

NEEDED THAT OTHER ROOT

Patients of Dentists Will Appreciate Story of "Nerve" That Comes From Kansas City.

In Kansas City there dwells a man whose boast is that he has "the nerve," and at least one dental surgeon will support him in his claim. The man with "the nerve" suffered from the pangs of an aching molar and at last sought out his friend the dentist and announced that the tooth must come out. The man with the forceps made a hasty examination and suggested that a filling would relieve the agony, but to no avail. "That tooth must be pulled," said the "nerve man," "but I want to warn you right now, Doc, that you won't get it the first year. I have had seven teeth drawn and no dentist lives who can pull one of my teeth the first year."

SEES GROWTH OF LUNACY

Dr. Forbes Winslow Declares There Will Be More Insane Than Sane in 300 Years.

London.—There will be more lunatics in the world than sane people three hundred years hence, was the prophecy Dr. Forbes Winslow made. This prophecy is based upon the present rate of the growth of lunacy as revealed by recent returns. Doctor Winslow expressed strong disagreement with the statement made at the Eugenics congress by Doctor Mott to the effect that increase in lunacy was more apparent than real, and told a press representative that in making such a statement Doctor Mott apparently referred to London only. Dr. Forbes Winslow said that from his knowledge of the progress of lunacy in all parts of the world he had come to the conclusion that "we are rapidly approaching a mad world." He added: "In every part of the world civilization is advancing, and so insanity is also bound to advance. There were 36,783 registered lunatics in 1859, but 115,000 at the present day. That shows the alarming increase."

FRAUD OF OBESE MILKMAN

Water From Cow Puddles Paris Inspectors Until Secret Is Discovered.

Paris.—For many weeks complaints have been received that the milk sold by a Paris dairyman was too thin; samples were taken by the police, and on each occasion the milk was found to contain a large proportion of water. Despite this, the man vehemently protested his innocence and invited the police to visit his dairy at any time to see the cows milked. Two inspectors did so, and after witnessing the milking carried away the milk, which on examination was found to contain a large proportion of water. The visits were repeated, but each time the milk which came straight from the cow was found to be too thin. The police were much puzzled until one day Inspector Debout noticed that the milkman, who was very fat, milked with only one hand. Another curious point was that he also seemed to grow thinner as the milk pail grew fuller. Inspector Debout at once ordered the milkman to undo his waist coat, when two indiarubber bladders and a system of piping were revealed. One bladder contain air and the other water. By pressing the air bladder the milkman caused the air to trickle out of the water bladder through a pipe into the milk pail, the operation being concealed by his artificial obesity.

TAKES UP PROSECUTOR'S BET

Husband Accepts Wager of \$5 That There is an Affinity in Case.

Washington, D. C.—George Hamill, a clerk in a big department store and living in Keenelworth, D. C., who, according to his wife's charge, does not properly clothe her, is being shadowed constantly for the corporation counsel's office in consequence of his wager of \$5 with Assistant Corporation Counsel George that there is not another woman in the case. "Who is the other girl?" asked the prosecutor after the wife, Mary, had related her story of alleged neglect. "There is none," the husband replied. "Oh, yes, there is; I'll bet \$5 on it." "You're on!" snapped Hamill as he covered the bet. He said he earned only \$20 a week, but Mrs. Hamill was certain that he received more. "I am going to have you watched," said Mr. George, "and if I catch you with an affinity it will go mighty hard with you."

GIRL HAS \$1,100 WEDDING

Kansas City Laborer Spends Years Savings as Daughter Is Married.

Kansas City, Mo.—Eleven hundred dollars, the savings of a dozen years, was spent by Giuseppe Anello, a laborer in the employ of the Kansas City street department, when his daughter, Mary, 16, became the bride of Vito Campanello, 19. Fifty-nine motor cars hired by Anello whirled the wedding guests on a long tour over the city's boulevards and the festivities ended with an elaborate banquet and ball at a hall in "Little Italy." Anello said he had been saving for the event since Mary was a little girl in Cicely.

Husband Is Too "Spoony"

Fort Worth, Tex.—"A month of spooning after marriage is enough," avers Mrs. Laura Seaman in her suit for divorce filed against Arthur Seaman, to whom she was married July 10 last. "My husband hugged me with such frequency and so often in view of the public," she adds, "that his demonstrative affection became embarrassing. He showed anger when I protested."

WISDOM OF GREAT PAINTER

Meissonier's Comments Show That He Was a Philosopher as Well as a Superb Artist.

We always like to know what a great man has said about his work, and how he feels about other things that are of interest to every one. Fortunately, Meissonier left a record of many of his feelings and opinions, published as his "Conversations." Of all the painters, Rembrandt was his favorite. Among his sayings were the following: "Let well enough alone," is the motto of the lazy. "The man who leaves good work behind adds to the inheritance of the human race." "The master is an artist whose works never recall those of some other artist." "I would have drawing made the basis of education in all schools. It is the universal language." "No artist would paint if he knew he was never to show his work, if he felt no human eye would ever rest upon it." "I never sign a picture until my whole soul is satisfied with my work." "To will is to do" has been my motto. I have always willed. Oh! how I regret the last time that can never be made up. As I grow older, I work harder than ever."—From Charles L. Barstow's "Famous Portraits" (Meissonier), in St. Nicholas.

REAL LAND OF THE AUTOMAT

Germany, Probably More Than Any Other Country, Makes Use of These Simple Devices.

Germany might almost be called "the land of the automat." Automatic devices of all kinds are popular and are used for a thousand purposes. At all postoffices, stamps and post cards are sold by automatic machines; at the railway stations, platform tickets and suburban tickets are sold by automats; automat restaurants, where one can secure a glass of beer, wine, or liquor, a sandwich, square meal, cup of coffee, chocolate, etc., by dropping a coin in the slot, abound everywhere. Every city of 15,000 or 20,000 population and over has from one to several hundred such restaurants. At railway stations automats sell chocolate, candy, picture post cards, and even a little kit of "first aid to the injured," containing a few drops of pain-killer, bandages, needle, thread, etc. Toilets in a slot opens the doors of toilet compartments, delivering a towel or piece of soap. A coin in a slot obtains a cigar, a tune from a mechanical music box, a pair of shoe strings, a collar button, or a visiting card.

Editorial Confessions.

The following confessions have been made by Thomas E. Thompson: "I once had a round key check with my name on it—about the size of a silver quarter. Occasionally when at church I found myself dead broke. I would drop that key check into the hat for a bluff and the next day the brother treasurer would bring it. It around and I would redeem it. But one time it went out and never came back, and now I have to put in the coin or give the sign of distress. "Once when I was on earth the first time I tried to make love to a giggly girl. She laughed me out of court and I was firmly convinced that she was not capable of a sensible, serious thought. I saw her not long ago and she looked as if she hadn't giggled or even smiled for a score of years and I was glad she treated me as a joke in the other days."—Kansas City Star.

Fit Word.

The class had been discussing recent affairs in China. A few days later the fate of a man who was eaten by his savage enemies was referred to. Anxious to enlarge the limited vocabulary of the children, the teacher asked what name was given to men who ate other human beings. "Savages" and "man-eaters" were the only words most of them could give. At last the eagerness of a bright-eyed boy indicated that he thought he had a better word. He had. It was "Manchus."—Youth's Companion.

Nature's Sun Dial.

There is no need for clocks on the Aegean sea any day when the sun is shining. There nature does not vary, though the centuries pass. This natural time-maker is the largest sun dial in the world. Projecting into the blue waters of the sea is a large promontory which lifts its head 3,000 feet above the waves. As the sun swings round the pointed shadow of the mountain just touches one after the other of a number of small islands, which are at exact distances apart and act as hour marks on the great dial.

To Tax Bill Boards.

The newspapers of Paris the beautiful are loudly demanding that the "gigantesque panneaux reclame"—gigantic bill boards—that disgrace some of the most prominent places in the city be eliminated. They hold that the only means to obviate this barbaric invasion is for the city to tax these boards at such a high figure as to discourage the big advertisers from using them. The French parliament has already passed a law taxing bill boards in the country, where they do not add to the beauty of the landscape.

HE SAVED 83 LIVES

Capt. W. H. Chelton Held Record as Rescuer.

Took Many Desperate Risks, Braving Gales and Iceflows in Chesapeake Bay to Get Perishing Crews Ashore.

Baltimore, Md.—Capt. William H. Chelton, a Chesapeake bay command, died at his home in Lawsonia, a suburb of this city, the other day, aged sixty-nine years. Captain Chelton had been a sailor from his youth and commanded a vessel when he was fifteen years old. "Captain Chelton had a record unequalled in America for saving human lives, the score to his credit being 83, and his work in this direction beginning in August, 1859, when, as a boy of fifteen years, he leaped into the bay in Baltimore, at the foot of Calvert street and saved a girl who had fallen overboard. An effort was made to raise a purse for the lad, but he refused to accept anything and he never for his subsequent rescues earned a cent. To his dying day, however, he was proud of a United States medal awarded by congress in 1903, following the publication in the Sun of an account of his lifework of humane endeavor.

Captain Chelton, though a great lifesaver, has also taken a life. This was when he was a deputy sheriff of Somerset county. On May 28, 1907, he attempted to arrest Frederick Long, who was wanted for larceny. He ordered Long to surrender, but the man fired twice at him and then Chelton used his pistol. The man shot twice again and ran through a field, where he was found dying with a bullet in his lungs. On that occasion, too, he drove several miles with the wounded man to get medical aid.

Captain Chelton was born in Northumberland county, Virginia, in 1844, but lived in Maryland during nearly all of his life.

He was of medium height, but had the breadth of shoulders and depth of chest which betoken great strength and a pair of sturdy legs which stood him in good stead in many feats of swimming by which he saved men on the deep. He also made several rescues on land and saved three women from being killed by trains.

He is said to have had ample cause for believing republics ungrateful, for he joined the Union army at the outbreak of the Civil war, expecting a bounty of \$300 besides his pay for a long service. When his term of enlistment was over, he and settled up with Uncle Sam and received a check for \$6 which, he was told, was all that was coming to him. He never cashed the check, but kept it as a souvenir.

During a great part of his time in the army he was making federal gunboats in Maryland and Virginia waters on blockade duty. In this service he piloted three gunboats in an attack on Cherrystone, the flight lasting from early afternoon until the next morning.

Rescues by Capt. W. H. Chelton: 1859—August—Rescued girl at head of basin. 1863—Fourteen United States soldiers. 1862—Two men at Pungoteague, swimming 100 yards to reach them. 1871—Man clinging to North point buoy. 1871—John W. Crisfield, at Crisfield Md. 1872—Girl at Crisfield. 1874—Girl, fifteen years old. Crisfield. 1878—Nine men from a boat off Sharp's Island. 1878—Nine members of crew of schooner Northampton in Magothy river. 1887—Captain and crew of five from sloop Samuel Bruster at Hog Island in the Potomac. 1888—Captain and crew of three of schooner Stelluf at Tally point, Maryland. 1889—Captain and son and crew of four of puny Fleetwing in Tangier sound. 1889—Picked up two men adrift in boat on coast of North Carolina. 1890—Man, two girls and a boy at Tangier Island. 1895—February 13—Captain and crew of five from schooner E. C. Thomas at Point Lookout. 1895—February 15—Thirteen men from schooners R. H. Dougherty and Lightning, landing them in the Patuxent.

Rescues on land: Woman at Salisbury pulled from in front of an engine. Misses Mary Fawes and Nettie Crockett, knocked into a ditch at Salisbury, Md., from in front of a train. Cattle Thrive on Spineless Cactus. Santa Rosa, Cal.—Two cows put upon a ranch near here with the object of exhibiting them at the state fair, are attracting the interest of dairymen. On the third day their milk output had increased five pounds, on the fourth day seven pounds and on the first day nine pounds. Two hogs also fed solely upon the spineless cactus are thriving.

Look for the Pink Tint. Washington, D. C.—"Girls with pink-tinted teeth have a loving disposition and will make good wives," declared Dr. Jacob S. Wells, a prominent dentist of Fargo, N. D., at the National Dentists' convention here.

WONDERFUL WORK OF DOGS

If These Are Not Inventions of Drummers, They Surely Are Remarkable Animals.

The grocery drummer from Chicago had just made some remarks about household pets, which awakened a memory in the mind of the agent from the New York Bond house, out calling securities.

"Speaking of that," said he, "hicking the babes off the end of his cigar, 'I'm very fond of dogs. I have a pointer at home that's a wonder. Tying him all together, he is the most intelligent animal I ever saw. You gentlemen may not believe it, but it is nevertheless a fact that whenever I go out riding in my motor through a hitherto untraveled country I always take Roger along with me, and he sits up alongside of me in front. Whenever we come to a crossroad, and I find myself up a tree as to which turning to take, I simply put the question to him, and in every blessed case he has instinctively pointed in the right direction."

"I can well believe that," said the grocery drummer. "I have a retriever in my house that is quite as wonderful. I don't believe my wife and I could possibly get along without him. If my wife mislays anything, from a rolling pin to a bridge score, anywhere around the house, all she has to do is to set Bob after it, and he finds it. When I am in a hurry to catch a train in the morning and my collar button slips out of my hands and disappears, as collar buttons are almost certain to do at such moments, good old Bob gives a yelp of delight and goes after it, saving me no end of trouble, much time, and some laundry."—Lippincott's Magazine.

LIBEL ON ARIZONA WEATHER

Tale Impressed Englishmen, Who Probably Went Home and Wrote a Book About It.

"Hot weather reminds me," said the fellow who is always ready to tell a story when he gets an opening. "I was riding down through Arizona last summer on a train on which there was a party of Englishmen. You never know what hot weather is until you ride through some of those southern states in the summer. The heat rolls up in waves and smites you. Everything except the rattlesnakes and the Indians stay out of the sun's rays as much as possible. "On a station platform stood a dilapidated sprinkling can. It was full of dents and the spout was lying near the can, both evidently not having been used for months. "You know I have been telling you we have some hot weather out here," said a westerner to one of the Englishmen. "Well, look at that sprinkling can. It has been so hot that it has melted the spout right off! And the farther west you get the hotter it gets," the native son finished as he noticed the awed look on the foreigner's face."

A young man and his wife, accompanied by their two children, a boy and a girl, entered a street car and sat down on one of the side seats. The girl was a beauty, while the little boy, with strongly marked features and freckled skin, was quite the opposite. Directly across the aisle sat two ladies, evidently a mother and daughter. The younger of the two looked critically at the children. Then she scrutinized the parents. Then she turned to the elder lady, smiled, and made a whispered remark. The young man, who had been watching her, leaned forward. "Madam," he said, "you are quite right. The girl fortunately looks like her mother, and the boy looks like me." That he had guessed accurately what was passing in her mind, her look of confusion left no doubt.—Youth's Companion.

Beck's Reading. A young man and his wife, accompanied by their two children, a boy and a girl, entered a street car and sat down on one of the side seats. The girl was a beauty, while the little boy, with strongly marked features and freckled skin, was quite the opposite. Directly across the aisle sat two ladies, evidently a mother and daughter. The younger of the two looked critically at the children. Then she scrutinized the parents. Then she turned to the elder lady, smiled, and made a whispered remark. The young man, who had been watching her, leaned forward. "Madam," he said, "you are quite right. The girl fortunately looks like her mother, and the boy looks like me." That he had guessed accurately what was passing in her mind, her look of confusion left no doubt.—Youth's Companion.

Took Care of It. A nice, new mackintosh was Miss Beattie's birthday present from her father, and the seven-year-old was very proud of it.

That very morning, as she set out for school proudly attired in the same, mother called after her: "You'll be very careful of that nice cloak, dear, won't you?" "Yes, mother," said Beattie dutifully. On coming out of school, Beattie started in horror. It was pouring hard; great, big drops of rain that splattered on the pavement. Hastily rolling up the nice, new mackintosh, she thrust it under her little pinafore and started for home.

"Why, dearie, you are drenched!" cried her mother, in surprise. "Why didn't you put on your mackintosh?" Beattie eyed her in sorrowful anger. "You—you told me—to take care of it!" she sobbed indignantly.—London Answers.

Early Pneumatic Tires. It has been discovered recently that as early as 1847 efforts were made to construct a pneumatic tire. At that time a patent was granted by the patent office of the United States to an Englishman, whose invention covered several forms of tire, one of which was maintained in a distended position by means of air under pressure. Other forms, kept distended by means of springs, were also contemplated and described by him at that time. In relating the advantages of his invention he called particular attention to the fact that a vehicle thus equipped was propelled with greatly decreased power.

BRING EASY LIVINGS

Traffic in White Slaves Profitable to Many.

Expert Who Sells \$1,000,000 and a Uniform Law to Stop Traffic, Makes Some Startling Statements About the Evil.

Washington, D. C.—"From 15,000 to 20,000 girls between the ages of 12 and 25 years, a majority of whom are native-born Americans, are the victims each year of the white slave traffic in the United States. About 50,000 men and women make an 'easy' living every year selling, buying and living on the earnings of these girls."

Stanley W. Finch, 30 years an attorney and official in the department of justice, made this startling statement. When Mr. Finch made the statement above quoted he qualified it by saying that it was a conservative estimate.

"White slave traffic in some form or other has existed for 6,000 years," said Mr. Finch. "In Europe it has been carried on with astounding success for 3,000 years; in the United States, with varying but ever growing success, for 100 years."

Desire for fortune and "easy" living on the part of the dealers, and the susceptibility of young girls to fraud and deceit, are the causes, directly, for the starting growth of the traffic in the United States, Mr. Finch said.

"One million dollars will suppress the traffic and for \$250,000 a year it can be kept suppressed," said Mr. Finch.

Mr. Finch began his real campaign for suppression of white slavery last May, and the system he has perfected has been installed in Maryland, Virginia, District of Columbia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Ohio, West Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky. It will be worked in all the states of the Union by May 1 next if the money holds out.

The system provides for at least one local officer of the department of justice in every city in the United States. The work of these officers is to keep track of the inmates of every questionable house, know who are the patrons of the cafes, and take cognizance of all the suspicious and new characters who came into their districts.

"White slave traffic is being rapidly suppressed," declared Mr. Finch, "and once it is suppressed, it will cost only a comparatively small amount to keep it down. What is \$300,000 or \$300,000 a year if you know your homes are protected from these monsters?"

Efforts are being made to have uniform "slave" laws enacted in all the states and with this law more criminals will be apprehended.

DIED BY PEACH-ROOT POISON

Death of New York Sculptor Traced to Ingredient in Chinese Medicine.

Seattle.—Poison extracted from the roots of peach trees, said to have been one of the ingredients of medicine prescribed by a Chinese herb doctor, is believed by Coroner J. C. Snyder to have caused the death of Louis Potter, a New York sculptor, who died here. An analysis of the medicine is being made and the police are investigating a search of the Pacific coast cities for the Chinese doctor, who has been missing since Potter's death.

Friends here say Potter had long been deeply interested in Oriental mysticism, but none of those questioned had heard anything from the sculptor of the treatment he was undergoing at the hands of the Chinaman.

Coroner Snyder described the woman who was with Potter at the hotel before he died as "apparently highly intelligent," about forty-eight years old, medium height and slender build.

GIVES UP FUN FOR CLOTHES

Former Moroccan Sultan Clings to Native Garb and Mosaic Slippers.

Paris.—Mehdi Elahdi, who lately abdicated as sultan of Morocco, became a pensioner of France, drawing \$60,000 a year and came to see this country last Saturday at Vicksy, the cure his gayety imposed upon him, spent a week at Versailles and left for his native land.

French breathes a sigh of relief, for Mehdi has been attracting too much attention with his wives, interpreters and slaves. He greatly wished to see the glories of Paris, but the authorities said it would only be permissible if he clothed himself like a European. He bought some "store clothes" and tried to wear them, but felt so uncomfortable in them he took them off, preferring to forego the delights of Paris.

The former sultan has left behind him a train of gold. He was the most generous giver of tips of any of the royal paragons who have recently visited France.

Strong to Be Universal. Los Angeles.—Dr. C. Hamoff, professor of languages at the University of California, says that American slang will be the universal language of the future.

Arrested for Gigging. Rome, Ga.—Because they giggled during services, Rev. Mr. Curtis of this place had two daughters of L. G. Waters arrested and put in jail charged with disturbing public worship.