

**COULDN'T STAND THE RACKET**

**Philadelphia Who Went Up Against New York's Noise Soon Hit the Trail for Home.**

A prominent New York broker tells a good story on one of his older brothers. For many years their lives have run along different lines and they have grown out of touch with each other. The younger is accustomed to hurly-burly of city life, but his brother's course has been much quieter. Twenty-five years ago he received an appointment in one of the museums in Washington, and he seems to have become part of that institution. The particular section that he has in charge does not require him ever to leave town, and he has stayed right there in Washington.

Occasionally the younger brother would go down to the capital for a visit and would never leave without having repeatedly urged the older one to get out of the rut, if only once in a while and if only for a short time. He never achieved anything until a few weeks ago. Then he succeeded in getting a promise to come to New York, and the promise was kept.

The visitor was taken to see some of the sights and things that moved pretty swiftly. They traveled in taxicabs, street cars and "L" trains. The New Yorker did it without effort, but the big brother was in a state of breathlessness all the time. They turned in late and tired out.

Next morning the visitor was not up very early and when he did come down he said he was going out to the barber shop, and disappeared. For several hours nothing was seen nor heard of him, and the anxious city brother was considering sending out a police alarm when a telegraph messenger rang the bell.

The wire was from Philadelphia. "Safe, by George!" was all it said.

**FISH THAT PERFORM TRICKS**

**Finny Tribe Would Appear to Have More Intelligence Than is Usually Attributed to Them.**

Fish have many times been taught to perform tricks, and it would appear as if they had much more intelligence than is attributed to them.

J. A. Bailey of circus fame once had two brook trout in a small aquarium in his private residence that would jump out of the water and take flies held between the forefinger and thumb, and would also ring a little bell when they required food. They would also leap over little bars of wood placed about two inches above the surface of the water.

It was a very simple matter to teach the fish these tricks. At first a little tower containing a tiny, sweet toned silver bell was fastened to the iron work of the aquarium with a piece of string attached to the tongue of the bell extending to the water where the trout were. On the loose end of the string an insect or other tempting morsel was placed, which the fish would at once seize and, pulling the cord, the bell in the tower would naturally tinkle.

After this had been repeated several days, the fish were left without food for some little time until they made the discovery that they could obtain it by pulling at the string to which the delicacies had been attached.

This they never failed to do ever afterward when they were hungry, and as that was nearly all the time, the little bell was constantly tinkling, as the fish were continually pulling the cord, and it was quite a pretty and novel sight.

**A Misplaced Title.**

Among obvious misnomers one London theater is not in Drury Lane, theater is not in Drury Lane, and no reason can be assigned for giving it the name of that thoroughfare. The first theater built on the present site was at one time frequently referred to as the theater in Covent garden. On February 6, 1663, Pepys notes: "I walked up and down and looked upon the outside of the new theater building in Covent garden, which will be very fine." In those days no theater existed in Covent garden, the predecessor of the present opera house having been opened in 1732.—London Chronicle.

**Mild Justice.**

On the bench Judge A. is very stern, but at home his wife is the disciplinarian of the family. One day, says Harper's Magazine, when the parlor was full of callers at the judge's house the door suddenly burst open, and with a whoop his two young sons burst in, riding their pet goat.

The judge was looked to by the party to give the official rebuke. He rose to the occasion.

"Boys," he said, sternly, "take that goat out of here this instant! Take it," here his gathering frown made the guests quake inwardly, "take it back to the library, where it belongs."

**Why Sixty Minutes Made an Hour.**

The hour is divided into 60 minutes simply because in old Babylon there existed, by the side of the decimal system of notation, another system, the sexagesimal, which counted by sixties. There is no number which has so many divisors as 60. The Babylonians divided the sun's daily journey into 24 parasangs, each parasang, or hour, being divided into 60 minutes. The parasang is about equal to a German mile, and the Babylonians compared the progress made by the sun during one hour to the progress made by a good walker during the same time.

**THE DEADLY CURTAIN CALL**

**Times When It Completely Spoils the Dramatic Effect of the Scene Preceding It.**

One of the American dramatic critics has discovered that it is not the automobile that is wholly responsible for the New Yorker's apathy toward theater-going; one has to reckon, he says, with what he calls the "deadly curtain call." He objects especially to the call that is taken on the open stage, arguing that it completely spoils the dramatic effect of the scene preceding it. With regard to serious drama we are bound to admit that our own actors and actresses are ill-advised as to their appearance on the stage at the end of the last act. The incongruity of the thing cannot but jar to some extent. One American critic supports this view by quoting the middle act of a successful play, in which the heroine outwits the lunacy-commissioners who come to her boarding house in order to commit her to an asylum. She is smuggled out in time, and when the officials arrive by another door, too late, the curtain falls on the effective line, "I think she has gone to Jersey." Instantly, in response to applause from the audience, the curtain is again raised to show the "baffled commissioners" and the star, "smirking and smiling in acknowledgment of the call." That is as good an example as any of the sometimes injudicious policy. Nobody suggests that the call generally should go. In musical comedy, for instance, it rather adds to the entertainment. But we feel that atmosphere in tragedy, created often so laboriously, is deliberately sacrificed by the practise.

**WHATEVER IS WORN IS RIGHT**

**Fad of Clothes Is Still in Its Prime and Gives Promise to Remain So.**

Of all the fads that have interested this blasé world there is but one that is eternal, and that one is closely associated with the eternal feminine. In the days of the Pharaohs it was in high favor, and its popularity has not diminished with the succeeding ages. Today it is still in its prime, and gives promise to remain so until the end of time. This fad is clothes. All women have it. At an early age they mount this hobby horse and go galloping away in a mad steeplechase whose destination they do not know, or care to know. And very pleasant is this eternal fad to onlookers as well as to its devotees. Art contains nothing more lovely than a pretty girl, and her beauty is doubled when she wears a wide, flower-crowned hat and a graceful, rippling gown.

In this fad it is difficult not to excel. The motto seems to be: "Whatever is worn is right." So no matter what size your hat or what shape your sleeves, be tranquil, for everything is accepted, and if you can manage to concoct a pattern never seen before, so much the better. Your sister faddists will look on with envy, and exclaimed, "How original!"—Boston Traveler.

**Racing in England.**

Racing in England is a very different affair from what it was when Queen Anne, most sporting of English queens, instituted Ascot races, just 199 years ago, and ran her famous horses, Mustard, Pepper and Star. Horses intended for racing were always kept tightly girt, with the idea that it rendered them more swift; and as for feeding, the old-time trainer believed in giving them a liberal amount of soaked bread, supplemented a day or two before the race with fresh eggs. And the jockeys, instead of sporting light silk jackets, were incased in full suits of the stiffest taffeta, while, as if the applause of the crowd were not considered sufficient, drums and trumpets greeted the winner.

**If No Substitute Be Found.**

Mrs. Dorkins (calling from top of stairway)—John, have you locked all the rubber shoes in the safe?  
Mr. Dorkins—Yes.  
Mrs. Dorkins—Well, tie the dog near the rubber plant and turn out the light.

**Apprehensions.**

"You object to a government censorship of the theater?"  
"Emphatically," replied the struggling author. "It's hard enough to get a play under way without imposing the additional requirement of a political pull."—Washington Star.

**Effective Threat.**

Mother (in the railway carriage)—Now, sit still, Johnny, or you'll have to be punished when we get home.  
Young Hopeful—Mamma, if you punish me I shall tell my real age, then you will have to pay full fare.—Stray Stories.

**Right in Order.**

"Let me lose my money, and all my friends would desert me."  
"That would be the only course left for them."  
"You mean?"  
"Desert is always the last course."  
—St. Louis Star.

**Parried.**

A mother of four daughters, one of whom had recently married, cornered an eligible young man in the drawing room.  
—And which of my girls do you most admire, might I ask?"  
"The married one," was the prompt reply.—Scraps.

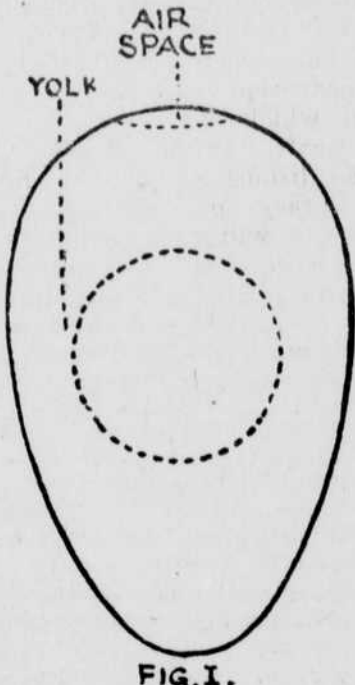
**POULTRY**

**CANADIAN GRADING OF EGGS**

**Poultry Producers' Association Making Efforts for Proper Classification.**

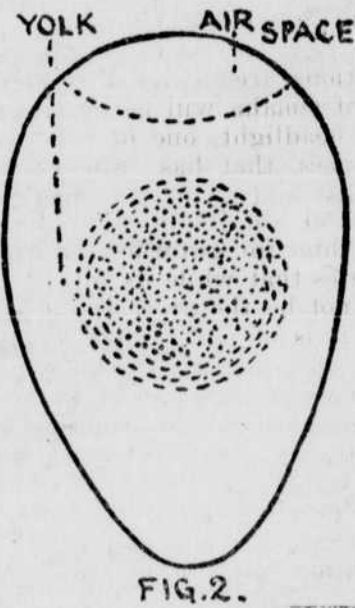
The Poultry Producers' Association of Canada has been making an effort to provide a classification and grading for dressed poultry and eggs. Last year a number of grades were adopted for the use of poultrymen and at present the secretary wishes to get the views of producers and dealers in regard to any amendment of the grading rules that may seem desirable.

In the grading of eggs it is laid down as a first requirement that they must all be shipped new laid. A new laid egg is an egg that is not over five days old when shipped, an egg that has been gathered promptly and kept in a moderately dry, cool place (under 60 degrees), free from foul odors and other contaminating influences. On holding a new laid egg to



**FIG. 1.**  
A Fresh Egg.

the light it will be seen that the air space in the large end is very small and the yolk almost invisible. As the age continues the air space enlarges and the yolk becomes visible as shown in the illustration. Rough shelled and abnormal eggs should never be shipped. Through some markets may



**FIG. 2.**

**Egg in Which Air Space Has Enlarged**

call for several grades of eggs as a general rule there is no necessity for many grades. What the best trade demands is freshness, grading, uniformity in packing and regularity in supply.

For ordinary purposes two grades of eggs will be found sufficient to satisfy the demands made on the producer, viz.: New laid selects and No. 1. Another grade of common stock may for a time be marketed, but they must not be sold under the brand of the association.

**New Laid Selects.**—These are to consist of strictly new laid eggs, not over five days old, weighing not less than twenty-four ounces to the dozen. Clean, of uniform size and color, packed in substantial neat cases having clean fillers.

**No. 1.**—To consist of new laid eggs, not over five days old, weighing not less than twenty-one ounces to the dozen. Clean, packed in substantial and neat new cases with clean fillers.

**Note.**—Common eggs, not covered by the foregoing grading, must not be marketed under the brand of the association.

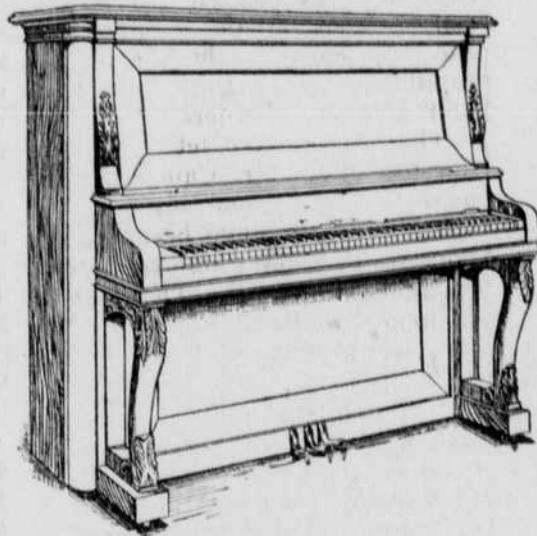
**Healthy Fowls.**

The natural inheritance of all fowls is constitutional vigor, provided, of course, they are not enfeebled by injudicious breeding. Constitutional vigor can be maintained and brought about by choosing the strongest, healthiest and hardiest of the stock for breeders every spring and by killing off the weak and sickly ones in the fall. The introduction of fresh blood frequently not only keeps up the stamina, health and vigor of stock, but it also enables them to resist sickness and sudden changes of weather much better than fowls closely and continuously inbred, or fowls not bred to any degree of constitutional excellence, or selected for establishing any permanent quality.

**Box for Grit.**

Do not throw oyster shells, charcoal or beef scraps upon the ground or litter, but have a box for such purposes. A self-feeding box with three partitions admirably serves the purpose.

**Grand Opening**



The New Zimmerman Music House has thrown its doors wide open, and in the fullest sense are now ready to serve the public in their line.

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