According to French law, husband and wife who have been once divorced, and who, after due reflection, have, found out that they can do no better for themselves, and have married each; other a second time, cannot be divorced again. Sixteen years ago a gentleman who could not put up with the freaks of his wife sought and obtained a divorce, but after a year's reflection he forgave her, and they went again. before the mayor. It was not long, however, before madame broke loose again, and tried the patience of her husband beyond endurance. He applied to the court for a remedy, but was told that all it could do for him was to pronounce a separation, although he would be always obliged to pay her alimony. He agreed, and years went on, and the lady also went on disgracing the name she still bore. The man again repaired to the tribunal and said: "My wife, who is separated from me, but who is still my wife and whose husband I still am, continues dishonoring me. What am I to do?" to which the magistrates replied: "You must go on paying her her allowance, because she evidently has need of it, but we will forbid her to use your name." The woman now is in a position that has never been prowided for by legislation. She is not divorced, and never can be, and neither she nor her husband can ever marry again. Yet she is more than separated, because she cannot use her husband's name. She comes under no category, being neither spinster, wife, nor divorced, and she stands for a class that may be termed the "semidivorced."

-NAMES OF VARIOUS CLOTHS

Chiefly Derived From Their Place of Manufacture, Though Not In All Cases.

Muslin is named from Mosul, a city on the banks of the Tigris; Cambrio from Cambria, a town of France. Gauze is probably derived from Gaza in Syria, although some authorities hold to the Hindu\"gazi," meaning thin eloth.

Baise, which is commonly thought of as being of green hue, was named from its original color, a reddish brown. The word is really the plural of "bay," and the color is that of the horse which is known as "bay." A Sorm of the word is common in many tongues.

Damask, quite obviously, is derived from Damascus.

Silk and serge are both derived from the Latin Seres, meaning the Chinese. These fabrics were first im-ported from that portion of Asia which is now southern China.

Velvet is from the Italian velluto, meaning woolly, this from the Latin evellus, a seeca. Vellum is a derivative

of the same root—a pelt or hide. Bandanna is from the Indian word meaning to "bind or tie," and has refernce to the manner of tying knots in the fabric to prevent the dye from reaching every part thereof. In this way spots are left white and a rude pattern remains in the cloth.

Alnaca comes from the animal of the same name in Peru. It is of the Bame species and its wool is used to manufacture the fabric employed in the making of summer garments.

Calico got its name from Calicut, a town in India, once celebrated for its cotton cloth.

The Code Feminine. As soon as Mrs. Granger was fairby past, Mr. Compton heard an irritated "There! I knew it!" from his wife, and turned to see what was the matter.

"She's just as provoked as she can he to think that Mrs. Lombard and I didn't ask her to go out with us to see the Williams baby!" said Mrs. Compton. "She thinks that it was on account of her having said that she didn't find three weeks' old babies very interesting, when of course she'd make an exception of Lena Williams' baby. But that wasn't the reason we didn't ask her; it was because we deeided all in a hurry, and there was fust time to catch the train. She's made up her mind she won't propose! gur names for the book club!"

"How do you know she thinks all? These things?" inquired Mr. Compton. "My dear, didn't you see the way she bowed?" asked his wife in a pitying tone.

4

"Why, yes," said Mr. Compton. "I thought she gave a rather more promounced bow than most women do, and smiled quite brilliantly."

You dear thing," and Mrs. Compfrom patted his coat-sleeve, "of course she did! That's how I knew exactly what she was thinking."-Youth's Companion.

111 1 index to intextoation. The late George B. Cluett believed profoundly in temperance.

Mr. Gluett, at a temperance dinner ence said: 1966 or "In moonshine districts, where the

whisky looks like water and is drunk like water, strange ideas prevail as to what intoxication really is. "In a moonshine village, one Satur-

A Wall day afternoon, a man lay in the brolling sun in the middle of the road with empty bottle by his side.

"He's drunk; look him up," the meriff said.

But a woman interposed heatily. "'No be bain't drunk,' she said. 'I No he hain't druke, and said. I

He selfment in the

Carelle She She . . .

WHERE THE WORLD LAGS

In Arts, Literature and Science It is Progressive-Why Not In Humanity?

In the acceptation and appreciation of the latest developments in the arts, literature, philosophy and the sciences, the modern world is truly cosmopolitan. It recognizes no boundary line of race or nationality where genius in these fields reveals itself, So closely are the various countries now bound together through international communication and commercialism and the universal diffusion of intelligence, that competition in the search for knowledge has been tremendously stimulated, says a writer in the Metropolitan Magazine. In the realm of the intellect and the senses emulation is encouraged and each new discovery or achievement that promises greater progress for mankind is hailed with impartial enthusiasm. The world is ready to pay homage equally to Marconi, Lister, Rodin, Reinhardt, Tolstoi, Loeb, Pesry or Amundsen. None will be denied the acknowledgment due him because he was born in one country and not in another. It is the patience, daring, endurance, persistence, wisdom and passion for truth and knowledge as manifested in his works that are accepted as the measure of his worth. It is only when economic and political supremacy is in question that the nations and races maintain hideous and barbaric relations toward one another. Then envy, suspicion and thoughts of mutual destruction are accepted as natural, logical and inevitable. Then the world divides itself into armed camps and group alliances are made as safeguards of one nation against the other. In everything but the one vital, human essential of the welfare of the people, who sustain out of their poverty the armaments in times of peace and give of their lives when war is rampant, the world's rulers are content to see amity and

QUESTION FOR MUSIC LOVERS

brotherhood prevail.

Just What Do You Hear When You-Attend a Concert or Listen to an Orchestra?

The above question was put to me many years ago, under circumstances that made it worth more to me than a full year of instruction under any master of the old world or new.

I was coming away from one of my first symphony concerts, when I met my violin teacher, and told him I-had just heard the great orchestra. "Is that so?" he remarked. "Well, what

did you hear?" "Oh, the Unfinished Symphony and

"But you are only telling me what was on the program. What I asked was of more importance. I wanted to know what you heard."

I started to say that there were nearly a hundred musicians, that they played all kinds of instruments, but he interrupted again. "Yes, I know, but what did you hear? Was it a great noise or did it say something to you?" Now I began to understand, and of

course I had no words to express my feelings. But I thought about it very often for some time, and wondered what music really was; what other people heard; whether any one ever heard what I did; if they ever found themselves powerfully moved at a great climax in the music; if they preferred to go to concerts alone and sit in a dark corner and listen without looking in the direction of the stage. And as I gained more experience as a listener there were thousands of questions that arose from that one simple question. What did I hear? What did you hear when you listened to good music?—Exchange.

Roads Were Not Public.

A century ago all the larger towns in eastern Massachusetts were to be reached substantially only over toll roads, or turnpikes, along which one paid to pass. The roads were built and owned by corporations chartered by the commonwealth, and the fares, or tolls, were taken up every few miles at toll gates, which were usually established on the bridges, so that no one could get by without paying. There were turnpikes to Concord, to Worcester, to Dedham and Providence, to Neponset and Quincy, to Lynn and Salem, and to Newburyport. At the first toll gate out of Salem toward Boston, \$5,300 was taken in the year 1805, but the day of greatest travel on the road was June 1, 1813, when 120 stages and hundreds of carriages went over the road that their occupants might get a glimpse from hilltops of the fight between the Chesapeake and the Shannon, in which the dying Lawrence uttered his imortal words, "Don't give up the

Russia's Hunting Bag.

The hunting season in Russia has come to an end, and the following particulars, says a St. Petersburg correspondent, relate to the booty, which has far surpassed that of the preceding year.

The largest number of animals killed are squirrels, which head the list with 4.525.300 victims. The most sought after fur is of course black sable, of which 12,250 were caught. Last year a clear profit of 2,500,000 france was made on sables, which fetched as much as 1,000 france apièce.

The remainder of the "bag" was composed of 200,000 ermine, 1,500 brown bears, 180,000 skunk, 100 blue 'oxes and 16,500 gray wolves.

EASY TO TEACH BLACKBIRD

Is a Natural Imitator and Responds Quickly to Training-Its Memory Strong.

The blackbird, which belongs to the thrush family, has strong imitative powers, and has even been taught to speak. There is not much variety in its natural song, but its voice has a pure, flute-like tone and full volume. The bird is very susceptible of being trained, and when reared by hand from the nest is capable of forming strong attachments and makes itself

a great favorite. When a blackbird is six or eight weeks old, his training should be begun. Take him to a quiet room away from any other birds, and each night and morning whistle the portion of the tune you wish him to learn, or play it on the flute. Feed him before you begin, and put a fat, lively worm where he can see it. After you have whistled or played the air, say twenty times, stop, so that the bird may

have an opportunity of imitating it. If he should make the attempt, give him the worm at once, praising and caressing him meanwhile. He will soon begin to see why a reward was given to him, and will not be slow in trying to earn it. When once he has learned the tune he will never forget it, and it will pass into and become &

part of his song. After the blackbird has completed his education, he should be placed near some other singing bird, whose notes he would soon learn and blend

with his own. Put his cage out of doors whenever the weather permits, and he will tell you how pleased you have made him: But during the hot days of summer, let him be well shaded and kept cool, as heat and dry air seem to affect his voice. He will begin to sing in the end of February or the beginning of March, and will continue until the fall, if the summer is not too hot,

WOODPECKERS OF LARGE SIZE

Species That Abound in Mexico and Central America Attain Large Proportions.

To those readers who may only be familiar with the average sized woodpeckers found in this country, it will be interesting to know that there are species of this famous group of birds in existence, which, even when compared with such sizable species as the well-known "flicker," appear in proportion like great ravens, placed by their lesser congeners, the garrulous magnies.

Our common pileated woodpecker, which ranges over North America at large, may attain a length of nearly 20 inches, while the handsome black woodpecker of northern Europe, the pic noir of the French, averages but three or four inches smaller.

Both of these, however, undersize the true giants of this interesting race of birds, for our ponderous tvybilled woodpecker, now found only in the wilder timbered districts of the gulf states, has a length of 21 inches and a wing extent of nearly a yard. The magnificent imperial woodpecker of Mexico and Central America is even larger by an inch or more than the last-named species, and is truly

a most remarkable bird. There is one very peculiar thing about these big woodpeckers, and that is in their general coloration they are all of a glossy black, with white markings, and the males have brilliant scarlet crests or other color areas of the same on their heads.

The imperial and the ivory-billed have powerful white, chisel-cutting bills, capable of making great havoc with the partly decayed trunks of forest trees, where they search for the pine-destroying insects which constitute their chief food.

Black Fox Farming. There is in Prince Edward island a new development which is attracting great attention in the shape of raising of fur bearing animals. It has been proved that the climate of the province is particularly suitable for the breeding of black foxes, and a number of farmers have embarked in the industry with the most profitable results. The fur of the black fox. owing to its rarity, has become exceedingly valuable, and the commissioner of agriculture for Prince Edward island states that a pair of live foxes were sold recently for £5,000 and another pair for over £4,000.

The price of this spring's pups was over £2,000 a pair and £1,600 a pair, while a cash deposit varying from 10 to 25 per cent is being paid for fox cubs that are due to be born in the spring of 1918. Black fox farming, as it is called, does not entail any considerable expense, the ranches consisting usually of an acre of ground with a steel wire enclosure about fifty feet square for two pairs, containing little houses for the animals.

Light for English Police. The "bull's-eye" lantern of the patrolling policeman may shortly pass into the museums. Electric torches are far handler than the old-fashioned oil-fed "bull's-eye." The policeman has the torch attached to his belt, and the pressing of a button sends a searchlight on the track of a criminal. There are no risks of burnt fingers and damaged tunics, Experiments are being made with the electric torches in the outlying suburbs, and later every metropolitan and city policeman may be provided with one. Burglars have long known their value, and will not welcome this imitation ,however sincere hte fiattery.-London Mail.

ABOUT THE TIPPING GAME

Drummer's Record Showing How He Was Always the Loser in the Proceedings.

"Arrived at Mansion house 6:45 o'clock. House full. Drew back room over kitchen. Only one chair and one window. Bum bed. Bellhop moved chair twice, opened, then closed window as hint for tip. Next asked if I wanted anything else. Felt like kicking him out of the window. but gave him a dime. He didn't even say thank you." runs comment in the Commercial Travelers' Magazine.

"Washed and went down to office. Nother belihop jumped for me with whisk broom. Chased me clear across office. Gave up a nickel. Hiked for hotel cafe. Supper slip, 95 cents. Got two halves and nickel back from \$2 bill. Left half and cussed myself for it. Hat rack boy outside brushed hat. Got nickel.

"Got shaved next. Barber glared at me; tipped him a dime. Brush boy grabbed my hat. Brushed it some more. Nickel again. Wrote orders and wifey. Got chased with whisk broom hornet again. Stung for 'nother nick. Played pool two hougs. Pool keeper kept glaring till I tipped him. 'Nother sting. Back to the office. Fresh whisk broom hornet got after me. Give up 'nother nick.

"Went to bed. Got woke up 5:00 a. m. by rattle of garbage cans. Rang for hot water, boy who brought it asked twice if that was all I wanted. Got mad and told him no. I wanted to see him get kicked down seven flights of stairs, then up again, to cure his tipworker. Breakfast bill just 75 cents. Got quarter back only from dollar. Left it for tip. Paid bill \$2.50.

"When hack for depot came three belihops grabbed my things. One got grip, one sample case and third my coat. Nother chased me out with whisk broom. Was so mad by now didn't tip any of 'em. Heard 'em mutter 'tightwad' and 'darn skin' when I shut back the door myself. Footed up amount of tips for that one inning on way to depot. Just \$1.60! Dars this tip game, anyhow!"

SHE HAD MADE A MISTAKE

Questionable Commercial Transaction. However, in No Way Abashed the Old Lady.

Wherever buying and selling go on, there are those who do not scruple to take a little extra profit if it can be done secretly. The deed is not always carried off so boldly as in this amusing adventure related in Mrs. Phillimore's book of travel, "In the Carpethians."

The yellow horse—the Phillimores' fourney was made in a peasant's cart drawn by a horse whose "skin was the color of honey when the sun shines on it," and driven by a romantic and elegant Pole, whose name was Milak -the yellow horse was preparing to shake the dust of Josliska from his heels when an elderly Jewess detached herself from an excited crowd in the market-place and hurried toward the cart.

"My weight!" she demanded in a loud voice. "What weight?" inquired Mr. Philli-

more. "In the sugar," replied the old lady. "What sugar?" queried Mr. Philli-

Milak came to the rescue. "I bought

loaf sugar," he explained. "The weight is in the sugar. I made a mistake," volunteered the aggressive lady with much wrath and no embarrassment. "Am I to wait all day!" she continued, impatient at the

stupidity of these foreigners. Guilelessly, Milak produced the bag of sugar. A more knowing villager offered a bowl, into which the old lady hastily dumped the sugar, disclosing in the bottom a brass weight of three or four ounces.

"That's it," she said, unblushingly. "I forgot to take it out," and hastily restoring the sugar to her customers. she turned and marched back to the market-place.-Youth's Companion.

The Nobel Prizes.

Alfred B. Nobel, inventor of dynamite, died in 1896, and bequeathed his fortune, estimated at \$9,000,000, to the foundation of a fund the interest of which should yearly be distributed to those who had most largely contributed to the "good of humanity." The interest is divided in five equal shares, given away, "One to the person who in the domain of physics has made the most important discovery or invention; one to the person making the most important chemical discovery; one to the person making the most important discovery in medicine or physiology; one to the person who provides the most excellent work of an idealistic tendency; and one to the person who has worked best for the fraternisation of nations

Rock-Bys-Baby. Dies-My wife is a wonderful vocallst. Why, I have known her to hold her audience for hours-Biggs-Get out!

and the abolition or reduction of

standing armies and the promotion of

Deace."

Diggs-After which she would lay It in the cradie and rook it to sleep-Atlantic Advocate.

Sky View. Wifer-There go the Browns in their new menoplane! Hubby-Are you sure it's the Browne! Wifey-Of course I am. I'd know

the top of her hat anywhere.

PRESERVED THE OLD STYLE

How One Young Bride Brought At mosphere of the Past Into Her New Home.

A young bride who went to housekeeping in her husband's old home was very much disappointed to find that his mother, with the very best intentions in the world had bought a lot of modern furniture and put away, some really antique pieces, because she thought they were too out of date to please her boy's city wife.

The wife, however, in a quiet way found out that the new furniture had been purchased with the understanding that the bill be settled within six months. She talked the matter over with her husband and his mother and then with the proprietor of the store. and, in the end, all the "modern" furniture was taken back and the same amount traded out for several beautiful rugs and the curtains for all the rooms on the first floor of the old house

Then the bride went to work and fixed up all the "old fashioned" furniture which had been stored in the attic. A dining table was found and four chairs to match. These she had scraped and sandpapered, then a filler applied, and, lastly, a good quality varnish. This, when thoroughly dry was again rubbed down until the final finish was dull, and the effect was splendid. It suggested age, but good con-

dition. The young wife also removed the screens from the old fireplace and they laid down new hearth-stones of cream brick. And the most delighted inmate of the bome was the mother, who saw in it all a vision of bygone days.

LONG IMBEDDED IN AMBER

Dragon Fly, Preserved for Centuries, la a Most Remarkable Natural Curlouity.

Flies in amber are not uncommon. but a dragon fly, almost perfect, is unique. The piece of amber with its large insect imperishably imprisoned was presented a few weeks ago to an English statesman by a rich Russian merchant

The piece is remarkable for its size and the purity of its transparent yellow, but more especially for this insect it contains. This particular dragon fly flitted about over the marshes of what geologists call the tertiary period, tens or hundreds of thousands of years ago, and was engulfed by the resin that flowed from a pine tree. This resin, in the course of ages, turned to the stone that we now call amber. Several thousand species of fossil insects have been found in amber but this is one of the

Life's Healings. Of all the amazing forces of nature her thunder and cataracts, oceans in wild storm and volcanoes in floods of molten rock, and those hidden monster-powers of electricity, gravitation and chemic affinities—the most wonderful of all is her healing power, her ability to get over anything, her infinite resources of recovery.

Haven't you often wondered why the whole world did not die of the cholera? And those other plagues no one seems able to stay, the typho, the smallnox, the bubonic plague, besides the awful pests of history, the red death and the black death; why have any of them ceased at all?

One reason of this is that the four huge rooms in nature's house are full of health supply. These rooms are sunshine, water, air and earth.

For Nature's other name is The Healer. She is the original and only cureall.

And all this is quite as true in the realm of mind and soul as it is in the realm of body.-Woman's World

Horse Up a Tree. Visitors to Ferry Bar were much surprised yesterday morning to see a horse up among the branches of a tree. The animal had got in its uncomfortable position by falling ten feet from a bank that overtopped the tree. The tree probably saved the horse's life.

Blocks and fall were fastened to a tree stump on top of the hill and leather belts were wrapped about the horse. When the work of hitching the belts was completed it was found that the animal could not be rescued until several of the limbs of the tree were cut off. This took considerable time, during which the horse rested and watched the work of the score or more of men who were trying to release him. With the removal of the last limb the horse was slowly drawn to the top of the bank from which he had fallen. A close examination revealed that outside of a few scratches he was unburt.—Baltimore American.

Spoll Against Evil Eye. Southern India is a land of omeas and superstitions. These are remmants of the religion of the lost Dravidian races, engrafted upon the Hindulem of their conquerors. Edgar Thurston, in a book on the subjectjust published in England, gives and exhaustive account of the strange beliefs of these various races, where human sacrifice, though forbidden by law, persists.

The author elter among other sharms against the evil eye improssions of the hand in red paint, which may be seen on the walls of mesques. and other Mohammedan buildings and at Kadur on the houses of Brahmins. a photograph of one of which, taken. by Mr. Thurston, is seproduced.

ALWAYS TIME FOR COURTESY

Even in This Age of Rush and Hustle the Wise Person Will Never Neglect it.

"Life is not so short but there is always time enough for courtesy." So says the wisest of American phil-

esophers, Ralph Waldo Emerson, and

all will agree with him. It is said, however, that this most pleasing quality has deteriorated since the days of chivalry, and since the time has grown so short for the accomplishment of all that we have to do in this busy, bustling world. But this should not be. Gracious courtesy is well worth the trouble which it entaffs. It costs but so little to bestow, and yet means so much to the recipi-

Lord Lytton, the polished novelist and gentlema, tells us: "What a rare gift is that of manners! How difficult to define how much more difficult to impart!'

The receipt is given by Emerson in these few words, "Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices." Not big sacrifices, but petty sacrifices. It is the little things that tell, and the courteous man is careful to

and please them. Where'er they be, all hearts of gentle strain Still cannot choose but courtesy pursue; For they from nature and labit gain What they henceforth can never more

do little things to help his friends

These are the words of the Italian bard, which tell at once of the need

and the advantage of courtesy. But if we would fully appreciate the charm of courtesy we should view it in contrast with that most abhorrent churlishness by which some portion of the humanity seem to like to be distinguished. Let us be courteous ourselves and learn our manners from the unmanerly, as did Lucian the fabnlist.

NATURE IS NEVER UNKIND

Provides Compensation in Some Way for Those Who Suffer From Affliction.

When the third question put to the girl who was tinting a customer's hair a fashionable shade elicited no reply the woman turned to the manager of the beauty shop and said: "What is the matter with that girl, anyhow? Is she deaf?"

"Very nearly," said the manager. "How does she hold her place" said the woman. "It seems to me that a person employed in a place like this stands in need of her five SCARCE."

"That is just what they do not need," was the reply. "If one sense is lacking the other four make up for the deficiency and become more valuable because more acute. Your hairdresser cannot hear, but her sight is marvelous. She can detect a gray hair half a block away and her gift for shading and matching colors amounts to real genius. No woman with all her faculties is so consummate an artist as she is in touching up a difficult head of hair. When you are ready for massage I shall bring you a blind girl. All her art is centered in her finger tips. She can find and smooth away wrinkles that less sensitive fingers would not discover Another deaf girl in the establishment te particularly sensitive to scents and is invaluable in mixing and applying pertumes. The manager in a place of this kind needs her five senses and as many more as nature can provide. but for her assistants, elimination and concentration are desirable."

Musical Insects.

A carefully trained mind and eat are indispensable to enable one to detect and to discriminate readily from the general insect medley any particular species of musician. As with birds and their songs, much

of the charm and pleasure to be gotten from insect music depends on the emotional coloring associated with it. We are enraptured with the notes of the peepee in spring, or the earlier piping of the frogs, not because these sounds in themselves possess any intrinsic sweetness, but because they recall endearing memories of many happy, hopeful springtimes. They are always the harbingers of another verdant season. Their plaintive notes add to our minds an emotional warmth and sunshine. The yawaken for us

an inner, subjective springtime. In a similar way the crickets and katydids gladden and inspire us with their music in proportion as their notes have become associated in our minds with the emotional coloring of past memories.—Country Life is

Care of Your Umbrella. A soft silk wears the best in an um-

brella. A steel frame is lighter to carry and admits of a closer roll. When carrying your umbrella on the street not in use, keep it furled; if hanging in your closet keep its case & on. In fact, it presents a very neat appearance if the case is on when it is carried. To farl, grasp the stick in the right hand, shake out the folds. wrap them closely around the stick, beginning at the lower end, and amouth as they are wrapped around the stick, then fasten with the silk band on the silk cover.

When coming in with a wet umbrells, wipe off the handle and ferrule, and furl the slik sections. If the silk gets a spot on it, remove it with a silk cloth, warm water and soap. Clean a gold or silver handle in warm soapsuds, rub up a wooden handle with a very slightly oily cloth.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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