

LUCKILY WAS NOT SQUEAMISH

American Visitor in London Got His Shave and Added Good Story to His Collection.

The barber's parlor is not nearly so common in London as in American cities. An American tourist was looking about for a place to get shaved and on one of the side streets found a place which had some of the window evidences of a barber shop.

"Can I get a shave?" said the American.

"Yes, sir, I can shave you," said the young man.

The American proceeded to get himself comfortable in the chair when the young man said: "Would I be putting you too much trouble, sir, if I asked you to lie down on your back on this couch, sir, instead of sitting up in the chair? I am sure I can make a better job of it, sir, and it will be quite as comfortable for you, sir."

The American was lazier enough to comply without protest and the shaving exercises proceeded very comfortably. When the barber had finished and had received his sixpence the American said: "Would you mind telling me why you prefer the couch to the chair?"

"It's just this way, sir," said the young man. "I'm not the regular barber here, but the proprietor, and we have quite a trade in shaving corpses, sir, and I am out nearly all the time doing this work and I sort of got out of the hang of shaving in a chair, sir; and I beg your pardon, but I hope you don't mind, sir."

The American didn't mind. It was worth it, for he has already told the story a thousand times.

Absent-Minded Professor.

In a Washington club a member of the senate started to light a cigar, but became so engrossed in some other thought that he forgot the burning match in his hand until the flames reached his fingers. Whereat Attorney General Wickensham smiled.

"A case of absent mindedness," he remarked, "that reminds me of the experience of a certain professor. One evening on returning home to dinner the professor was met at the door by his wife, who led him into the house with a reproving glance.

"Do you know, John," said she, just a little poutingly, "that you went away this morning without kissing me good-by?"

"You don't really mean it?" returned the professor. "You must be mistaken."

"Oh, no, I'm not," declared the good woman. "Not a single kiss did you give me."

"Is that so," responded the professor, with a thoughtful expression, "then who in the deuce did I kiss?"

Rainfall in United States.

Most of the rainfall of the United States comes from cyclonic storms sweeping across the country toward the east, according to definite routes, according to the time of year. But in past times there has been a shifting of the great climatic zones, described in the current bulletin of the American Geographical society by Ellisworth Huntington. In the case of Mexico, Mr. Huntington finds an explanation for the magnificent ruins of an ancient civilization in the dense forests of Yucatan by reference to the storms in the area, of these cyclonic storms, which caused the tropical forests to overrun the formerly drier and habitable lands.

Possibly With Reason.

Company was calling, and mamma, who had been compelled to retire to her room, to change her gown, sent her little girl down to entertain a lady. The child took her place on a stool, nursing her knee, and talking quite volubly. When presently the conversation lagged, the little girl racked her brain, then with a sudden stroke of inventive nativite, she looked up, saying: "My name's Helen. Yes, ma'am, and sometimes they call me 'Hei' for short."

Necessary.

The bishop was examining a class of girls.

"What's the best preparation for entering the state of matrimony?" he asked.

"A little courting, sir," was the reply of a simple-looking girl.—P. I. P.

Awful.

Kitty—Why are you so glum, dear? Marie—Jack made an awful threat last night when I rejected him.

Kitty—What? To shoot himself? Marie—Oh, worse than that. He said he'd never propose to me again.

Rapped.

"Didn't you think he had a rapt look on his face while he was talking to her last night?"

"Yes, and he had a rapped look on one eye after he had met her sweet heart later in the evening."

Bull and Bear Gavotte.

"You have never suffered from financial reverses?"

"No," replied Dustin Stax. "Finance is like dancing. When the market turns round and goes the other way you must reverse with it."

She Had Help.

Gibbs—So your wife quarreled with you. I thought you said she was blind to your faults.

Dibbs—She was blind to them, all right, but she wasn't deaf and the neighbors posted her.

Preserving an Industry. "There haven't been any automobiles violating the speed limits for more than a week," said the constable. "What'll we do?"

"Arrange to lower the speed limit," replied the sheriff.

WEARS DIVORCE HAT

Unkissed Wife Appears in Court With Odd Bonnet.

Husband of Mrs. Teresa E. Deems Says, However, Osculation Was No Novelty, and Will Still Pay Alimony.

Baltimore.—Not satisfied with being known the country over as the "unkissed" wife, Mrs. Teresa E. Deems, 1908 William street, has originated the "divorce bonnet." She appeared in circuit court No. 2 to testify against her husband in her suit for a divorce accompanied by two of her friends who are also seeking divorces and who wore bonnets exactly like that of Mrs. Deems.

Mrs. Deems said the bonnet which she wore with the consent of her two companions, who decided to come into court in them. She calls them divorce bonnets.

The other two women seeking divorces are Mrs. Gertrude Leibold, who resides at the Deems home, and Mrs. Margaret Miller, 1 East Barney street, who is a close friend of Mrs. Deems and Mrs. Leibold.

The bonnets of the trio were of the poke design and trimmed on the edge with pink ribbon, with two rosettes on the side. This bonnet just shows the face, the head and ears being covered, making it impossible to tell whether the wearer is a blonde or a brunette.

Mrs. Deems, who became noted throughout the country by her statement that she had never been kissed in her life, even in her eight years of married life, said she succumbed to the pleading of her seven-year-old son two weeks ago and allowed him to kiss her. The first kiss, she said, was delightful, but no man will ever kiss her.

Her husband, William Deems, 1327 Scott street, who was in court to answer his wife's suit, declared that he had kissed her more than a thousand times, and that he could have kissed his father-in-law had he so desired.

Mrs. Margaret Miller is suing her husband, Leroy Miller, 1124 Hill street, for an absolute divorce and Mrs. Leibold is suing her husband, William Leibold, 114 Roseland street, for the same separation.

When asked why they all wore the same bonnets Mrs. Deems said:

"These are the divorce bonnets, and we made them ourselves. We all agreed to wear them to court, as Mrs. Leibold and Mrs. Miller will be with me and I for them during the trial of their cases."

The three women attracted much attention in the courthouse, as the bonnets were striking, and when it became known that the trio were seeking divorces from their husbands passers-by could be heard to say:

"That is the divorce bonnet."

Mrs. Deems said she liked the bonnet and it rather becomes her, as the

MRS. DAVID LIVINGSTONE'S MONUMENT



Mary Moffat Livingstone, the wife of David Livingstone, the African explorer and missionary whose centenary was celebrated March 19, was the daughter of David Moffat, who spent 54 years as a missionary in Africa. She died at Shupanga House April 27, 1862, and this monument on the Zambesi in Africa marks the place where her body is interred.

headgear makes her appear as if she was barely over seventeen years old. She is twenty-four. Mrs. Deems and her husband were the only witnesses. They were married February 19, 1905, and separated May 30 following. As Deems has been paying his wife \$3 a week under the order of the criminal court, that arrangement was allowed to stand by Judge Gorter.

COUNT WEDDED U. S. GIRL

Prefect of Italian Royal House Dying—Loss of Memory Cost Mrs. Cleveland Talk With Queen Helena.

Rome.—One of the last links of the present with the reign of King Humbert is, it is feared, about to be broken, and one of the highest positions in the Italian court about to be made vacant.

It is probable that when this reaches America Count Cesare Gianotti will have gone to his long rest. Count Gianotti many years ago, when he was known as "handsome Cesare," married an American, Miss Kinney, who has never forgotten her native land and has always been distinguished for kindness to her compatriots.

"Handsome Cesare" gained one honor after another, until, as the intimate friend of King Humbert, he was made

PAPERS WALL WITH PHOTOS

Only One of the Complaints Made by a Wife in Her Petition for Divorce.

West Duluth.—Arthur Lindsey, Stevenson, Central avenue saloonkeeper, did not suit the fancy of his young wife, Anna Harriet Stevenson, when he papered the walls of their living room with picture post cards and love notes received from former sweethearts and other women unknown to her. She called it cruelty when she told her story to Judge Debell in the divorce court. The court granted her a divorce with alimony.

Stevenson, defendant in the case, is thirty-three years of age and is well known at West Duluth, having been engaged in the saloon business there

ORIGIN OF THE DARK HORSE

Term Now So Common in Politics Traced to a Race in Tennessee a Number of Years Ago.

Springfield, Mass.—The political term "dark horse" is believed to have had its origin in the following circumstances: In the last century there lived in Tennessee a "character" named Flynn, an elderly person who dealt in horses. Flynn generally contrived to own a speedy nag or two for racing purposes if he could arrange for "a good thing" during his peregrinations throughout the state, says the Massachusetts.

The best of Flynn's fliers was a coal-black stallion named Dusky Pete, almost a thoroughbred and able to go in the best of company. One day Flynn visited a town where a race meeting was in progress. He entered "Pete." The people, knowing nothing of the horse's antecedents and not being overimpressed by his appearance, backed the local favorite heavily against the stranger.

Just as the horses were being saddled for the race a certain Judge Mc-

WAR DOES NOT MEAN PANIC

Fool Domestic Yarns Depress Stocks More Than When Hostilities Threaten.

Folks who imagine that a war of any kind, but especially a war with Mexico, would create a panic are not well posted in American history, the Philadelphia Ledger remarks. Since the revolution the closest that war ever came to Pennsylvania and Philadelphia was in the summer of 1863.

Lee's army marched north across the Maryland border at the close of June, and the battle of Gettysburg was begun July 1. Was there a panic? Yes, but not a financial panic.

On June 27 the price of Pennsylvania shares on the Philadelphia exchange was \$61.75. When the fighting actually started on July 1 at Gettysburg and when nearly all traffic on that railroad in eastern Pennsylvania had ceased, what happened to the stock? It fell to an even \$60, but that was all!

There was a war on our very doorstep—a hostile army of 80,000 men invading Pennsylvania railroad property, destroying Pennsylvania railroad traffic. But Pennsylvania railroad stock lost only \$1.75 a share. The flimsiest yarn has often been known to depress stock prices more than that much. The report of Morgan's illness did it recently.

Contemporary records show that on July 1, 1863, there was tremendous excitement in Philadelphia and business was generally halted. But folks who owned something where not giving it away on that account.

When Hannibal was encamped with his army outside of Rome the very ground he occupied was sold and Livy, the historian, records that the price was not affected by the fact of its temporary possession by an invader.

A war with Mexico would be unpleasant for all security owners, but such a war, were it to come, would not in any sense bear the seeds of a financial crash.

IDEAS for HOME BUILDERS by WM. A. RADFORD. Advertisement for a book or service related to home building.

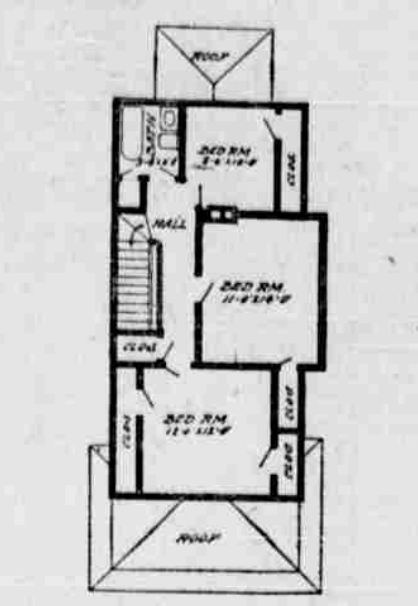
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Everyone realizes the advantages of building on a good wide lot, but unfortunately real estate values are so high that not everyone can afford as large a space as he would like. Real estate operators have a habit of dividing up their sections into 25-foot lots, probably because that is a convenient number to figure with and not because it makes a space well suited for home building purposes.

As a matter of fact, it is a difficult matter ordinarily to design a satisfactory frame house to occupy a 25-foot lot. Some space must be left on each side for light and air; also the fire hazard arising from too close building must be considered.

The accompanying design solves this problem especially well. The total width is 20 feet, being the width at the bay window. The balance of the right-hand wall is recessed 2 1/2 feet, giving additional light and air. The left-hand wall has no important window openings in it, so the house can be placed well up to the lot line

This design has been very popular with the home builders in all parts of the country, which is not surprising when one considers the very attractive and substantial outward appearance of this house and the convenient arrangement of the interior. Coming through the vestibule, which is 4x8 feet, access may be had to the parlor and also directly into the dining room. The parlor is 12 feet square, having a large octagon



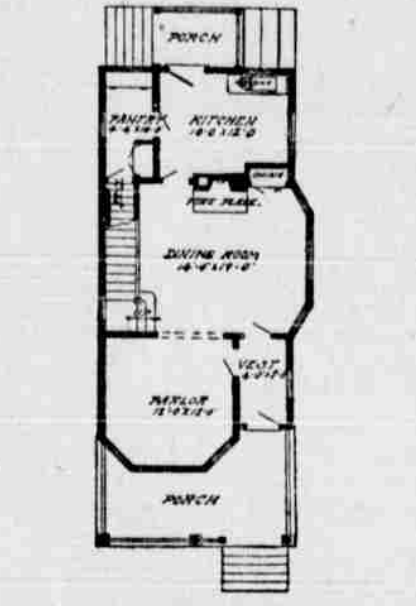
Second Floor Plan.

bay in front. A cased opening connects this room with the dining room, 14 by 19 feet in size. An open stairway at one side of this room adds to its apparent size. The kitchen is directly back of the dining room, with a good-sized pantry to the left. The cellar stairs go down from this pantry. A nice feature of the dining room is the fireplace and china closet.

No house should be built without a good, serviceable fireplace, if such can possibly be had. As an aid to ventilation it is unsurpassed, and for comfort on the cold, rainy days of fall or spring, and even summer, when the furnace fire is out, there is nothing quite so cozy and comfortable as a blazing wood fire in the grate.

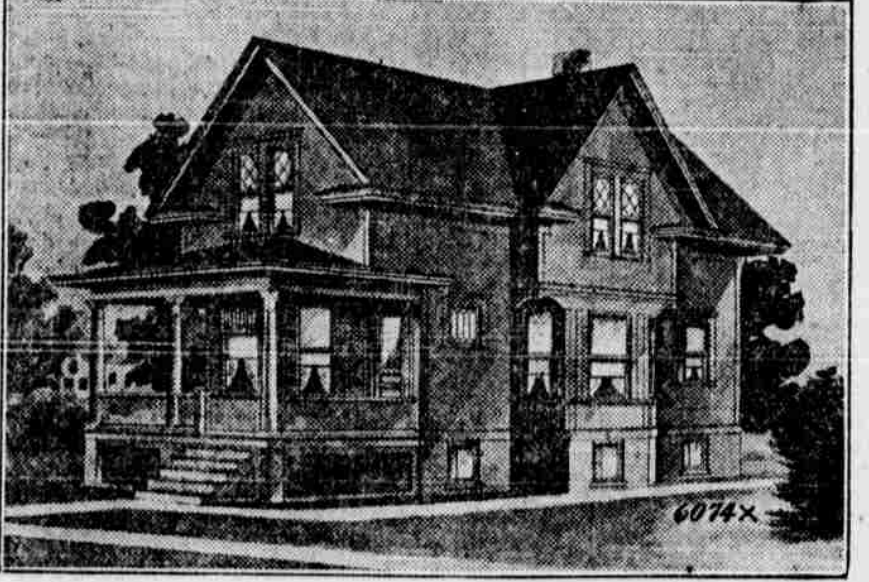
The second floor of this house provides three good-sized bedrooms and a bath. There is also a generous supply of closet space.

The house is planned along very economical lines as the estimated cost, \$2,000, will indicate. This estimate provides for a good grade of material throughout, red oak floors down stairs, yellow pine upholstery and birch trim throughout; also a good quality of plumbing and lighting fixtures.



First Floor Plan.

on that side. Accordingly, on a 25-foot lot, even though the adjoining property should be built in close, a strip of lawn 7 1/2 feet wide could be had along the right side of the house. This would be enough to secure good sunshine and air for the dining room and kitchen, the parlor or living room taking its light from the front.



WAR DOES NOT MEAN PANIC SCREEN MAN LIKED SINGING

Fool Domestic Yarns Depress Stocks More Than When Hostilities Threaten.

Graphophone Player Had Hard Work to Keep From Laughing Over Compliment He Received.

Out on the South side the other day the young man of the house was playing a graphophone. He put on records by Emilio Gogoroza, the famous baritone; John McCormack and Evan Williams, tenors, and even played numbers by quartets.

Working upstairs at that time painting screens was a jack-of-all trades from a shop in the neighborhood. He stopped his work and listened intently to the various kinds of solo and ensemble vocal efforts. Finally when the young man went up to his room he found his "audience," open-mouthed, standing in the upper hallway, a dust brush in one hand and a screen in the other.

"By gum," said the screen man, "I have heard a lot o' singin' in my time, but for all-around good singin', both high and low, you beat anything I ever heard."

The young man was so taken back by the compliment that he acknowledged it with a low bow and backed into his room. Then he had to retire to a closet in order to laugh out of range of the screen man's ears.—Kansas City Journal.

Investigations just made by physicians prove that there is appreciable harm from noise, and serious harm, too. It is no doubt true that a normal nervous system can apparently adjust itself to all sorts of adverse circumstances. We couldn't exist otherwise. Nevertheless, the physical agents make an impress, and like water dripping on a stone, can overcome resistance in time. These investigators have found many abnormal nervous conditions in those who have long been immersed in loud noises utterly unaware that any harm was being done.

Serious Harm From Noise. Investigations just made by physicians prove that there is appreciable harm from noise, and serious harm, too. It is no doubt true that a normal nervous system can apparently adjust itself to all sorts of adverse circumstances. We couldn't exist otherwise. Nevertheless, the physical agents make an impress, and like water dripping on a stone, can overcome resistance in time. These investigators have found many abnormal nervous conditions in those who have long been immersed in loud noises utterly unaware that any harm was being done.

Enough for Willie. Teacher—"Willie, give three proofs that the world is actually round." Willie—"The book says so, you say so, and no cause so."

Ma Says for Alarm. "I thought I told you not to eat any porterhouse steak without my permission." "So you did, doc; so you did." "Then why are you disobeying my order?" "This won't delay the paying of your bill, doc! This steak is being paid for by my friend here."

Papa's Hopes. Jack—"Your baby looks like its mother. It has her nose, eyes, mouth and ears." Pete—"Yes, I have hopes that it will look like me when it gets some teeth."

TOY "BAG" GOES 200 MILES

Message Small Balloon Carried From San Francisco Finally Answered.

San Francisco, Cal.—A toy balloon, with a message attached, reached the end of a long journey—perhaps the longest on record for its size—when it went to smash on the barbed wire fence of a farm near Chico. The little gas bag was unslashed on the roof of the Chronicle building by Allan Hill-

man, son of J. M. Hillman of this city. One month later it was found 200 miles away, and the finder immediately communicated with the dispatcher, as requested in the note going along with the balloon in its remarkable voyage. The finder's note:

"Allan Hillman, Sir: I inclose a paper and envelope that was found by my children as they came from school. It had little on a barbed wire fence, and the little balloon, or whatever it was, was all in pieces. It was found six miles from Chico, Butte county. Now

please let me know where it was sent from and how long it has been since you sent it and how it was sent, as it certainly seems strange to me.

"HARVEY SCOTT, R. F. D. No. 1, Chico, Butte County, Cal." Hillman has complied with Scott's request.

City's Many Fatal Accidents. More than three thousand five hundred accidental deaths occur every year in New York.