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WOULDN'T TAKE HIS WORD

Health Bulletin Given Out From Pulpit Only Arouses Skepticism in "One Mind.

"The new preacher in our town was progressive enough to enliven even that humdrum performance of reading the notices of the day," said the suburbanite. "After mumbling over the services for the coming week, the flates of two approaching marriages and the purpose of the day's collection, he said in perfectly distinct

tones: "'I am glad to announce that Mrs. Hollis was able to sit up a while last evening, that a very favorable report was telephoned in this morning from the sick room of Mr. Grant, and that the temperature of Mr. Williams has

been reduced to 98." "Then he preached a sermon, but nobody knew what about, for all the congregation was revolving in their minds the phyiscal condition of our sick parishioners. Many, like myself, went away believing that the minister's innovation would be of inestimable value to sick folk, who are pestered to death by people inquiring how they are; of inestimable value, that is, unless too many of the congregation shall share the skepticism of the woman who walked down the

aisle ahead of me. Said she: "'I don't believe that Sarah Hollis was able to sit up last night. I was there at noon and she couldn't lift a finger then. I'm going right up to see about it."

ALL HIS GLORY OF THE PAST

Actor Who Has Once Lost Faver of the Fickle Public Seldom Able to Regain It.

He was gaunt and drawn, a striking contrast to the rather heavy face, the confident air, and the swagger, which had extended even to the buttons on his coat but a few years ago. At that time ranting melodrama was a popular art, the star an elaborately built piece of mechanism, and this man the star's chief support.

His fate was a common one, dramatically emphasized by his outward appearance. Like a dilapidated sign flapping in the wind, his threadbare "prop" frock coat told the tale of former glory, while the resignation that poured in a flood light of despair from his moist eyes attested that that glory would never be renewed.

Like the old profile engine which was wont to thrill the gallery with its factitious bombast, and which now rotted, forgetten in the storeroom, this poor human, whose art at its best had been but a "profile" one, was forgotten and wasting, waiting like the other to be swept out in the great mass of uselessness, his ephemeral mission ended, his purgatory, nature's storeroom, a waiting room of poverty and despair, lightened by a rapidly fading ray of memories memories of a short-lived lime-light popularity.

Double His Assessment. "Would you," inquires the Greenwood Journal, "give the deaf man a serdict, if you were on the jury, who is suing for damages because he alleges that he is paying for preaching he can't hear?"

Personally we'd be inclined to render a verdict after the fashion of the immortal Paddy Divver. As the story goes, a loyal henchman of the clan, named Danny, was arrested for an enthusiastic and successful assault upon an innocent third party. It was just before election, and Danny sent for his leader. The leader heard Danny's story and went to see Paddy Divver.

"Judge," he said, "I wish you'd be light on Danny. He's a good fellow. and can help us a lot in the election." "All right!" said Paddy, "I'll give him thirty days!"

"But that will keep him in jail over the election!" the leader protested. "H---," said Paddy, "I mean the iplaintiff!"

As to Discipline. The young teacher should learn and the older teacher remember that for every teacher that fails on account of lax discipline, there is another who fails on account of over-government. Some teachers assume the same attitude as the policeman who found two men talking on the street corner and ordered them to move on, as there, was an ordinance prohibiting crowds, sathering on the streets. One man remonstrated, saying that two did not make a crowd. "One makes a crowd, if I say so," answered the policeman. A teacher who assumes that whatever he says is law, and it is law because he says it, is making a sad mistake. When the pupils have a definite aim to do and the teacher has a definite aim in what he does, there will be no time nor occasion to "maintain order" It will maintain itself.—Missouri School Journal.

Cautious Through Experience. "Come over and play with my little sboy, sonnie," called the pleasant-faced new neighbor to the sciemn-faced furchin on the fence between the two

"Is your little boy sick of anything?" came the child's earnest question. "No, indeed, sonny, Why?"

> "Cause I've had my tonsils taken but, an' my adenoids removed, an' my appendix cut out, an' I've been vaccinated an' serumized for typhold an epinal meningitis, an I've had antitoxin injected, an' I do hope I won't Shave to have anything done to me this year, so's for a little while I can have a bit o' fun'"

CHILLED MEAT FOR AN ARMY

market market and

France Tries It With Success for Short Periods and Will Make Further Tests.

The use of chilled meat for the French army is being started, according to the Revue Generale du Froid. France has used frozen beef to a considerable extent, just as do the British and German armies, but the difficulty that is presented with chilled beef is that it is not known how long or how well it will stand the frequent handling necessary to army transportation

To further this trial cold storage depots were established in the last year at Paris, Epinal, Toul, Verdun and Belfort. When the hot weather of the summer arrived the chilled meats from these depots were carried to the camps in motor trucks and distributed thence to the various regiments by horse drawn vehicles. Very satisfactory results are said to have been obtained.

The temperature in the cold storage was from 32 to 34 degrees Fahren. heit. The meat was encased in antiseptic muslin bags when taken out for delivery to the army.

The limit within which chilled meat could be handled satisfactorily seemed to be about two days.

THREAT HELD NO TERRORS

Young Minister Decidedly Would Not Object to the Letters D. D. Following His Name.

A young minister settled over & small country parish was instructed by his parishoners to secure a piano for their use, according to the Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune. He did so, telling the dealer to charge the bill for rental to the secretary of the parish. When the bill amounted to \$25. the society being unable to pay it, as well as the salary of the pastor, the music dealer dunned the minister for the money, telling him that he assumed the responsibility. The latter replied that he never assumed the responsibility of another, having all he could do to pay his own bills, whereupon the dealer threatened to sue

him. A short time after our friend received a letter from a New York collection agency, to which, as well as several following, he paid no attention until the following short but definite

letter came: "Dear Sir: Unless you remit at once we shall publish you all over the country as a delinquent debtor."

To which he replied: "Gentlemen: Ever since I entered the ministry I have been struggling for the title of D. D. Go ahead."

When Space Is Very Scarce. "But, of course, you have no closet room," remarked the visitor who had been enthusiastically introduced to all the advantages of a studio bedroom, once the drawing-room of a large city house. "Haven't I?" exclaimed the occupant of the room gleefully. "Just wait until I show you my closet room!" And she whisked open the door of one of the handsome mission bookcases that lined the walls. All of the bookcases had green silk curtains on brass rods within the glass doors, some of the curtains being drawn and others pushed back to show the books. She showed her guest how. the shelves in some of the cases had been removed and hooks provided from which frocks and skirts hung comfortably and entirely out of sight behind the curtains. "In these drawers at the bottom of the bookcases." she added, "I keep blouses and lingerie, and everything is out of sight and entirely protected from dust."

Effect of Artificial Lights on Alr. Tests on the influence of light sources on the air of a dwelling room have just been made in a room 14 feet long, 12 feet wide, and 12 feet high, provided with one door and two windows, also a latticed ventilator 8 inches from the floor and one on the opposite side 8 inches from the celling. For the first experiment a tantalum electric lamp was burned; for the second experiment a Welsbach gas light of like candle power was used. Tests made after a three hours' burning showed that the electric light increased the amount of carbon dioxide by 1.054 per cent. the gas light by only 0.131 per cent. The fact that a larger amount of carbon dioxide may be found when electric lights are used has been attributed to the hotter gas flame, which causes a more effective circulation of the air and therefore removes the carbonic acid gas more speedily.

Record Price for Quall. Brig. Gen. Clarence H. Edwards, chief of the insular bureau of the war lepartment, has returned from a quall hunt in North Carolina, and the friends to whom he sent birds are elated over naving eaten the highest-priced game on record.

"They cost me \$21.80 each," said Jeneral Edwards, when he came back, 'and I hope my friends enjoyed them. As a result of my hunting trip I am guessing at the time, for while climbing over rail fences in North Carolina I lost my watch, which was worth more than all the quail in that state. I didn't figure in the value of the watch as an expense of the hunting trip, but just added up the regular expenses and divided them by the number of birds,

"I love to hunt, but I believe in future I will get a furlough for some good shot in the army and send him put to do my hunting for me."-St. Louis Pe st-Dispatch.

LESSON FOR DEACON JENKINS

Disaster Followed His Unwise Atsempt to Bar Women From Their Meeting Place.

consisted the second of the se

Deacon Jenkins happened to the accident of comin' mighty nigh freezin' to death recently, and here's how: He'd done swore a solemn oath, 'bout a yard long, that the suffragettin' women shouldn't hold a meetin' in his house, an' he 'peared to be in his right mind whilst he was a'swearin'; an' he fastened the winders, and double-barred the door, an' sot down to wait developments.

He didn't have to wait long. Here come the suffragettin' brigade, led by his good lady, two dozen strong, and findin' the house locked agin' 'em they smashed the windows and proceeded to bust the door in, in which they was quite successful; but there was no sign o' the deacon when they entered, though one o' them said she seen the remains of two legs goin' up the chim-DOY.

didn't adjourn till 12 o'clock that night when the deacon hollered down the chimney to his good lady to git a ladder, so that he could come down from the roof an' thaw himself. He didn't have on no coat when he

The meetin' was called to order, an'

crawled up, but when he come down he had on a purty thick overcoat of icicles; but at this writin' he's thawin' most satisfactory.—Adams (Ga.) Enterprise.

CALLERS HAD PRIOR CLAIM

Comedian's Message Had Merit of Truth as Well as Also Being Highly Opportune.

H. C. Barnabee of the old Bostonians was engaged in a poker game at a Chicago hotel. There was a big pot on the table, Barnabee and one other player being the only two not scared out. The two eyed each other wickedly. Barnabee's vis-a-vis took two cards on the draw, and comedian but one. The opposite man found he had not bettered the three jacks he was holding, but he felt sure they would beat the two pair he felt Barnabee had. To bring matters to a crisis he pushed forward all the chips he had, and waited inquiringly.

"Is that all you have?" asked the sad faced comedian before he looked at his hand.

"Every cent in sight" Just then the agent of the Bostonians put his head in the door, and said: "Mr. Barnabee, there is a gentleman in the parlor who wants to see you."

"Wait just a minute," said Barnabee. He carefully flayed his cards and found that he had filled his hand. Then he turned to the man in the doorway and said calmly: "Kindly tell the gentleman that I have call-

The Common Sense of It. The really old-fashioned educational system upon which ours is founded had a vigorous common sense about it. School ended for the boy at 14 or 15, the freedom of college began at once, and the boy must stand on his own feet. An intellectual standard of a comparatively uniform type was demanded of college graduates. Roughly speaking there was, outside of mathematics and the limited number of sciences then studied, only one system of thought of any importance to be learned, and this involved a real knowledge of Latin and English literature. To be without this was to be in a sense unfit. The college provided the simple and direct means of mastering this system; and young men set themselves to the task of acquiring it. The pressure of real life, therefore, was felt throughout the system. and the spirit of earnestness permeated education. In other words, the use of one's studies was not lost sight of as now.—Atlantic Monthly.

Lived Wisely and Well. Felix Schweighofer, the German comedian who died recently, left an estate valued at 1,000,000 marks, and commenting on the extraordinary fact one of his biographers says: "He was a model citizen as we'l as a great actor. As a citizen he was content to be one of the great majority and had no ambition to be one of the 'grand' class. He was thrifty, but his purse was never closed against the needy and what he did for them was done in secrecy. He was not like many gifted and consequently popular actors who have their regular court, their flatterers, press agents and even scientific helpers. They live in splendor and in the glory which they purchase. They enjoy their lives not so thoroughly as did Schweighofer; but what remains when their curtain has descended is not often a million."

Noisy Rest.

Mrs. Isaac L. Rice, who has done so much to diminish New York's noises, said in a recent anti-noise address:

"I congratulate those New York hotels that have substituted lights for bells. A light, you know, flashes up beneath a room number. In summoning servants that is quite as efficacious while it is ever so much less noisy than the ting-a-ling-a-ling of an electric

"Hotels need such devices. You have heard, perhaps, of that typically noisy hotel whereof a man once saked:

"'ls it an up-to-date place?" "'Up to date? Rather!' was a friend's reply. "They bring you every pright a sleeping powder with your ice

AVOID THE UNRIPE BANANA

Not a Proper Article of Food While It is of the Familiar Yellow Green Color.

Inasmuch as bananas are commonly eaten uncooked, it is obvious that more or less raw starch will be ingested if the fruit is not ripe, i. e., the skin has not begun to shrivel and darken. Raw starch may be singularly irritating to the alimentary tract of man and is at best poorly utilized, whether it be ingested in the form of uncooked potatoes chestnuts, bananas or other native starchy foods. No one would advise the use of uncooked potatoes; yet many people eschew & thoroughly ripe banana in the belief that this wholesome fruit is "rotten" when the skin becomes darkened, whereas they eagerly eat the yellowgreen starch-bearing fruit at a stage of incomplete ripeness. "Green" bananas, like "green" apples, are unwholesome so long as the starch has not been adequately converted into sugars in the ripening processes. But the delicious and innocuous ripe banana should not be made to suffer in its dietetic reputation because of the ignorance of the consumer. Here is a chance for popular education, says the Journal of the American Medical Association.

Experience shows that the thoroughly ripe banana (or the less ripe fruit, after cooking) is undeserving of the unfavorable reputation which it has won in certain quarters. It forms a useful addition to the dietary, richer in nutrients and far more delicious than some of its more expensive competitors.

KILLED BY BLANK CARTRIDGE

Peculiar Fatality That Accompanied Military Maneuvers Undertaken by French Troops.

A strange and sad accident occurred in the course of drill manauvers at Montreuff-sous-Bols, in the suburbs of Paris, France, where a soldier was killed by a blank cartridge discharged at him by a fellow-soldier. A company of the Thirty-first regiment was taken out to Montreuil for maneuvers. At three o'clock in the afternoon the lieutenant in command decided to order a sham attack on a fort, which his soldiers were to storm. Some of the soldiers were posted as sentries, and the others were told that in storming the imaginary fort they were to try specially to take the sentries prisoners, but a formal order was given to the soldiers that they were not to load their rifles. In spite of this a shot was suddenly heard, and a soldier fell with a groan. He was a young recruit called Laurent, and near him stood another soldier who had acted as sentry and was completely dumfounded by what had happened. Either he did not know that there was a cartridge in the weapon or he fired thinking that it was only part of the sham fighting. Laurent was taken to the hospital at Begin, and soon afterwards expired. He had been killed by the packing of the blank cartridge. which, being fired within only a yard or two of him, acted like a builet. The unfortunate soldier was the eldest son of a widow, who has three smaller children to bring up.

Queer Uniforms From a story related by an Ohio business man it appears that in certain ways China is becoming Ameri-

canized. This gentleman, who recently made a tour of China, was in Canton when that city passed under the control of the revolutionary forces. Observing several companies of those troops as they marched past his hotel, the traveler noticed that they wore an unusual uniform. Curious to inspect it at closer range, he advanced to the curb, only to discover that the uniform consisted simply of a union suit of American underwear. He was informed afterward that the soldiers were delighted with the

Such a uniform for troops in active service may be unconventional and all that and yet have distinct advantages. In action, or on the march. it might be found superior to more formal dress.

His One Item of Waste.

Senator Dixon, of Montana, says that he saved a soldier a walk to Fort Myer the other night, and, incidentally, learned a new lesson in economy. "Very evidently the soldier had been celebrating pay day, for he was goodnaturedly intoxicated as well as 'broke.' Not having his fare when the conductor called for it, I granted his request for the accommodating nickel. Then I asked him what he had done with his \$16.50. He answered frankly enough; 'Ten dollars went for a champagne supper with the boys-and I bought drinks with five.' I asked him what he had done with the other \$1.50. After a moment's thought he hesitatingly answered: 'Well, I guess I just apent it foolishay."

Dying Race. According to the annual report of

the Aborigines' Protection board, which has been laid on the table of the legislative assembly, the number of aborigines in New South Wales at the last census, on September 1, 1910, was 1,872 full bloods (831 males, 538 females, and 503 children), and 5,085 half castes (1,203 males, 1,046 females, and 2.836 children), making a total of 6.957, which represented a decrease compared with the previous year of 251 full bloods and 162 half-casts.-Dundes Advertiser.

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HOW JUDGE STUBBS GAVE AID

Philanthropic Act That Turned Out Well Really Had Its Root in Beifishness.

Judge George W. Stubbs was fond of telling a story about himself which illustrated, he said, that sometimes we hold out the helping hand to a less fortunate brother in the hope of ben-

efiting ourselves. "Shortly after I was married," he said, "I settled in Cincinnati and began the practice of law there. I had just established a comfortable, cozy home when I found we had a very annoying neighbor. On Sunday afternoons, when I expected to rest, this neighbor would, with his friends, become extremely bolsterous. I decided that the man had neglected his education along certain lines. I also found, on investigation, that the troublesome neighbor was not employed, but was living on a few hundred dollars his wife had inherited.

"The neighbor who had aroused me to action was invited, with his wife, to spend a Sunday with us. At the dinner table the neighbor and his wife appeared uneasy. After dinner he and I talked things over, and finally the neighbor showed signs of swakening, and I suggested that he go to work. . I obtained employment for him in a factory, but he soon gave up the factory job. Then I helped him to get several other positions, but he did not want to 'stick.' Then, as a last resort, I got him a place as a brakeman on the railroad. The man had found his calling in that work. He has 'stayed with it' ever since and is now general superintendent of a railroad system on the Pacific coast.

"He has visited me a number of times, and eache time he has thanked me for what I did for him. He always said that I was responsible for his success. But you see I tried to help him in the hope that I might have a quiet Sunday afternoon."-Indianapolis News.

"LITTLE FATHER" ON PARADE

Tolstoy's Pen Picture of the Ruler of All the Russias Is by No Means Flattering.

Having dismissed Biblkov, Nich olas, with a sense of duty well fulfilled, stretched himself, glanced at the clock and went to get ready to go out. Having put on a uniform with epaulets, orders and a ribbon, he went out into the reception hall, where more than a hundred persons—mes in uniforms and women in elegant low necked dresses, all standing in the places assigned to them-awaited his arrival with agitation.

He came out to them with a lifelest look in his eyes, his chest expanded his stomach bulging out above and be low its handages, and, feeling every body's gaze tremulously and obse quiously fixed upon him, he assumed an even more triumphant air. Wher his even met those of people he knew remembering who was who, he stonged and addressed a few words to them, sometimes in Russian and sometimes in French, and transfixing them with his cold glassy eye, list ened to what they said.

Having received all the New Year congratulations, he passed on to church. God, through his servants the priests, greeted and praised Nich olas just as worldly people did; and weary as he was of these greetings and praises. Nicholas duly accepted them. All this was as it should be because the welfare and happiness of the whole world depended on him; and though the matter wearled him he stiff did not refuse the universe his assistance.—From Tolstoy's "Had ii Murad."

Reconciliation. Ben All Haggan is the man about

whom one of the most delightful little painting romances was once told. It was in connection with his portrait of Mary Garden as Thais, which was ex hibited in a Fifth avenue window There, the story goes, his grandfather James J. B. Haggan, seeing the pic ture in the window, was so delighted with it that he wished to buy it im mediately, and offered \$10,000 for it. not knowing the artist was his own grandson, who had been spurned on account of his artistic tendencies. The offer was made through Miss Garden and eventually raised to \$25,000. Then the artist and the cruel grandsire were reconciled on the spot, the artist meanwhile accepting the \$25,000 check with a more-in-sorrow-than-in-anger expression. It was a very nice story. but there was only one trouble with it -it was not true in any particular.

Martian Canal Doubles in Size. Observations show that the Martian canal Titan has doubled within a few weeks. The canal runs nearly straight north from the gulf of the Titan across the equator and far into the northern hemisphere of the planet. A perfectly parallel line has now appeared to the east of it, the distance separating the twins being somewhat more than a hundred miles. This doubling of certain Martian canals at certain seasons is one of the proofs held to support the theory that the canala are of artificial construction.

Precocious Youth.

A teacher, discussing the wild animals to be found in the middle states, asked her pupils to name some of them. To her surprise one little fellow calmly suggested: "Lions and tigers." "But where are they to be found, Johnnie?"

"In the menageries," was the quiet

DIVERGING PATHS OF DUTY

consideration remains the grade of the consideration of the first of the constant

Husband and Wife at Outs Over the Old Question of Public and Private Life.

Alleging that her husband called her down for devoting so much of cer time to lecturing before the Parent-Teachers' association, and said to her: "You ought to be at home with your husband instead of telling other people how to rear children," Mrs. Janet S. Kroeck of Los Angeles, author of books and lecturer on subjects dealing with perfect human love, ideal motherhood and the ennoblement of fatherhood, has filed suit for divorce. One can but sympathize with this abused woman, comments a Springfield (Mass.) newspaper. If in the accomplishment of her great mission it has been necessary to neglect her own fireside, to forsake the love of ideal motherhood and leave her husband unennobled by fatherhood in order that she might with pen and tongue lead the great world into the path of perfect human love, it should have been her husband's part unselfishly and uncomplainingly to share her burdens and deprivations and cheer her on it her great work. Apparently he was one of those hard, practical. unemotional men that think perfect human love and ideal motherhood and the ennoblement of fatherhood. like charity, should begin at home, and it may be that he entertained the ridiculous notion that his wife could accomplish far better results by socting a good example than by all the 'talking and writing she could do in a lifetime

USEFUL MICROBE OF SPRING

French Scientist's Explanation Fas from Poetic, but Doubtless It "Is the Truth.

Spring is interesting to others be sides poets and lovers. Scientific mer have been studying its why and its how and they now tell us that it is due to something widely different from the warming rays of the sun M. Muentz, in an address before the Academy of Sciences in Parts the other day, asserted that spring was due to microbes.

When the days grow longer these microbes become extraordinarily active and they set up what M. Muent: calls an excessive nitrification, with out which the earth would remain sterile and the sap would not flow in plants. This activity, he says has nothing to do with the temperature but is due solely to the hereditary tendency of these microbes to become active at this time of the year

And it is due to a microbe that the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.

Cloth Made of Banana Fiber. The manufacture of cloth from banana fiber promises to become a great industry in the far east, particularly

in India. The process of manufacture is very simple. One year old clants are selected and the stalk is unrolled and steamed over caldrons of boiling. water till soft. It is a simple matter then to remove the green outer skin by passing strips of the stalk through an instrument provided with a couple of blunt bindes, which act as scrapers The fiber thus obtained is placed in cloth and rounded in order to drive out excess moisture and is next cleaned and twisted into yarn for weaving. Banana cloth is said to be eminently suitable for tropical wear and is very durable. At present the price would seem to be almost prohibitive, as a roll of banana cloth, five yards long and one yard wide, sells for about \$5.70. As this enterprise is a brand new one, high prices are to be expected; but they are sure to right themselves as the demand for this kind of cloth grows, and the supply endeavors to keep pace with it.

Cheap Way to a Title.

Through the death of the duke of Fife two and perhaps three of his titles of nobility pass out of his immediate family to the nearest male kin, who is supposed to be Jekyl Chalmers Duff. This apparent new lord lives in St. Kilda, Melbourne, Australia, and was formerly a member of the Indian police.

The earldom of Egmont, to cite a comparatively recent case, went to a man, a distant cousin, who had been a fireman. A naval officer succeeded by proving his claim to the earldom of Huntington after it had been vacant many years.

The baroncy of Sinclair was not filled from 1723 to 1782. The story goes that the claimant, who had not the means to make a contest, had himself elected to the house of commons and put his political opponents to the expense of proving that he was a peer, and not entitled to sit as a commoner. which they did, to his and their satis-

Frenchman's Little Parliament. M. Chaumet, under secretary for

posts and telegraphs of France, has set up a substantial human buffer between himself and the general "kfckers." He has appointed an advisory committee, 65 strong, and its members include senators, deputies, officials of all ranks down to a woman postal employe and a letter sorter, representatives of shipping and commercial houses and journalists. This committee, which M. Chaumet calls. "a little parliament," will deal with the enormous mass of complaints and suggestions sent in daily to the postat. administration by the public, and submit such as seem suitable as proposals to the administration

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

fra a - fen Linthiam af fann flour fant fan Ban fille andlieth follen done floor frommeren flool avantages exceptionnend. Efter de l'ananous and but found