### CHEERING IN THE COMMONS

Various Kinds of Applause That Are to be Heard in the British Lower House

The giving of applause in the British house of commons has attained the dignity of a science. A cheer from a single member is not infrequent, but has little significance unless it comes from an important personage. It is cheering in chorus that constitutes the British demonstration.

The tone of the cheering varies according to the temper of those who cheer. First, there is the hearty, fullvoiced cheer of genuine approval, resounding, awakening the echoes and full of encouragement.

Next comes the low, subdued cheer, gradually spreading along all the benches, indicating the deep-seated agreement that does not seek vocifer-Sous or hilarious expression. This is employed either on solemn occasions or in moments of pathos or in acknowledgment of some confession on the part of an opponent.

Ironical cheering is often heard in the commons. The tone of sarcasm is always unmistakable. Often it is the greeting accorded to an argument or a statement by an opponent, for the formal denying of which there may not be an opportunity. It is hostile but frequently good natured enough. As an intensification of this there is the sarcastic cheer, far sharper and more incisive. Mingled with laughter, it is, from the British standpoint, as disconcerting to the speaker as anything may well be.

# MAORI GETS BRAVERY MEDAL

Australian Prisoner Rewarded for Saving the Life of Trooper Who Had Arrested Him.

For the first time since its institution says the London Daily Graphic. the Albert medal has been awarded to a Maori for gallantry in saving life. and the circumstances connected with this heroic act are so extraordinary sthat they are worth giving in full.

The recipient of the medal is an aboriginal native of the Roper River. Australia, named Neighbour, and the story of his brave act is given in the London Gazette in the notice announcing that the king has conferred the

medal upon him. On February 1, 1911, Neighbour. who had been placed under arrest, was being conveyed to the Roper River police station by a trooper of the police force named Johns. The Wilton, river, which was found to be in full flood, had to be crossed, and Johns. who was on horseback, and was holding in his hand the neck chain by which Neighbour was secured, set the prisoner to swim in front of him, while

he followed. The horse got into difficulties in inid-stream, and before the trooper could clear himself he was kicked in the face by the animal and carried off by the current. Neighbour, instead of using the opportunity of making his escape, went to Johns' assistance and brought him ashore with great difficulty and at the risk of his own life.

## Didn't Get the Present.

When a three-year-old girl who lives in Twenty-fourth street was advised by her mother that the next day was the day to go to Sunday school. she opened her large, blue eyes wide and rather forlornly remarked, "Every Sunday when they call my name I say "Bresent," but they haven't given it to

me yet." in the same Sunday school, not long ago, Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall was teaching the Sunbeam class a lesson on King David, and, endeavoring to asee how much of her instruction of the previous Sunday had not been lost, asked: "Who was our lesson about last Sunday?" No answer. "Don't you remember the handsome young man we talked about?" After a few moments one little hand went up.

"Well, Mary?" asked Mrs. Marshall. "I don't remember his name," said "Mary, "but he was the boy that killed the janitor."—Indianapolis News.

## Saved the Cat's Life.

A cat that was sunning itself on a platform before a store in Barclay street suddenly arose, stretched and walked to the exact middle of the street, where it lay down on the wooden pavement relates the New York Tribune. A truck came rapidly down the street, but the driver saw the sleeping animal and turned his team aside. The cat never so much as wiggled an ear. The first vehicle was followed by a second, the driver again avoiding a fatality. Several wagons passed and the cat still remained unscathed. Then a man who had been watching from the sidewalk, picked a banana peel out of the gutter and threw it at the cat, waking it up Aand sending it scurrying to a nearby doorstep. "A cat has only nine lives." the man said, "and eight wagons have barely missed running over it. I thought I had better save its last life

Cyclist Chased by Llons. Two motor cyclists, Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald, the former a magistrate at Mzimba, while returning from the Zomba (Central Africa) coronation ceremonies, were chased for five miles by two lions, which showed no fear of the noise made by the engines. and galloped after the motor cyclists with evident determination to kill

before the next truck passed."

The lions were finally outdistanced. and the riders, suffering greatly from nervous strain, reached their home in gefety - Alvingstonia News.

### NO DOUBT OF HER IDENTITY

Spirit of Woman Who Died in Automobile Accident Easily Recognized by Friend.

"There's a spirit here," gasped one of the speakers at a Spiritualistic meeting, "who seems to be very much oppressed in her breathing. She-she died in an accident-much oppressed in her breathing. It was," she continued, gazing intently into space and clutching her chest, "a-an automobile accident. Does any one here know any one who was in a fatal automobile accident?" she asked suddenly, glancing about the hall.

"I do," from a woman in the audi-

"The wheels of the automobile went over her chest," went on the medium. graphically, "broke her ribs, caused oppression in her breathing. Anyway, I see her dying in an automobile accident!"

"Yes-yes!" cried the woman eagerly, "that's Mrs. Autoway! I knew it! She was in an automobile accident! At least, that is," she explained, "she was run over by a grocery wagon, but she was took to the hospital in an automobile. She got well of that and died of typhoid fever. But you come near enough to it to prove her iden-

#### FATHER HAS HIS REVENGE

Strikes at Sire Through Son and Gives His Expensive Daughter to Algernan. State 5

"Sir," said Algernon, "I-I am-I mean I was going to-" "Oh!" snapped her father. "So you

were going to ask if you might marry my daughter-eh?" There was anger and venom in his tone and Algernon looked round

nervously. "Remember, sir. that I-I-" "Listen!" broke in her father with a snarl. "Twenty years ago your father practically ruined me. I swore a vow that I would take vengeance. And now the chance I have longed for

is come!" "But, sir," quavered Algernon, "be merciful-'

"I will not!" thundered the old man. "I will have no mercy! I will atrike at the father through the son! You want my daughter? Well, then, take hef-take her!"

White, and shaking with malevolent triumph, he sank in his chair, and Algernon crept out of the house with a dim foreboding at his heart-Tit-Bits.

### Island of Walcheren.

It is quite worth while to stay a few England, thoroughly to inspect the island of Walcheren. The island itself (says the "Autocar") is a most beautiful corner of Holland, possesses two important towns, well worth seeing, and is particularly rich in costume. unfortunately dying out in so many parts of the country. Some parts of Flushing are very old, as it was a strongly fortified port in days gone by-the headquarters of the Dutch fleet. It was from this town that Admiral de Ruyter, a native of Flushing, defeated the English fleet off the Thames in 1667, and advanced up the river toward London, creating a desperate panic among its inhabitants. The Dutch people are very proud of their admiral, and possess almost as many statues and pictures of him as we do of Nelson. The country is purely agricultural, and as the farmers go in for dairy farming a good deal, one sees numbers of spotlessly clean black and white cows everywhere, generally left in charge of a small boy, or two or three little girls in charming white caps, and quaint, much gathered black

## Expensive Soda Water.

The highest price ever paid for a bottle of soda water was given in. London recently when one that was a relic from the wreck of the Royal, George was auctioned off and brought \$134. The Royal George went down in 1782, which made the soda water 120 years old. Two-thirds of the liquid remained in the battle, the inside of which was discolored and thickly incrusted with sea salt. The bottle was of the same shape as those used for aerated water at the present time, but the glass was of a deeper green and slightly heavier. Soda water was invented in 1767, and the relic was bought by a soda water manufacturer for advertising pur-

No Lady Killer. M. Durand de Belleford de Gournay. who a few months ago startled the simple folk of Coutances by appearing in a brilliant uniform covered with decorations and managed to swindle the local trades-people of hundreds of pounds, cut a sorry figure when he appeared for trial at the assize court

His only defence is that he swindled because he wished to create an impression on a woman with whom he was in love. The judge replied: "Don't talk to me of making an impression on the fair sex. You are far to ugly," and then sentenced him to six years imprisonment.—Paris For respondence London Daily Mail.

Keeps Him Changing. "A Mormon must have to be a lightning change artist."

"In what way?" "It must be something of a job te have the right wife's picture in his watch every time,"

### WHITE PIGEON BROUGHT LUCK

Perched on Wheel Box of the Fishing Boat and Gave It Fine Maiden T.ip.

It is one of the pet beliefs of the fishing fleet folk that when a white bird flies aboard a ship at sea good luck is bound to follow. And if a white bird happens to fly aboard a brand new craft it insures the vessel with all kinds of joy forever. Out on Georges, two weeks ago today, a little pigeon fluttered down on the deck of the good ship Mary, perching on the wheel box. Result-good luck. Although Capt. Whallen's boat struck mighty hard weather, it came through without a scratch and landed 130,000 pounds of mixed ground fish, mostly hake and cusk, which is pretty nearly the record catch for a maiden trip.

The pigeon locked as though it had had some pretty hard luck itself before It fell in with the Mary, however. One of its wings was badly torn, as though a gull or a hawk had taken a piece out of it. The men aboard took good care of the pigeon, giving it plenty of food, although they made no attempt to confine it to any one part of the vessel. The bird made friends with every one. especially the cook, and refused to eat except out of the men's hands. As the Mary came no the harbor this morn<sup>2</sup> ing, the bird was adeck. Abreast of Governor's Island he suddenly took wing and flew away. The men said it looked to them as though the bird had recognized his surroundings in the inner harbor and had flown for home .-Boston Globe.

# TENDERNESS TO THE AGED

Those in Their Helpless Years Should Be Treated With Kind and Gentle Regard.

Nothing is more beautiful or Christlike in the character of the young woman than a kind and gentle regard for the old. They whose failing steps are slowly descending the sunless slope of age have but one consolation as the years speed by them, and that is the tenderness and consideration of those on whose lives the beauties of the morning are breaking. Age is a season of physical infirmity, of mental retrospection, of shattered dreams and earthly disappointments. No more for the old is there a glimmer in the rolling stars, no more freshness in the spring, no more a triumph in the vears. The thousand melodies of the present sound far off to their aged ears and its charms are blurred in the ears and eyes whose tears fall on the graves of old affections. Treat them gently, for their travail and their sacrifice are yet the possessors enot only of existence in the world in whose splendors ye exult, but also for the prosperity and happiness we thoughtlessly enjoy. Never mind if she or he be old and feeble and of humble garb -they look to you in their helpless years to aid with gentle courtesy their tottering steps. God's blessing will reward you if you do.-Catholic Uni-

## Meaning of "Kaiamazoo."

A contraction of an Indian phrase descriptive of the stones seen through the water in its bed, and which, from a refractive power in the current, resemble otters swimming beneath the surface. Such is the explanation, and the only one, as far as I know, that has been given, of the meaning of the word Kalamazoo, and the author of this remained unknown to me until a short time ago, when I accidentally discovered that it was H. R. Schoolcraft. . . . The fact is that the alleged word negikanamazoo given by Schoolcraft is a deliberate alteration by him of kikalamazo, written by the French at a period when some dialect of Olibwa, to which the word belongs. was still using the letter l. It is a slight (very slight) alteration of old Olibwa kikalamozo, meaning "he is inconvenienced by smoke in his lodge."

# Pedigree of the Horse.

-American Anthropologist.

Geologists have finally completed & distinguished genealogy for the horse. Here is the list, with the geological eras in which each lived, as arranged by Prof. W. N. Rice:

The line of descent begins with Hyracotherium and Eophippus of the lower Eocene age. Then follow Protorohippus and Orohippus of the middle Eocene. Epihippus of the upper Eccene, Mesohippus of the Oligocene. Anchitherium of the lower Miocene. Parahippus, Protohippus and Pliohippus of the middle and upper Miccene, and finally Equus of the Pilocene and the Quaternary, from which the modern horse directly descends. Hipparion and Hippidium represented anclent side branches that dled without

Temple of Lord's Prayer.

Perhaps the most interesting, surely the most exquisite, house of prayer in the world is the Little Temple of the Lord's Prayer in Palestine, erected on the apot where it is believed the Savor taught his prayer to the disciples. The little temple is of pure white marble, with simple straight lines, distiactly unlike the architecture of the Orient. "Our Father which art in heaven" in every known language is carved on the walls and columns, and is the only decoration of this supremely lovely place. To see it in the noft onal willight of the cast, or at moonlight, or in the earliest dawn, is to understand the matchless words of the Master trauslated into marble.-Chris-

#### LOW TONES ARE A SEDATIVE

Pitch the Voice Deep When Under Nervous Tension and Self-Control is Gained.

An excellent sedative for nervous excitement is found in using the voice at its lowest comfortable key. Immediate relief from stuttering is often obtained by dropping the voice from a high pitch to a lower tone. Teachers whose pupils become restless and unruly as they themselves grow tired and nervous will find that a lowpitched, quiet tone will relieve their own nervous tension, and prove wonderfully quieting to their pupils.

This simple expedient is also use-·ful when you are trying to control or prevent weeping. There are times when a person fears to talk lest he break down and cry, yet must answer a question or carry on a conversation. Again, the deep lower tones of the voice, joined to slow, deep breathing, come to the rescue, and self-control is

In any situation where one must struggle for self-possession, the lowpitched voice, with its impression of poise and self-confidence, is a wonderful aid. Even under ordinary circumstances the lower register of the speaking voice is richer and more musical. -Youth's Companion.

#### CURIOS FOR THE CHILDREN

One Room in Smithsonian Institution Filled With Objects of Interest to Young Folk.

Among the dim old rooms of the Smithsonian Institution, in Washington, is one very bright and, cheery apartment, over the archway of which are the words "Children's Room," Here there are arranged all sorts of natural objects in which boys and girls are interested, such curious things as mineral wool, flexible sandstone landscape marbles, a model of the Great Mogul, the largest diamond ever cut, and another of the largest lump of

gold ever found. In another case are the strange glove and finger sponges and the Venus flower basket, and over a case of beautiful shells is one of iridescent and brightly hued butterflies.

How creatures hide is illustrated by "walking leaves." the night hawk, crown creepers, "walking stick" and other queer creatures that are scarce to be detected because of their clever adherence to leaves, twigs and other objects of similar coloring.

Canny Grocer. The canny grocer sized up his cus-

She had ordered six strictly fresh eggs. He took down the paper bag and,

going to the basket, picked them out. Twisting the top of the bag together he handed it to the woman, who paid

him and went away. The canny grocer smiled. He had given the woman seven eggs when

she ordered but six. He knew that when she reached home and found that she had seven instead of six eggs she would be so delighted with the supposition that she had overreached him that she would entirely disregard the fact that six of the eggs were storage and one was dubious!

For the grocer understood human nature. And he was canny,--Plain

## Tenth Century Horses.

Money values in the tenth century were very low, according to our ideas, but as the purchasing power of money then equaled from eight to twenty times what it is today, one must not hasten a comparison. In Athelstane's time a horse was worth 120 shillings. an ox 30 pence, a cow 20 pence, a sheep 5 pence, a hog 8 pence, a slave 20 shillings, making a slave worth eight oxen, and these prices, except in times of famine, appear to have changed little under the Norman. In 1156 wheat sold at 18 pence the quarter of eight bushels, and in 1243 it brought only 24 pence, but in 1024 seed wheat sold at 3 shillings a bushel, barley at 2 shillings and oats at 1 shilling a bushel.—National Maga

Not to Englishman's Liking.

Ridiculous was the duel General Israel Putnam arranged when challenged by an English officer. The general was to provide weapons. Arrived at the spot selected, the Englishman found "Old Put" serenely smoking by the side of an open powder beg, into which he had stuck a match. Requesting his antagonist to be seated on the other side of the keg, General Putnam lighted the match and smoked on unconcernedly. The Englishman for a moment watched the lucifer working its way downward, then beat a hurried retreat. The keg contained nothing but onlons with a sprinkle of powder on top.

Books Ruthlessly Destroyed. The Puritans destroyed many collections of books in the monasteries,

and even Cromwell burned the Oxford library, then one of the finest in Europe. Extremists in revolution, as in religion, have been equally destructive as regards books. The Spanish inquisition and the French revolution were as one in this respect. The crusaders were destroyers of what they regarded as heretical books, and in Russia today the war of orthodoxy on sectarian dissent still manifests itself, among other things, in the ruthless destruction of the books of the none

#### STOPPED THE CHILD'S CRIES

Sudden Philanthropy of Newsboy Put an End to Walls of the Youngster.

Nobody seemed to know what he was crying about, but it must have been something, for the youngster was running the entire gamut of infantile shrieks. He was a tow-headed, lacecollared little chap of four or five. down town on a shopping tour with his mother, a large, fashionably attired woman of the society type.

People along the street turned and looked at the walting youngster, but it wasn't up to them to say anything and they just let him cry. The mother tried to hush him, but to no avail. Whatever it was that he was so lachrymous and worked up over had him right. Then strolled up a little newsboy-a lad probably nine or ten years of age, but not much larger than the five-year-old. The newsboy was just starting to eat a banana when he heard the shrill shricks of the smaller kid. Whether as a joke or in a spfrit of magnanimity he rushed up alongside of the astonished mother, placed the banana in her son's hand and

"Here, bo, eat that an' stop your yellin'."

And the unexpectednes of the gift did actually stop the noise and tears in about two seconds and a half.

#### WHEN WALKING WITH LADIES

Nearly Every Country Has Its Own Ideas as to Place of Male Escort.

Almost every country has its own fashions for men who walk with ladles on the public streets. In America and in England we walk on the side of the lady that is nearer the street. Many years ago when the stree's were not kent as clean as they are now any person walking on the outer edge of the pavements was likely to get well splashed with mud and rainwater, and that is why the gentlemen took that side, so as to save the ladies' fine clothes.

In some countries it is considered better for the gentleman to keep nearer the middle of the pavement in order to preserve the lady from jostling of persons going in the opposite direction in a crowded street. When it is the rule for every one to keep to the right those who are on the left of the two passing streams are continually being bumped into. In Germany the gentleman always keep on the same side of the lady, no matter which side of the street they may be on or which way they are going.

### Money Value of Women.

If you are a married woman, and were asked to tell just what you wer worth in hard cash to your husband. what figure would you name? The question is not a fanciful one by any means, but has been a subject of judicial consideration.

it was this way: The wife of an lowa farmer bought a gallon of what purported to be kerosene, but which was afterward shown to be 21 per cent, gasoline. When the woman used some of it to start a fire with the stuff exploded, and she was burnt to death and her three children were seriously injured. The woman's husband sued the dealers for damages, and the jury awarded him \$25 for the loss of his wife and \$299.71 per child on account

of injuries. The defendants evidently thought that a woman was not worth \$25, for they took an appeal from the verdict. The learned court, however, declined to look at it in that light, and the judgment was affirmed .-- New York

How to Become a Neurasthenic. Eat no breakfast. Indulge in but one meal daily; at any rate not more than two. Eat no meat. Eat freak cereals, vegetables, nuts and fruit. Masticate every morsel 268 times-267 times won't do. Take a cold bath every morning.

Be massaged daily. Read the health magazines daily. Read all the books on how to gain self-control and on psychotherapy. Concentrate the mind upon the digestion and upon all articles of diet. Upon every possible oceasion discuss your imaginary troubles with your friends and coerce your wife into catering to every dietetle whim that you can formulate. Buy a lot of apparatus for indoor exercise and roll a cannon ball around over selected portions of one's anatomy.-Critic and Guide.

Depending On. An artist of international fame recently had a bright little Swedish girl posing for him, and thinking to keep her expression animated, he conversed with her while he worked. "Do you go to school, Ragnhild?"

complacency. "Oh yes," was the reply. "And what are you going to be when you grow up?"

the great man inquired with affable

Ranghild's face beamed. "If I have sense," she answered, "I will be a school teacher. If I have no sense, i will paint pictures-like

A Long Excuse. The magazine writer rolled in late at night and found his better half sitting up, awaiting his coming.

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"What have you got to offer this, time?" she demanded. "I can give you a 1,200 words story," was the reply of the writer, whose answer was dictated by force of habit.

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#### WALTON ON BIRDS' SONGS

Famous Author of "The Compleat Angler" Appreciated Music of His Feathered Friends.

At first the lark, when she means to rejoice, to cheer herself, and those that hear her, she then quits the earth and sings as she ascends higher into the air; and having ended her heavenly employment, grows then mute and sad, to think she must descend to the dull earth, which she would not touch but for necessity. Now do the blackbird and the throssel, with their melodious voices, bid welcome to the cheerful spring, and in their fixed mouths warble forth such ditties as no art or instrument can reach to. Nay, the smaller birds do the like in their particular seasons; as, namely, the laverock, the titlark, the little linnet and the honest robin, that loves mankind, both alive and dead. But the nightingale, another of my airy creatures, breathes such sweet, loud music out of her little instrumental throat that it might make mankind think miracles are not ceased. He that at midnight, when the very laborer sleeps securely, should bear-as I have very often-the clear airs, the sweet descants, the natural rising and falling, the doubling and redoubling of ber voice, might well be lifted above earth and say:

"Lord, what music hast thou provided for the saints in heaven, when thou affordest to bad men such muste upon earth!"-Izaak Walton's "The Compleat Angler."

#### HOW TRUE HOME IS CREATED

It Never Can Be Made Deliberately, But Must Just Grow Through the Years.

Probably only when a man comes to get married does he realize how full the world is of people ready and auxlous to give advice. This is an age of advice giving; and particularly it is an age of advice giving to those about to wed. I have a fairly large circle of young married acquaintances, and I am bound to say that every now and then I seem to come across the trail of the Advice Giver in the shape of some examples of the result of Advice Taken

Far too much advice, there is no doubt, is uttered by "artistic" people on this really absolutely simple matter of house-interior decoration. The true home interior is never created deliberately. It happens. Throughout the years it accumulates, it develops, it grows and blossoms forth into its final beauty-or ugliness, as the case may be. The lovely old cottage and farm interiors so much imitated nowadays were not the result of conscious decoration or design; they were instinctive. They "growed" No 'decorator expert," was called in to devise their harmonies, to think out prefended "accidental" groupings of furniture, window-seat, oak beams, and the rest Beauty was evolved just because there was no forethought, no conscious decoration.—Exchange.

Great Artist Poorly Paid. . The report from New York of the sale of the two famous portraits by Velasquez, the one of Philip IV, and the other of his minister, the Grand Duke Olivarez, brings to light the interesting fact that he received "on account" the sum of eight hundred reals (£8) for these and one of Senor Garciperes. At very much the same time Van Dyck, despite a highly successful time in northern Italy, was finding to his cost that Antwerp, his birthplace, had fittle liking for his genius. In fact, we find him stating that at one time he had a "certain fat brewer as his only patron" And even that patron falled him, because when it came to a matter of remuneration the brewer's greed shrank from an extortionate payment of two pistoles for the painting of one portrait! -T. P. a Weekly.

Found His Place. Two New England men were talking over the days of their boyhood when one referred to an old schoolmate who had a most unfortunate dis-

"I often wonder what became of Dick," said his friend. "It always seemed to me that it wouldn't be possible for him to get any enjoyment out of life or to find any sort of work that suited him."

"Oh, he's fixed all right," said the other man. "I saw him in Chicago last year, where he has a job that suits him perfectly. He is station master in a place where there are fifty trains a day coming and going, and Dick sees somebody miss every one of

Hadn't Seen Them. "You know," said Miss Oddwark looking critically at a picture that a friend had purchased, "that landscape does remind me so of Mr. Ver-

million's work. You've seen his pictures, of course?" "No," said the friend frankly, "I haven't--"

"Not seen Mr. Vermillion's paintings! Why, my dear, and you an art connoshure! I understand he has a picture in every saloon in Paris."

Callahan-Oi want to git a book to put the photographs av all me relatives in. Of think this wan will do. Shopman-But that isn't a family album, sir; that's a scrapbook Callahan-Oh, that's all right,

This Will Do.

young man; all av me relatives were

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