

INCREASE AS THEY TRAVEL.

Circumstance That Shows How Stories Are Magnified in Their Repetition.

England's recent fright over an imagined airship from Germany is paralleled by the amazing tiger scare which put central and south Wales in commotion about seven years ago. It was reported that a tiger had escaped from a traveling menagerie at Brecon. Mangled sheep were said to mark its course across country to Llandrindod Wells, some farmers lost their dogs and on market days at Bulth, Brecon, Penybont and Llanmarach the wild beast was the center of rumor. Country schools were closed because parents feared to let their children go along the roads, and bands of armed men sought to hunt the tiger down.

This state of terror lasted a week, though no person was found who had actually seen the tiger, but only people who "had heard that some one else," and so forth. Then the truth was hunted down, and the origin of the whole affair discovered at the remote hamlet of Eberedw. One night the schoolmaster there, in dismissing the children, playfully had warned them not to loiter in going home lest a tiger should get them.

The scared children accepted the warning as real, and hastened home with stories of a savage beast lurking behind hedges or growling in ravines. And so the story grew, as stories do under the culture of imagination.

Trumpeting Ancient German Chorals.

The most noted ornament of the town is the Rathaus, which no artist who visits Rothenburg fails to sketch. It is of a most imposing beauty, consisting of an older Gothic building, dating back to the middle of the thirteenth century, with an elaborate renaissance facade. It was from its darkling dungeons that many of the instruments of torture in the museum at Nuremberg came, for Rothenburg was not tender in its treatment of prisoners. The earlier building has a high square tower crowned with a bell cupola, where thrice a week the choir of St. Jakob's, a reverend church lying within its shadow, painfully climbs, armed with trumpets and other musical instruments. The sweet Lutheran chorale is repeated four times, as the musicians respectively face the four points of the compass, and the ceremony, so in keeping with the quaint, old-time life of the town, is one of the visitor's unforgettable memories of Rothenburg.—From a Rothenburg (Bavaria) Letter to Vogue.

Stockyards to Be Beautified.

Unoccupied places in the Chicago stockyards are to be made to bloom. Instead of unattractive lanes and pens and roadways and great bare buildings, the yards are to present stretches of flower beds, with here and there buildings surrounded with shrubbery. The scheme originated with J. Ozden Armour, and the first fruits of his plan may be seen at the general offices of Armour & Co., where bright flowers are in bloom all around the buildings. The packers hope that the visitors to the yards will find comfort in the flowers and shrubbery after they have listened to the thousand and one grating noises which fill the air at all hours of the day.

He Dyed It.

"What's become of the charming actor with the beautiful white hair that hung on his shoulders?" they asked at the summer garden. "He used to be here so much. Now we never see him."

"He thought he'd look handsomer with auburn hair," his friend explained, "so he dyed it. It's seventeen different colors of auburn, all the way from dark brown to bright red. He's remaining in seclusion until it grows out white again."

French Officer Rival of Maxim.

Col. Humbert, a retired officer of the French artillery, has invented a gun silencer like that of Hiram Maxim, as it employs the principle of muffling the sound by confining the gases of the explosion and allowing them to escape gradually. Col. Humbert, however, uses simple horizontal cells, whereas the cells in Maxim's device are arranged on the principle of the gyroscope. Col. Humbert's silencer is much heavier than Maxim's.

The Great Trek of 1909.

A prominent Vancouverite who has just returned from a three-months visit to the northwest, says that there are hordes of people, piles of furniture and droves of cattle and horses taking every trail to the great farming lands of the prairies. They are all coming from the states, and he says that in after years the exodus will be known as "the great trek of 1909."—Victoria (B. C.) Post.

Not Honored in Old Age.

Warships, unlike war horses, stand small chance of being turned out to grass when their work is over. The old British battleship Edinburgh, which is on the sale list, is to be used as a target. If the vessel survives the gun fire it is probable that she will be subjected to an attack of torpedoes, to discover what would be the effect of a well-placed shot with a Whitehead on the bottom of a ship of the Dreadnought type, which a section of the Edinburgh's bottom can be made approximately to represent.

FRANK H. HITCHCOCK



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PAINTED OLD HOUSE

Maine Man Lost Thirty Thousand Dollars by Job.

Pasture He Swapped for \$50 Worth of Paint Afterwards Increased Rapidly in Value; Says Style Is Costly.

Bangor, Me.—The costliest job of house painting on record hereabouts is reported by a Northeast Harbor man, who lost a fortune through his anxiety to make improvements upon his residence and his poor opinion of Northeast Harbor's prospects. This man concluded some years ago that his house, then white, would look a great deal better if painted a sort of canary color, with pea green trimmings. He hadn't the money to pay for the paint or work, but he had plenty of land, being in fact land poor. To a friend from Ellsworth the Northeast Harbor man said:

"Here, Jim, I need \$50 the worst way. Now, you give me the \$50 and I'll give you a deed to that pasture lot down there to the shore."

And Jim said, after some thoughtful inspection of the land: "Well, John, bein's it's you, an' you want the

BEAUTY BY TAKING MICROBES.

Patient Gets 125,000,000 Staphylococcus and Other Germs, Then Waits.

London.—The beauty parlors of London have a serious and scientific rival in the inoculating department at St. Mary's hospital. Here complexions are being renovated and revived by the latest scientific treatment.

The injection of a few millions of disease germs into the tissues of the shoulder or flank can transform a sluggish, blotchy complexion to a normal healthy skin, according to a doctor at the hospital. The best results are obtained in the cases of muddy, sallow complexions due to sluggish action of the skin glands.

The disease here is caused by a recently discovered germ named the acne bacillus. In other cases where the skin is tender and painful another germ, the staphylococcus, is usually found as well. The treatment consists of injecting under the skin vaccines composed of one or both of these two bacilli, according to the symptoms of the case.

The ordinary patient seeking treatment for a bad complexion will receive in his first dose about 125,000,000 of staphylococci, with perhaps 5,000,000 of the acne bacilli. The vaccines are manufactured in laboratory and are supplied in glass bulbs, each holding about a teaspoonful. One of these bulbs is sufficient for three or four doses and contains over 500,000,000 of the bacilli.

Where the new treatment has a great advantage over the beauty parlor complexion cure is in the time required to accomplish results. A tiny patch of skin on the shoulder or flank is washed and sterilized and the vaccine injected with a hypodermic syringe. The whole treatment takes only a minute or two and the patient has only to go home and await results.

Happy Snake Hunters.

York, Pa.—The snake crop about New Salem, this county is in a flourishing condition. Warren E. Mumert, having read with what ease a rattlesnake can be captured by pinning it to the ground with a forked stick, tried the stunt upon a 63-inch blacksnake, which he found close to

money, an' it's a consid'able bit o' pastur'—well, here's your money, an' get the deed."

So the pasture lot changed hands. The white house was painted what the neighbors described as "light yaller." Summer visitors subsequently came and Northeast Harbor began to hump itself and get rich. The man who got the pasture lot sold a half interest in it to another Ellsworth man for \$1,250, and then, not long afterward, the two got \$2,500 to bind an option on the land at the price of \$10,000, the deposit to be forfeited in case of no sale. There was no sale and the owners of the land pocketed the \$2,500. Last summer they sold a quarter of the land for \$7,500 to a New York man, who built a fine cottage there, and to-day they are asking \$25,000 for the remaining three-quarters.

The man who painted his house at this great cost says that the sea waves are positively gay compared with him. "More than \$30,000 for paintin' that ramshackle of a house!" he exclaimed. "Now, if I'd had more sense and less style I might have a yo' and a team o' speckled hosses an' be a swellin' 'round with them big bugs—yes, sirree."

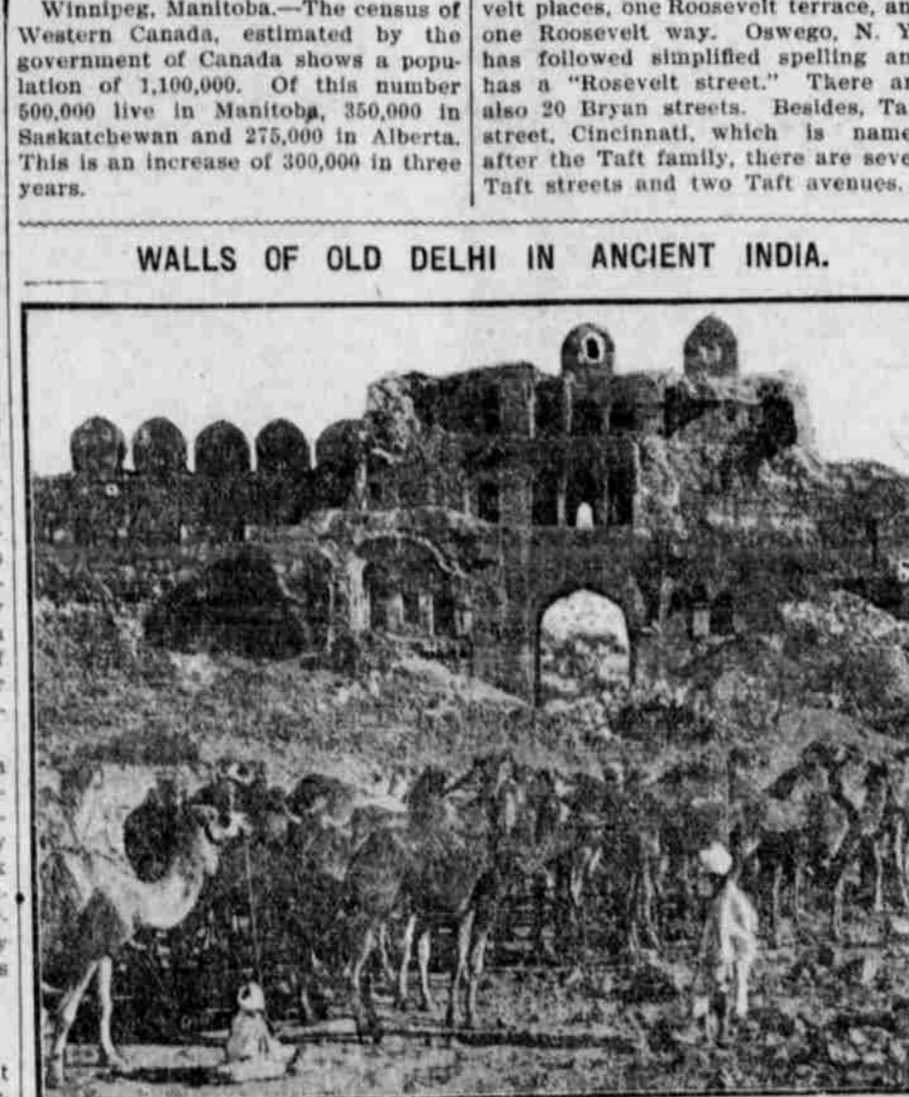
the town. He was bitten in the thumb but managed to take the reptile alive and is exhibiting it.

A four-foot copperhead was shot by Theodore Becker a short distance from the borough, and as she stood looking at it a toad which had evidently been partly swallowed by the reptile a short time before, scrambled from its mouth and hopped serenely away.

Census of Western Canada.

Winnipeg, Manitoba.—The census of Western Canada, estimated by the government of Canada shows a population of 1,100,000. Of this number 500,000 live in Manitoba, 350,000 in Saskatchewan and 275,000 in Alberta. This is an increase of 300,000 in three years.

WALLS OF OLD DELHI IN ANCIENT INDIA.



Little is known of the history of Delhi before the Mohammedan conquest in 1193, but the immense area—two miles to the south of the city—which is covered with the picturesque ruins of what is called "Old Delhi," is said to mark the site of the ancient Aryan city, Indraprastha. Though its crumbling walls are still almost intact in places, the spot is now only the haunt of camel drivers, goatherds and jackals.

ON "EASY STREET"

Anybody So Desiring Can Live on That Thoroughfare.

Government Directory Shows Odd Names of Public Highways to Fit Almost Any Taste; Three "Rubber" Streets.

Washington.—Any man can live on "Easy street" if he wants to. Two cities in this country, Boston and Johnstown, Pa., have "Easy streets."

A directory of all the streets, avenues, courts, alleys and lanes, upon which mail is delivered in 1,279 principal cities in the United States has just been issued by the dead letter office of the post office department, and it discloses some interesting information.

There seems to be a street for nearly every necessity of life, every profession, every mood and condition of man. There's a Rich place in West Seneca, Buffalo. And there are two Poor streets, one Poorman road, one Poor Farm road, and one Poor House lane.

Three towns boast Rubber streets and one a Rubber alley. There is a Champagne street, seven Wine streets, two Whisky hills, several Brewery streets, one of which is located in Cincinnati, and to offset these, seven Coffee streets and one Coffee alley.

There's a Limberger street, a Sweitzer street, a Pickle street, a Ham street, a Ham alley, a Bee Hive street, a Honey street, an Onion street, a Bread street, an Oyster street, a Butter street, a Fork street, several Olive streets and Bean streets, a Pea alley, a Salad place, a Turkey street and finally several Cranberry streets as well as a Cranberry avenue and a Cranberry alley, a Pumpkin hill and a great number of streets named after various fruits.

Spring, summer, fall and winter are all represented. There are several Ice streets, some Snow streets, Flood streets, as well as 20 Sunnyside streets, a number of Sunnyside avenues, drives and places, with several Sunset streets and places. There are also a Sunday street, a Monday street and a Friday street.

Four Coffin streets, two Coffin avenues, and one Coffin alley may be found in the list; also a Doctor street, Lawyers' row, Merchant street, Tailor street, and Baker street, and even some Parson streets and a Deacon street, as well as a Butcher alley and Butcher lane.

Paradise alley is represented in eight towns and there is one Paradise street, one Paradise place, and four Paradise avenues. And there's also an Eden avenue and an Eden alley. Hogan's alley is represented in one city and there are two Hell's Half Acres.

There's a Love road and nine Lovers' lanes, besides a Sweet street and a Bitter street. There's one Brevity street, eight Long streets, and 200 Short streets, as well as a Rapid street, a Swift street, a Quick street, and a Sly street. There is no Sorrow street, but a great number of Joy streets, and one Joy alley. Faith, Hope and Charity are all represented.

Of all the streets in the country, Main street appears most frequently. It is found in over 1,000 cities. Washington street follows a close second. Of the numbered streets Ninth and Tenth streets are more numerous than any others. New York has the only One Hundred and Sixty-second street in the world.

There are 163 Wall streets and 340 Broadway and 15 Bowries. Dewey is honored in nearly 200 cities. Many cities name streets after presidents. There are 37 Roosevelt streets, 34 Roosevelt avenues, one Roosevelt court, one Roosevelt lane, four Roosevelt places, one Roosevelt terrace, and one Roosevelt way. Oswego, N. Y., has followed simplified spelling and has a "Rosevelt street." There are also 20 Bryan streets. Besides, Taft street, Cincinnati, which is named after the Taft family, there are seven Taft streets and two Taft avenues.

THE WRONG OBJECTIVE POINT

Mule's Lack of Consideration Responsible for Ike's Being Late at His Duty.

An Atlanta merchant has frequent occasion to rebuke Ike, his darky porter, for his tardiness in reporting for duty in the morning. Ike is always ready with a more or less ingenious excuse.

"You're two hours late, Ike!" exclaimed the employer one morning. "This sort of thing must stop! Otherwise, I'm going to fire you; understand."

"Deed, Mistah Edward," replied Ike, "it wa'n't mah fault, dis time! Honest! I was kicked by a mule!"

"Kicked by a mule? Well, even if that were so, it wouldn't delay you for more than an hour. You'll have to think of a better excuse than that."

Ike looked aggrieved. "Mistah Edward," he continued solemnly, "it might have been all right of dat mule kicked me in dis direction; but he didn't—he kicked me de odder way!" Lippincott's.

HANDS RAW AND SCALY.

Itched and Burned Terribly—Could Not Move Thumbs Without Flesh Cracking—Sleep Impossible.

Cuticura Soon Cured His Eczema.

"An itching humor covered both my hands and got up over my wrists and even up to the elbows. The itching and burning were terrible. My hands got all scaly and when I scratched, the surface would be covered with blisters and then get raw. The eczema got so bad that I could not move my thumbs without deep cracks appearing. I went to my doctor, but his medicine could only stop the itching. At night I suffered so fearfully that I could not sleep. I could not bear to touch my hands with water. This went on for three months and I was fairly worn out. At last I got the Cuticura Remedies and in a month I was cured. Walter H. Cox, 16 Somerset St., Boston, Mass., Sept. 25, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

A HOPEFUL PROSPECT.



He—Darling, I don't know what to say to your father.
She—Just say: "Mr. Munn, I wish to marry your daughter"—then dodge.

Cheering Him Up.

"Bill," said the invalid's friend, "I've come to cheer you up a bit like. I've brought you a few flahrs, Bill. I fought if I was too late they'd come in 'andy for a wraef, yer know. Don't get down-earted, Bill. Lummy, don't you look gashly! But there, keep up yer spirits, ole sport; I've come to see yer an' cheer yer up a bit. Nice little room you 'ave 'ere, but as I sez to meself when I was a-comin' up: 'Wot orkard staircase to get a coffin dahn!'—London Globe.

Leave it to Him.

A Wichita man was fussing because of his aching teeth. "Why don't you go to a dentist?" asked one of his friends.

"Oh, I haven't got the nerve," was the reply.

"Never mind that," replied the friend, "the dentist will find the nerve all right."—Kansas City Journal.

Painful Insomnia.

"What sort of a hat is a wide-awake?"
"Why, a hat without a nap, of course."

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