

A Philadelphia man paid a surgeon \$10 to cut out a dime which had slipped into his larynx. And his family lost just \$9.90 by the operation.

A Missouri agriculturist claims to have evolved a potato that will grow without vines. That is the worst news for the potato bug that has ever been published.

A San Francisco paper says that "the best way to tell a mushroom from a toadstool is to eat it." Not by a long shot! The best way is to get somebody else to eat it.

Four Pittsburg pallbearers struck and demanded \$50 apiece for their services before they would allow a funeral to proceed. This looks rather mercenary, on the dead.

The Strait of the Dardanelles is less than fifty miles long, but diplomatically speaking, it reaches to all the capitals of Europe, and even to the State Department at Washington.

The St. Louis Star says of an impending school board election: "Miss Belle Norman's election is in the hands of aer women friends." We are sorry, right now, for Miss Belle Norman.

The Kansas City World reports that "Erasmus Ebenezer Ephraim McKinsey, editor of the Maryville Tribune, has gone to Washington after an office." We advise the office to surrender.

When the Indiana was finished British authorities declared her to be probably the best warship of her class in the world. And now the Iowa seems to be better still. It takes a Yankee to beat the best.

"Blessed be the man who finds his life-work and does it!" exclaimed Doctor Cuyler, recently, in speaking of General Armstrong; "and cursed be the man who has it hinted to him and fails to do it!"

The New Orleans Item objects to the Logan statue on the ground that "a general mounted on horseback and holding aloft the colors is a pose which real life seldom sees." Real life saw it once in Logan's career, and the nation always will remember that occasion.

It is gravely asserted that Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, is becoming a negro in color, by reason of his having had African blood injected into his veins to ward off the fever while "discovering" and "rescuing" various people who were not lost or in danger. Then he will soon be Stanley Africanus in very truth.

The man who is adding to his bank account never boasts of it. If you hear any one tell what an enormous salary he receives, and how valuable he is to his employer, set it down as a plain falsehood. The people who receive the good salaries, and are valuable, are valuable because of their modesty.

Experiments with balloons and airships multiply, but the various trips and flights have not yet brought the knowledge that will make travel in the air practicable except within circumscribed limits. The problem is an old one. Horace Walpole wrote from Strawberry Hill, in 1784: "We do hear even here of air-balloons—nay, by chance I saw a Lilliputian one over Richmond Hill. . . . I shall be gone before aerial navigation is perfected." After more than a century, most people will be inclined to join in Walpole's remark, and lose hope of the accomplishment of air navigation in their day.

Spurred on by the act of their brother whose sting caused the death of a man in Kentucky and made a mosquito bite a legal issue in the courts, the Eastern insects have been accomplishing wonders and have succeeded in getting their pictures into the yellow journals. One of them stung a soldier on Governor's Island, in New York harbor, and sent him hors de combat into the hospital. On Long Island a swarm attacked a Sheriff's posse in pursuit of a escaped prisoner and stung the officers so badly that they had to give up the chase, while the prisoner, entirely unharmed by the insects, continued on his way to freedom.

Russia appears in our markets as the purchaser of entire steel and locomotive plants, with all their equipments, to be transhipped to that country, and not in operation there, a good many American master-workmen, no doubt, going with them to show the Muscovites how they are operated. Russia has not only a good deal of her own railroad building on hand, with her trans-Siberian and other lines, reaching eastward to the Pacific and southward to the Indian Ocean, but she is likely to have a hand in assisting the Chinese Empire to build up a similar system. She needs all the machinery and good workmen she can get, and can keep both running on full time for an indefinite period.

It has been commented upon as somewhat strange that in the year of massacre in Armenia no man of that country was to the stature of a hero, gathered around him a band of his countrymen, and fighting better, died heroically for the cause of his people.

If their men have given no conspicuous evidence of valor, the Armenian women have afforded ample proof of heroism. On several occasions, when resistance was hopeless and when confronted by the alternative of Islam and worse or death, they have welcomed the latter by throwing themselves from lofty rocks or into rivers. There have been and there are heroines among the Armenian women.

The history of Middlesborough, Ky., proves that cities grow; they are not made to order strictly. The site was selected because of the beauty of the site and the scenery around. It was located by money, no thought being given to the natural causes that decide locations and determine growth. The ground was secured and a city ordained by its projectors. Lots on the main street were marked down, and some sold at \$500 a front foot. A street railway was laid and operated for a while. Iron, steel and other works that cost millions were built. A hotel was erected for a quarter of a million. In all \$20,000,000 was laid out by the stockholders in the vain design of building a city. And now the factory works are idle and rusting. Rats alone run the big hotel. The \$500-a-foot lots are fronted by grass-grown streets, and the woods run riot over the street railway.

Some resourceful apologists have suggested that bicycle scorchers were not deserving of so much censure, because the "scorching" habit was more a disease than a voluntary breach of law. There may be some truth in this, and if so there is a way to turn this disease to commercial profit. It is reported from St. Louis that a confectioner there has converted a bicycle into an ice cream freezer, and "mounting his wheel, which is of course stationary, he easily freezes a seventeen-gallon can of ice cream in twenty minutes." This individual experience suggests the means of utilizing on a large scale the singular mania called "scorching." Instead of one freezer, a row of freezers under city control could be fixed up in some convenient place, and as fast as scorchers are arrested let them be promptly set to work at their favorite exercise turning out ice cream for the masses. It is even possible that the unrestrained liberty to pedal as fast as they want would soon give birth to a rivalry in freezing, and the scorcher who now boasts of having made five miles in ten minutes will take pride in freezing five gallons of ice cream in the same time. If scorching cannot be suppressed let it be diverted into some such useful channel as this.

According to Oriental advices printed the Japanese have been secretly adding the rebels in the Philippine Islands and have already landed 43,000 stands of arms on the southern coast of Manila Island. This news, whether trustworthy or not, will surprise no one who has carefully followed the story of the revolt in the Philippines. The Madrid journals, having accused the German inhabitants of Manila of fostering the rebellion, have lately openly declared that the insurrection had been started and sustained by Japanese influence, and have laconically remarked: "After Formosa, the Lion-Kiou Islands, and after the Lion-Kiou, the Philippines." A recent number of the "Dagblad," published in The Hague, contained an article by Professor Blumentritt, who has spent many years in Manila, in which he affirms that Japan maintains closer relations to the Philippine rebels than do the United States to the Cubans. He warns all European nations that have colonies in the Western Pacific, and especially Holland, to have an eye on Japan. He also begs the Dutch Government not to regard the trouble in the Philippines as concerning Spain alone, but to take this opportunity to strengthen its army and navy in the Indies, if the Dutch would not be unprepared on the day when the inevitable crisis must come between Holland and Japan. He adds: "This moment will be without doubt far distant enough for us to make adequate preparations; perhaps it may be desirable for us to associate ourselves with other nations in a movement against Japan in order to assure the security of our colonies, and we must be armed in view of such an eventuality." As the Japanese Government has sent a warship to Manila, further interesting developments may be looked for.

Smart Insects. We know well enough that ants are the most advanced of all the insect world, that they can talk to one another, and have regular laws and regulations in their tiny colonies. But the last discovery about them is, perhaps, the most astonishing of all. A naturalist has been making observations on their toilet, and has discovered that each insect goes through a cleaning process as elaborate as that of a cat, only not performed by herself, but by another, who acts for the time as lady's maid.

Ants of the genus "atta" were the subject of these observations. These, he found, slept in relays for about three hours. When they woke up they would stretch their limbs just like warm-blooded animals; even, under the microscope, he would watch them yawn. Then begins the toilet. The assistant starts by washing the face of her companion, and goes on to the thorax and legs. The attitude of the cleansed is one of intense satisfaction, resembling that of a dog or cat when his head is being scratched. She lies down with all her limbs stretched loosely out; she rolls over on her side, even her back, a perfect picture of ease. The pleasure the creature takes in being thus combined and sponged is really enjoyable to the observer.

A woman talks about forgiving an offender as if her forgiveness opened heaven's gates for him.

A FAMOUS REGIMENT.

PROUD RECORD OF THE TWENTY-THIRD OHIO.

Hayes, McKinley, Rosecrans, Stanley Matthews and Grant's Old Instructor Were Among Its Officers—The Recent Reunion at Fremont, Ohio.

Saw Plenty of Service.



HEY call it McKinley's now. Once it was known as Hayes' ideally it was the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteers, but by whatever name called this regiment is remembered as one of bravery and daring during the war, and since then it has become unique in more respects than one among all the many that fought for the maintenance of the Union. What other regiment has furnished two Presidents of the United States, for instance? None. The Twenty-third Ohio is the only regiment that can make that boast, and it can add, as well, a Justice of the Supreme bench.

The two Presidents developed from the Twenty-third Ohio were, of course, Rutherford B. Hayes and the present occupant of the White House, William McKinley. The Justice of the Supreme bench was Stanley Matthews. Of these three, Hayes and Matthews were colonels of the regiment and rose to higher commands. McKinley, going as a mere boy, was promoted to a captaincy for meritorious service, served in that rank at the end of the war and was then made a major by brevet.

Besides these three figures another of national importance in the Twenty-third was Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, also a colonel of the regiment, and later on one of the foremost fighters in the Northern army. And besides there were numerous lesser luminaries, who, though their positions did not bring them steadily before the public eye, still performed deeds of courage and daring that have made their names as household words in the State from which they entered the service. Interest in the regiment is revived by the recent reunion held at Fremont, Ohio. About 500 survivors of the regiment— which from first to last had 2,065 enlisted men—were present at the reunion.

Aside from contributing two chief executives to the country and several valiant soldiers to the Union army, the Twenty-third was remarkable. It was the first of the Ohio regiments to enlist for three years' service in the war. The others had enlisted on the first call and for the three months' period only. Having so many fighters in its ranks, it saw fighting from first to last and was glad of it, since there was fighting to be done. Rosecrans was the first colonel of the regiment. Hayes was the first major and McKinley the last. E. P. Scammon, who as an instructor at West Point had Grant, Longstreet and numerous other prominent fighters on both sides of the war as his pupils, succeeded Rosecrans as colonel. Robert P. Kennedy and Walter C. Lyon, both afterward Lieutenant Governors of Ohio, were minor officers.

The regiment saw really more than its share of active service during the war. It went at once to the front and on the way "Old Ross," as he was called, was promoted from colonel to brigadier general. Scammon then became the colonel and the regiment was ordered into West Virginia, where from Clarksburg it kept up a hunt against the guerrillas who roamed that country. The first real service under steady fire, though, was at Carnifex Ferry, where a lot of sharp skirmishing forced the Confederates to abandon their position. Under command of Lieut. Col. Hayes in May, 1862, the regiment moved to Princeton, which was quickly evacuated by the Confederates. After leaving Princeton the regiment moved to Flat Top during the early summer. From there they hastened on to join McClellan in Washington. With McClellan the Twenty-third helped to drive the Confederates from Frederick City and then went to South Mountain and Antietam. The Ohio fighters did gallant service there and Scammon was made a brigadier general. Hayes succeeded him as colonel of the regiment.

In 1863 the Twenty-third was sent out against Morgan's raiders, who were devastating Ohio, and after a hard chase met and captured him at Pomeroy. In April, '64, the regiment returned to Charleston and engaged actively in the series of battles that followed there. For a time the troops were engaged in destroying the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, and in May fought in the battle of Cloyd Mountain. On June 11 the regiment was in at the capture of Lexington, but July 23 suffered defeat. For a month after that there was fighting and skirmishing up and down the Shenandoah Valley. Ill at Hallowtown, Aug. 23, the Twenty-third captured a regiment of South Carolina troops. On Sept. 3 a fierce engagement took place at Berryville. On Sept. 19 was the battle of Copestump. Cedar Creek was the last important engagement in which the regiment took part. The men returned to Camp Cumberland in the early spring of '65, and in July returned to their Ohio homes. Since the war they have scattered almost to the four corners. The regiment has members all over this wide country, occupying uni-

form positions in their respective communities.

"Fighting Joe" Shelby. Gen. Joseph Shelby, "Fighting Joe," who recently died at his farm near Adrian, Mo., was one of the real heroes of the late war and as picturesque a character as it produced.

Gen. Shelby came of a distinguished Kentucky family. He was born in the neighborhood of Lexington, Ky., in 1831. Courage, courtliness and chivalry came to Shelby by inheritance. His grandfather was Isaac Shelby, the first Governor of Kentucky, in whose day the fighting of Indians was a common occupation. His father was Col. James Shelby, who played a part at the battle of the Thames under William Henry Harrison, and came out of the war of 1812 with the luster of glorious deeds. He went to Missouri fifty-three years ago and settled in Audrain County, where for a great many years he carried on an extensive business as a planter in connection with his stepfather.

When the war broke out Gen. Shelby espoused the Southern cause with all the ardor of his nature and when he refused to surrender after Appomattox and crossed into Mexico, he took with him a thousand men who had been Governors, Judges, Senators, Generals and Colonels. Among them were Gens. Smith, Magruder, Hindman, Lyon of Kentucky, Laedbetter and Wilcox of Lee's army, Gens. Murrah of Texas, Morehead of Kentucky, Allen of Louisiana and Truett of Missouri, and Senator Harris of Tennessee and Senator Vest of Missouri.

There was a dramatic separation on the field near Corsicana, Tex. There still remained with Shelby 600 bold troopers, and they had an abundant supply of arms, ammunition and supplies. They determined to march into Mexico and become soldiers of fortune with Juarez or Maximilian. They marched to Waco and Austin in a well-



disciplined band. Shelby was urged to seize the money in the Confederate treasury at San Antonio for his soldiers, but he was not a plunderer and hesitated. Texas bandits carried off the treasure before he could reach San Antonio to protect it as he had protected public funds in Austin. Many exiles were awaiting Shelby at San Antonio.

From San Antonio Shelby led his band under military discipline to New Braunfels and thence to Eagle Pass on the Rio Grande. Crossing to Piedras Negras, the fugitives sold the cannon, the arms, the ammunition, and the accoutrements to the supporters of Juarez for \$18,000, which was divided pro rata among officers and men. Several shrewd Germans attempted to take advantage of a Mexican law and seize all of Shelby's horses having Mexican brands, and the treacherous Mexican soldiers supported them in the scheme. Shelby promptly sounded the call to mount horses, and the 500 American veterans only awaited the word to begin a slaughter. The Germans fled and the Mexicans wilted.

Shelby took a vote of his officers to determine whether they would cast their fortunes with Juarez, the Mexican patriot, or with Maximilian, the emperor sent to Mexico by Napoleon. They voted for Maximilian, but he declined their services. The exiles buried their battle-scarred flag in the waters of the Rio Grande with tearful ceremonies and started for Monterey to join the French legions. At Monterey the command disbanded. Some went to Sonora to fight against Maximilian. Others went to California, British Honduras or Brazil. Shelby and a trusty band of fifty went to the City of Mexico and then settled in the Cordova colony of Carlotta. The expedition proved a failure and Shelby returned to Missouri to the peaceful pursuits of the farm. He was the owner of several of the most valuable farms in the State.

A Warrior in Peace.

A visitor who recently called to see General Longstreet at his farm near Gainesville, Ga., says: "I looked for a large, old-fashioned Southern place, with pillars and a wide hall. Instead, the house was an ordinary story-and-a-half farmhouse, such as a Northern carpenter might build. A board nailed to a tree offered wine for sale at a very low price, and I saw an extensive vineyard across the road. A lean, farmer-like person told me that Gen. Longstreet was in his vineyard, and there I came upon him, scissars in hand, busily pruning his vines. He is a big old man, stooping a little now, and slow of gait. He wears long white whiskers, cut away from his chin. His hair is white as wool, but his skin is ruddy, as though sleep and good digestion were still his to command. We talked for a time about his garden and vineyard. 'I get out every afternoon,' he said, 'and work about. I find the sun and air do me good.' One of his arms is a little disabled, and he is quite deaf in one ear. He could not hear very well in the open air, and at his suggestion we returned to the house. 'I live with my tenant. He is a veteran of the Northern army,' he said at the door, and there was a slight smile about his eyes."

FASHIONS FOR FALL.

FANCY BODICES ARE STILL THE PROPER THING.

They're Stylish, Too, and to Be Had in Novel Forms—How the Home Embroiderer Can Make an Imported Canvas Gown—A Glance at Jackets.

Fashions Above the Belt. New York correspondence.



Consideration of the fabrics that the store counters now hold, liberty silks should not be neglected for something that is of more recent appearance. These silks are now to be had in so many charming varieties of color and weight that they are sure to be more than ever used for dressy effects this fall and winter.

An advantage that the liberty silk presents over other silk and weaves is its width. The material seems to take the light shades rather better than the dark ones, if we except black. Accordion pleated or smocked dresses of black liberty silk are sure to be popular for all sorts of home wear, just as a few years ago accordion pleated India silk gowns were. If you select a liberty silk heavy enough, you can, after wearing it some time, send it with every security to the cleanser's, and it will come back as good as new.

Showing stylish endorsement of this fabric and pointing the revival of smocking was the bodice sketched beside to-day's initial. It was a theater bodice—best for a matinee performance—and was crafted designed for an extremely slender figure. Of pale blue liberty silk, its little bolero was heavy gray lace studded with mock turquoises. The silk was smocked heavily across the chest and a triple row of smocking drew the bodice into the slender waist. There was no other effect of belting. Below the waist line smocking the silk spread slightly over the hips, while between waist and chest smocking the fabric bloused prettily. The sleeves fitted closely almost to the shoulder, where several rows of smock-



ing, covered, gathered the bodice at the puff. The usual ribbon stock finished the throat, and the entire effect was at once dressy and simple, while undeniably new.

With this pretty bodice was worn a dark blue canvas skirt. Through its meshes a turquoise lining showed, and a dainty little hat that defied all the rules for hats to tip over the forehead was set well back on the fluffy hair, a couple of white plumes standing upright in front held by a twist of turquoise and pale green velvet. There should go, too, with such a bodice a blue liberty silk accordion skirt, with gray lace inserted in rows near the hem. A daintier afternoon gown than such a completion of the matinee bodice would make is hard to imagine.

It would seem that very little new could be thought up for the elaboration of the fancy waist we have been so



A NEW SCHEME OF ORNAMENTATION.

long wearing, but there is something both new and very picturesque. The newness is not so much in cut as in ornamentation. The model in question is made of wool canvas in grays, dull reds, moss greens, in black or in white, is cut to follow some modification of the usual blouse effect, and the canvas is embroidered by hand in stripes and borders of Oriental brilliancy. The one shown here was a dull gray canvas with three stripes of cashmere coloring embroidered horizontally across

the front. Between the stripes were isolated embroidered figures of many different colors. The fastening was under a perpendicular stripe embroidered heavily, collar and belt to match. The back was without stripes, and the sleeves were of plain canvas except for the top epaulette on the shoulder.

Hand-embroidered effects are receiving a special impetus because of the popularity of canvas weaves and the ease with which such materials adapt themselves to needle-work. The pretty little street bolero of the next illustration was scarlet canvas run closely all over with lines of black, which were not in the weave but were embroidered, the result being much richer for the touch of handwork. The bolero was worn over a white and black silk blouse with high directoire bow under chin. Effort is being made to coax us to wear



EVEN A NEW BOLERO IS POSSIBLE.

bows under the chin instead of at the back of the neck, but the tie at the back of the head is so generally becoming that Fashion can hardly make us all change at her will. Of course, the girl who looks best with soft massing of loops and ends close about her throat can thus arrange her costume and feel sure that she is "all right."

Now that the stifling weather is over, it is pleasant to note that veils are no longer allowed to hang free from the rim of the hat in a Monday-clothes-dry fashion. They are again drawn snugly under the chin and fastened

at the back. Remember that a properly adjusted veil gives the final touch to any street costume, and a ragged end, an ugly crease or an untidy tear on this last essential of a correct costume would ruin entirely the general effect. The fall hat for simple street wear is, as usual, rather of the toque order. The favorite trimming is folds of chiffon, often in clear white. Remember, however, if you select white that your hat will be pretty only so long as the white is spotlessly fresh. If you are not sure of being able to change when you find it desirable after a few wearings, then you'd better select blue or red instead of white, or substitute fibre for chiffon.

It seems a bit like rushing the season, but fall jackets are appearing. The truth is that by the time September comes we are all so tired of summer clothes that the temptation is great to anticipate the coming season. Braiding and frogging are again a feature of outside garments, as the pictured group here indicates. Jaunty little jackets of the bolero order cut very short on the hips and coming to a point a little below the waist in front, are fastened with three or four elaborate frogs across the chest. These garments are models for the loose fit. They set to every line of figure without in any way confining the form. The one shown hung loose from the lowest frog, which was just below the bust line, and yet the in-curve of the waist was gracefully suggested.

Although the day of big sleeves is past, the advantage of being able to slip on one's outside garments easily is still appreciated, and many of the jackets are made with very large armholes concealed by cape sleeves. An entirely novel garment of this sort is shown. Fawn shades and the putty color so popular last year are reappearing, while among the more lately imported models are many jackets carried out in black. Most of the black ones are brightened up by a touch of color in the braided ornamentation, or even by a dash of tinsel, though this last is very easily overdone.

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Pennsylvania produces hardware manufactures to the value of \$388,000,000 yearly which is equivalent to \$76 per inhabitant, the average in Great Britain being \$19, and in Germany \$10.

Love is no more lasting than youth.