MERELY MATTER OF "NERVES"

The Nagger, Male or Female. Usually to the Victim of Business or Domestic Worzy.

The newest German medical the price, as propounded by the famous? Dr Sadolin, the nerve specialist, in that an occasional family scrap is the mest tonic in the world for married bounles, but that continuous petty? strite will, in the end, wear out the mest vigorous constitution.

The nagger is about the most unhappy creature in existence, however my with her, may make for a Carnegie prize for heroism. She doesn't get any seal relief from her own sufferings and the more she makes unhappy those about her, the more miserable the is herself. If her husband will anly stay scared half to death for the best couple of weeks, they stand a hair chance of getting along together, s the philosophical German view of marital predicament which is pecu-Mar to so many households.

. There are, however, other authorihies who are less inclined to advocate the extreme measure of a rebellious and insubordinate husband. Indeed, on this side of the Atlantic, there are prominent physicians who do not hesiwho are as bad as the worst woman who ever swore to love, honor and mag the meckest of males. These experts put most of the trouble, whichever the nagger's sex, on plain everyday "nerves." That is the way such cases are regarded by Dr. Charles S. Potts, professor of neurology at the Medico-Chirurgical college of Philadel-

phia. "It is hard to say which sex besomes the more irritable under pro-Boared nervous strain," declares Prof. Potts. "Men can be mighty cranky, aspecially to their subordinates in the business world, when they are worried and run down. There are probably thousands of employes in the Fuited States who can name men bosses who are confirmed naggers— worrying, wearying, overnice, perseputing and annoying taskmasters who mapear to take delight in continual Englifinding. Well, some of them are born that way, as some women are maggers by inherent disposition. But the majority of them, like the majority of women maggers, are just unfortumates whose own worries and inner discomforts are reflected in their attiunde toward those about them. Apart from those who happen to be born with bad dispositions, it is the nervous exhaustion of life that predisposes women, as well as men, to nagging."

Uncle Jee's Divination.

One summer, in the back woods of Wiscouri, where I had accompanied Tucle Joe Cannon on a tour of the state stumping a funny incid extred at the close of a speech which the former speaker had delivered to a crowd of rustics, one of whom approached with extended hand, saying, with warmth:

"Hulloo, Mr. Cannyun! Reckon ye don't 'member me."

"Of course I remember you!" said the other, accepting the proffered hand of the farmer. "I remember you very well, indeed. Hew's the good wife? And the old white mule-how's he pulling along?"

"By crackey!" laughed the farmer. "To think you'd 'member old Pete! Oh he's still eatin' his head off, Cankas."

Later in the evening I spoke to Cannon and select him how he chanced upon the mule episode.

"To comfess the truth," smiled the old man, "such a thing never entered my mind. I didn't know the man from Adam; but when I saw a long white hair on his coat I took a chance."-

Mooning of "At Half-Mast." Perhaps you have noticed that whenever a prominent person dies, especially if he is connected with the movernment, the flags on public buildtings are heisted only part of the way up. This is called "half-mast." Did you ever stop to think what connec-Can there could be between a flag that was not properly hoisted and the death of a great man?

fiver since flags were used in war

has been the custom to have the ding of the superior or conquering na-Wen above that of the inferior or rengulahed. When an army found itmail hopolossly beaten it hauled its Mag down far enough for the flag of the victors to be placed above it on the same pole. This was a token not mily of submission, but of respect.

in those days, when a famous soleffor fied, flags were lowered out of respect to his memory. The custom long mgs passed from purely military usage to public life of all kinds, the flag flying at half-most being a sign that the dead man was worthy of universal respect. The space left above it is for the flag of the great conqueror of all -the Angel of Death.

Art and Architecture. John Sloan, the well-known artist me New York, takes the same intelligent interest in architecture as in mainting.

A New York architect, aware of Mr. Meen's excellent tests, took him in Sis motor car to see a huge and costly. mountry house that he had erected for militonaire on a bluff overlooking the Hudson.

As the architect stood with Mr. Sloan on the terrace of the new property, he looked up at the mansion's showy facade and said thoughtfully: "Btunendous" Dut I haven't decided yet what kind of creeper to have

"The Virginia creeper." said Mr. Moan, "would cover it up quickest."

WHO MADE FOOTPRINTS

QUESTION THAT HAS SCIENTISTS IN A QUANDARY.

Undoubtedly There, in a Solid Rock at Croton, N. Y., But How They Came There is Something That Puzzies the Wisest.

Mysterious footprints in the solid rock on the east and west banks of the Hudson at Croton, N. Y., have puszled the scientists, who believe them to have been made by a primeval man before the Stone Age. On the east shore, along the old Albany postroad and at the bottom of a steep hill belonging to the A. P. Gardiner estate, lies a huge bowlder shadowed by tall trees. Its smooth surface bears the imprint of a pair of human feet placed side by side, as if a barefooted man had walked down the hill and stood on the spot while the stone was still soft and yielding from nature's; crucible. Every toe is clearly defined, and judging from the mold he left in the granite the foot of this ancient man was both large and shapely. Behind the footprints, all-the way to the top of the rock, are a series of peculiar indentations such as the links of a heavy chain would make on soft earth. Exactly opposite, on High Tar mountain, on the other side of the Hudson, the footprints again appear on the rock, but with the heels turned toward the river, as if the man was traveling away from it due west. By actual measurement the footprints on both sides of the river correspond in every particular and were undoubtedly made by the same pair of feet.

Many weird and wonderful legends have been read from the footprints in the rock. One of these attributes them to the devil, who was chained up in Connecticut for a number of years, but finally escaped and fied into New York. Dragging his chain after him, be paused on the boulder at the foot of Hessian Hill to rest before he continned his flight to the vast Adirondack wilderness. The indentations in the Hessian Hill rock are pointed out as the marks of his chain, and the footprints on High Tar as further correborative evidence of the truth of this tale. Another story relates that a cave man was approached from the rear by a terrible many-legged serpent as he stood upon the boulder, and that he was so frightened he leaped clear across the Hudson and landed on the other side. The indentations are supposed to have been made by the serpent's legs, which were in a row, one

behind the other, Indian file. A famous professor on first viewing the footprints advanced the theory that they were made by the "missing link" before he shed his caudal appendage, which trailed in the prehistoric clay behind him while he scanned the surrounding landscape for something good for breakfast. This accounted for the indentations and scored one for the Darwinian theory. The devil legend seems to have hit the public fancy, though, for the big boulder at Hessian Hill is known as the Devil's Rock, and Croton people point to the strange fact that nothing will grow in the unholy footprints, while the surface of the rock elsewhere is covered with gray-green lichens and thick moss. The Mohegans, who built their signal fires on the top of Hessian Hill before the first Dutch trader settied there to give rum and firearms for furs, regarded the giant boulder with deep veneration, and believed the footprints to have been made by the Great Spirit when he created the

Speculation on His Domise. Friends of Massenet say that the great composer had a presentiment of his approaching death and liked to speculate on the way in which the news would be received. This is borne out by his memoirs, which he had just completed, for one of the later pages bears the following entry: "One evening paper, perhaps two, thought it better to inform their readers that I was dead. At dinner-time some people who knew me talked about the event. A few words were mentioned about it during the day. and in the theaters in the evening. 'Oh! he is dead!' said one. 'Then there won't be so many of his plays performed in future.' And my soul was listening to all the noise of the city. We, my body and my soul, were parting. As the hearse was sping along the noise diminished, and I knew, inasmuch as I had taken the precaution to have my vault some time before, that when the heavy atone is sealed up it will be closing! the door of forgetfulness."

Bartonder Made a Guess. According to a Cincinnati banker. who lives at the Plasa hotel in New York, an English guest at that hostelry was recently presented with a bunch of handsome roses. He took them to his apartments and found no suitable receptacle. So he placed them on the table and wrapped them in a wet newspaper while waiting for the boy to answer the bell. When the youngster came the Briton said: "Bring me aw a rose jar." The boy saluted and went away. After a lapse of time he returned. "Beg pardon, sir," said he, "but what was it you wanted. He didn't understand." "I want a rose jar-aw-" said the Englishman very distinctly. "A rose jar-aw. Quite so." The boy west away again. In due time he returned bearing something in his hand. "The bartender," said he, "thinks mebbe you've got mixed on the names of these American drinks. He says be thinks you meant a mint fulep."

American Adventurers Who Have Gut Wealthy Through Shady Dozls in South America.

Ever bear of Jim Dugan of Curacas? Well, Jim started a revolution in Central America some years ago, and was put out. He landed in Curacao with a stew and a \$5 gold piece. With the money he bought a lottery ticket, and won a prize. While he still had the money a man who owned a saloon, and who was looking for a sucker. sold out to him. But Jim has flourished. He got hold of a seal belonging to an American life insurance company, and he stamps his letters with that, and calls himself the Irish consul. When I was in to see Jim this time I found that everything passed as currency over his bar. He has a drawerful of such things as false teeth and glass eyes, and one morning I saw a man come in and ask for liquor and then calmly take out his eve and put it on the counter.

But in Buenos Aires there lives and operates an American who is the prototype of J. Rufus Wallingford. He makes a specialty of turning out old masters and selling them at fancy prices to the wealthy Argentinians, who like to blow their money for works of art. This chap got hold of a Frenchman who can paint, and he does the actual work, and they dry them with electric fans. When I was there the electric fans were playing on three Van Dykes. There was an elderly woman, a bit daft, who funcied she was stuck on the president of Argentina. What does the American do but get hold of a man who knows the old lady, and cause him to persuade her that the president is partial to Van Dykes. Soon she gives the American an order for a painting, and he collects the sum of \$10,900, of which the go-between gets \$1,000 and the artists \$500. The last report I had from him was to the effect: "You ask about the nutty old lady? I am getting afraid she might rub some of the paint off that old master, and this would affect my artistic sensibili-

ties." This chap has got hold of all sorts of concessions. When I first knew him, by the way, he was a colonel in the Nicaraguan army. One of his most successful ventures was to start a watch club, in which you pay one dollar for initiation, and then sun the chances of getting a watch. Well, the American showed a high municipal official in Buenos Aires that in a watch club there is a pretty hig percentage for whoever is running it. with the result that 40,000 policemen and other government employes were ordered to become members.

Didn't Look Like an Actor. Lawrence Wheat (Larry for short). who has been more or less a Broadhis first his hit in the part of "Stub" Talmage in "The College Widow." Larry had not long been out of college when the Ade comedy was finishing its long run at the Garden theater. Two companies were to be placed on the road and Wheat, who had seen the play several times, felt that he was born to play the part of "Stub." Accordingly he waited upon Henry W. Savage, the producer. Savage studied the applicant mem-

"So you want to play the part of Stub?" said the colonel. "What makes you think you can play the part?" "I'm just that sort of a type." said Wheat, swelling up his chest and try-

ing to look real brave. "Well," said the column. "we meed an actor as well as a type for that part. Are you an actor?"

"I am," said Wheat. "You don't look like an actor," said "I don't want to look like an actor,"

said Larry. "It's tough enough to have to be one." That line got the job.

Some Words You Don't Know. What is the use of coining dang words to express your meaning in a more picturesque fashion than your neighbor when the dictionary is full of words just as queer and far more correct. Here are a few perfectly good words to be found in any complete dictionary of the English lemguage. But den't you go to the dictionary for them—yet. See first if you can figure out their meaning. Them, when you have looked them up, spring them on the next fellow. He will eithor brand you as a highbrow or shad admire you as the inventor of a new language, though you are neither

Here are the words: Opuscule, tobacconing, moddy, med futtock, galimatias, fadia, duvet, delg getail, dwale, periotic, predicant younker, quintal, proposes, quib, back et, charvinism, beluga, gar, hypostyle, acudad, incondite, inly, help, jerum, rundlet, rupertrine, caddin, finale, coloar, flinder, hopple, horary, thorp. usi-

tative, woof, arcelith, gaum All of them in the diction. Almost none of them jawbreakers or over long. What do any of them mean?

The Countess Szechenyi, nee Cladys Vanderbilt, praised the good taste of American women at a luncheon. She ended her praise with an epigram both striking and true. "The weenes of all nationalities," she said. "ess make their own clothes, but only the American women can make them as that nobody ever suspects it."

English Getting Fond of Chouse. Choose is coming more and more in favor for lunches to England. In midition to the homemade product there were consumed last year imported choose that cost \$34,766,000.

MAKE LIVING BY THEIR WITS | ROSE ABOVE HATEICAP

POSTHUMBUS DHEISRES WHOSE BLANES LIVE FAMILIES

Birth of Dhild of Jame Jacob Autor Plac Avolume Intervent in the list. Which Commis Many Par-

The birth of a mathematic child of Brite Jacob Laur armines emecal inbefore and sympathy because of the Erugic South of the father in the Tizamic diseases. Tel all postinumous children excise and sentiments. Some of these chimen these marriages atcracted additumal attention from the world in after life immign their own achievements.

Alexander the Great has been said by some framement is have been been after the death of his fartier, but according to other authorities Philip of Miacedon lived to enjoy the transpar-Longhip of his son for several years. It may be that Alexander's steptember was a posthuments child, but that has not been proved

Hen Juneau the Elizabethan framextist was more in Ind a numbi after his father's fleath. He was fortunate in acquiring a simplaction with war a good friend to him and gare him an excellent effunction.

Thomas Harbert was of posthumous birth, says his eliter insulier. Lard Herbert of Charlety His is rememhered disisfly as the britisher of Lard Storbert of Cherhury and of Compa Elerbert, the past.

Burly in the assessmenth country another shift came non-the world unther similar conditions. This was then hean Cowley, the English your. His Sather, who had been a green in humble circumstances, sind shortly before the birth of the son. Thanks to the to notice that eliginate galageding his mother the boy rendered a good education and his poster genius had concrumity for development.

Dunt Swift was been a few mouths acter his father's death. Kindly dismoned relatives belyed its mather with nging and -citeration. his mini Adam Smith, author of The Woolth

of Mations." got in his sugmentance in this world some four manths after the cheeth of his Infher Rill and the Burnet part was a

estimates child. This was Thomas Chatterion, who was been in Brintol salment the middle of the eighneenth CHELLES

Andrew Juckeys, assentit president of the United States, was been in a Rittle log cultin on the hardier line between North and South Czenilos. In What seems could him facture who had come to Simonia from the sorth-coast of Ireland, died a her days before the betreth of bits own.

mineneenth president: was another postumous child the was here in October and has father dest in the

July preceding The present king of Spain, Albane NCHI, was been after his ficher's

Mary Queen of Series Just emaged posthumous birth, her hether dring when the was a few flags said. Richard Wagner, the computer was also left Satherless wary same after him nich.

Surger's Reas Cordina Though the same is grown for trade In many parts of Munipe, 315 continue for communical purposes to new princounty assessment by the vest man as of Course to Propose and of Khanilk in Delgara the sine gar done of Manager, pur excession The manufactures produced from then exply is a great measure the and ordereds of other hands, and more tained when we been that the perdies of Course, Course and the subjeburing offingen yards musty 2500,000 pounds of most amountly; or some days as many as his man of blassess non picked in the previous of the Alpes Meritimes. The beautiful variction, so much prived by gurdeness, are under the commercial perguent and the only plant and is the Cab

Let Then Som Lightly. They was studied physicsmakers. Their telesis was an exact an their effects were great. To add to this, they arrived at the little commaker hear on to their Dierror, the puritations that place, at belt it was a "best" of the west decontribute. They expected a facility per, and there was a real the west marriag for the hand about. But, with true beneficially to exception, the 2-5 hoving purposed agreement. The ---- company apparent but wight at the Torre Bull in That Lynna. The westliction of the Martin was pushed, and the exchantes rendered a weather of planting missilians."

Dr. Gauge Bugar of the Bushald-by institute discussing wanted week Two waters and one day by a what progst come plus. The first venues bed Sees besettlid children, the other we wishing out over the term Many Man water, sall, 178 ples to years of my life to have these each shiften as years. That, then did dress each about that, the other was on annual granty"—the Reacts on Asymmet.

MEMAGERIE A COSTLY THING

Captured Animals Cost Circus Man No Small Penny, Though Their Value is Fluctuating.

"I want to take little 'Georgie' to me the mimals," is what every father mys when he starts away from home m his annual visit to the circus, and the same binff goes for little Gwendoion on Commonwealth avenue and litthe "Mike at the north end. Fond selectives always are giad of the excome to teach the youngsters all about the enimals and see the circus themselves but the changes are that they do not appreciate the true significance of a menagerie. To the circus visitor it means strange animals and thrills, popeorn and peanuts. To the circus company it means something Rhe \$750,000, says the Boston Transcript. This figure, however, is by no means arbitrary, for the value of wild beasts fluctuates remarkably. Today the value of a rhinoceros may be \$19,000, but let a few more rhinos be hauled from their African lairs and be put on the European market, and the value per animal may drop 50 BET CERT.

Another thing that affects the valuaction of wild animals is the question as to whether they are acclimated or green. The mortality rate among the latter-enimals fresh from the jungle -is exceedingly high. The wild animai that has demonstrated the fact that it can live in a cage, particularly a cage that hope, skips and jumps over the country with a circus, has more than tripled his value.

A fresh chimpanzee from Africa is worth from \$300 to \$1,000. Let this same chimpanzee prove by his contimed existence that cage life is not mortally tedious to him and immediately his value leaps to \$2,500.

Another instance is the giraffe, In mite of the fact that it is a rare beast, its market value is only about \$7,000. The simple reason for this he that the giraffe in captivity has such a small cheace of continued exintence that the average showman does not care to gamble \$7.00 on it.

The elephant market fluctuates a great deal. The price of a "green" elephase runs from \$1,000 to \$5,000. Get that elephant used to captivity and his value jumps; but train him to stand on his head, ring a bell, beat a drum or belance himself on a rolling ball, and immediately his value sours. That to why the herd of 40 elephants in one hig show is valued at more than \$250,-The animals born each winter in the meangerie of a large circus are worth about \$40,000.

Failing a Briber. The justice of the peace was in the with and a marked state of ignorance. He was approached by a man desiring a diverce, and he did not know what m do. Calling a friend to his side, he

whimpered: "What's the law on this plat?" "You can't do it," was the reply. "It's oft of your jurisdiction."

The husband observing the consultation and feeling keenly his desire to escape from the matrimonial woe, ex-

"I'm willim' to pay well; got the money right here in my seck." At this the justice assumed his gravant judicial atr. Obviously he was dueply pained. Never before in all his life had he been so bowed down

by grief. "You knew hadere you came here," be said saidy, "that it wasn't for me to separate busband and wife, and yet you not only take up the valuable time of this court by talking, but you actually propose to bribe me with meney. Now, how much have you got in that

"About \$6.50, year house." "he that me? Them I fine you \$5 for bellary and \$1.00 for taking up my time with a case out of my jurisdicthat; and may the Lord have merc; on your soul!"-Popular Magazine

Japanese Wedding.
"Flows beginning to end, excitotely enough, ruligion does not play oven a manif part in a Japanese wedding. No priest appears at any stage. On the evening of the great day, the bride, with a white silk covering on her head and face, and entirely dressed in pure white-not the color of joy, but of drop mourning, for the girl is now parting ferover from her parents, more on indeed, then if it was death that had taken ber away, for after doubt her spirit would continue to be present in the home of her childhood, num now both body and spirit are asso-is excited to her new home. These she changes her mourning for a finish garb. A finet in colobrated · · · the young couple withdraw and . . . In the presence of only the middleman and his wife and of two young girls who act as servants. they plodge each other in very solemn form, three three from each of three caps. This coromony " " is the canonillal part of the marriage colebratime."—Japan of the Japanese, by Jo mak II. Longhold

South Tueble. July is the month when the turtles come out of the sea and lay their

A tentio will accomplish this took in helf as hour. She will emerge from the bine vator, exact up the beach, wall out of reach of this, dig a treach four fact long and a fact deep with her Sippers, make in the middle of the trunck a deep cylindrical hele, and, laying in this bale about one hundred case, she will fill up both hole and

If the hea could equal this colority there would be more money in elici-

BOB'S RACE FOR LIFE

ALL SPRINT RECORDS BROKEN BY YOUNG MR. DINKINS.

According to the Old Codger, He Traveled Fast, but the "Snake" Was a Close Second When He Reached Home.

The dry goods box and nail keg brigade were loafing luxuriously in the sunshine that was shedding warmth and lassitude on the platform in front of the village emporium, postoffice, etc. They were engaged, as usual, in the pleasant and unperilous business of assassinating time.

"Snakes'll be comin' out uv th' woods, soon." yawned a young yap who was expending first-class farmhand energy in aimlessly whittling a hickory stick.

"Did any uv you-all ever heer uv Bob Dinkins' race fer life 'fore his pap left Troublesome Bottoms an' went west?" inquired an old codger, with a small gray goates.

It seemed that no one had heard of it, so the old codger proceeded to nar-

"I reckin' Bob run bout a mile in th' same leagth uv time t'would take to wind a watch. There wuz a heap uv black snakes that spring. 'Peared. that durin' th' winter all th' snakes in th' woods had turned black. Bob wux skeered uv snakes, an', nacherly, wux in a highly nervous state most uv th' time. He imagined ev'ry thing he saw movin' was a snake.

"Well, Bob, he took th' horses out to the pasture one Sunday mornin', pulled th' halter off uv th' one he wus leadin', slung it over his shoulder, and started back to th' barn. He hadn't gone fer when he happened to glance behin him.

"Wow! A long black thing wus a-slidin right up to his beels! He let out a whoop lack a Soo Indian an' struck out down th' path, jes' fairly splittin' th' wind wide open.

"When he'd run bout 500 yards he took a quick squint over his shoulders to see if he'd got away from it. He hadn't. Theer it wuz, spinnin' right along after him. Bob let out more yells an ran lack a dawg after a rabbit. He done his best to git away from th' thing that wux pursuin', but he couldn't gain an inch on it. He wur barefooted, too, an' ev'ry mink he expected to feel it nab him

by th' beel. "His hat flew off am' his hair stood on end. His daddy an' mammy run out to meet him, an' when he come rippin' into th' stable lot, hollerin'. mammy drapt lack she'd been shot. clean into a dead faint. She thought it wuz all over with her darlin' son.

"Bob went tearin' round th' lot lack an kickin an' yellin' fer 'em to kill it. His daddy gazed at him, powerless back till he saw what wuz th' matter. Then he got a healthy piece of hooppole an went for his heroic son."

"Th' snake had hung its teeth in his breeches leg, I s'pose?" asked a fellow with a pair of green goggies. "Snake!" snorted the old codger. "I

didn't say 'twas a snake, did 1?" "But it was a snake that wux after him, wuxn't it?' demanded a gawky chap who had his mouth open.

"Not on yer sweet life," replied the old codger. "It was nuthin but th' long black halter strop. It had slipt of his shoulder an' was draggin' in th' math behin' him. Th' young gallost sew it an' thought it was s enake!"-New York Times

Betrayed by His Collar. References which appeared satisfactory had been placed in the hands of the resting agent, who was on the point of declaring them unnecessary owing to the general appearance of the applicants, when suddenly he exclaimed: "By the way, I'm sorry, but I don't believe I can let you have that flat after all. It's been spoken for."

1. The A.

When the possible tenants had departed indignantly the agent said: "Do you know what made me change my mind so suddenly? It was their dog's collar. In lifting the little fellow to pet him I read the inscription on his coller, and saw it was engraved with four different addresses, all of which had been put on since last tax day. Three of the addresses had been serutched out. If those folk had secured my flat another would have been scratched out and a fifth added by day after temorrow. A dog's collar marked up like that shows that his owners don't stay in one place long enough to get a new plate on his collar between moves, and I don't care to rent to transients."

Power of the Mind. Some people give up all mental offort as soon as they get sick or afficted, but there are some minds that ne pain or suffering can subdue. The most powerful warship affoat, which was launched in the Thames in England last February, was built by a man who can neither sit nor walk. The most famous of our racing yacht designers is blind, but he could build

fend the America cup year after year. The head of the Thames Iron Works company that built the Thunderer is a victim of chronic rhoumstism and passes his days lying on a trundle bed upon which he is wheeled all over the immense works and eversees everything that is going forward. He knows every fereman in the shops and has the design of every piece of machinery by heart, and they point to him as a wonderful example of the truth of the old adage, "The eye of a master can do more work then a thousand hands."

a boat that was good enough to de-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS Tiples of Applicate . They was too Bull in and Williams and American and Company of the Property of the Party Confidence of States Confidence of States and Confidence of S