman busts this chair, there will certainly be hell a poppin'."

No Nickname with J.

"What you want to do for that kid?" said the old bachelor, who had backed off suspiciously from the new paby, "is to call him something that can't be nicknamed. The way to do that is to give him J for a middle initial. I have made a study of proper names and their nicknames, and I' have figured out that there isn't one chance in a million of the boy whose middle name begins with J ever being nicknamed. Positive immunity is guaranteed by William J. Just cast your eye over the William J's you have heard of, and see if one of them is ever called Bill by any except the hopelessly jocular, and even they ion't dare say it to William J's face."

Ceylon's Pelson Stone.

Travelers returning from Ceylon tell, usually with a smile, of a certain kind of stone that cures the bites of poisonous snakes. One traveler, an Englishman named Reed, persisted in investigating, and came to the conclusion that there may be truth in the native belief.

It is not through magic, however, but because the "stone" is in reality. a piece of calcined ivory or stag horn; it is so porous that it will adhere to the tongue if placed upon it, and this quality means it sucks the blood and the venom with it from the wound caused by the snake.

At any rate, Mr. Reed found that It cured the stings of bees and gnats

BACHELORS LIVE IN CLOVER

Certainly There is No Need to Pity Them in This Day and Generation.

The typical old bachelor-crusty, irritable, solitary—seems to be passing away, if indeed he is not already extinct. Nowadays there is every encouragement for bachelordom, until it has developed from a single state to a united kingdom with royal palaces in all great cities.

There was a time when the typical bachelor was pictured seated alone in a sadly neglected room, pushing a reluctant needle through unyielding cloth, as he strove awkwardly to sew a button on his coat, using the side wall of his room for a thimble. That is all done away with now, when the Universal Valet Company, Unlimited, sends its motor to the door of the Bachelor apartments, and carries away the garments of Benedict, returning them at nightfall, every button reinforced, every spot and stain

And in what careless comfort does Benedict live! Unhampered by feminine niceties, he sets down his pipe where he will, and swings about his room in easy half dress, shouting the Stein song at the top of his voice without let or hindrance.-Robert G. Welsh, in the Atlantic.

## TOAD THE FARMER'S FRIEND

Useful Little Creature a Most Active Destroyer of Injurious Insects.

A pamphlet recently issued by Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture pays a glowing tribute to the toad. According to this high authority, few creatures of its size have suffered more from false witnesses. It is not true that it causes warts, poisons infants or spoils cows' milk. On the contrary, it has an amiable disposition, a good singing voice-for those who like that sort of thingand above all, most commendable industry.

An able-bodied toad eats \$19.44 (wholesale rates) worth of injurious worms and insects every season. It is a most efficient ultimate consumer. and it likes best those things which the farmer likes least. It is homeloving and very fond of children-its own children. No farmer or suburbanite should try to get along without a couple of good toads.-Success Magazine.

Canvassing.

How "canvassing" got its election significance is one of the unsoived puzzles of etymology. The word appears originally to have meant toesing in a canvas or blanket, and thence generally mishandling or assaulting. "Til canvass thee in thy broad cardinal's hat, is the Duke of Gloucester's in "King Henry VI." The next stage of meaning was that of destructive criticism, from which to thorough discussion-"canvassing" a subject-was simple enough. But how exactly do we arrive at the election sense? Dr. Johnson explained that the term meant "trying votes previously to the decision," and derived it from "canvas as it signifies a sieve." The Oxford dictionary, however, being unable to find this use of the word, remains unhappy about the question.-London

Death Generally Painless. Physicians and nurses, those whose business it is to hang over weary sick beds at all hours of the light and darkness, are very generally of the opinion that most deaths are without fear and painless. Only in rare instances in their experience is there anything approaching the death bed scenes of song and story. The ancients knew how to keep their appointments with death with grace and courtesy. It will be recalled that Socrates, "ugliest of the sons of men." drank hemlock when sentenced to death with all the courage that has characterized the finest examples of modern deathbeds. Heathen though he was Augustus Caesar exhibited no more fear of the future than any modern who dies cheered by the hope that the gates of a better world are open

A Poser. A number of loafers of a southern Kentucky town had gathered around the stove in "Bud's" country store to consider various methods of saving the country. After a variety of topics had been discussed, one of the debaters remarked, by way of promoting peace:

to receive him.

"You know, I believe that man Cook really discovered the north pole. and I believe, further, that he's the only man who has seen it."

Whereupon one of the assembled company, who had previously maintained silence, propounded this poser: "Well, if that's so, who in creation put it there, then?"-Woman's National Daily.

Probably One of Several. Frederick P. Keppel who will be dean of Columbia college after June 30, had a visitor the other day in the office in the Low library building, where Mr. Keppel acts as secretary of the university. The visitor, a youngish man, congratulated Mr. Keppel. "He did it very gracefully," said Mr.

Keppel afterward, "and then rose to go. He stopped in the doorway and remarked: "My name's Smith.' I simply bowed, as if making a mental note of that, and the young man continued: 'I want you to remember that, for I'll be in the college next year, and it may help me.' And then he left."

Edities .conde egalate p. .85,06.

MISS THE LIGHT AND NOISE

Peculiar How Some People, Used to Bustle, Are Unhappy Amid Quiet Surroundings.

The necessity which some people feel for noisy surroundings was mentioned by a famous specialist in giving a medical explanation of the case of little Horace Collins, the heroic messenger boy. The lad, although able to gratify every wish as the guest of Lord Lansdowne, at Bowood house, has a mastering longing for the bustle and light of the London streets.

"It is a very clear cose of nostaigia." said the doctor. "A person suffering like that has lost two everyday friends, as it were-noise and light. It is entirely due to the nerves. Our nervous system gets into a pronounced groove in accordance with the everyday condition under which we live. A sudden change in living throws the nervous system out of gear. Both light and noise are nervous stimuli to people who live amid noise and light. Take away the comradeship of noise and light and the nervous system loses two stimulants necessary to its well-being and suffers in consequence.

"With the boy Collins the fact that he does not see policemen troubles him, because policemen to him have become an important part of the natural scheme of things.

"A very similar case occurred with a London housekeeper of mine. She was sent away to the country, and simply couldn't endure to live there. She missed the companionship of noise so much that she had to be brought back to town again quickly. for her health was beginning to suffer."-London Mail.

### IDEA OF PERPETUAL MOTION

Woman's Act About as Close as Anyone Has Yet Succeeded and Attaining.

Jimmy had arrived at the age when various mighty questions were burning to be answered. He had just put one concerning perpetual motion to his father. "No," said his father, "nobody has ever discovered perpetual motion yet." But Jimmy was not quite satisfied.

What is perpetual motion like, papa?" he asked next.

His father thought a moment. "Why, it's pretty hard to say, Jimmy," he replied, "but it's something that keeps going and going forever. Here is an illustration: I once saw a woman on a train who had put on her gloves. She then tried to button her right-hand glove, but she found that she must take off her left-hand glove to do so. She took it off and buttoned the right-hand glove. Then she saw that in order to button her lefthand glove she must take off her right-hand glove-which she did. Then she put on her left-hand glove buttoned it, and put on the right-hand one again. But she couldn't button her right-hand glove with her lefthand glove on, so she took off-That Jimmy," he said, after a pause for breath. "is what perpetual motion would be like if you could get it."-Youth's Companion.

Health on One Meal a Day.

During a visit to the south of England a gentleman recently met with a person who related a unique and most interesting experience in dietetics. It was that for the last three years he had lived on one meal a day, and that meal was composed chiefly of apples. Further astonishment was evoked by his reply to a question as to what he drank, when he stated that the juices of the apples supplied him with all the moisture or drink he needed; this, he claimed, was of the purest kind, being in reality water distilled by nature, and flavored with the pleasant aroma of the apple. He partook of his one meal about three o'clock in the afternoon, eating what he felt satisfied him, the meal occupy-Ing him from 20 minutes to 30 minutes. He looked the picture of healthful manhood, and is engaged daily in literary work.

A Perturbed Philadelphian.

Just as the conductor of a Darby car on Walnut street was pushing the lever that helps to hermetically seal the door the other day an energetic young woman made a bound for the fast disappearing step. She missed it, the car rolled on and the energetic young woman found herself in a heap in the street.

A young man whose boast is that he is always "on the job" in such emergencies, rushed to the fair one's assistance and helped her to pick herself up.

"Hurt yourself?" he saked, solicitoualy.

The young woman breathed hard. removed her hat from her left ear and rattled off in one breath: "None of your business. Beg your pardon! Thank you."-Philadelphia Times.

Think Pleasant Thoughts. When you are dropping off to sleep try to think of something pleasant and don't screw up your eyes and draw down the corners of your mouth, for both these habits help to bring wrin-

kies. But really one needs to think pleasant thoughts in the day time, too, says Home Chat. Pleaseant thoughts bring a pleasant

expression to the face, which, as the years go on, becomes permanent. The people you meet who have

pleasant expressions are the ones who have never allowed hard or unkind or discontented thoughts to find a resting place in their minds.

UNCOVERED A BURIED TOWN

Arlzona Farmer May Have Discovered One of the Mythical Beven Cities.

Every once in awhile excavation in southern Arizona results in the discovery of a buried village. The most recent discovery of this kind was made by Frank C. Erwin at his home, 14 miles from Cochise.

Three miles from his ranch Erwin started to dig an irrigation ditch. Only a few feet under the surface he began to uncover utensils of a shape and material which indicated that they had been used by a race probably as old as the Cibolas, that strange people whose "Seven Famous Cities" was the lure that brought Father Niza and the negro Estevanicio from the Spanish mission at Culiacan north along the Sonora river to the old city of Tabac, near Tucson, which expedition was the beginning of civilization in Arisona.

After digging deeper Erwin came across a wall, which he followed for 20 feet. Further investigation brought to light hundreds of bones well preserved, one skeleton being intact. When an attempt was made to take up the skeleton it fell to pieces. Among the treasures unearthed was a slab on which were written curious figures representing men and birds and animals. Erwin took several of the relics into Tombstone and will send others to the Smithsonian insti-

# DICTIONARIES UP TO DATE

Blang Phrases That Become Popular Are incorporated in Their Pages at Once.

"Talk about keeping up with the times," said the professor, "the makers of dictionaries have to be up to the very minute. I don't believe a day passes without some new word being introduced into our language. For most of them the originators of slang-delightfully original fellows, aren't they?-and the men of science are responsible. I was running over the other day a list of new words assembled for the latest dictionary, and I declare I was amazed at the number that were, in truth, new to me. Did you know, for example, that the pomato is the name given to the cross between the tomato and the potato, that a grasshopper destroyer is called a hopperdozer, and that the scientific term for hookworm is uncinariasis? Speaking of slang, I notice that place has been found in the dictionary for rubberneck, stunt, tank up and fanof course," the professor added-somewhat hurriedly, "I mean a baseball fan. And there are hundreds and hundreds more."

There Was a Reason.

When a negro was arrested the other day for wandering around the streets, he wore one of those invincible smiles. When he was taken before Magistrate Briggs he was still smiling.

"What's your name?" asked the magistrate

"Ah don't know, sah," smiled the

"Where do you live?"

"Ah don't know, sah." "Where do you work?"

"At the Tem hotel, sah." The magistrate thought that perhaps there was some truth in the negro's place of employment, so he thought he would see if the negro knew any of the students in the col-

lege near this particular hotel. "Do you know any of the students at Tem college?"

"No. sah." answered the negro, his smile bigger than ever. "Ah nebber goes in de bar!"-Philadelphia Times,

Looking Backward.

On the night following the Yale-Princeton game last fall, a young man who had slipped and fallen was assisted to his feet by a passer-by. "Just a little shelebration of vic-

t'ry," the young man explained as he waved a bedraggled bit of orange and black ribbon. "But Princeton lost," the other told

The young man looked painfully surprised for an instant.

"How do you know?" he asked. "Why, it was on the bulletin board an hour ago," the other said. "Yale won to-day's game.

"I wash referrin'," said the young man with great dignity, "to th' game of 1903."-Lippincott's.

Uncle Allen.

"A preacher who draws a big salary," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "sometimes gets a templing offer to go somewhere and give a lecture, and he asks a college young man who is studying for the ministry to fill his pulpit for one Sunday. The college young man does it, and all he gets is thanks. Such things happen some times, and I suppose it's all right. I'm not blaming the preacher, understand. I'm only kicking because the young chap lets that sort of game be played on him, by jucks."-Chicago Tribune.

Going Back on His Colors. A Harvard football player after the recent unfortunate encounter with Yale thought he would escape the public eye by cutting across the fields. A big bull, which looked as if it could do good work in a mass play, bobbed up and cast an evil eye upon the jer-

sey of Harvard crimson. "Why didn't I take father's advice," the young man reflected, "and go to Yale! This is no place for a Harvard man."-Success Magazine.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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