

In Cleveland the meat boycott that never came to life is dead.

Isn't it funny that one gets so much mail the first few days of a month?

When a man raises his own hens he can laugh at the cold-storage peril.

Speaking of universal favorites, spring could be elected to anything it might go after.

Except for the fact that spring languor will not pay for the baby's shoes, it is all right.

What would the correspondents in Washington do if some one was not under fire all the time?

No baseball team is so weak at present that it does not consider itself a possible pennant winner.

Word comes that hens in Indiana are laying a superior quality of eggs for a paltry 15 cents a dozen.

The mollycoddle tendencies of the age are apparent in the appearance of near-women's hats worn by men.

Pickled horse meat masquerading as human food is even worse than some of the things oleomargarine has been doing.

A new 16-inch gun at Sandy Hook jars the earth six miles away. A 16-foot gun would create an earthquake in the effete east.

Some recent estimates place the population of the Chinese empire at only about 250,000,000, but that ought to serve in a pinch.

A newspaper describes a young man who "lighted a cigarette and went whistling down the alley." He must have had a versatile mouth.

In France it is proposed that no airship be permitted to fly over a town without permission. Here is much work for the sky constables.

Boiled alligator meat, according to those who have tried it, tastes like veal. But this only shows that veal tastes like boiled alligator meat.

Statistics prove that it is better to take care of the boys before they go to prison than to keep detectives on their trail after they come out.

A Peoria preacher has resigned to become a baseball umpire. Having taken precautions for saving his soul, he probably believes he can afford to risk his life.

It is reported that a great Italian tenor has been the object of "black hand" attentions. Only a careless press agent would have overlooked this idea so long.

There was a riot at Montselice, Italy, recently because Bruno was burned at the stake some 400 years ago. News travels slowly in some parts of the old world.

Rodents have been accused of transmitting the bubonic plague, and now rats are said to be giving two St. Louis girls leprosy. But they were the "rats" made of Asiatic hair. And, naturally, any spread of the plague will be laid to feminine vanity, the convenient scapegoat for most human ills.

The American public has got accustomed to calling an automobile station a garage with more or less variety of pronunciation, but when it comes to calling an aeroplane shed a "hangar," just because the English call it that, the good old English word "shed" will have to do. "Hangar" in French isn't so easy to pronounce as it looks.

The bureau of Indian affairs at Washington is also helping along the cause of progressive agriculture. Demonstration farms are to be established with a view to teaching the wards of the nation how to till the soil to the best advantage. Making a good farmer out of a good Indian would seem to be a very effective form of conservation.

On the other hand, it might be that to pass through the fall of the comet would disturb the atmosphere and the world in general. There is no need of looking for trouble. There may be stuff in that comet which will cure a cold in the head, cause hair to sprout on bald spots, knock out rheumatism and reduce gas bills. Cheer up.

It seems quite wonderful to read of the proposal of a Harvard student by wireless in Honolulu and his acceptance by the lady in midocean. But it loses all the romance of the good old way of settling the matter face to face with soft whispers on one side and sweet blushes on the other. Besides, there is always the danger of wireless proposals being intercepted and the wrong girl getting the fateful message.

New Jersey has a noble Roman of a father in a Brutus-like magistrate who sent his own son to jail. Evidently the New Jersey magistrical brand is of the stern stuff of which parental heroes are made.

Two men are to attempt the passage of the whirlpool at Niagara in a motor boat. The navigation of the whirlpool is of no practical benefit to anybody, but it seems to have exercised the same hypnotizing fascination for adventurous minds as the north pole.

The future of the laundry trade rests upon the broad principle that it is best to wash clothes, as far as possible, with soap and not with alkalies, says English Laundry Record. This is just as true in the United States as it is in England.

One Chicago man wants to eliminate the buttonhole from the lapel of men's coat, and another wants to eliminate the button from women's garment. It is such instances as these that make Fame sit and rub her chin thoughtfully.

ROOSEVELT TALKING TO AMERICANS IN CAIRO



WHEREVER in his travels Col. Theodore Roosevelt has come across his fellow countrymen he has been received with the greatest enthusiasm, and seldom has he failed to respond with a characteristic address. The accompanying illustration is from a "snap-shot" of the American colony in Cairo who gathered at Sheppard's hotel to greet the colonel on his return from the jungles of East Africa.

SKINS BAR CULTURE

Pachydermatous American Citizens Impervious to Politeness.

Prof. J. Paul Goode, University of Chicago, Declares Bad Manners Are Rule Rather Than Exception at Banquets.

Chicago.—"If culture could be attached to the point of a javelin you couldn't force it through the pachydermatous hide of the average American. Pachyderm—An order of mammals distinguished for their thick skin, including the elephant, hippopotamus and hog.—Webster. That is the estimate Prof. J. Paul Goode, teacher of geology at the University of Chicago, puts on the chance of true politeness to percolate to the inner recesses of his fellow citizens. He had the conviction thoroughly ground into him, he said, during the time he acted as escort to the Japanese commissioners on their recent tour of America. "I dislike to get into print on the subject," he said, "because all the red-top newspapers in the country will misquote and misrepresent me. But I am willing, in spite of that, to voice my disgust at the treatment accorded the Japanese visitors. That disgust extends to the treatment accorded almost anybody who attempts to speak at an American banquet. "In our tour of the country when the Japanese commissioners were here we visited practically every large city in the country, and in only three places—Washington, Indianapolis and St. Louis—were the distinguished Japanese shown anything that resembled politeness. In those cities alone did those who sat at the banquet table reveal gentlemanly instincts. In most of the other cities—Philadelphia in particular—we encountered such boorishness and utter lack of breeding that I was surprised and disgusted. "Asked to what causes he attributed this lack of culture, Prof. Goode said he had made no attempt to explain it. "Primarily it goes back to our homes," he said. "In many American homes children are not taught to pay respectful attention when others are speaking. And if they fail to learn that cardinal precept of culture when they are young it is impossible to punch it through their thick skins when they grow old. "The Japanese are people of culture and refinement. No better evidence of this ever was shown than their attitude toward those who so grossly abused them while they were here. At the banquets we attended a large proportion of the diners talked and joked and whispered among themselves while the visitors were speaking, and although those speakers were secretly disgusted they did not convey by word or sign that they had noticed anything wrong. Not even among themselves did they talk about it. There could be no truer test of true culture than that. "A speaker at a banquet or anywhere else is entitled to respectful attention, and if some are present who are unwilling or unable to accord him that much they should leave the room as quickly as possible."

Royalty Gets Skate Craze

King and Queen of Italy Watch Skaters Perform Quadrille at the Quirinal.

Rome.—The roller skating craze is in full swing, and recently at the Quirinal, in the presence of the king and queen, Queen Margherita, Princess Militta and Princess Vera of Montenegro, a quadrille was performed by about thirty young people in the large Sala del Corazzieri. The effect was charming, as all the young ladies wore white, with becoming caps edged with fur, and the men wore the same caps, with colored sashes worn decoration-wise. Among the performers were Princess Helen of Serbia, Donna Maria Giulia Moncada, Donna Marietta Pignatelli, Signorina Annarella Grazioli, Donna Vittoria Ruspoli, Don Michelangelo Caetani, Conte Borsarelli, Barone de Felice, Conte Suardi and Marchese Cappelli. The royal party witnessed the quadrille, which took place to the strains of "The Washington Post," from a raised dais at the end of the hall. It went off without the slightest hitch under the direction of Marchese Giorgio Guglielmi. Afterward skating became general and, with a brief interval devoted to tea, went on gayly until past seven o'clock. Among those present, either skaters or spectators, were Princessa di Teano, Contessa Morosini and her daughter Donna Morosina Morosini, Princessa del Vivaro, Contessa Bruschi, Princessa di Frasso and her daughter, Donna Sofia Dentice, Princessa di Sonnino, Contessa Serristori, who brought her little boy and girl, and Princessa di Trabia, whose three daughters and her son were all on wheels. Principe Ludovico Chigi has broken his leg while indulging in the favorite pastime. While having a skating lesson in Princessa di Scalletta's villa he fell heavily, snapping his shinbone just above the ankle. He was conveyed home with difficulty in an automobile and will be laid up for some time. Fake Pictures Galore. Paris.—La Patrie states that 15,454 false pictures were sent to America during the last 12 months, including 2,849 signed Corots, 1,812 Rembrandts, 6,024 Teniers, 983 Hemmers and 2,781 Zlems. Recently, under the new law admitting antiques free of duty, hundreds of haphazard, "having been longed to Marie Antoinette," have been sent over.

Canine in Well Many Days

Valuable Fox Hound Was Imprisoned for More Than Month Without Nourishment or Water.

Westminster, Md.—Michael Hassett of Manchester district has a bound named Music which has had a fast of 37 days and is still alive and recuperating. About six weeks ago Mr. Hassett and some friends were having a fox hunt at night. Music and the other dogs of Mr. Hassett's pack were in full cry. The chase was along the north side of Dug Hill, and the baying of the hounds was a delight to the hunters. Music is the pick of the pack, and her tones were easily discernible. Suddenly they ceased altogether, and when the horn recalled the dogs she was missing. She is a valuable animal and a strict search for her was instituted and continued day after day, but no trace of her could be found. She was as completely lost as if she had disappeared from the face of the earth, and that was precisely what she had done. In the forest where she was lost is an old clearing and an abandoned cabin, which was once supplied with water from a well 42 feet deep, and Music was in that well for 37 days without food. It had been covered, but the covering had rotted away, and in crossing it she went down. Clarence Thierset of Melrose found her. Happening in the clearing, curiously led him to look down in the well, which was almost dry. Music made her presence known in faint dog language and, procuring a ladder, Mr. Thierset went down into the well and brought her to the surface. She was a living skeleton. Mr. Hassett was informed of the find and carried her to his home in his arms, and she is now well on the way to full restoration to health and vigor.

SAGACIOUS DOG SAVES LIFE

Fox Terrier, Seeing Master Drowning, Runs and Brings Woman Artist to the Rescue.

Dublin.—Sunderland Malone, the author, owes his life to his little dog, who went for help when he saw his master drowning a few days ago near Mullingar. Mr. Malone went to Mullingar to pass a day with his brother. Accompanied only by his little fox terrier, he went to bathe in Lake Belvidere. His legs became entangled in some weeds and in his efforts to save himself he was seized with a cramp. A woman artist was drawing some distance away. The little dog ran to her, barked violently and began to pull at her dress. She followed the animal and came to the aid of Mr. Malone, who had lost consciousness in the water. The girl went into the water and kept his head above the surface until, his brother coming to see him, both were rescued.

SCHOOLBOY PREACHER AT 15

New England Laborer's Son, Noted for Bible Lore, Is Pulpit Worker Half Year.

Weirs, N. H.—Milan Smith possesses the unique distinction of being the youngest preacher in New England. Smith is fifteen years old and a member of the Laconia high school. He holds services in a small community known as "The Oaks" and has just completed a half year of his pastorate over a hundred people. Smith is the son of William Smith, a railroad laborer, and always has been proficient in Bible lore. As a child he even dreamed of his religious heroes and when he was six years old he decided to become a minister. At fourteen he became superintendent of Laconia Sunday school and now is a full-fledged pastor. Only a widow seems to appreciate that what a man eats is as important to him as what a woman wears is to her.

Chinese Puzzle in Kinship

Woman With Husband, the Nephew of Her Stepmother, Presents Hard Conundrum.

London.—The Hackney coroner and a jury had a curious problem in relationships presented to them at an inquiry respecting the death of a Mrs. Jane Robertson. One of the witnesses, a married woman giving her name as Jane Robinson, was asked her relationship to the woman upon whom the inquest was being held. "She married my husband's uncle," replied the witness. "My name is Robinson and my mother's name became Robertson by her second marriage. "Your name is Robinson and your mother's name was Robinson, and now you are married and are still Robinson?" queried the coroner. "Yes," said the witness. "You see, I was a Robinson and married a Rob-

HELPS IN KITCHEN

PARAGRAPHIC ADVICE ON MANY SUBJECTS.

Little Things, but All in Their Way Important—Fuel for Alcohol Lamps—Proper Method of Scalloping Oysters.

Copper may be cleaned by rubbing with the skins of lemon and salt. The surface should be wiped off quickly and polished with a dry chamois.

Hygienic cooks declare bread made from spring wheat is better than that from winter wheat, as it contains more gluten and less starch than the latter.

Remember that the shell of an egg is porous and bacteria easily pass through it. Keep eggs in a cool place and keep them covered.

Do not forget that sugar or shortening retards the raising of dough, so rolls that are made with them will not be so high and puffy as in doughs made with yeast.

Butter that is watery and not well worked must not be used for cake, as it will make it heavy.

If you have alcohol lamps, chafing dishes, and self-heating irons run by alcohol, be sure that you burn the right kind. The pure grain alcohol is costly and the fumes of wood alcohol are poisonous. Get the denatured kind, which costs only about forty cents a gallon.

In using an alcohol lamp be sure that it is set upon metal or some non-inflammable substance, or your wood-work may be ruined, though a bad conflagration is escaped. Asbestos plates are excellent for this purpose, or an old marble top table.

In scalloping oysters do not use too much of the liquor; some cooks substitute milk. Put on plenty of butter, being sure to use twice as much on the top layer as on the under ones, or you will not have a well browned dish.

For frying or covering the top of entrees use bread crumbs instead of cracker crumbs, as they have less of a flat taste and do not get so soggy. To prepare bread crumbs most quickly dry bread in oven after crusts have been removed, then rub through the meat chopper, sift and put away in glass jars.

Baked Beans With Apples. Another tasty way of baking beans is with apples. To make soak one pint pea beans over night. In the morning cover with fresh water and bring to a boil. When the scum rises skim it off, bring again to a boil, then drain. Rinse and pour over the beans a quart of water, one-half cup sugar and salt and pepper to season. Bring again to a boil, and simmer until the skins crack. Put into a bean pot one of fresh pork, unless you prefer one-half cupful olive oil or drippings, one large onion sliced, two good-sized potatoes peeled and cut in halves and two apples peeled, cored and cut in halves. Pour the beans into the pot, cover and bake four hours in a moderate oven. If the beans bake dry, add a little more boiling water.

To Sweep a Room. To sweep a room is little, but to get it ready for sweeping takes some time. Each upholstered piece of furniture should be carefully brushed and plain polished surfaces wiped with a slightly damp cloth, then rubbed with a dry one and moved out of the room.

A paint brush is excellent to remove the dust that will lodge in carved parts or in crevices a tiny brush or a wooden skewer can be used. If there are moldings at the top of the wall use a long-handled brush if it is perfectly clean. If it is not, tie a duster over it.

Brush the ceilings and walls in the same way.

A Good Family Dish. Cut into slices the remains of a cold joint of lean mutton. Season well and put with alternate layers of thinly sliced potatoes into a deep pie dish. Season each layer with a little chopped onion and parsley. Pour in a cupful of gravy and then put on the top layer of crust. Bake in a moderate oven for about an hour.

Onions and Tomatoes. A side dish which will be new to many cooks, is made by slicing very thin some onions and green tomatoes, in about equal proportion, and frying them together just as you fry onions. Salt them well, and if there is any danger of their being greasy, drain before serving. A palatable dish.

Amsterdam Potatoes. Take eight medium sized potatoes, pare, boil, salt and mash. To four cups of mashed potatoes add the well beaten whites of two eggs, one-half cupful of cream, and one tablespoonful of butter. Beat all together until light, then put in a baking dish and bake a light brown. This is a delicious and attractive dish.

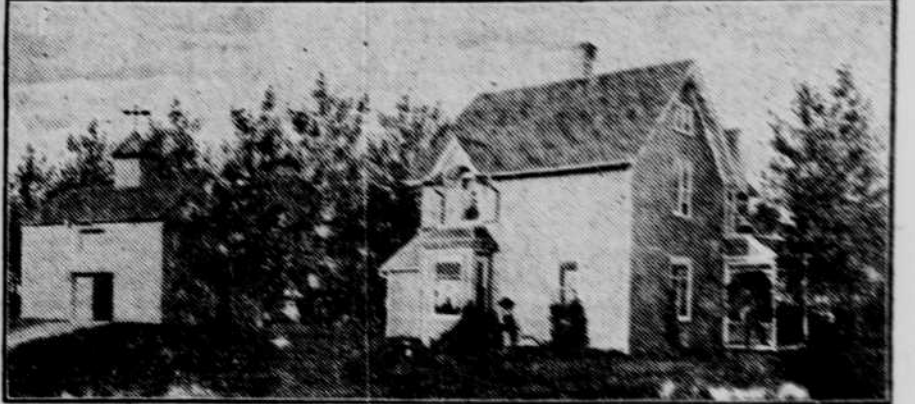
Packing China. When packing chinaware to be moved some distance, use a barrel and pack closely with crumpled paper. Pack a piece of gunny sack over open end of barrel. Freight handlers will not think of sending the barrel end over end when unloading, the usual manner of smashing goods.

Steamed Rice. Wash two cupfuls of rice and throw into a large vessel of boiling salted water. Let boil furiously ten or fifteen minutes, then throw cold water in and pour all through a colander. Stand colander in a vessel containing very little water, cover closely, and let steam until the grains are tender and dry.

Boiled Beef, Horse-Radish Sauce. Plain boiled beef may also be served with horse-radish sauce and makes a palatable dish. A little chopped parsley sprinkled over the meat when served is considered an improvement by many persons. For the sake of variety the meat may be browned like pot roast before serving.

Dusters. Cut off the feet of lady's stockings, take the tops, rip them open in back and sew two tops together. These make splendid dusting cloths that will blow off no lint whatever. Better than cheesecloth.

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Who Named Pennsylvania?

In connection with a recent sale in England of the letters of William Blathway, a correspondent of the London Daily News makes the interesting assertion that Blathway and not William Penn selected the name for the commonwealth which he founded in the new world. According to this authority, when William Penn applied to Charles II. for permission to name his new colony after the king, Blathway, who was in attendance on his majesty, being a staunch Tory and high churchman, vigorously objected. "No, your majesty," said he, "let the Quaker call it after himself," and Pennsylvania accordingly it was named. Secretary of state though he was, Blathway must have been an odd character, for he contrived to obtain the good opinion of both Peys and Evelyn at one and the same time, but he played not fair to the Stuart cause. "He crossed, I believe, with James to Dublin and probably joined in the Irish jig with O'Flynn and the Lady Benedetta at Dublin castle and then apparently went straight back and espoused the cause of William."

The Old-Fashioned Woman.

"What caused your sudden blowing in?" asked a veteran in Shade Land of a woman who arrived the other day. The woman gave a sigh that blew over a tombstone as she replied: "I am an old-fashioned woman, and I did my work in a kitchen with a six-hole range, a big sink, three long tables, two pantries and a dishpan large enough to wash a turkey in. Two days ago I went to visit my daughter in a big city and found her cooking for her family in a chafing dish, doing her dishes in a washbowl and keeping them stored in the lower part of the washstand. When I saw her get the bread out of a big bowl on the piano, called a jardiniere, and reach for the butter out of the window, I felt a cold chill come over me, and then she 'made soup' by opening a tin can and pouring out a mess to which she added water from the wash pitcher. I knew no more." Then the old-fashioned woman gave such a sniff of disgust that it blew all the Shades over into the next county.—Archibald Globe.

Spectacles for Soldiers.

In many cases the vision of third-class shots has been much improved by the use of spectacles. In the First Northamptonshire regiment a third-class shot became a first-class shot. In the First Queen's a man who just missed being a third-class shot became a first. In the First Oxforde one failed and two third-class shots became second class and one third class became a first. In the First Camerons one improved from noneffective to a second-class shot. In the First Royal Scots fusiliers one third-class shot became a second-class shot. These results are due to action taken by the medical authorities in 1907, when the eyesight of several selected regiments was carefully examined by army medical specialists in ophthalmology. Recommendations based on these examinations were granted, and the government of India granted a free issue of suitable glasses to those men requiring them.—Lancet.

Remembered His Dignity.

An American mining engineer, recently returned from Santo Domingo, was telling a few days ago about the struggle for existence that some of the legion of army "generales" have when the country is tranquil. It was a two days' trip by horseback from the coast to the mine. A friend of the engineer arranged for a man to handle his luggage on the way, cook, feed the horses and perform other odd jobs. Just outside the town the porter, cook and hostler halted his horse and dismounted. He then explained that he could not enter the town with his pack until tonight. The narrator asked the reason. "Ah," replied the native, "I am a general of the republic and cannot afford to lower the dignity of my rank by being observed acting as a peon."

A Land of Hunters.

Germany is a country of nimrods. There are 600,000 sportsmen, which means one gun for every 100 people. Each year fall to the gun, on an average, 400,000 hares, 4,000,000 partridges, 2,000,000 thrushes, 500,000 rabbits, 190,000 deer, 145,000 woodcocks, 40,000 wild ducks, 25,000 pheasants, 22,500 deer, 15,000 quails, 13,500 bucks, 1,400 wild boars and 1,300 bustards. In weight this "bag" represents 25,000,000 kilograms. The monetary value is 32,000,000 marks, or £1,280,000. The sum received for licenses to shoot is 7,500,000 marks, or £300,000.—Bally's Magazine.

A Very Dry Country.

The landlord of a village hotel in a prohibition county in Indiana is very deaf. The other day a drummer who was at the hotel walked up to the desk where the landlord was standing and asked: "Landlord, can you sell me a stamp?" The landlord weighed the matter thoughtfully. Then he replied: "No, sir. I'd like to help you, but the durned dry is watchin' me so cuss I had to cut it out."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Misunderstood.

"It was the widow's sighs that captured him." "Sigh nothing! She isn't bigger than a pint of peanuts! It was the size of the life insurance she collected."—Houston Post.

Getting Worse.

"I see by the papers," said he, "that Halley's comet is now being seen with the naked eye."

True Love.

"And you say you love me?" "Devotedly!" "With the cost of living as high as it is?" "Indeed I do, and when the cost of living is less I will prove my love by making you my wife."—Houston Post.

Many Have Asked.

"Mummy, do foxes have newspapers?"