

KILLING A "ROGUE"

EXPERIENCE OF A HUNTER IN CEYLON.

Charge of infuriated animal on Camp at Midnight Met with Courage and Skill—Lucky Shot Won.

When an elephant's forefoot, measuring 55 inches in circumference and it is in addition an ugly tempered old "rogue" its shooting in the dark is not a safe business. The Japan Chronicle, however, tells of how a hunter named Helland accomplishes the feat in Ceylon, making a record "bag" which had not been equaled in 80 years. He was encamped one night in the jungle thoroughly fatigued after a two days' buffalo hunt, when he was aroused by the cry of his shikari, "Sahib, an elephant." He jumped to his feet and rushed into the open with a loaded rifle. The night was pitch dark. He heard the trumpeting of the animal not far away. The elephant was evidently making for the spot where the hunter stood. While he was wondering at this unusual occurrence, an elephant approaching a human encampment in the night, his servant warned him that the animal was a "rogue," a "rogue" being an elephant which for some reason or other has become a man hater and will attack and kill any human being without provocation. Now, an elephant, in spite of its huge size, is not an easy mark. Its only vulnerable spot is the forehead; on any other portion of its anatomy the shots have practically no effect, though a shot in the knee may bring the animal down. An encounter with a "rogue" invariably results in the death of one of the combatants. Helland was aware of this, but he decided to run the risk.

Penetrating the jungle, he quickly became aware that he was in close proximity to the elephant, though he could see nothing distinctly. However, he fired at a venture and next moment his ears were assailed by the sound of a violent trumpeting and almost immediately after he saw an enormous mass loom up before him not more than ten to fifteen feet away. There was no time to escape. His repeating rifle was already at his shoulder and he fired, this time hitting the elephant in the knee. Immediately on firing the hunter sprang aside, but he momentarily expected the trunk of the infuriated pachyderm to be upon him, and again raised his rifle. It was unnecessary, however.

With a shrill scream of pain the elephant collapsed. Another shot in the dark would probably have brought it to its feet, so Helland had to wait.

Presently his followers came up with lanterns. On seeing the light the elephant attempted to rise, but in vain. The hunter then approached and fired a shot in its forehead, which put an end to its sufferings. Next morning the elephant was loaded, piecemeal on to a wagon by the servants and villagers and carted to the nearest government station for official certification.

Dyeing Real Flowers.

"Every once in a while some florist gets busy and puts some odd colored blossoms in his window as an extra attraction to the display," said a club man. "I just noticed one down the street. It consisted of a bunch of impossibly green carnations. At first glance a good many people thought they were made of paper, but they got interested when they found out that they were 'natural.' Now, anybody who wants to have any of these freak flowers can get them by buying some kind of aniline ink, any color desired. Carnations are the easiest to color, white ones, of course. Put their stems in a glass filled with the ink. Their stems are soft, and in a short while the large veins in their petals are filled with the ink. Don't let them absorb too much color; they are prettier with just so much. Then remove them and put them in a vase of salt water. Lilies-of-the-valley lead themselves to this scheme also—in fact, any white soft-stemmed flower may be used."

Polly Was Indignant.

An ardent golfer, by way of a joke, dropped a golf ball into a nest his ancient parrot had built in the corner of his cage. Polly sat with exemplary patience on her novel egg, and appeared pretty well heart-broken when the weeks went by and she found herself unrewarded. At last parrot flesh and blood could stand it no longer. A terrible screeching brought her owner downstairs at three o'clock one morning.

"What's the matter, Polly?" he asked, as he noticed the bird's beak was chipped trying to get at the egg's interior.

"Matter!" screeched the bird. "Great Scot! I'm bunkered!"

More to the Point.

In a certain restaurant the electric lights were suddenly extinguished. When they were turned on again after a few moments, a lady whispered to her companion:

"Somebody kissed me!"
"Yes, and somebody took my trunk out!" replied the other bitterly.—The Bohemian.

Immense Cuban Cabbages.
Cuba grows 20-pound cabbage heads

JOLLYING A JOKER

YOUNG WOMAN GOT EVEN WITH MERRY JESTER.

Had to Sit Up Late to Do It, but the Trick Was Accomplished—Victim's Rather Lame Excuse for Call.

To start with—Robert L. Beck is the most diligent practical joker in Cleveland and environs, with the one possible exception of Johnny Brennan.

Among the regular victims of Beck's jokes and jests are a crowd of young women, friends of his wife.

A pair of these young women "lowed" one evening that they would get square with Beck. The joke they planned required them to sit up far beyond their bedtime, but they didn't let that prey on their minds.

At about 1:20 a. m. Beck was aroused from a sound sleep by the ringing of the telephone. He crawled out of bed, yawning, took down the receiver, and learned that a woman relative—cousin or something of that sort—was lying critically ill at her home in the other end of town.

Beck, then fully awake, inserted himself quickly into his trousers and other things, and hustled out to wait for an owl car.

He had some difficulty getting in at the home of his relative. Everybody seemed to be sleeping just as soundly as he had been up to the time that his telephone rang. It began to dawn on him that perhaps he didn't have a monopoly on the practical joke game in this community. At last a servant came to the door. It was then just 2:30 o'clock.

Beck inquired how everybody was. The servant, wondering, replied that everybody had retired in the best of health. But why? Was any one there supposed to be ill?

Beck was on, when he heard that. He was indeed the victim of a joke. But a man does not like to admit that he is a joker's victim. And in this instance he didn't think it was wise to have his relative shocked by the news that her state of health was a matter of telephone discussion in the middle of the night.

"O, no, I didn't think anybody was sick," Beck told the servant. "Just tell the family that I was walking by, and thought I'd drop in and inquire how they were. No, no, didn't want any thing special. Just took a notion to drop in, don't you know. Well, I must be off. Beautiful night, isn't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Poorly Supplied with Teeth.
Despite its great size, an elephant has only eight teeth.

Would Have to Take Roots and All.

She went into a Fifth avenue hair-dresser's shop to have her head shampooed. She wore her hair in a Psyche knot. The shampooer seemed to be a trifle rough, and finally her tugs at the Psyche knot became so forceful that the woman in the chair cried out in pain. "What are you trying to do; pull my head off?" she exclaimed. "I am trying to get your Psyche knot off," replied the shampooer, "but it won't come. How did you ever get it pinned on so firmly?" The customer almost shrieked: "Come off! Why, it's my own hair!"—N. Y. Tribune.

Beetle Hunting in Queensland.

A reward of 1s. 3d. a pound was recently offered by the Queensland sugar planters, writes a Brisbane (Australia) correspondent, for beetles of the destructive sugar cane grub. Hundreds of men and boys have now taken up beetle hunting as a profession. One man earns £6 a week throughout the "beetle season," and the boys make from £2 a week.

Where Mr. Wabash Lost Out.

Mr. Wabash (to Miss Waldo of Boston)—"I suppose, Miss Waldo, that your father is in business in Boston?" Miss Waldo—"Oh, yes; he is one of the prominent shoe manufacturers there." Mr. Wabash—"Ah, indeed. I have never had much business experience myself. Now, about how long does it take your father to make, say, a good eight-dollar shoe?"

Russian Legal Regulations.

Twelve hours, with two hours' rest, is the legal laboring day at Odessa, Russia. Workers under 17 must go to school for three hours daily. Christians are not required to work on Sundays or feast days, nor Hebrews and Mohammedans on their religious holidays. Those who have to work on Sundays have the next day for rest.

For Blood Poisoning.

When it is found that blood poisoning has set in, or when it is feared, use the following: To the juice of half a lemon add one teaspoonful of sugar and half a teaspoonful of water. Take hot at a dose and repeat every 30 minutes for the first three hours, after that every two hours. A cure will usually be effected in a day.

Manhattan Indians.

The earliest notice we have of the island which is now adorned by New York City is to be found in Hudson's Journal. Manahata is therein mentioned in reference to the hostile people whom he encountered on his return from his exploring of the river and who resided on this island.

Make the Outlook Brighter.

Everyone knows the pleasure of receiving a kind look, a warm greeting, a hand held out to help in distress, a difficulty solved, a higher hope revealed for this world or the next. By that path and by that pleasure let us judge what we should do for others.—Dean Stanley.

Cure for Pneumonia.

This remedy has been known to cure pneumonia after the patient had been given up to die. Apply sweet oil to the chest, then cover thickly with powdered lobelia, after which cover with several thicknesses of warmed flannel.

Dolls Are Matrimonial Agents.

Travelers through Servian villages often see dolls suspended in the windows of cottages. The dolls have nothing to do with child life but signify that a marriageable daughter or a widow lives in the house.

Progress.

It generally happens that along before any of the members of a house party are shown to their rooms they must make a selection of a quotation and write their name beneath it. From this choice of quotation the room is determined and the guest finds the words on his door. Here is one, for instance, that she has hung on the door of a room done in viciaria blossoms: "To spend in all things else, but in old friends to be miserly." All this pro- notes jollity and good fellowship. From time to time, the hostess declares, she will change the quotations for guests who come frequently soon would learn what comes to pick and this would give an unfair advantage to the game with newcomers.

Fisherman's Luck.

"In the skillful handling of fine tackle lies a large part of the angler's enjoyment," says a current magazine writer. It's about all many of them get.—Boston Herald.

Search Thyself!

What are you worth to-day? Not in money, but in brains, heart, purpose, character? Tell yourself the truth about yourself.—George H. Hepworth.

Simulation Wins.

Some pretty long-headed philosophers hold that if you are not jealous of your wife you must make her think you are.—Detroit Free Press.

Great Britain Far Behind.

Within a circle of 60 miles in diameter, with its center in New York, there are more telephones than in all Great Britain.

Duty on Imported Negroes.

In 1652 a duty was imposed on negroes imported "into New Netherland to work on their Bouwerles."

Russia's Rate of Growth.

The population of Russia is increasing at the rate of 2,500,000 a year.

Sustaining Power.

Were it not for hope the heart would break.—Irish Proverb.

First Postal Card.

The first postal card was sped on its way in 1879.



GRAPES, from their most healthful properties, give ROYAL its active and principal ingredient

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

It is economy to use Royal Baking Powder. It saves labor, health and money. Where the best food is required no other baking powder or leavening agent can take the place or do the work of Royal Baking Powder.

CLOCK MADE MUCH TROUBLE.

Alarm Had Been Set to Do Its Duty at a Certain Hour, But Jim Didn't Know It.

One of the elevator men in a big office building up town found that there was something the matter with his alarm clock, says the New York Times. Knowing that one of his colleagues was a good deal of a mechanic, he decided to save the price of having his clock fixed by getting Joe to fix it for him.

Joe agreed with great enthusiasm; took the clock home and tinkered with it, and when the two went "off the job" at six o'clock one afternoon last week, Joe turned the clock over to Jim with the assurance that it was fixed. So it was; and Joe had set the alarm for 6:15, but Jim didn't know that and Joe forgot to tell him.

Joe and Jim were traveling toward the far end of Brooklyn on an elevated train at 6:45 that night, and were just passing Greenwood cemetery when the alarm went off. Everybody in the car gave either a yell or a jump. Joe turned to Jim with a look of surprise.

"What are you making all that noise for?" he yelled, in a voice that don't need even the approval of the alarm.

Red in the face, perspiring, glared, Jim was trying to suppress the laughing humor. The guard was following his way through the crowd to find out if somebody had set off a dynamite bomb. A pretty girl in the next seat had bounced up and was trying to climb the roof, and a stolid German had promptly sat down in it. There were all the symptoms either of a panic or a circus.

As for Jim, he wrestled vainly with the changing thing, and turned off everything in his excitement but the "right" step. Meanwhile Joe, the author of his confusion, was looking at Jim with an air of mild inquiry.

"Doing it on a bet, Jim?" he asked kindly.

With an oath, Jim arose and hurled the thing through the window. It landed in Greenwood, still going off and a policeman, at whose feet it landed, gave a shriek and leaped six feet. Then he arrested it as a dynamite bomb, and the train moved on.

Quotation Guest Rooms.

A young matron on Long Island, who is having her spacious country home decorated over for the season, has conceived a novel idea for her guest rooms which will solve the difficulty of seeming favoritism in the distribution of rooms. She has selected quotations from well known authors, had them illuminated and hung on the doors of the various rooms. In her guest book there are corresponding quotations and before any of the members of a house party are shown to their rooms they must make a selection of a quotation and write their name beneath it. From this choice of quotation the room is determined and the guest finds the words on his door. Here is one, for instance, that she has hung on the door of a room done in viciaria blossoms: "To spend in all things else, but in old friends to be miserly." All this pro- notes jollity and good fellowship. From time to time, the hostess declares, she will change the quotations for guests who come frequently soon would learn what comes to pick and this would give an unfair advantage to the game with newcomers.

Happiness and Joy.

Happiness, according to the etymological use of the term, is that which happens, or comes to one by a happy chance, or by an outward befalling, or favorable condition. It is what money yields, or will buy; dress, equipage, fashion, luxuries of the table; or it is settlement in life, independence, love, applause, admiration, honor, glory, or the more conventional and public benefits of rank, political standing, victory, power, all these side a delight in the soul, which is not of the soul, or its quality, but from without. Hence, they are looked upon as happening to the soul and, in that sense, create happiness. Joy differs from this, as being of the soul itself, originating in its quality. And this appears in the original form of the word, which, instead of suggesting a leap, liberally denotes a leap or spring. The motion is outward and not toward, as we conceive it to be in happiness. It is not the bliss of condition, but of character.—Dr. Horace Bushnell.

Gentleness and Strength.

Nothing is so strong as gentleness, nothing so gentle as strength.—St. Francis de Sales.

HAS A PERSISTENT HOODOO.

Mr. Oliver J. Goslington Gives a Faint Outline of the Troubles That Pursue Him.

"I don't know why it is," said Mr. Goslington, "but when I travel I always seem to get the worst of it in some way; if there's anything going that isn't pleasant it comes to me."

"Yesterday I made a little trip to a place about fifty miles from the city. I went to the station early to get a seat by a window. I managed that all right; I got a window seat and just where I wanted, not at the end of the car, but about two-thirds back from the front, where I would ride easy and at the same time have something to look at ahead, and of course that all pleased me very much.

"At the first station out there got aboard the car at the forward end seven men, a very assorted lot of men, some tall, some short, some thick, some thin, and among them one man of phenomenal proportions, a giant of a man, with legs sticking out beneath and a head projecting up on top, and then I watched with fearful interest the procession as it started down the car, for I was seized with a mortal terror that the big man would want to sit with me. Really he ought not to, for I sat two-thirds of the way down the car and there were plenty of vacant seats ahead; but you never can tell about a thing till it's settled.

"I watched that procession coming with a great and fearful interest, the big man bringing up the rear, and then with increasing hopefulness I saw it dwindle as one member after another of it dropped out to take the first seat he came to, until all were seated except the giant, who was left alone still four rows in front of me and with three vacant seats in those four rows to choose from; and then my hope ran high, but he kept a-coming and passed them all until he came to mine, where he halted.

"Is this seat taken?" he said to me, and what could I say but:

"No, sir," and then he sat down, sitting partly on that vacant place in the seat and partly on Oliver J. Goslington.

"So I crew the fat man after all; but things like that happen to me whenever I travel."

Retains Health by Fasting.

To prove that complete abstinence from food for indefinite periods is not only conducive to good health but also to perennial youth, Miss Claire de Servat, niece of the famous "fasting" Dr. Tanner, is submitting herself to a remarkable series of experiments at the Royal Charite hospital in Berlin. Miss Servat ended at noon the other day in perfect health a fast of ten days, without nourishment of any kind, either liquid or solid. During that time she lived in a glass cage, into which fresh air was pumped by a motor. She was then removed from the cage and placed in the ordinary ward, but she intends to abstain from food for another 20 days, living in the meantime on mineral water. Her weight has decreased from 114 pounds to 101 pounds, but her condition otherwise is perfectly normal. She stated, at the end of the tenth day, that she never once felt ill from lack of food and drink, and was entirely free from fever or headache. The young lady says that she was induced to become a "faster" in order to cure herself of chronic headaches and lack of appetite, and also because she finds she emerges rejuvenated after a period of self-imposed starvation.

Avoid Vacillation.

Von Moltke: He who hesitates much will accomplish little.

What would you take?

Suppose you were required to live for a certain length of time on only one article of food. Which would you choose?

There is one food that stands without a rival for such a test. Quaker Oats is that one. It furnishes more strength with least wear and tear on the digestive organs than any other food. You'll feel well and strong at the end of the time. Try it. Don't stop eating other things, but eat more Quaker Oats and you'll notice the gain in strength.

You'll find Quaker Oats put up in two size packages, the regular size and the large, family size for those who are not convenient to the store.

All grocers sell these. Eat Quaker Oats daily for breakfast, it strengthens you for the day's work.

How Much Does Your Plowing Cost?

How much time does it consume? Are you making money on it? If you are not let us tell you how you can save money and save time. A Case Plow will do your plowing quickly and cheaply and give you enough time to do other's plowing. A Case Engine on one of these plows is spring mounted and durable, simple in construction and you can get more work out of it than any other engine of the same rated horse power. If you are interested write or call on me for particulars.

M. E. Manspeaker