

ITS JOINT PROPERTY OF ALL

To No One Individual or Class May the Home Rightly Be Said to Belong.

This home exists for the children. I once heard a father say, with an air of having pronounced a decision in court. The man was a judge on the bench and rather given to oracular statements in the family. He had risen rapidly in his profession, but I could not agree with him when I saw that his children under seven were helped at the table before their mother and grandmother and several guests had received the slightest had received even the very slightest attention. The little sentence was apologetic and accompanied by a smile, but the adoration for children thus expressed was a weakness. Not so had the foundation of character been laid for the successful barrister in his early home among the granite hills of New England.

For whom does the home exist? Not alone for a husband, for a wife or a child, but for each and all who dwell together, united by the ties of blood and common affection, who know one another as only those can who meet in the informality of daily companionship and whose interests are subtly blended. "United we stand, divided we fall," may be written over every hearthstone. In a childless home husband and wife or brothers and sisters have continual need of refreshment and reinforcement in all that makes for strength, faith and hope, and the home exists just as much for them as it does for the parents who have their children to bring up and educate for their share in the world's work. If I can show you what I mean, it is this: No individual has the privilege of dominating a home.—Woman's Home Companion.

PREFERRED STATE OF NUDITY

Remark of Dusky Lady Proves Morality to Be Largely Matter of Environment.

The late Justice Brewer was noted for his tolerant and broad-minded views. A Washington diplomat recalled the other day a story told by Justice Brewer in illustration of the need for tolerance.

"We should respect the views of others"—so the story ran—"for morality itself is but a matter of environment."

"A missionary in the South seas was distressed because his dusky parishioners were nude. He decided to try delicately to get them to wear at least a little clothing, and to this end he left a great many pieces of scarlet and green yellow calico lying about his hut.

"An elderly dame called one afternoon for spiritual advice. The missionary noted how enviously her eyes rested on the calico, and he took up a two-yard piece of the yellow, saying: 'I'll give you this if you'll wear it.' The female draped the calico about her like a skirt and departed in great glee.

"But the next day, nude as before, she returned with the fabric under her arm. Handing it sadly to the missionary, she said: 'Me no can wear it. Me too shy.'"

A Doll's Tent

When at a loss to amuse a sick child try making a doll's tent from pieces of canvas or silk. It can be decorated to suit any special sized doll by increasing or decreasing the dimensions of the sides.

Cut three acute triangles of the same size. This means they narrow to a point at the top.

One of the triangles has an inverted V-shaped opening for a door. This is cut about half the height of tent and is bound with a ray braid. The pieces are also bound together with the same braid.

Cut a circle of wood big enough to stretch the bottom of the tent around and nail it firmly to the wood. Stick one of the braid hatpins in the center for a pole and read the tent to it.

If desired, a curtain can be made for the tent door. Provide ropes of cord tying to the tent back. Sew small loops to the canvas for the flag poles.

Couldn't Take the Job.

"Servant girls not only come high now, but they are mighty particular about where they work," said a woman who recently was obliged to find a maid, quoted by the New York Sun.

"One girl who had advertised for a place asked me how many there were in the family. I told her four. 'Well,' she said, 'I don't usually work for more than two, but the work is harder in some families than others. My son goes to college and my daughter is at school, so that makes the work easier in the middle of the day.' 'I'm afraid that I can't take the position,' she replied. 'It's too bad for I know that you are the right kind of people. I can tell by the way you speak, and then you send your son to college.'"

Appreciative Irishman.

The English traveler complains that they are so much hurried in our cities and so little in our villages. An Irish traveler took a different view of the case. Honest Pat came in at one o'clock, and was called up in a half an hour. "And what will ye charge for the lodging?" "Twenty-five cents," was the reply. "An' sure 'twas kind of ye to call me so airly. If I'd slept until the morning, I'd not had the money to pay the bill!"

PITY THE POOR AMBASSADOR

Wandering Tourists Sweep Through American Embassies in European Capitals.

An indication of what might happen if all barriers were leveled to American tourists is disclosed at times at the public receptions given at the American consulates and embassies abroad, the Travel Magazine says. On these occasions the houses are thrown open, generous repasts are served and the representatives stand for hours shaking hands with all who care to be received. It is to be regretted that these occasions do not always redound to the credit of the visiting crowds.

"At one reception, which it was my privilege to witness, people arrived in all manner of unconventional dress, including bicycling suits. Many rushed passed the ambassador, who stood at the main staircase, and crowded pell-mell into the dining-room. At the end of the reception the good-natured representative stood smiling amid the ruins of his home.

"Gardens were trampled flat, conservatories fairly ruined, costly linen stained, lace curtains torn, cut glass broken. The orchestra, the five-course luncheon, the small army of extra servants employed—all this expense, together with the resultant wreckage, ran in all probability close to the entire annual salary of the ambassador. No other country expects its representatives to give such entertainments.

"The attitude of the ambassadors would undoubtedly be different if among the great hordes of travelers it were possible to separate the just from the unjust and give kindness where only kindly intentions were held."

INVENTOR OF DIVING ARMOR

Parts of His Device That Have Not Been Improved Upon From the First.

Among pioneer inventors to whom the diving dress in its present perfected form owes so much was William Halls Taylor. The previous but or miss attempt were superseded by the Taylor patent of June 30, 1888, in which the essential feature was the valve allowing the emission of consumed air without an influx of water.

Previous to this time, the Scientific American says, there had been the diving chest and the diving bell, of which the latter, introduced by Smeaton in 1778, was the safest and most practical device for submarine exploration. The diving bell had been developed alongside of the diving dress and is still in use.

The general appearance of Taylor's diving armor was like that of a knight's suit of mail, except for a prominent bulge in the body piece. A large pipe coming down from the surface and penetrating the body piece at the bulge supplied the fresh air, while a short pipe entered the body piece on the other side, and was provided with a valve which carried off the exhaust. Although diving armor has now reached its perfected state this valve has never been materially improved upon.

The First Universities.

To fix precisely the date of the rise of the first universities is impossible, for the reason that they were not founded, but grew. They were started by a few able men who had something they wished to teach and youths wished to learn. Gradually the free, voluntary center of learning became the organized affair we know as the universities. Among the earliest of these centers of learning were Salerno, Naples and Bologna, Italy being the first land to experience the literary revival. We may say that Salerno university was fairly established by the year 1060, the University of Bologna by 1160 and the University of Naples by the year 1200. The University of Paris, which owes its existence to the genius of Abelard, was founded about the same time.

Mausoleums.

Artemisia married her brother, Mausolus, king of Caria, Asia Minor, 377 B. C. After his death his body was burned, and she drank in liquor his ashes, and erected to his memory at Halicarnassus a monument, one of the seven wonders of the world (350 B. C.), termed Mausoleum. She invited all the literary men of her age, and proposed rewards for the best eulogistic panegyric upon her husband. The prize was adjudged to Theopompus, 357 B. C. She died in 353 B. C. The status of Mausolus is among the antiquities brought from Halicarnassus by C. T. Newton in 1857, and placed in the British museum. A Mausoleum for the royal family of England was founded by Queen Victoria at Frogmore, March 18, 1862.

A Timely Tip.

Little Brother (who has just been given some candy)—"I wish you shouldn't take sister yawning this afternoon."

Ardent Suitor—Why do you say that, Tommy?

"Well, I heard her tell mother this morning that she feared she'd have to throw you over."—Lippincott's.

She Knew, Anyway.

Anxious Mother—How do you know Campbell is in love with you? What he told you so?

Pretty Daughter—No! But you should see the way he looks at me when I'm not looking at him.

LESSONS OF THE TELEPHONE

As Taught to an Apartment House Hallboy and to a Quick-Tempered Man.

"One thing the telephone has taught me," said a quick-tempered man, "is patience and I think I may say courtesy, and I don't doubt that in that way, quite apart from its actual usefulness, the telephone has been a world-wide benefaction. I used to fume and storm when using it, but now I keep calm. I've been fairly worn down or rather ironed smooth by the exchange operator's cool, insistent tranquillity. In the face of that I'm ashamed to rage and I don't any more at the telephone, but the really great thing about this is the influence it has exerted upon me in other directions. Compelled to be calm at the telephone, I find myself more and more inclined to keep cool away from it, less inclined to fly off the handle, more likely in all situations to keep my head on and to be patient and courteous."

"I suppose," said an apartment house hallboy who had been chided for his slowness in answering the telephone, "I suppose I must have got in wrong. I'll tell you about the first call I ever answered when I got my first job. I was coming down from the top floor with the elevator when I heard the telephone bell on the ground floor begin to ring, and it kept on ringing and ringing until I thought the house must be afire or that the baby had fallen out of the window. When the elevator hit the ground floor I swung back the door, jumped for the switchboard and slammed in the plug on the ringing number and put the receiver to my ear, and what do you suppose I got?"

"William," came down in a slow and easy drawl, "what time is it?"

"That, you know, coming so at the start, didn't give me a very lofty idea of telephone calls' importance, and I'm afraid I've been a little slow in answering ever since."

VALUABLE ARTICLE OF FOOD

People Along the Coasts of Japan Regularly Gather Harvests of the Seaweed.

"A large income is derived by the inhabitants of the coasts of Japan from gathering and selling ordinary seaweed," said Jeremiah King of Atlantic City.

"More than 2,000,000 yen is derived by the harvesters of the deep each year. This does not include the large amount of the product consumed by the natives.

"Certain kinds of seaweed are used for food and its by-products represent thousands of dollars annually. As choice a dessert as I ever have eaten was made from weeds gathered on the southern coast of Japan. This mixed with sugar and sprinkled with rum makes a dessert rarely equaled on this side of the Atlantic.

"There are families on the coast of Japan whose ancestors for hundreds of years have lived entirely from the proceeds of the seaweed gathered from March to November and sold for food. The natives anchor branches of trees at the mouths of the rivers which flow into the ocean. The incoming tide deposits seaweed on the branches. The natives gather it, dry it, and after mashing it with huge knives sell it in large quantities."

Knew His Better Half.

This story, according to the New York Telegraph, comes from a lawyer. A worthy and provident man went to this legal adviser to make his will. He gave many instructions and it seemed that everything was arranged. The lawyer began to read over his notes and put a point to his client. "Oh—you have made provision for your wife in the event of her surviving you. Does that remain unaltered if she should marry again?" "No, no," said the client, eagerly. "What am I leaving her? One thousand dollars a year. If she marries again make it \$2,000." The lawyer thought there must be a misunderstanding and pointed out that that meant he put it the other way about. "I know," said the client; "but the man who takes her will deserve it."

Can You Do This Sum?

If a bookkeeper on a salary of \$13 a week steals \$14,000 from a bank in a small city, how much ought an office boy on a salary of three a week to take from a New York corporation? Back of this question in mental arithmetic lie two serious thoughts. Men and boys who are responsible for vast sums of money or who can obtain access to them should be adequately paid for the services they render and the moral character they must possess to resist great temptation. They should also be heavily bonded, checks should be placed upon them, and a strict oversight of their work should be provided.—Providence Bulletin.

Hygiene in Japan.

As a specimen of how practical the Japanese are with their knowledge of Western science and determination to deal with disease, they have levied a tax on every household to produce two rats every month. A fine is imposed if the rats are not caught, and produced at the time of inspection. Every rat is examined, and if found to be plague infected the house from which they come is to be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected. Twice a year every house and shop has to disgorge all its effects and be completely cleaned out. The things only go back after sanitary inspection.

COMING MONARCH OF FINANCE

Young Man of Fertile Brain Saw His Opportunity and Improved It.

Up in Burlington, Vt., was a young man summing. He was a shoe clerk. He was stopping at a cheap hotel for the country air.

While out one afternoon gathering in suburban air he noted a vacant lot of land between two fashionable residences of the port cochiere type. He decided that particular piece of land would be fine upon which to erect a cheap boarding and lodging house. He found that it was owned by a farmer 200 miles out of the city.

The farmer, although shrewd, was not versed in the value of city real estate beyond the assessed valuation. As the tract was small and not damaging in appearance to the properties on either side, there had never been a secker for it.

The young man said he had a little money he would like to invest and the farmer was overjoyed to see a small piece of land go for \$700 when his entire farm of 100 acres was not worth over \$2,500. He thought the city chap was easy.

Then the young man returned to the city and began plans to erect his new lodging and boarding house. He set the newspapers in on the fact that he was going to do so and the story of the proposed lodging house was spread broadcast. The owners of the adjoining properties got apoplectic.

It wound up by the young man selling them the strip of land for the modest sum of \$5,000 after he had actually had ground broken for the cheap lodging house scheme.

HEN'S NEST FOUND IN TREE

Biddy's Home Not Discovered Until Two of Her Chicks Dropped to the Ground.

A hen of the Houdan species was found on the farm of Henry Bailey brooding nine peeps in a nest between the forks of an old cherry tree where they were hatched out, says a Dallas-town (N. Y.) correspondent. The hen is the property of George Smith, who now resides at Seven Valleys, to which place he moved on the first of April.

When he left the hen was among the missing, and he asked Mr. Bailey, his son-in-law, who took charge of the farm, to watch for her. A search was made, but he was unable to find her hiding place until the other day.

Where an old ladder was inclined against the trunk of an old cherry tree Mr. Bailey noticed two chicks several days old at the base and running about peeping. While wondering where they came from he was surprised to see the hen fly from the fork of the tree and come to the relief of her offspring. Further investigation revealed the nest in the tree, together with seven more peeps and an unhatched egg, which proved to be rotten.

The chicks on the ground had fallen from the nest, which had been formed by a lot of brush and old leaves deposited there by the elements during the fall and winter months. Mrs. Houdan and her happy family have been provided with better quarters and are doing well.

The Nature of Germs.

Ordinary air is by no means air proper, but contains a number of impurities, and the air of all cities always contains a quantity of almost measurable particles of dirt. With this dirt we are sure that small particles of living matter are associated. These small bodies, coming into a fluid rich in nutrient matter, grow up in it and at its expense. To these small bodies it is now the universal custom to attach the name "germs." What these destroyers are we do not, of course, know. We only know that they exist, and that they commit the most deadly ravages wherever they get the chance. The great problem of present day science is to learn more about them, that the ravages may be reduced, if not eliminated.

Taste is Localized.

Taste is curiously localized in the mouth. Put a lump of sugar on the tip of your tongue and you will find it distinctly sweet. All sweet or aromatic substances, such as wine, sugar and coffee, can be properly appreciated by the front half of the tongue, a piece of knowledge that every true connoisseur applies when he sips instead of taking a mouthful. With most other substances, however, the reverse is true. In these cases the tip of the tongue serves only for touching—it is the back part that tastes. The sides of the mouth, too, are quite insensible to certain substances not tasteless. Put some salt or vinegar between the teeth and the cheek and you will find them absolutely flavorless.

Emancipation.

Away back in 1771 Josiah Woodbury of Beverly, Mass., thus published his happy emancipation from matrimonial woes:

"Beverly, Sept. 16, 1771.—Ran away from Josiah Woodbury, cooper, his house plague for seven long years, Measury Old Moll, alias Trial of Vengeance. He that lost will never seek her, he that shall keep her I will give two Bushel of Beans. I will give two Persons in Town or County from troubling said Trial of Vengeance. I have have all the old (shoes) I can find for joy, and all my neighbors rejoice with me. A good biddance of bad Ware. Amen! Josiah Woodbury."

USE THE FOOT EXTENSIVELY

Wherein Yellow Races Have a Distinct Advantage Over the Caucasian.

A French savant, M. Lannelongue, in a recent communication to the Paris Academy of Sciences, maintains that among the yellow races, the Chinese, the Japanese and the Malays, the foot is used as an organ of prehension, like the hand, to a far greater extent than is generally supposed. He says that while in Tokyo he saw a young man sitting in a theater box grasping the railing with his feet just as though they were hands, ever and anon using his right foot to scratch his left thigh. The fact that the Japanese usually sit upon their heels at meals and in the house develops extreme suppleness and mobility in the feet and toes, and the prehensile function is still further encouraged by the fact that the Japanese who adhere to the ancient customs wear forked stockings and dispense with the flexible and constraining European shoe.

Chinese postmen navigate their loads lying down, steering with their hands and rowing with their feet. The car is held between the big toe and the others. The natives frequently use their feet to collect and to pick up small obstacles lying on the ground, and sometimes even catch mice with their toes. M. Lannelongue holds that the yellow races, who are able to use their feet somewhat as the elephant uses his trunk or the monkey his tail, enjoy a considerable advantage in the everlasting struggle for existence over the less fortunate Caucasians, who are only able to employ their feet for locomotive purposes.

THE FARMS YOU READ ABOUT

Alluring but Elusive Orchards Which, It is Asserted, Pay Real Money.

"An old friend in Aroostook county has just harvested 6,000 barrels of potatoes from 50 acres, which sold for \$1.50 a barrel and were grown at a total cost of \$60 an acre because of a high state of cultivation and abundance of nitrogen in the soil from clover roots.

"A neighbor in Monmouth, in central Maine, has finished harvesting 2,100 bushels from seven acres on old land. These were grown at a total cost of \$80 an acre, which is the usual allowance in this section.

"A Vermont farmer has just sold his 100-acre orchard for \$50,000," says a writer in the National Magazine. "and the crop since harvested is valued at \$17,000.

"A neighbor in Monmouth refused \$1,900 for a three-acre orchard set 18 years ago. Another would not sell a six-acre orchard set in 1891 for \$7,000 because it is paying better than bank dividends on that amount. Another of four acres could not be bought for \$5,000 for the same reason.

"There is an orchard set by an old physician on land for which he paid \$3 an acre which was sold a few years ago for \$3,000 and could not be bought today for twice that."

A Silhouette Maker.

An ingenious contrivance that will afford much amusement at small social affairs is the silhouette maker designed by a Massachusetts man. With it accurate little reproductions of the silhouettes of men and women present may be drawn by any person, no matter how little artistic ability they possess. A folding frame, one section of which is a translucent panel and the other adapted to hold a sheet of paper, is fastened to the back of the chair in which the subject sits. A lighted candle is placed at a point where it throws the shadow of the head on the translucent panel. Pinned to the paper on the other side of the frame is a piece of carbon paper. By using a pantograph, which is a jointed device for the reproduction of a design on a smaller scale, the silhouette which is thrown on the screen-panel can be reproduced in miniature on the paper opposite and with an accuracy which cannot be equaled by the most skillful artist in freehand.

Halley, the Man.

When all interest is turned toward Halley's comet, it is interesting to remember that Halley was born at Haggerston in 1686. His father, who was a wealthy soap dealer, established in the city, sent his son to St. Paul's school, where he very soon made his mark in mathematics and classics. Even at the age of fifteen his main delight was in the construction of dials and compass observations. It is a mistake to suppose that he discovered the comet called after him; he merely predicted its periodic return.—London Globe.

A Specialist's \$15,000 Trip.

Every winter an increasing number of European hotel men and doctors come over to New York to see how they can attract American trade at cure resorts, and in some cases doctors are brought over under a guarantee.

A physician who is a specialist in some sort of athletic treatment came over last winter from Carlsbad for a short season of pleasure and profit in New York. Rumor had it that a wealthy American had guaranteed him \$15,000 if he would make the trip.

Capricious.

"At first I wondered why the artists made Halley's comet feminine." "Yes." "But after the way it acted I knew it was feminine."

OBTAINED IN QUEER MANNER

Origin of a New York Village's Name Which It is Now Proposed to Change.

The village of Horseheads, N. Y., is again agitating the question of changing its name to North Elmira. The matter has been brought before the public from time to time for several years, but so far the old name has been retained.

One result of the present discussion has been an inquiry as to how the village obtained its name. The story generally accepted is that in 1779, when General Sullivan was returning from a campaign against the Indians in Genesee county, he stopped here to rest his troops. The surrounding country was covered with dense forest and he was thickly beset with his enemies, so he determined to shorten his march by descending the Chenung river on rafts. As the depth of the river was not known to him and he had no appliances for building large floats he ordered that all extra luggage and supplies be destroyed and that all feeble or superfluous horses be killed.

As soon as the troops had departed the wolves came forth from the forest and picked the bones clean. When the Indians ventured back into this region again they visited the camp ground and some of them made a great mound of the bleached horse heads which they found strewn about. This mound was later found by the settlers who penetrated into the valley and because of it they gave their settlement the name of Horseheads.

LIKE TO SEE CELEBRITIES

Real Attraction of a Fashionable Restaurant for Parties of Women.

"I always wonder," said a New York woman who lunched out a good deal, "what satisfaction the women get out of life who flock to a certain fashionable restaurant at lunch time just to see celebrities.

"They look as if they cannot afford to be there, and the truth is they do not apparently go there for food. I have watched them ordering and noted what was brought them and almost invariably it is some such thing as cafe parfait, or an ice of some kind, or a cup of tea or of chocolate and a sandwich.

"They sit and look. The moment some stage celebrity comes in there is a craning of necks and you hear excited whistlings. 'Oh, there's So-and-So!' mentioning an actress or a matinee idol, and the neck craning keeps on until a fresh subject for scrutiny comes in.

"You can see this sort of thing every lunch time at this restaurant. There is a regular contingent of these rubber-necks and they are not visitors from the far west either."

Reading for Girls.

"One of the most difficult duties we have in the library is to get a good line of books for young girls from 14 to 18 years of age," said Miss S. M. Colimann, who presides over the department of books in the Cincinnati public library for young people.

"Girls are very peculiar about books anyway, especially at that age. The fact that certain books have to be taken in the literary course in the schools makes them hate those books and any book that savors in the least of those compulsory subjects is tabooed forever after, at least until the mind of the girl becomes set and she becomes imbued with a desire to read the best of books. If a book does not look 'nice' they will not take the trouble to look into it. If it is too small or too large or has the least dull look about it that fact alone is fatal to the reputation of the book unless some girl happens to read it and recommends it heartily to a friend and that friend reads it. Then the book has a chance, but the chance is slow coming."

Our 1,500 Miles of Levees.

Few people are aware that the dyke system of the United States is far larger and protects a far greater area than the dyke system of Holland. There are now 1,488 miles of levees along the banks of the Mississippi river, but even this stupendous amount of earth does not insure absolute protection, as was shown by the Holly Bush crevasse in 1903 and other disasters.

Not until 64 miles of new levees are added, representing 55,000 cubic yards of earth (including the raising of the old levees in places) will the system be complete and perfectly safe from a flood equal to the greatest on record, that of 1882. Then the system will contain 280,000,000 cubic yards, nearly three times that of the excavation in the Culebra cut of the Panama canal, where conditions permit the use of machinery instead of negro and mule.—World's Work.

To Study Iceland Legends.

Iceland is perhaps the only country in the world with a strongly developed literary history which remains in the same unchanged state of nature today as it did 1,000 years ago, when the characters of the great sagas roamed the rocky slopes of the picturesque island, or when Leif Ericson and his hardy oarsmen sailed the seas, even to America, several centuries before Columbus was born. Prof. W. H. Schofield of Harvard university will head an expedition to Iceland this year and hopes to find much of interest connected with the ancient myths and legends.