

Temper and a pistol make a bad combination.

To become a successful loafer a man must possess a lot of natural ability.

Why will people continue to build their homes on the sides of volcanoes?

Trying to tell a new fish story is a thorough test of an average man's originality.

One of the best things about the joy ride is that it so often turns out to be its own punishment.

The Department of Agriculture reiterates the charge that the housefly carries more germs than a whiskey in a culture tube.

A Connecticut woman died of joy, caused by receiving a large sum in cash. It is not, however, a complaint which is catching.

The gallantry of the men of this country is emphasized by the fact that women are permitted to wear big hats even at baseball games.

Owing to the fact that there had not been a war in Central America for several weeks the earthquake got busy and shook the people up a bit down there.

The rush to the vicinity of Mount Etna no doubt will suggest to the average summer-resort proprietor the advantage of having a practical volcano near his hotel.

Compelling a Congressman to eat his speeches is cruel and inhuman and besides it spoils a lot of paper stock which eventually might have a useful and honorable career.

Actors and actresses who are fortunate enough to be identified with plays that are decent and at the same time entertaining should not neglect to get down on their knees every night and give thanks.

A Harvard professor of psychology is conducting experiments to see what advertisements make the strongest appeal. Those containing references to 49 and 99 cents are sure to get honorable mention.

The new Queen of England is taller than the king, but friends of the couple do not believe this has had anything to do with the fact that the king has made the queen's brothers royal highnesses instead of serene highnesses.

It seems from the stories about King George that an heir apparent has about as much chance to show his paces as a Vice President. Somebody ought to open a correspondence school of instruction for both of these classes of functionaries, so that they may not come to their duties totally unprepared.

The cost of living might be less if you would throw out your telephones, quit using gas and electric lights, go back to coal oil, cut off your magazines and newspapers, wear cheaper clothes, never go to any place of amusement, entertain no company, and live on bread and molasses—if you care to live that way.

It appears that Andrew Carnegie woke up one morning recently and found that he was \$3,000,000 richer than he had supposed himself to be. It must worry men who are as rich as Carnegie to think how easily that might be robbed of a million or two here or there in such a way that they would never miss it.

White is henceforth to be the distinguishing color of rural-delivery mail-boxes in all parts of the United States. The Post Office Department has sent out a request to this effect to the millions who are served by the rural routes. Not only will the color identify the boxes and posts and promote a desirable uniformity, but the paint will protect them from damage by the weather.

Somebody is always trying to fool somebody else. A time museum proprietor in Boston lately organized a very complicated hoax, in which "meteorite," previously heated and skillfully "planted," was discovered with much circumstance, and placed on public exhibition. Unluckily for him, the museum man did not really know much about meteorites, and picked out a sort of rock that does not fall from the sky. Suspicion was followed by investigation and exposure; and the "Norwood meteor" has gone to join the once more famous "Cardiff giant."

English non-conformists are pushing their plan for a federal union of the independent churches; to be known as the United Free Church of England. It is proposed that in every village where there are two or three non-conformist churches struggling to live, they shall all be united into one strong church. In one village it may be a Baptist church which will be the center of union, and all the members of the other churches will become Baptists. This is easier in England than in America, as neither close communion nor immersion is insisted on by the English Baptists. In another community the new church might be Methodist, and in a third Presbyterian, and so on. The result would not decrease the numerical strength of any denomination, in the view of its advocates, but would produce an economy of effort and of money. It remains to be seen whether the denominational barriers can be so easily removed as to make the proposed federation successful.

Amid the sounds of mourning at London has been heard a note of apprehension concerning the new king and his probable attitude towards the questions which have vexed the nation for so many months. The late

king's diplomacy and open mindedness were greatly relied on to steer the ship of state out of the dangerous whirlpool which involved the constitutional question of the lords. His son is said to be of more obstinate character than the father, resembling in this his old predecessors whose name he bears; but so little is known of George V's attributes that this assertion may be based upon nothing better than the name he has chosen. Should it be true that one of the old Hanoverian obstinacy and wrong-headedness has come to England's throne it would, indeed, be a serious thing for the country. The Georges, and William IV, as well, tried England sorely for more than a century, and it was not till the crown descended to Victoria that the menace of the dynasty passed from the realm. Ignorance, gluttony, infidelity, indifference, and obstinacy marked the successive reigns of the four previous Georges, and William's was little better in most respects. That the English nation, in spite of its rulers, in spite of internal turmoil and foreign wars, became on land and sea, in commerce, in culture, and in morals the superior to many of its rivals is the highest compliment to the sterling qualities which animate its people. It is a grave situation which faces the new ruler and his subjects, but the good wishes of the world go out to both with the hope that he has learned from the teaching and example of his father that moderation, that consideration for all parties which formed so striking an attribute of his kingship.

TRIED TO ARREST THE KAISER.

Thought Something Was Wrong When Emperor Came Home. Only quite recently the Kaiser left the imperial residence at Potsdam clad in an ordinary suit of brown tweeds. The guard, however, seeing him go out, did not know who he was, and questioned an official of the palace shortly afterward concerning the stranger. This aroused some suspicion and the Emperor was followed, still unrecognized. He went to Berlin, where a regular detective was set to watch him, for any stranger at Potsdam is always well looked after.

The Kaiser went to a restaurant, and dined as an ordinary mortal might, for he is given to these little incognito excursions, says Cassell's Saturday Journal. He did nothing particular beyond buying some cigarettes at a tobacconist's, and the detective, joined by another plain-clothes man, dogged the unsuspecting monarch back to the palace, which he entered unconcerned. The guard saluted, but the innocent detectives, now convinced that something was wrong, dashed forward and laid their hands on the Kaiser's shoulders and demanded to know who he was. It took twenty minutes and the corroboration of half the palace to satisfy them that they had "pinned" the Kaiser, who enjoyed the joke hugely. He ordered the crestfallen men to be given a sumptuous dinner and a hundred marks (equal to \$25) apiece as an appreciation of their zeal.

A Treat Ahead.



Look heah, boy. Ah wants to tell you you sho' got some joy ahead; Summah gwine to bring us melon. Black seeds peepin' out de red. Watahmelon's what Ah 'fers to. Dat's right—go on—ho! yo break. Day ain't nothin' half so 'sious; Tickles coons 'mos' nigh to deaf.

Vines is growin' mighty rapid. An' de blossoms is 'bout due. When dey fades dar comes de melon. Sproutin' dar fo' me an' you. Bigga, bigga dey'll keep gettin'. You an' me a-waitin', boy; Pretty soon we up an' grab one. Den wa' tas' some real true joy.

White folks nevah 'prelates 'em Lak de niggaah, you kin bet. Bu' de black man got to have 'em Ebery summah, else he'll fret. Look heah, boy, de summah's comin'. Gwine to be heah aftah while, Brengin' 'long dat watahmelon; Dat's right, niggaah—go on—smile! —Exchange.

Indiana Cremation Must Stop. Some time ago the agent and other officers in charge of the Yuma reservation asked the braves to refrain from burning the houses of the dead. They showed how easy it would be for a fire to sweep over a part of the reservation and put government property in jeopardy.

For a time the Indians observed this request, the Los Angeles Times says, but a few days ago celebrated the departure of one of their number in the most approved redskin style. The personal effects of the deceased were burned and his house was set on fire. It was supposed to have arrived in the happy hunting ground, ready for an enthusiastic reception.

But, inasmuch as the personal property of a deceased person belongs to the heirs by the California law, there is no doubt that zealous friends overstepped the law when they cremated everything the dead Indian had ever owned.

The practice of the Yuma Indians in burning their dead, together with the possessions left by the departed braves, has aroused the federal authorities to action. While there wouldn't be interference with cremation—a religious rite—the officers declare that government property must not be endangered.

In the Same Hoop. Jack (entering office)—By George, the rain is coming down all right. I'm soaked. Tom—Where is your umbrella? Jack—It's—It's what I am.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Many a woman wouldn't vote, a note if she could boss some voter.

ILLINOIS BIRD KING.

Merchant Who is Friend of Feathered Trades Owns Fine Collection. Illinois' bird king is a dry goods merchant, Isaac E. Hess of Philo. He is one of the greatest authorities on ornithology and his collection of stuffed birds, their nests and eggs, is one of the finest in existence. For thirty years he has made a study of the feathered songsters of the air and is their staunch defender.

Mr. Hess has for years agitated a closed season on quail shooting lasting for several years. He believes that these birds are the best friends of the farmer and that the "Bob Whites" of the farmers and the "Bob Whites" of the farmer should be protected from the annual slaughter. He has written a number of articles defending his position and has sought to arouse the Legislature to the importance of this protection. Two broods are raised annually by this species, and if undisturbed will breed rapidly.

A single pair, if not interfered with, will produce 600 young birds in three



HESS AND SOME OF HIS EXHIBITS.

years. He computes each pair of quail as worth \$5 annually to the farmer in destroying insects. The persecuted hawk family is also being championed by the Philo enthusiast. He has discovered that for every hawk that destroys poultry there are 100 that subsist upon field mice insects and other small enemies of the farmer. Thousands of hawks are killed every year because of ignorance and prejudice.

While studying the beautiful rose breasted grosbeak, one of the handsomest birds known to the United States, Mr. Hess discovered a strange mystery of nature. He learned to his intense surprise that the grosbeak is the only bird that will eat the potato bug.

Students of nature and bird lovers in particular who have inspected the collection of birds, nests and eggs gathered and classified by Mr. Hess agree that it is one of the finest in America. One case contains eight birds with the nests and eggs of each species, every one of which were collected within a few miles of his home. A second case contains 120 specimens secured in other sections of the country. The eggs range from the large mottled type of the vulture to the minute hummingbird. Every hour that he can spare from business Mr. Hess devotes to bird lore. He is constantly photographing his feathered friends never kills one wantonly, but is constantly trying to save them from destruction. He has learned that Illinois alone contains more than 100 species of birds that annually nest in this State, and it has been an enormous task to procure a specimen of each with its nest and eggs.

"GRAND OLD WOMAN" IS DEAD.

Miss Spence of Australia Was a Friend of Children of Her Country. When Miss Catherine Helen Spence, the "grand old woman of Australia," died not long ago the children of her country lost one of their best friends. It was Miss Spence who, in conjunction with Miss Emily Clark, initiated the Australian system for the care of dependent and delinquent children, a system which is the envy of social workers in more than one other country.



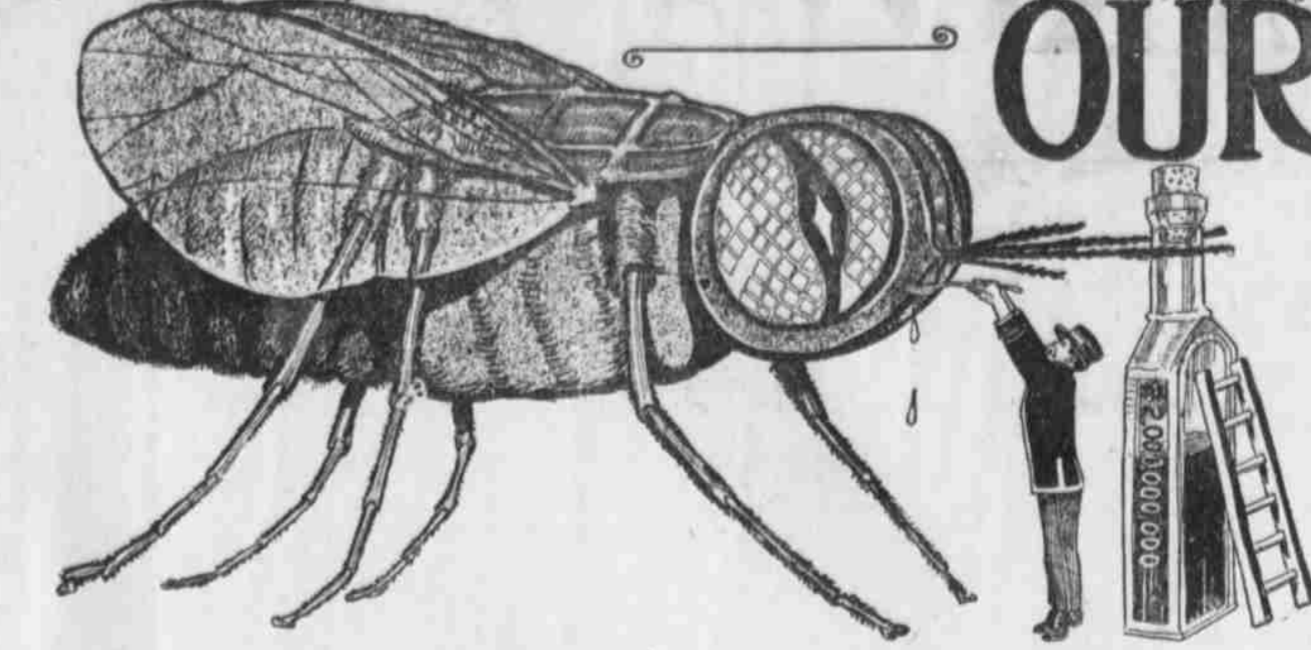
"Oh, Jimmy, let's put de lamp outside amell is somethin' fierce." "Not on yer life! Dat's wot make it seem like a genuine automobile."

Considerate.

"What shall we do, John," said the farmer's wife, who had retained much of her sentiment through twenty-five years of married life—"what shall we do to celebrate our silver wedding?" "Reckon up, where all the silver's gone to in bringing up our family," grumbled he.

"Oh, no, John; it must be somethin' real good and out of the ordinary. Tell you what. Let us kill the fattest pig and give a banquet." "Maria," said the husband solemnly "I don't see how the unfortunate animal is to blame for what happens twenty-five years ago."

\$2,000,000,000 A YEAR TO FEED OUR PESTS



Pests of various kinds cost the American citizen the staggering sum of \$2,000,000,000 annually, according to the Washington Post. "If," said Henry Wetherbee Henshaw, "we could get Congress to appropriate \$1,000,000 for the extermination of the English sparrow—which we couldn't; and having the million could thereby exterminate the aforesaid English sparrow—which again we wouldn't—it would be a million mightily well invested!" That sounds rather startling, but Dr. Henshaw is assistant chief of the biological survey, and speaks as one having authority.

And that is not half so startling as some of the other figures that he give you at the Agricultural Department on the cost of little things—things some of them almost microscopically small. According to experts in the biological survey, the smaller mammals, for the most part rodents, cost the farmers of the country something like \$130,000,000 a year. And that's a pretty big bill! But it pales into insignificance beside the tribute exacted from the same farmer by the insect pests. According to C. L. Marlatt, assistant chief of the Bureau of Entomology, injurious insects cost the farmer about 10 per cent of his produce. According to the last Agricultural

Department report, the value of farm products for 1908-09 was estimated at \$8,760,000,000, as against \$7,881,000,000 for the previous year. And if the insects laid upon the farmer the minimum of their yearly tax they would cost him \$876,000,000. This does not include "two very legitimate items, namely, the loss occasioned by insect pests to farm products, chiefly cereals and forage crops, in storage, and to natural forests and forest products." To each of these at least \$100,000,000 more must be assigned, "making the total tax chargeable to insects last year \$1,076,000,000.

The "critter" known to the cotton planter as the boll worm and to the farmer as the head or ear worm is the costliest of the pests, taking one year with another. He is credited with destroying 2 per cent of the corn crop, in point of value and quantity the most important of Uncle Sam's crops, and 4 per cent of the cotton crop, which comes next in value. The corn crop has been steadily climbing up toward the billion and a half mark for the last few years. At that rate this particular worm has cost the country \$70,000,000. And there's the price of several Dreadnoughts gone into the maw of one measly little worm! Equally costly is the Hessian fly,

which is specifically a wheat pest, though it also does considerable damage to rye and barley.

The aforementioned Hessian fly inflicts more damage on wheat than any other insect does on any one other crop. It is credited with a minimum destruction of 10 per cent of the wheat crop—say of \$60,000,000, as crops are running now—and with easily \$10,000,000 damage each year to rye and barley. And there's another \$7,000,000 and a few more Dreadnoughts accounted for!

Next comes the chinch bug, which attacks both corn and wheat, and to a certain extent the other cereals. It is estimated as accountable for 2 per cent of the corn crop and 5 per cent of the wheat crop—about \$30,000,000 on each, and some slight damage—a few millions a year perhaps—to other crops. Chalk up \$60,000,000, anyhow, to the chinchies, and let it go at that.

While the great farm staples pay toll to destructive insects to the tune of about 10 per cent of their value, the fruit and truck farmers lose double that. The codling moth, for instance, costs the apple growers somewhere between \$25,000,000 and \$30,000,000 a year. There are the various scale insects, including the San Jose scale, whose depredations were at one time regarded so seriously that it was

considered necessarily fatal to any orchard in which it made its appearance, and many thousands of trees were destroyed in the hope of exterminating it. In the truck garden every vegetable has its own particular enemies. There are rootworms as well as fruitworms, and leafworms to boot. There are more varieties of plant lice than are dreamed of in the average mortal's philosophy. There are several special weevils for beans and peas. And there are beetles and borers, home-grown and imported.

It is estimated that every rat in the United States costs the citizens at least 2 cents a day for his keep. Unfortunately it has been impossible to get anything like an official census of the number of the pestiferous rodents supported, but considering that they breed three or four times a year; that the female begins breeding at three months, and produces from seven or eight to a dozen or more at each brood, it is easy to see that even Uncle Sam cannot afford to pay \$7.50 a year apiece for the pleasure of maintaining them. It is the farmer who pays the greater part of this board bill. Mice also lay a very heavy tax upon both town and country.

Ground squirrels cause a loss of many millions of dollars a year in the States west of the Mississippi, where grain is grown in large quantities. It is estimated that in California alone they eat up \$2,000,000 worth of wheat each year, and in Washington they do equal amage. Entire townships have been made barren by their ravages, and Kansas, Colorado and other Western States besides Texas have been working for years to get rid of them. Kansas is succeeding, but she has been for some years appropriating \$100,000 a year to the work.

The insects, the natural enemies of the birds, have been hunted mercilessly. It is only lately that any effort has been made to stop their absolutely useless slaughter. In many States their real value to the farmer was not understood.

WOMEN AND LOVE.

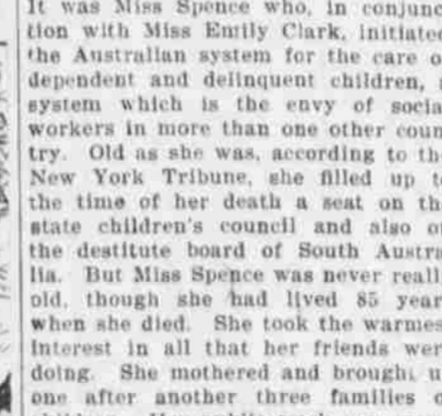
Only the Isolated Girl Able to Keep Illusions as Time Passes.

In Harper's Bazar Gertrude Atherton, the novelist, has an interesting article on love. She knows her subject well. Among other things she says this:

"We all know that the older girls grow, the more difficult are they to please in the matter of man; that is to say, when they have the opportunity to meet a reasonable number of men. It is only the sidetracked girl (generally in small towns deserted by the young men) or the too sheltered girl, who keeps her illusions. Women that see too much of men soon lose these. In mixed colleges the process of disenchantment begins just that much earlier—and in the most plastic years of the human mind. The girls almost shamefacedly, announce engagements immediately upon the use of their collegiate careers, are undeviatingly maternal, those of whom love of children is so deeply implanted that no amount of contact (save matrimonial) can rub off the masculine halo. Others may have quite as much good looks and even charm, may even have a certain youthful element after romance, but the maternal element in them does not predominate, and that leaves them free to pause and think, consider; to see the male animal, with which they have rubbed elbows for several years, exactly as he is. Therefore, they conclude to wait a few years and seek the opportunities to meet men that can compare with a brief romance, a family, or an establishment. Sometimes these girls, particularly if they discover ability enough to make an interesting career, do not marry at all. No man fulfills their ideals of what a life companion should be; they conclude that happiness is to be found alone, not in the surrender of liberty to some one man who may develop all sorts of detestable traits.

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COW GIVES ICE-COLD MILK.

the manner of milking a cow. Within the body are receptacles or compartments, each of which is provided with a cover and adapted to contain the desired quantity of milk. By the use of two receptacles two qualities of milk may be stored at the same time, such as sweet milk and buttermilk. In the bottom of each of the receptacles is located a valve having a spring for normally holding it in place, so as to prevent the downflowing of the milk. Each of the teats has a toggle-lever connected to a liftrod, and when the latter is raised the valve is lifted and the milk flows out of the teats. By proper manipulation of this device a realistic representation may be had of the milking of a cow.

"The portion of the body of the imitation cow not occupied by the milk receptacles is utilized for the storing of ice to maintain the milk at a proper temperature. The imitation cow stands riveted to a wagon platform, and is drawn through the streets in the same manner as an ordinary milk cart."—Scientific American.

Manifested the Makings.

Christman Smith's baby was being christened, and everybody present was complimenting the happy parents. "I believe," said the proud mother, "that he is going to be a great politician some day."

Pretty Legend About Corn.

There is a beautiful Seneca story of the origin of corn in Canfield's "Legends of the Iroquois," as follows: "Long and earnestly a young brave wooed a beautiful maiden and at last gained her consent to live in his wigwam. Fearing that she might be sto-

len by one of her many admirers he slept by night in the forest that he might be near to protect her. One night he was awakened by a light footstep and, starting up, saw his loved one stealing out of her lodge as a sleep walker. He pursued her, but as if fleeing in her dreams from a danger that threatened her life, she ran from him like a feet-footed hare. On and on he pursued and finally drew so near that he could hear her quick breath and the rapid beating of her heart. With all his remaining strength the lover sprang forward and clasped the maiden's form to his breast. What was not his grief and astonishment when he found that his arms clasped not the maiden he loved, but a strange plant the like of which he had never seen before. The maiden had awakened just as her lover overtook her, and, frightened at her surroundings, she was transformed. She had raised her arms just as her lover caught her and her uplifted hands were changed to ears of corn and where her fingers caught her hair the maize bears beautiful silken threads."

HERE IS A FREAK PATENT.

This Refrigerator Cow, When Milked Gives Ice-Cold Fluid.

A curious idea for milk carts is contained in this patent, applied for in 1898. Just what it is intended for is told by the inventor himself: "My invention is a new and useful improvement in milk refrigerators and delivery apparatus, and has for its object the provision of a device that resembles a life-sized cow, in which milk may be stored and kept at a proper temperature, and from which it may be drawn as occasion requires after

Why the Late King Selected Edward Rather Than That of Albert.

Most royal families have a given name they employ as a sort of distinctive dynastic hall mark, the Boston Evening Transcript says. George and Frederick are distinctively Hanoverian, as Edward is distinctively English. The late king selected Edward rather than Albert from motives at once filial and politic. He desired that his father should stand alone in his glory as Albert in English history, and Edward was associated with old and stately traditions of the Plantagenets and Tudors. Similarly the French Bourbons usually have a Louis or a Charles among their string of names, and the Bonapartes never forget Napoleon at the baptismal font.

THE MOST STRIKING INSTANCE OF REVERENCE FOR A DYNASTIC NAME IS FOUND IN THE PRINCIPALITY OF REUSS IN GERMANY.

There are two principalities of Reuss, respectively representing the elder and the younger lines. Every reigning prince must bear the name of Henry. Henry XXIV, reigns over one principality and Henry XIV, over the other. All the heads of the houses for 900 years have been Henrys and in a grand family council early in the eighteenth century it was decreed that the figures should not exceed 100, after which a new series should begin with Henry I. As both branches clung to Henry, a working arrangement was patched up by which the younger line began a new group numbering with each century.

The first Henry born in the twentieth century who shall mount the tiny throne must revert to Henry I, and similarly his descendant senior among the Henrys of the twenty-first century is foreordained to be I, too. Rather confusing is the system to the reader, but if the people of the principalities like it no one else need be concerned.

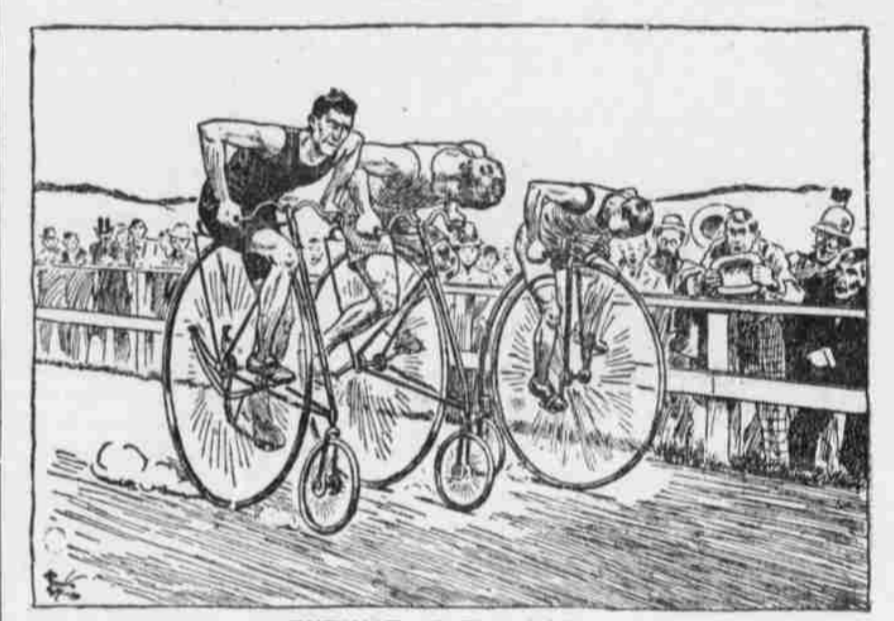
BE FAT AND SO BE HAPPY.

Stout People May Find This and Get Encouragement From It.

Fat is often unappreciated or misunderstood and unduly blamed for sins of delinquencies of other body foods, the Medical Record says. From 15 to 20 per cent of each healthy body is composed of fat and its chief sources are the starches and sugars, though certain fats are directly utilized.

The weight of present opinion is in favor of the view that fats are completely decomposed in the intestine and that the fatty acids formed are absorbed, either as soaps or in a solution brought about by the bile. As a source of energy for the de-

YESTERDAYS.



EXTINCT AS THE DODO.

DEVELOPMENT OF HEAT, FAT MAY BE DESCRIBED AS QUICKLY AVAILABLE, BUT NOT SO LASTING AS SOME OTHER SUBSTANCES.

By its concentrated fuel power it saves other tissues, especially the albuminous ones from over-oxidation and is valuable as a reserve force.

Moreover, by its presence the work is better enabled to do its work in tissue building and as a storage of energy for emergencies it is of great importance. The last material use of fat is to serve as a protection of the body from injury and cold. It forms an outer cushion for the frame.

From an aesthetic standpoint the physiological and orderly distribution of fat in the connective tissue makes all the difference between beauty and ugliness. In considering the psychic role of fat we should specially bear in mind, G. M. Miles says, its reserve function in relation to active vital processes. A liberal deposition of fat is one of nature's wise precautions to enable us to bear some of the trials of life. It has been known from earliest antiquity that fat people are more contented and optimistic than lean ones and the supply of fat may be compared to the ample bank account of a busy and provident man.

Niles says that he believes he is correct in asserting that a physiological reserve of fat by its very presence exerts a quieting and reassuring influence on the vital forces most concerned in constructive metabolism, while its lack leads to a physical discontent and unrest, which sooner or later reacts on the disposition, developing into the pessimism and temperamental discontent so often seen in lean people.

A New Kind of Fish.

A Washington architect and engineer, whose specialty is the reconstruction and remodeling of country places, was retained for such service by a Northern man who had acquired an estate in western Virginia.

On this place there was a fish pond that the owner had decided to clear out. Upon being drained it was found by the Washington specialist that there was at the bottom a spring of colored mineral water. Immediately he advised his employer that he had found a chalybeate.

"Chalybeate!" repeated the owner. "Good! Put it in the basket with the other fish. As I've never seen a chalybeate, I'll be over directly and have a look."—Chicago Tribune.

"There is one thing," every married woman's expression seems to say, "that I know all about, and that is patience." What has become of the old-fashioned woman who got so scared she nearly jumped out of her skin?