

One From the Cashier.
The harmless customer leaned across the cigar counter and smiled engagingly at the new cashier. As he handed across the amount his dinner check called for he ventured a bit of aimless converse, for he was of that sort.

"Funny," said he, "how easy it is to spend money."

"Well," snapped the cashier as she fed his fare to the register, "if money was intended for you to hold on to the mint would be turning out coins with handles on 'em."

Had Money in Lumps.
Charles H. Rosenberg of Bavaria had lumps on his shoulders, elbows, and hips when he arrived here from Hamburg on the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria. In fact, there was a series of smaller lumps along his spine, much like a mountain range, as it is presented on a bas-relief map.

The lumps were about the size of good Oregon apples, and as Rosenberg passed before the immigration doctor for observation, the doctor said softly to himself, "See that lump." Then he asked Mr. Rosenberg to step aside.

"You seem like a healthy man," said the doctor, "but I cannot pass you until I know the origin of those lumps on your body." "Ah, it is not a sickness," laughed the man from Bavaria. "Those swellings is money."

Taking off his coat he broke open a sample lump and showed that it contained \$500 in American bank notes. He informed the doctor that he had \$11,000 in all, with which he was going to purchase an apple orchard in Oregon.

He was admitted to the country.—*New York Tribune.*

Why He Laughed.
Miss Mattie belonged to the old south, and she was entertaining a guest of distinction.

On the morning following his arrival she told Tillie, the little colored maid, to take a pitcher of fresh water to Mr. Firman's room, and to see that Miss Mattie sent him her compliments, and that if he wanted a bat, the bathroom was at his service.

When Tillie returned she said: "I tol' him, Miss Mattie, en' he laughed fit to bus' hisself."

"Why did he laugh, Tillie?"

"I dunno."

"What did you tell him?"

"Jus' what you tol' me to."

"Tillie, tell me exactly what you said."

"I banged de doah, and I said, 'Mr. Firman, Miss Mattie sends you her lub, and she says, 'Now you can get up and wash yo'self!'—Lippincott's Magazine.

Where He Was Queer.
The negro, on occasions, displays a fine discrimination in the choice of words.

"Who's the best white-washer in town?" inquired the new resident.

"Ale Hall am a bo'nd a'tist with a whitewash brush, sah," answered the colored patriarch eloquently.

"Well, tell him to come and whitewash my chicken house tomorrow."

Uncle Jacob shook his head dubiously.

"Ah don' believe, sah, ah'd engage Ale Hall to whitewash a chicken house, sah."

"Why, didn't you say he was a good whitewasher?"

"Yes, sah, a pow'ful good whitewasher, sah; but mighty queer about a chicken house, sah, mighty queer!"—*Mack's National Monthly.*

MAKE UP YOUR MIND.

If you'll make up your mind to be contented with your lot and with the optimists agree that trouble's soon forgot.

You'll be surprised to find, I guess, despite misfortune's darts, what constant springs of happiness lie hid in human hearts;

What sunny gleams and golden dreams the passing years unfold, how soft and warm the lowlight beams when you are growing old.

Acted Like the Genuine.
"The landlady says that new boarder is a foreign nobleman."

"Bogus, I'll bet."

"Oh, I don't know. He may be the real thing. He hasn't paid her a cent as yet."

More Human Nature.
Grouchily—By denying myself three ten-cent cigars daily for the past 20 years I figure that I have saved \$2,190.

Moxley—Is that so?"

Grouchily—Yes. Say, let me have a chew of your tobacco, will you?"

Thanks to Burnt Cork.
"Gosh! But the colored race is a-comin' to the front fast!" whispered innocent Uncle Hiram, at the vaudeville show, as the black-face comedian was boisterously applauded.

"Yes, indeed," smiled the city man; "anyone can see that that fellow is a self-made negro."

Lo, the Rich Indian.
The per capita wealth of the Indian is approximately \$2,130, that for other Americans is only a little more than \$1,300. The lands owned by the Indians are rich in oil, timber and other natural resources of all kinds. Some of the best timber land in the United States is owned by Indians.

The value of their agricultural lands runs up in the millions. The ranges which they possess support about 500,000 sheep and cattle, owned by lessees, bringing in a revenue of more than \$272,000 to the various tribes besides providing feed for more than 1,500,000 head of horses, cattle, sheep and goats belonging to the Indians themselves. Practically the only asphalt deposits in the United States are on Indian lands.—*Red Man.*

No Slang for Her.
"Slip me a brace of cackles!" ordered the chesty-looking man with a bored air, as he perched on the first stool in the luncheon room.

"A what?" asked the waitress, as she placed a glass of water before him.

"Adam and Eve flat on their backs! A pair of sunsiders!" said the young man in an exasperated tone.

"You got me, kid," returned the waitress. "Watcha want?"

"Eggs up," said the young man. "'Eggs,' the kind that come before the hen or after, I never knew which."

"Why didn't you say so in the first place?" asked the waitress. "You'd a had 'em by this time."

"Well, of all things—" said the young man.

"I knew what he was drivin' at all the time," began the waitress as the young man departed. "But he's one of them fellers that thinks they can get by with anything. He don't know that they're using plain English now in restaurants."

The League of Politeness.
The League of Politeness has been formed in Berlin. It aims at inculcating better manners among the people of Berlin. It was founded upon the initiative of Fraulein Cecelle Meyer, who was inspired by an existing organization in Rome. In deference to the parent organization the Berlin league has chosen the Italian motto, "Pro gentilezza." This will be emblazoned upon an attractive little medal worn where Germans are accustomed to wear the insignia of orders. The idea is that a glance at the "talisman" will annihilate any inclination to indulge in bad temper or discourteous language. "Any polite person" is eligible for membership.

The "Country Churchyard."
Those who recall Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard" will remember that the peaceful spot where "the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep" is identified with St. Giles, Stoke Poges, Buckinghamshire. In the prospect pages of a recent issue of the Gazette there appears an order in council providing that ordinary interments are henceforth forbidden in the churchyard.

How She Learned.
The mother of a family of three small children was discussing their comparative precocity with a friend.

"John was very slow at everything," she said, referring to her oldest. "Tom was a little better, and Edith, the baby, is the smartest of all. She picks up everything quick as can be."

Master John, who had been listening, now contributed his share of the conversation.

"Humph!" he exclaimed. "I know why her learns so quick. It's 'cause her has us and we didn't have us."

Economy.
The late former Governor Allen D. Candler of Georgia was famous in the south for his quaint humor.

"Governor Candler," said a Gainesville man, "once abandoned cigars for a pipe at the beginning of the year. He stuck to his resolve till the year's end. Then he was heard to say: 'By actual calculation, I have saved by smoking a pipe instead of cigars this year \$208. But where is it?'"

Moslem Traditions.
Ramadan is the month exalted by Moslems above all others. In that month the Koran—according to Moslem tradition—was brought down by Gabriel from heaven and delivered to men in small sections. In that month, Mohammed was accustomed to retire from Mecca to the cave of Hira, for prayer and meditation. In that month Abraham, Moses and other prophets received their divine revelations. In that month the "doors of heaven are always open, the passages to hell are shut, and the devils are chained." So run the traditions.—*The Christian Herald.*

A Medical Compromise.
"You had two doctors in consultation last night, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"What did they say?"

"Well, one recommended one thing and the other recommended something else."

"A deadlock, eh?"

"No, they finally told me to mix 'em!"

Hard on the Mare.
Twice, as the bus slowly wended its way up the steep Cumberland Gap, the door at the rear opened and slammed. At first those inside paid little heed; but the third time demanded to know why they should be disturbed in this fashion.

"Whist," cautioned the driver, "don't spake so loud; she'll overhear us."

"Who?"

"The mare. Spake low! Shure, Ol'm desavin th' crature. Every time she 'ears th' door close, she thinks won' 'ez Is gettin' down ter walk up th' hill, an' that sort o' raises her sperrits."—*Success Magazine.*

Exaggeration.
On her arrival in New York Mme. Sara Bernhardt, replying to a compliment on her youthful appearance, said: "The secret of my youth? It is the good God—and then, you know, I work all the time. But I am a great-grandmother," she continued, thoughtfully, "so how can these many compliments be true? I am afraid my friends are exaggerating."

Mme. Bernhardt's laugh, spontaneous as a girl's, prompted a chorus of "No, no!"

"Yes," said the actress, "unconscious exaggeration, like the French nurse on the boulevard. Our boulevards are much more crowded than your streets, you know, and, although we have numerous accidents, things aren't quite as bad as the nurse suggested."

"Her little charge, a boy of six, begged her to stop a while in a crowd, surrounding an automobile accident. 'Please wait,' the little boy said, 'Want to see the man who was run over.' 'No; hurry,' his nurse answered. 'There will be plenty more to see further on.'"

This trial has demonstrated:

That Brain is made of Phosphate of Potash as the principal Mineral Salt, added to albumen and water.

That Grape-Nuts contains that element as more than one-half of all its mineral salts.

A healthy brain is important, if one would "do things" in this world.

A man who sneers at "Mind" sneers at the best and least understood part of himself. That part which some folks believe links us to the Infinite.

Mind asks for a healthy brain upon which to act, and Nature has defined a way to make a healthy brain and renew it day by day as it is used up from work of the previous day.

Nature's way to rebuild is by the use of food which supplies the things required.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

A Retraction.
"You shouldn't have called that man a pig," said the conciliatory man.

"That's right," replied the vindictive person. "There is no sense in implying that he's worth 40 cents a pound to anybody."

Blissful Ignorance.
"Were you nervous when you proposed to your wife?" asked the sentimental person.

"No," replied Mr. Meekton; "but if I could have foreseen the next ten years I would have been."

Economy in Art.
"Of course," said Mr. Sirius Barker, "I want my daughter to have some sort of an artistic education. I think I'll have her study singing."

"Why not art or literature?"

"Art spoils canvas and paint and literature wastes reams of paper. Singing merely produces a temporary disturbance of the atmosphere."

Home Thought.
"It must have been frightful," said Mrs. Bossim to her husband, who was in the earthquake. "Tell me what was your first thought when you awakened in your room at the hotel and heard the alarm."

"My first thought was of you," answered Mr. Bossim.

"How noble!"

"Yes. First thing I knew, a vase of the mantle caught me on the ear; then a chair whirled in my direction, and when I jumped to the middle of the room four or five books and a framed picture struck me all at once."

Even after saying that, he affected to wonder what made her so angry for the remainder of the evening.—*Mack's National Monthly.*

New Process of Staining Glass.
The art of coloring glass has been lost and refound, jealously guarded and maliciously stolen so many times in the history of civilization that it seems almost impossible to say anything new on glass staining. Yet a process has been discovered for making the stained glass used in windows which is a departure from anything known at the present time. What the Venetians and the Phoenicians knew of it we cannot tell.

The glass first receives its design in mineral colors and the whole is then fired in a heat so intense that the coloring matter and the glass are indissolubly fused. The most attractive feature of this method is that the surface acquires a peculiar pebbled character in the heat, so that when the glass is in place the lights are delightfully soft and mellow.

In making a large window in many shades each panel is separately moulded and bent and the sections are assembled in a metal frame.

Our Voices.
I think our conversational soprano, as sometimes overheard in the cars, arising from a group of young persons who have taken the train at one of our great industrial centers, for the instance, young persons of the female sex, we will say, who have bustled in full dressed, engaged in loud, strident speech, and who, after free discussion, have fixed on two or more double seats, which having secured, they proceed to eat apples and hand round daguerotypes—I say, I think the conversational soprano, heard under these circumstances, would not be among the allurements the old enemy would put in requisition were he getting up a new temptation of St. Anthony.

There are sweet voices among us, we all know, and voices not musical, it may be, to those who hear them for the first time, yet sweeter to us than any we shall hear until we listen to some warbling angel in the overture to that eternity of blissful harmonies we hope to enjoy. But why should I tell lies? If my friends love me, it is because I try to tell the truth. I never heard but two voices in my life that frightened me by their sweetness.—*Holmes.*

HANGING OF WOMAN WORRIES GOVERNORS
Present Executive of Pennsylvania Will Pass the Case Along to Successor.

Harrisburg, Pa., Dec. 22.—Among the legacies Governor Stuart will leave for John K. Tener, his successor, when he retires from office next month is the disposal of the case of Mrs. Kate Edwards, who is in the Berks county jail under sentence of death for the murder of her husband about nine years ago. Because of public sentiment stirred up at the time of her conviction against hanging a woman, two governors have passed up her case to their successors.

Mrs. Edwards and a negro named Gleason were arrested for the murder of the husband. The colored man was a paramour of the woman and the husband declared he would kill her, so that in fear, if not in a sort of self defense, she killed him one night and threw the body into a well.

Mrs. Edwards and the negro were tried for murder and Gleason, on a retrial, was acquitted, though once convicted, but the woman was convicted and sentenced to be hanged.

The board of pardons took up the case and then declined to commute the death sentence. This was seven years ago. It then rested with Governor Pennypacker to again fix the day for Mrs. Edwards' execution, but he never took action. Governor Stuart likewise has not taken action and now the case descends to Governor Tener.

Meantime Mrs. Edwards has occupied a cell in the Berks county jail and is said to be a most exemplary prisoner.

LIBERAL COALITION IS GIVEN MAJORITY OF 126
London, Dec. 22.—The government party will have a coalition majority of 126 in the new parliament as a result of the election which closed yesterday. This is the final return from all parts of the United Kingdom.

NEGRO GUILTY OF AN AWFUL CRIME
North Carolina Tragedy, About Which Reports Differ, Costs Lives of Several Victims.

Durham, N. C., Dec. 22.—Three charred bodies found in the ruins of the burned home of J. L. Sanders, near Hester, 20 miles from here last night, and strands of a girl's hair discovered in a pool of blood in the yard, led to the arrest an hour later of Nathan Montague, a young negro on charges of criminal assault, murder and arson. The negro was rushed to Durham for safe keeping and will be transferred to the state penitentiary following an inquest later today.

The bodies are believed to be those of Mr. Sanders, his daughter Mary, and his 2-year-old granddaughter. Neighbors discovered the Sanders home on fire last night. The house burned and when the three members of the family were found to be missing a search was made.

On the site where the house had stood was a large pool of blood in which were found strands of hair. Nearby the searchers found a large pocketknife covered with blood. Soon afterwards the bodies were discovered. One of the neighbors recognized the knife as the one he had seen Montague use at a neighbor's home, where Montague was assisting in killing hogs. He also remembered that Miss Sanders was there at the time.

When Sheriff Wilson went to Montague's home and accused him of committing the crime the negro was trembling with fear. He offered resistance, but was taken into custody. The sheriff rushed the negro to the county to prevent possible attempts to lynch him.

DIAZ GENERAL IS BEATEN IN FIGHT
Mexican Rebels Prove Too Much for the Trained Soldiery of Navarro.

Chichuahua, Mexico, Dec. 20.—(via El Paso, Dec. 21.)—It was learned today that General Navarro failed to capture Mal Paso, despite previous reports from Mexico City to that effect. Losses on both sides during the two days' fighting are reported to have been heavy.

The troop train which left here Saturday morning with soldiers is said to have failed to form the proposed junction with Navarro. The train is said to have been fired upon, and many of the government troops killed and wounded. It was reported tonight that 60 wounded would be brought to this city. The train was fired on near San Andres, and returned to Bustillos, where the engine is reported to have run out of water with none near to replenish the supply. The troops' train which was to have been taken out of here today by Adjutant Smith, an American, did not start.

The passenger train which was held up near La Junta last Thursday has not been heard from. General Navarro encountered the insurgents at Pedernales and Mal Paso last Thursday, and by nightfall seemed to have the fight won. He has since reported that the insurgents brought in reinforcements in swarms, and estimated them to number as high as 2,000 on Friday.

The next day Navarro seems to have been unable to hold his advantage of the day before. It is considered significant that he has not claimed a victory since his official dispatch made public on the 17th.

GIRL GIVEN A VERDICT FOR BREACH OF PROMISE
Topeka, Kan., Dec. 22.—Miss Salina Dalrymple, a school teacher of Milwaukee, Wis., was given damages of \$5,500 by a jury in the district court here last night against William Green, former mayor of Topeka, whom she sued for violating his agreement to marry her.

Miss Dalrymple asked for \$10,000 damages. The trial was sensational.

THIRTEEN DEAD IN ASHES OF AWFUL QUAKER CITY FIRE
Report That an Enemy of the Concern's Owner Set Blaze Which Resulted in Many Deaths.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 24.—Thirteen known dead, 12 firemen and one policeman, and more than 50 injured, of whom 25 are still in the hospital, is the record of last night's fire at the leather factory of Daniel Friedlander, in this city.

These figures were given out by the police at noon today and the city officials believe they have accounted for all the men who were at work at the fire when the several walls of the five-story building fell on them. The monetary loss will not exceed \$25,000.

List of the Dead.
GEORGE MACKINSKY, truck No. 7.
WILLIAM BELMER, truck No. 1.
JOHN F. CARROLL, Engine company No. 6.
FRED KALBERER, Engine company No. 6.
THOMAS ENTWISTLE, Engine company No. 21.
HARRY BERTOLET, Engine company No. 29.
ROBERT STUART, fireman, died in hospital.
CHARLES EDLEMEN, Engine company No. 6.
WILLIAM M'CONNELL, Engine company No. 23.
JOHN COLLINS, truck No. 4.
THOMAS PASS, Engine company No. 29.
SAMUEL PARKS, ladder man, truck.
MORRIS GELLIS, policeman.
Of the injured several may die. What was believed to be the last body in the ruins was taken from the debris shortly before noon.

Two firemen were taken out of the ruins alive after having been pinned under the great mass of twisted iron and broken bricks for 12 hours, but one of them, Thomas Pass, died on the way to a hospital.

One Amazing Escape.
The escape from instant death of William Glazier, of Engine Company No. 6, was truly remarkable. Glazier was pinned down by machinery and by a heavy beam falling across his feet when one of the walls fell at midnight. His cries brought rescuers, who worked for 12 hours to free him. He was taken out at 12:22 p. m. today.

Glazier himself was able to direct the work of his rescuers, while the displacement of even a brick might have brought tons of debris down on him to crush out his life. A priest stood by to administer spiritual comfort, and doctors worked to keep him alive. Finally he was freed of everything except a big beam across one foot.

Police surgeons got an oxygen tank in position and kept giving him oxygen. Another tube was run close to his face to take away the bad air and a third tube carried more stimulants to him. Finally the beam was raised far enough to release Glazier and he was taken to a hospital. Whether he will survive cannot yet be told. The physicians express the opinion that he has developed pneumonia.

Rumor of Incendiariness.
The police are making a rigid investigation of the cause of the fire. There are reports that the place may have been purposely set on fire by an enemy of Friedlander, who says men had been seen loitering about the factory for some time.

August Whitting, foreman of Engine Company No. 15, who was taken out of the ruins, died in a hospital today.

ANOTHER MAN FLIES OVER THE CHANNEL
Feat Made Famous by Blieriot Is Now Becoming a Common Occurrence.

Dover, Eng., Dec. 24.—Cecll Grace, competitor of the De Forest prize, flew over the English channel from Dover in a thick fog this morning and was reported as passing over Calais, France, at 1:45 o'clock.

Baron De Forest has offered a prize of \$20,000 for the longest flight, including the crossing of the English channel, made in 1910 by an Englishman in an English built machine. Several aviators had been awaiting favorable opportunity to compete for the trophy. Sopwith has already set a mark of 150 miles. On last Sunday he left East Church, Sheppey Island, at 8:15 o'clock in the morning, crossed from Dover to Calais and descended at Beaumont, Belgium.

Claude Grahame-White planned to try for the prize on the same day, but in a trout spin he met with an accident which wrecked his machine.

Calais, Dec. 22.—Grace flew as far as the Belgian frontier, where, meeting adverse winds, he turned back without descending and later arrived at the aviation grounds of the Les Barques, to the west of Calais. He started on the return trip to Dover at 2:10 o'clock.

TITLE OF QUARRIES GOES TO THE COURT OF CLAIMS
Washington, Dec. 24.—Senator Gamble has secured an amendment to the Indian bill authorizing the question of title to the famous Pipestone quarries of the northwest, claimed by the Yankton Indians, to be determined by a suit in the court of claims.

Senator Gamble said today that the interior department practically conceded that the claim of the Indians should be maintained and acceded to by the government without the intervention of the courts.

A woman was recently convicted in Paris of infringing on the government monopoly of making cigars, cigarettes and tobacco by manufacturing imitations out of cocoanut fiber. She was fined 15,000 francs. The testimony showed that the woman had the extensive output each year of 1,500,000 "cigars," 3,000,000 "cigarettes" and 25,000 pounds of "tobacco." Madame's defense was that her goods were not imitations of tobacco, but were meant for children, that they were difficult to smoke and were "excruciating to the taste—even worse than the government concern's products."

What About Brain Food?
This Question Came Up in the Recent Trial for Libel.

A "Weekly" printed some criticisms of the claims made for our foods. It evidently did not fancy our reply printed in various newspapers, and brought suit for libel. At the trial some interesting facts came out.

Some of the chemical and medical experts differed widely.

The following facts, however, were quite clearly established:

Analysis of brain by an unquestionable authority, Geoghegan, shows of Mineral Salts, Phosphoric Acid and Potash combined (Phosphate of Potash), 2.91 per cent of the total, 5.33 of all Mineral Salts.

This is over one-half.

Beaunis, another authority, shows "Phosphoric Acid combined" and Potash 73.44 per cent from a total of 101.07.

Considerable more than one-half of Phosphate of Potash.

Analysis of Grape-Nuts shows: Potassium and Phosphorus, (which join and make Phosphate of Potash), is considerable more than one-half of all the mineral salts in the food.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey, an authority on the constituent elements of the body, says: "The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salt, Potassium Phosphate (Phosphate of Potash). This salt unites with albumen and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve fluid or the gray matter of the brain. Of course, there is a trace of oil, salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but Potassium Phosphate is the chief factor, and has the power within itself to attract, by its own law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the elixir of life."

Further on he says: "The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form, exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

The natural conclusion is that if Phosphate of Potash is the needed mineral element in brain and you use food which does not contain it, you have brain fog because its daily loss is not supplied.

On the contrary, if you eat food known to be rich in this element, you place before the life forces that which nature demands for brain-building.

In the trial a sneer was uttered because Mr. Post announced that he had made years of research in this country and some clinics of Europe, regarding the effect of the mind on digestion of food.

But we must be patient with those who sneer at facts they know nothing about.

Mind does not work well on a brain that is broken down by lack of nourishment.

A peaceful and evenly poised mind is necessary to good digestion.

Worry, anxiety, fear, hate, &c., &c., directly interfere with or stop the flow of Ptyalin, the digestive juice of the mouth, and also interfere with the flow of the digestive juices of stomach and pancreas.

Therefore, the mental state of the individual has much to do (more than suspected) with digestion.