### -DESERT FROM FRENCH ARMY

Official Announcement : Says as Many as 17,258 Men Omitted to Present Themselves for Service.

The official announcement that last year as many as 17,258 young Prenchese emitted to present themmelves for their legal form of military service has produced a painful impresmen

The increasing mumber of deserters appears to be due to three causes. In the first place; the anti-militarists would seem to have made sad progress in certain districts. Then again, part of the mischief is to be traced to the antiesties repeatedly voted by parliament in favor of the men who have not fulfilled their military obligations. Thirdly, account must by taken of "the incredible facilities accorded by the different French administrative authorities" to the "insoumis" who are away from their country and who apply for a safe conduct that they may return home for their private affairs. Not only is the existence of such safe conducts a matter for regret, but the Bacility with which they are granted is really extraordinary.

The war office and the government can at least suppress two of them by inc longer granting amnesties or safe conducts to men who are in revolt against the law of the nation and against patriotic duty.

#### SAINT UNJUSTLY ACCUSED

Peking Gazette Tells How Nagdoang Blobzang Has Right to Transfer Soul to Successor.

The following curious decree (condensed) appears in the Peking Gazette of June 22. "The resident in Thibet preports that in the year 1899 the now degraded Dalai Lama addressed a soomplaint to the then resident complaining that the Timu Saint Nagdoung Blobzang had been bribing the Kamba Lama of Chantul to cause the death of the Dalai Lama by means of evil presidentiations in consequence of which, at the resident's request, the said saint was cushiered, besides being degrived of his spiritual fifte.

"The Lama of the Pedal-peng Monastery together with the Lama of the Timu Monastery and others, now petitions the resident that Nagdoang Blobzang was quite falsely accused, and really never did any such wrong; they crave the emperor's favor in consequence on his behalf. Under these gircumstances Nagdoang Blobzang must have his spiritual title restored to him, and be given back in additionall the wealth, valuable objects and glebes appertaining thereto, and also the right to transfer his soul to a successor in due course."

Troubles With P. M.

Postmaster-General Hitchcock speakfing of the troubles encountered by
new postmasters in rural districts,
told of a case that recently was called
to his attention.

A postmaster who had been on duty int a town in North Carolina for several weeks had failed to reply to any of the official communications which had been addressed to him. He had, however, been sending his reports without delay.

"We were just about to send an inexpector down there," said the postmaster-general, "when we received a Jetter from the postmaster, in which

The said:

"I have a big bundle of mail here maddressed to P. M., and as no person with those initials gets mail here, what shall I do with it?"

"He was told that it might be spened and read by him."—Judge.

Woman Goes Fishing at 94.

Mrs. Francis Dry of Beverley road.

Driffield, aged ninety-four, while staying at a summer residence of her son
the filey, determined to go sea fishing, a sport she used much to enjoy
in her younger years.

She was taken in a bath chair to the speach and then lifted on board a coble, which was rowed out into the bay, where in the course of two hours she caught no fewer than fifty fish of vagious kinds.

The venerable lady so much enjoyed the excitement of the sport that she has been out again since.—London Biandard.

Infant Mortality

The department of health ascribes? The high death rate among babies in that weather to the ignorance of the mothers, and for their edification has fissed a simple list of rules for caring for infants, printed in several languages, and unging that prompt notification of illness be sent to the branches of the department. The mortality among babies is found to be highest among the negroes, the Italians ranking second and the Russians third. The Yiddish speaking population of the lower east side has a comparatively good record.—Medical Record.

Keen for Fresh Alr. "Well, I've seen fresh air flends before, but I don't think I ev r saw any that best nome neighbors of ours! inaid a woman from uptown one day Mast week. "Not only have they sat fout on the lawn every warm night this summer, but when it began to pour rain one evening this week they imarched out in force, each one in the family armed with an umbrella, and eat there for two hours, with the rain soaking everything in sight, their umthrellas over their beads and their feet tucked up on the rungs of their chairs. I hope they were comfortable, but they didn't look it "

### HOUSE GNCE USED AS FORT

Historic Structure Was Bunt in 1642, According to Tablet Bearing Its History

In the town of Rensselaer, N. Y., which lies directly across the Hudson from Albany, there stands an old weather-beaten building to which is attached a great deal of historic interest and import. It is unoccupied and is surrounded by tall weeds that the hand of neglect has festered and raised in abundance. It is built of brick, is two stories in height, and the marks of many years stand prominent

upon its battered front. A large tablet on its wall stands out boldly to the public gaze and proclaims that the structure is supposed to be the oldest building in the United States. The date of its erection, according to the tablet, is 1642. The building was erected as a manor house and place of defense and was known as Fort Cralo. While marchinfl to attack Fort Ticonderoga, in 1758, Gen. Apercrombie made his headquarters there. The tablet finally declares that Army Surgeon R. Shuckburg composed the popular national song, "Yankee Doodle," while upon the grounds

near the old building.

Gun holes may be seen in the front of the historic old structure, and the old flag pole, standing an its roof, is still prominent to view. Doubtless there are many stories of bravery and courage which have never stolen into the pages of history connected with this manor house of the seventeenth century.

The building is substantial even yet. It will see many years of standing before the hand of decay can tumble it into ruin. The house is one of the remaining relics of the days when our nation's spirit was tested and tried.

#### WORK OF NOTED EXPLORER

Livingstone's Geographical Survey
Amounted to More Than His
Preaching in Africa.

Livingstone's field of geographical endeavor was the region of the great lakes of equatorial Africa. His object was primarily to extend the operations of the London Missionary society, under whose direction he war working. Dr. Livingstone never wholly relinquished his missionary character, although in 1857 he resigned from the society and in his later years in Africa his geographical explorations amounted to much more than his preaching and his medical service. His last work, after parting from Stanley in March, 1872, was directed toward the solution of the Nile problem. After promising reconnoissances he essayed such a detailed survey of the basins of the Lualaba and the Laupula rivers as be hoped might establish the wa tershed between the river systems of the Congo and the Nile. Before his work was finished he died, May 1. 1873, at Tabitambo's village on the shore of Lake Bangweolo. The determination of the fountain-head of the Nile was effected only after sifting out the results of the observations of many explorers, and this investigation was not completed until long after Livingstone's time. This fountain-head is the source of a little stream situated just north of 3 deg. S. in longitude 29 deg. 30 min. E, at a height of 6.114 feet above the sea, in the north-

ern extremity of the mountains berdering the northeast coast of Lake Tanganyika: this stream becomes the Ruvuvu river, and that becomes the Kagera or Alexandra Nile and emptics into Victoria Nyanza on its west coast.

Character From Cigars. Character from bandwriting and palmistry we are acquainted with, but a Paris contemporary announces that dispositions can be gauged from cigars. The man who smokes, we learn, is easily recognized. His lips show it, without his speaking. He who fixes his cigar deeply in the mouth is of a nature resolute, skeptical and abrupt: one who bites off the end of his cigar is careless, thoughtless or listless. When the cutter is used to nip off the end, the smoker may be considered as a man of caution. The user of the amber holder may be considered a delicate person. The man who smokes his cigar to the end is a faithful friend, a constant husband and of persevering nature. If one is in the habit of throwing away the cigar when only half smoked he may be considered fickle, blase and a trifler. Furthermore, characteristics can be deduced from the babit of allowing the cigar to die out. Such a person suffers from want of memory. He may have aptitude for mathemat-

Holy Roman Empire.

The Holy Roman empire, or German-Roman empire, began with Charles the Great, king of the Franks, who was crowned emperor of the west in 800. He proclaimed himself the representative of the ancient Roman emperors and asserted theoretical authority over the nations of west and central Europe. This empire was called holy because of the interdependence of the empire and the church. In general it comprised the German-speaking nations of central Europe and had for a long time a close relationship with

ics, but he is not selfish.

Italy.

According to one authority the Holy Roman empire was in reality the German-Italian empire established by Otta I., the Saxon king who was crowned in Rome by Pope John XII., on February

At best this empire of history was ideal rather than real. It never actually existed in the form of a genuing central government fully recognized by those within its boundaries.

### CALIFORNIA'S WINE CISTERN

This Huge Tank is the Largest in the World, Carved From Solid Rock.

One of the show places of northern California is the Italian-Swiss eclony's immerse dry wine vineyard and winery at Asil in Scroma county, which is also famous as being the section where Luther Burbank, the plant wizard, has conducted most of his wonderful experiments with flowers and fruits.

At Asti is the largest wine tank in the world. This great elstern is virtually a large subterranean lake of wine, carved from the solid rock and lined with a two foot thickness of Portland cement, with a glazed surface. The upper sides and roof are of reinforced concrete topped by a unique center dome built of rough rocks. This mighty tank contains enough ruby vintage for a whole nation to toast its heroes with and is just 10 times as large as the great tun at Heidelberg.

large as the great tun at Heidelberg.

To be precise, the Asti cistern is 84 feet long, 34 feet wide and 25 feet high, and its contents would provide a glass each to 16,000,000 people. An idea of its great size may be gained from the fact that when it was first emptied a hundred couples joined in a gay ball within it, to the music of a large military band

The cistern was built to conserve the wine until an opportune time arrived for selling it, and to make large blends and maintain from year to year the same type and character. In this tremendous underground concrete receptacle the ruddy vintage, hermetically enclosed and safe from outside influences, mellows and ripens.

### HE WAS A MARTYR TO ART

Rheumatics Were Bad, but He Kept on That His Womankind Might Enjoy Advantages.

Those who know the gallery of the Pitti palace in Florence will remember its long and painful staircase. Climbing this one chill February day, I came upon the limping figure of an acquaintance. He was a gentle, Godfearing, harmless man, who the year before had retired from the pnint business in Detroit, and had been borne abroad by a wife and daughter, who were hot from the study of art under the auspices of some local woman's

"It's the cold rooms we live in," he explained pathetically. "I never had the rheumatism before this winter."

He had hobbled as far as a comparatively little known, relatively unimportant room of portraits. I expressed surprise as he started to turn in there.

"It's about the only thing left I haven't done," he said. "I didn't want much to come today—the rheumatics were bad again—but they said 'Courage, one more try,' and here I am."

He smiled patiently, faintly, and

then suddenly he seemed caught up by emotion.

"I don't know as I was ever meant for this," he broke out. "I try. This studying art is all very well, but oh,

the pain in the legs afterward!"

One must laugh. But one must cry, too. I heard of his death a year later, and I actually believe he was martyred that his womankind might not

lack advantages.—Delineator.

Pronunciation of "July. The Spenserian pronunciation of the word July is not by any means dead yet. In English country districts the accent is still commonly put on the first syllable, while in Scotland that pronunciation is the general one. But the word does not then rhyme with "duly," for the second syllable is as clearly pronounced as if it were accented. Indeed, "July" might almost be included in the small list of English spondees, which is generally held to consist solely of "Amen" and "Goodby." "Goodby" has always seemed to the writer a very doubtful specimen, for it is seldom that one hears its two syllables equally accented. Another unrecognized spondee is, if one acepts the rural pronunciation, the name of the month April. Millions of Englishmen pronounce it slowly and deliberately "Ay-pril."

Value of Being Sociable. To simply live alone, with no provision for the gratification of the social instincts, is ant to prove too severe a strain upon the reserve forces of even the happiest marriage. There is some excuse outside the home wherein no thought is given to social pleasure, while the wife is apt to grow petty and personal, and so less attractive as she shuts herself away from intercourse with others, says Woman's Life. This dropping out is very easy, but even when prosperity comes, and large social functions are possible, it is too late to gain that most valuable possession, friendship, which is entirely independent of financial success. To have and to hold a place in the social life of the world is not only the right but the duty of the young wife who desires to have a home in its truest and best senses.

The Blight of Luxury.
"You don't want to elect that man sgain," said the person who will stoop to any device. "He is wholly unfitted to represent you. Why, I saw him exting pie with a kn!fe!"

"I guess you're right," replied Farmer Corntossel. "When he was out here among us plain people he didn't want no silver-plated implement. He'd grab his pie in his naked fist, jes' like oue of us feller citizens."

## LIVELY TIME WITH PYTHON

Experience When Reptile

Breaks Loose.

Once when the British gunboat Rattler was in eastern waters the crewlind a lively time looking after a python on loard that got loose.

Besides the python there was oubcard a big Borneo orangoutang. The python, which was 19 or 20 feet in length, having dined heartily on a deer about three weeks before, began to feel its appetite returning, and in searching about its bex for a place of egress found one side in bad repair. It did not take the python long to come through the weak part, and, quite unobserved, it began its perambulations around the boat.

Seeing the orangoutang chained up a few yards off, the big snake invited itself to a dinner very much to its taste. It would have been all over with the orangoutang had not the quartermaster at that moment made the discovery that the two pets were about to be merged into one. He promptly cut the orangoutang loose.

The latter was up the masthead before any mischief could be done, and a lieutenant, the proprietor of the orangoutang, the quartermaster, and a member of the crew flung themselves upon the hungry python—one at the head, another at the tail, and a third in the middle.

Then the fun began, for the python wanted to get one of the aggressors nicely in its coils, and the men were determined it should be kept out in something as nearly approaching a straight line as possible.

For a minute it was the Laccoon group all over again, only in this case the three men and the snake were sprawling over the deck instead of standing upright in a classic attitude.

standing upright in a classic attitude. Reinforcements, however, arrived in hot haste, and about 25 bluejackets, each embracing a foot of python, reduced the reptile to comparative quiescence. The procession marched back to the python's bex, coiled the creature inside, and shut it up. But the orangoutang set aloft in the masthead a long time before he came to the conclusion that he was off the menu for the day.

## NO MORE POLITICS FOR HIM

Abusive Campaign Tactics Causes
Uncle Zeke to Lose Confidence in
Fellow Citizens.

"Yes, sir," said Uncle Zeke, "politics is a dirty business. You don't ketch me mixin' in it any more. Never again. I know when I've had enough."

"You've been a candidate for of-

"Wunst. That's enough for me."
"Got best, did you?"

"Yes, sir. I got beat, but I didn't mind that. It was the loss of confidence in my feller citizens, the findin' out that our politics is rotten all through, and that you can't depend on a man's promises. That's what

"Was it an abusive campaign?" "Abusive? They circlulated a report that I had corns in the paims of my hands. They said I took out my false teeth when I ett my dinner, so I wouldn't wear 'em out. They charged me with cuttin' my stogies in two when I smoked 'em, so's to make 'em last longer. One o' the papers printed the story that my grandfather on my mother's side was an Algerian pirate. They got a man to swear that I never had my bair cut in the dark of the moon. They accused me of belongin' to a non-church church. They said I drunk my soup instead of eatin' it with a spoon. They said my breath always smelt of onions, and that my

dog had fleas."

"What office were you running for?"

"I was runnin, sir," answered Uncle
Zeke, with impressive dignity, "for the
office of coroner."

Oriental Love.
It has been said many a time and

oft that Oriental women have not been honored and loved enough. It is impossible for us to understand the heart and soul of races totally different in most respects from ours. Although they never do show it in the presence of a third person. Orientals love their women much indeed. Love by them is not shown publicly by soft words or kisses, pats and hugs. They are often called "henpecked," because they are so under the influence of their women. Love is the food of the Oriental soul. A few of the American women think they will love just so long as they are loved, and the consequences show h plenty in the divorce courts. Such "Independent" spirit in love matters, such profit and loss and happy-go-lucky marriage ways strike an Oriental as gross, innate hopeless materialism, or else are utterly unintelligible to him.

When a photographer attempts to make a flashiight picture in a darkened room he sometimes uses a long. thin metallic ribbon that blazes with fiendish intensity. There is a yard and - a half of this metal in the body of the normal human being. Naturally, it is not in the form of a ribbon, but is scattered all through the cells in the shape of a metallic sait. The phosphorus and the magnesium ribbon are rather costly. Phosphorus is worth about one dollar a pound, and the match-making materials in the human tissues would pell for about \$1.80 if weighed up over the druggist's counter in his prescrip tion scales. An ounce and a half of ragnesium costs 33 cents in the chemical markets.

Phosphorus in Human Body.

### FORTUNE SEEKERS ARE BACK

Prospectors Are Nearly Lured to Death in Tiny Garden of Eden In Northern Canada.

Seattle, Wash.—After losing one of the party and suffering terrible hardships, a half dozen gaunt, bewhiskered men arrived here from northern Canada. In the spring of 1909 they left for the Upper Saskatchewan river on a prospecting tour. They had a good grub stake and intended to remain several years.

After working up the river, constantly assaying the sands for pay dirt, they came upon a tiny Garden of Eden.

Hundreds of miles from civilization and near the headwaters of the Crooked river, they were trapped by the, pretty flowers, green grass and myriads of song and water birds. Nature seemed to have showered its smiles upon this little spot, bounded by the high mountains.

The men found some gold and in their eagerness to renew their fortunes they worked almost night and day. The short summer were away; their grub pile dwindled. So busy were they that little thought was given to replenishing the supplies. The first autumn storm sent the snow down from the mountain tops and they awoke to their condition.

James Wright volunteered to run the boat southward to the first settlement for food. He left September 30 and was never seen again. Storms raged for days and when the clouds rolled away the remaining six packed up and started south. Day after day they plowed through snow and slush, following the course of the river.

Storm followed storm until November, and through December there were many days they could not travel.

New Year's day, 1919, the party reached the first cabin and civilization, a trading station just below the headwaters of the Saskatchewan river. On reaching the haunts of white men their gold yeas of some value and they were saved. Thomas Booz lost a foot and several are minus toes from freezing.

From Edmonton they traveled by rail to Vancouver, and thence south down to Seattle. None will ever attempt another prospecting tour in the far north.

## BEES TAKE TRIP ON OCEAN

Intruders on Hamburg-American Liner
Alleghany Refuse to Se
Evicted With Hose.

New York.—The story of a swarm of bees that refused to be evicted with a hose on the Hamburg-American liner Alleghany was sold by Capt. Meissner when his vessel arrived

When the Allegheny was in Port de Paix, the bees settled on the forward boat davits. With much buzzing they prepared to stay while the crew hastened to depart to another part of the vessel. Many methods failed to start them on another journey, and even when the hose was played upon them they huddled closer and then moved to another part of the steamer, but before they did the men at the hose were forced to beat a retreat.

The vessel could not delay sailing, so they were left alone, and the Alleghany steamed away with her unwelcome passengers. She arrived next day at St Marc, and after a short stay left for Genalves.

When she stopped off shore at that port the bees circled about, and out of the center of the swarm came the queen bee. She headed straight for shore and behind her in a long line went her faithful subjects.

# HUNG HER CASH OUT TO DRY

Woman Forgot Roll of Bills on Clothes
Line Until It Was Almost
Too Late.

Rehoboth, Del.—A week's washing of \$5 bills, pinned on a line to dry, was the result of a bath which Mrs. Daniel Townsend took the other day and in which no one can understand why the money did not drift out to sen.

Mrs. Townsend is the wife of a prominent Rehoboth hotel man, and in taking her usual surf bath she did not remove that portion of her apparel which the average woman uses as her pocketbook.

During the both the surf played its usual prants, and, although the bands used to hold the money in its place were several times loosened, the money was found intact, although reduced almost to a pulp when Mrs. Townsend started to remove the bathing apparel.

It took several hours of careful drying on an improvised line before the bills were in shape to be taken to a bank and redcemed for more substantial ones.

Kraut Outranks Beans.

Boston.—Sauer kraut is an ideal vegetarian diet. More people should eat it as a daily food. This is the health recipe of Dr. Samuel Wingersky, who has written extensively upon at foodstuffs.

"Sauer kraut is an ideal vegetarian food," said Doctor Wingersky. "No; I should not advise every one to use this type of food, but when we are discussing a vegetarian diet there is nothing so toothsome as sauer kraut.

"It is tenfold better than any bean diet. Whatever good may be said of beans may be claimed likewise for saner kraut."

Thu extendent late

#### THAT CLASS OF BAD BOYS

Sunday Sobrol Attendance Enforced With Trunk Straps by God-Feening Parents.

Every Surday school in the old days had its class of bad lays. They would not have been there had not God-fearing and consecrated parents with trunk straps persuaded them that such attendance was for their best good.

A long suffering and saintly mother-in-Israel usually raught the bad boy class, because she felt that it was her duty. And she would rather have died than shirk her duty! It would have been easier to have died! A mean boy by himself is pretty bad. But put from seven to ten of him in a class, and the way the combination acts and thinks would disgrace the reform sechool

Lest summer on a visit to the old home I met several of these bad boys. Two of them were in the legislature—perhaps a national ending—and two others represented the community in the pentientiary. One was in business in the town and several had "gone west" and were trying to pick a living out of reluctant communities in that section.

I have often wondered if the Sunday school did that bunch any particular good. Water is certainly wasted on a horse that is not thirsty. Still, if we are going to take a trip through the desert, is it not our duty to lead the horse up to the watering trough, and kick him once or twice in the ribs, even if he will not drink?—Exchange.

#### SOUL RESEMBLES EASTER EGG

Man Leaves Body in St. Louis Boarding House and Goes Traveling With Spirits.

A gentleman who in his mundane existence goes under the name of Hermanus Raebenguhi left his body in a St. Louis boarding house he says, and went traveling in his unclad soul. He reports an enjoyable trip and a very sociable time with kindred spirits with whom he hobnobbed while on his journey.

All the souls he met were about the size and shape of goose orgs, but colored according to their cheracters. Blue souls, for example, were superstitions; red, bloodthirsty; white, uncultured. High livers had pink bands or dots on the soul eggshell; humorists were green, and brown souls were deceptive and not to be trusted.

A mass meeting of assorted souls must look like a collection of Easter eggs if Mr. Ruebenguhi's facts are reliable. He is relating his experience in a fecture four of the middle west, and apparently is expecting to keep soul and body together with the proceeds.

Health.

The body has rights, and we have duties toward it. The body is the lifelong companion of the mind, and it cannot be unimportant how it is treated.

One unbridled passion is enough to destroy the beauty of life. One excess, if it does no more, can mar the grace and harmony of the whole. "He that striveth for the mastery must be temperate in all things."

The duty of a wise care for health is bigger than merely adding to our personal happiness. To a large extent it determines the efficiency of our lives. Many a man learns after it is too late that he would have been fit for better and more work if he had always preserved the same and sensible bearing toward the laws of health and life which experience teaches. No one in these days has any excuse for ignorance of the common practical rules of health. There are a good many popular books on the subject.—Hugh Hlack.

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Mother of 13 at 35.

Perhaps the limelight of publicity never would have shone on the family of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Selglar of East 23d street if the gauntlet had not been thrown down.

Somebody down in Pensacqia, Fia., sent out a news dispatch to the effect that there lived there the mother of thirteen children at 37 years. Six of the Florida children were twins too, and for this the Missouri family believes the Florida folk should be penalized a few points. None of the Missourians are twins. And the Missouri mother was only 35 when the thirteenth baby was born. This, Mr. and Mrs. Seiglar believe, should establish

incontestably for Missouri the record.

They didn't appear at all grieved over the situation when a visitor called. All of the children are at home—the eldest is 19 and the youngest 4½. Six are girls and six are boys. A son died in infancy. None is married.—Kansas City Star.

Big Haul From a Georgia Tree.
A telephone message from Terrell,
Catawba county, Georgia, furnishes
the following interesting story.

Monday afternoon Luther and Lester Sherrill, Fred Settlemire, Ransom and Walter Endes sallied forth to rob a "bee tree," and taking their axes they began chopping on the butt of an old rad of tree measuring three and the arifficet in this peter. It was not a kreat will a wait the struck hollow and to their delight as well as suprise out walked an old possum. After carefully fastening her to a split limb another raid was made, when nineteen baby possums were captured. The tree was finally felled and from nearer the top they caught two pretty gray squirrels, captured a swarm of bees and gathered a small quantity of

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Andre of Louisians of Land tone to Burn to Burn to Burn to Burn to Burn of the Court of the Cour