

RESEARCH WORK.

Professor Hiram Bingham, who conducted the Yale archaeological expedition to make researches into the period of the Incas, found a disposition on the part of the Peruvian government to discourage investigation by outsiders. This is the spirit that Italy exhibited when scholars of other lands offered to raise money enough to lay bare the artistic and archaeological treasures of Herculaneum. During many years the same spirit has proved a bar to research work by foreigners in Egypt, says the Milwaukee Wisconsin.

In the case of Peru and also in the case of Egypt, there is no vestige of sentiment in the policy of exclusion. It is not as if pious descendants should say, "You shall not disturb the graves of our ancestors!" The ruling class of Peruvians are not descended from the Aztecs, but from their Spanish conquerors. The rulers of Egypt are not descendants of the ancient Egyptians, but Turks. The Italians, on the other hand are the direct descendants of the ancient Romans; so that their insistence that they and not Germans, Englishmen or Americans should conduct the proposed excavations has a justification in pious sentiment which can be well understood.

For nearly a year there has been an "acute labor famine" in the Pittsburgh district. The Pittsburgh Industrial commission, which has given much study to economic and sociological problems, has reached the conclusion that the increasing scarcity of labor for the mills has been due to the back-to-the-farm movement. More than 3,500 foreign laborers, mostly Huns and Austrians, have thrown up their jobs in the factories and mills and obtained employment in farming, truck gardening and fruit-raising in the western country, says the New York Times. It was expected that they would return to the mills when the winter began, but they appear to be so well satisfied with their change of occupation that they have not come back, and, having once tasted the sweets of living out in the open, there is not much likelihood that they will return to the cramped conditions under which they have lived. This movement to the farms is a good thing for the workers, and an even better thing for the community generally, as it means larger food crops and, eventually, cheaper living.

The interest in ocean currents at this time is unusually lively. From Sydney, New South Wales, comes report that a warm current originating in the equatorial part of the Pacific ocean and flowing along the eastern coast of Australia and past Tasmania, has been discovered by H. C. Dannevig, head of the Australian fisheries department. The current is over a hundred miles wide and flows at the rate of seven miles an hour.

Apocryphal of the failure of a suspender manufacturer, who complained that business is bad because the belt has driven out the suspender, the New York Sun wants to know what has become of the one-gallus boys. How can the Sun display such abysmal ignorance of things truly American? The one-gallus boy wears a brace made of the most durable hog hide, which is handed down from father to son, a precious heirloom.

Discussing the proposal to erect a monument to George Washington in Westminster abbey, the Evening Standard, formerly the Saint James Gazette, and once strongly anti-American, protests against such a memorial being dedicated merely to "Washington's splendid qualities." It says, among other things: "The American rebellion is now approved by most Englishmen. We recognize that the Americans were the only people who came out of that little affair with honor and dignity. There would be no special magnanimity in confessing as much on Washington's monument. Let it give him his due; he was a noble rebel." There is an example of "hands across the sea" that is almost startling.

Onions are declared by Dr. Evans to "have little food value." But they have an enduring perfume which is calculated to chasten the atmosphere and otherwise discipline the vicinity. The moral influence of the onion is its impregnable point.

A Kansas judge holds that a wife ought to tell her husband all she knows. Our better halves should not, however, take this as justifying the practice of giving good measure by going and telling more than she knows.

That Harlem cigarmaker who is reported as having maintained five wives on pay of \$15 per week ought to be able to increase his income very largely by teaching other men how it can be done.

HAPPENINGS
IN THE
CITIES

Hubbies' Clothes Hit the Sewing Circle's Midst



SOUTH AMBOY, N. J.—The musical four of the Ladies' Sewing Circle, a utilitarian organization that adds luster to the domestic life of this city, at its meeting a few days ago was about to hum for the second time the club's favorite air, "The Song of the Shirt," when the melody was interrupted by an expressman who tossed into their midst a large packing case addressed to the "Ladies' Sewing Circle."

"A splendid surprise," officially announced the secretary. "I heard the men discussing it last night, and it must be something beautiful."

"Open it! Open it!" cried the organization in unison, dropping needles and stitches.

The big case was attacked with a tack hammer, but this implement and two dinner knives were sacrificed before the contents consented to Houdini themselves. To the president

went the honor of ripping off the final layer of wrapping paper. Breathlessly her companions watched for the grand disclosure. Only something precious could be so carefully packed.

"Gracious! John's trousers," finally exclaimed the president, as she dangled her husband's nether garment in the air.

"There's Harry's socks!" shouted another, as she dived for a pair of lavender "Neverholys."

The box, surely enough, was filled with articles of men's clothing that required mending. On each piece was a note explaining the required repairs.

"Please remove this shingle nail and substitute a button," read one, "also join the suspenders in the back."

"My wife is somewhere in your circle," said another. "Please have her attach four good buttons to my pair of X. Y. Z."

"We are sure to have some cold weather yet," said still another. "I should like to have Mathilda put a new toe in my red sock."

The wives took the suggestions and worked, while one of their number got the afternoon paper and read to them about the strike of the garment makers.

Rats Keep Stowaway Warm; Potatoes Sole Diet

BALTIMORE, MD.—Bringing a man who escaped decorating the locker of Davy Jones because Capt. Knudsen wanted potatoes for his breakfast one morning, the steamer Maine has arrived here. The man was Edward Benson and the tale of his sufferings is a wondrous one.

"I was working at Sparrow's Point Steel works three months ago," said Benson, "when I decided I would like to see Europe. I shipped on a cattle boat with a few dollars in my jeans. Two weeks ago I was in Liverpool, broke, when I spied a boat Baltimore bound. I asked a stevedore to smuggle me aboard. He says there's nothing doing."

"I see the ship is loaded with Irish 'spuds' and I figure the hatchway would be opened often for potatoes for the crew's meals. I jumps in the forward hatch and lays low."

"But that there captain, he must a got his potatoes from somewhere else for I stayed in that hatch four days and no one came near. It was freezing and I had nothing to eat. I gnawed potatoes raw and they made my mouth sore. I licked the moisture from the



sides of the ship, but the paint feasted me. The cold was awful. I remember laying awake at nights when the rats would crawl about me. I hated the things at first, but I came to like their company. They was company, I can't deny. At night they crawled over me and I kept them warm and they kept me warm. It seemed like I done this a million nights until I lost all count."

One morning the Chinese cook of the vessel opened the hatch when a crazed man leaped out and jumped for the sea. The cook and two seamen caught him and three others helped subdue him. The best efforts of the ship doctor, who is also captain, had him in almost shipshape style when the ship reached port.

Wants to Be "Dearie," So He Deserts His Wife.



CHICAGO.—A wife's failure to use endearing terms once in awhile to her husband has temporarily shattered the domestic happiness of Frank Sedall of 1515 North Fortieth court.

The other night Sedall, who has been married almost five years, went to the West Chicago avenue police station and "served notice to the police" that he had deserted his wife and child.

"What's all the trouble about?" asked Sergeant Joseph King.

"Well, it's this way," said Sedall. "Ever since I have been married my wife has never called me 'dearie,' sweetheart, 'honey,' darling, or any other endearing names, but she has constantly nagged at me and picked

out my faults. I have grown tired of it all and I have decided to call things off."

"Go home and think the matter over," Sergeant King advised Sedall.

"That's just what I have done," said Sedall. "I have pondered over the question for many months. When I address my wife I call her 'sweetheart,' 'dearest girl' and other nice names. She never thinks of using any of these terms when addressing me."

"Have you any children?" asked Sergeant King.

"Yes, a boy about eighteen months old," replied Sedall.

Sedall after "serving the notice" on the police left the police station and went to the home of a sister at 1514 West Chicago avenue.

He returned a short time later and told Sergeant King that he might change his mind about leaving his wife and child if she would apologize to him.

"You had better go home or your wife will have you arrested for non-support, and then you will be sent to the bawling," shouted King to Sedall as the latter started out of the station.

Little Henry Stewart and His Portable Stove

DETROIT, Mich.—Henry Stewart, 257 Philadelphia avenue west, is ten years old and attends school regularly. Also, he sells newspapers at Hamilton boulevard and Pingree avenue. Every morning he is out of bed at 6 o'clock and a half hour later is on the job. His list of customers is rapidly increasing and he is well satisfied with the business outlook, being confident that the city is prosperous and that the country is safe.

But while he is so energetic and has such a quick eye for business that he has driven two competitors off the job, not by unfair means, but by being present when papers were wanted and adding another regular to his customer list, he wouldn't do for some public service corporations. The reason is that, instead of regarding the public merely as a source of revenue, he has a desire to be of some service to the public.

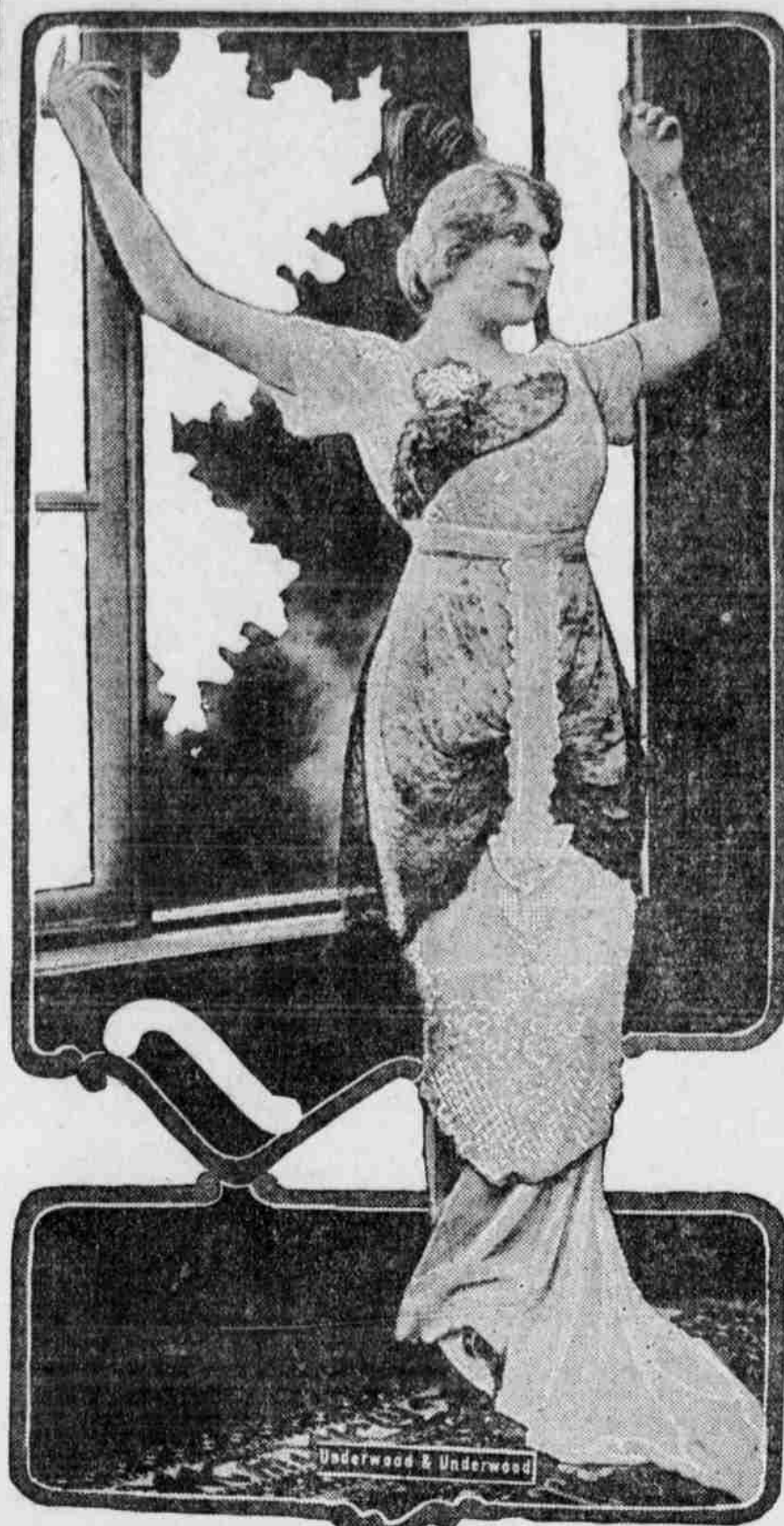
That is why he lugs a stove to his corner each morning. It is not much of a stove, having been manufactured from a bread tin, but it furnishes warmth and that is the primary idea of a stove, appearance being secondary. Also, it is light, and



not so difficult to transport and the transportation problem has to be studied when you do business on a street corner.

"A bonfire would be all right for me," he said, "but the customers don't like the smoke. They don't kick about this stove."

Nor do they. During the frequent waits for somewhat infrequent cars, they stand close to the tin contrivance, the handwork of the boy, and soak in heat from the wood he gathered. Warm hands also find pennies more readily and Henry's work is now ended at 7:30 in the morning instead of 7:45, while he sells more papers. "The public be warmed," Not a bit of it. "The public be warmed," is his motto.

Gorgeous Sartorial Creation
by Leading French Modiste

Evening gown of white and black lace over ivory charmeuse.

SERVICE DAINTY AND COSTLY

Extravagance Marks Tea Sets Which Modern Hostess Is Willing to Set Before Her Guests.

If afternoon tea sets continue to get more attractive, the services which were considered lovely a few years ago will be relegated to the nethermost corners of china closets. All in palest green porcelain is a very dainty set comprising a tea pot, sugar basin, cream pitcher and a half dozen cups and saucers. It sets upon a square tray of green willow. Quite as dainty and only a trifle more costly are tete-a-tete tea sets of white china banded with dark blue or red, edged with a gold vine and standing on an oblong matching tray.

Among the four-piece services are sets of amber porcelain so thin that the beverage seems to color it. These sets stand upon trays of amber crystal having projecting handles of gilded metal, set with genuine amber.

Exceedingly pretty tea sets are of silver deposit-velled white porcelain or comprise a tea pot of silver, sugar bowl silver deposit-velled white porcelain.

SPRING STREET COSTUME



Street gown of black accordion pleated taffeta. The waist is finished with white ruching and a small chemise of white lace.

ANGEL SLEEVE HAS RETURNED

Somewhat Different From Those of Another Day, but Practically Along the Same Lines.

Angel sleeves have returned. They are not exactly like the ones of other days. They show grace in the flowing lines and cleverness in adjustment, and they also show something new.

The regular set-in sleeve has been supplanted by the loose overdrapery. In some cases it is a straight piece of wide lace, caught at the shoulders under clasps, hooked in place after being wound in scarflike lines over the arms and shoulders; in others it is a sleeve with extremely widening lines, and there need be no seams or gathers. Tassels weight down the edges, and jeweled bandings, rhinestones being in first favor, edge the gauzy drapery and hold the flowing sleeves in place.

Tulle, maline, shadow laces and exquisite metallic effects on gauzes and nets are used for angel sleeves, says the New York Press. These are easily incorporated with bodice drapery and arranged over the shoulders to give the grace and use of sleeves without undue material or trouble in construction.

The short kimono sleeve can be successfully hidden by draping transparent net, gauze or chiffon over the top catching the folds by slip stitches here and there.

Pin all drapery first. Arrange the change until the right line is obtained; then sew and rejoice in one of the new features in evening gowns.

Lip Pomade.

The frosty atmosphere makes the tiny metal cases of lip pomade especially desirable for my lady's handbag, for just a touch of cold cream protects the lips from the dryness of the wind. The metal cases are about two inches long, and are gilt, finished at the top with an imitation jewel, and a ring by which they may be attached to a chain. They are about half an inch in circumference. The pomade is slightly tinted, either flesh or rouge color, so that its use cannot be detected, or, for those who so wish, it may be had in white. These are priced at less than one dollar, according to the make.

Mascot Fashion.

There is a growing demand for "lucky" brooches and pendants. The lucky money spider brooch, the lucky enamel ladybird, lucky wishbones, lucky means, are all popular, and many women have their own special lucky hieroglyphics—Chinese, Indian, Arabian and what not—inscribed on their jewelry whenever possible.

Medici Collars.

New Medici collars usually have vest-like jabots of net or shadow lace. Sashes of bright Roman striped ribbon are pretty on blue serge dresses.

Spring Clipping of Horses.

The modern practice among the best posted and most progressive horse owners and farmers is to clip all horses in the spring. It is done on the theory that in their natural state horses were not obliged to work, so could shed the winter coat in comfort over a period of several weeks. Since we oblige them to do hard work on warm spring days, the winter coat should be removed for the same reason that we lay off our heavy winter garments. Clipped horses dry off rapidly, hence they do not take cold as easily nor are they as prone to be affected with other ailments as unclipped animals whose longer hair holds the perspiration for hours. Because clipped horses dry off rapidly they rest better, get more good from their food and come out in the morning refreshed and fit for work.

Since the advent of the ball bearing enclosed gear clipping machine, the work of taking off the winter coat is easy. With the machine a horse can be clipped all over in half an hour, whereas with the old two-hand clipper it required several hours to do it.

Dairymen also now clip the cows all over two or three times a year. The flanks and udders are clipped every three or four weeks, so it is easy to clean the parts before milking. This means less opportunity for dirt and other impurities to get into the milk.

The best of men are sometimes worsted—and that's no yarn.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. A bottle 10c.

Many a slow man develops into a sprinter when he has a chance to run into debt.

Eccentricities of Musicians.

A scientist says that the bassoon player is always cranky and the drummer generally lacks humor.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Wm. D. Dr. H. H. H.*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Bright Work.

"I have here a handy article that sells for 10 cents," began the caller. "Don't want it," snapped the woman. "I didn't think you would buy it," said the caller as he turned to go. "The lady across the street told me your husband never gave you any money."

"She did, eh?" exploded the woman. "Give me five of those things you are selling. My husband gives me more money in a day than that old cat gets in a month."—Exchange.

Record Breaker.

"I hope you like your work, my lad," said the benignant elderly person to an errand boy as they waited to cross a street. "Men who take pride in their work are the men who succeed."

"Oh, I'm a record-breaker, the manager says." "That's the way for a boy to talk. Tell me how you do better than other boys."

"I take longer to carry a message than any of them."

Solvent.

A certain man found himself in the possession of \$11,000,000. But he did not lose his head. On the contrary.

"I will pay only so much for a car," he firmly declared, "as will leave of the \$11,000,000 a sum sufficient, if prudently invested in the funds, to defray the cost of having the thing around."

And though in that resolution he paid so little for a car that his wife would scarcely speak to him, his sense of financial solvency was his ample reward.—Puck.

CLEAR HEADED

Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee did for him. (Tea is just as injurious because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

"About three and a half years ago I had an attack of pneumonia, which left a memento in the shape of dyspepsia, or rather, to speak more correctly, neuralgia of the stomach. My 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial.

"Next day it came, but the cook made the mistake of not boiling it sufficiently, and we did not like it much. This was, however, soon remedied, and now we like it so much that we will never change back. Postum, being a food beverage instead of a drug, has been the means of banishing my stomach trouble. I verily believe, for I am a well man today and have used no medicine.

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co.'s branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee-drinking days I was subject to nervousness and 'the blues'. These have left me since I began using Postum, and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.