WORLD'S EVENTS IN SHORT FORM

BEST OF THE NEWS BOILED DOWN TO LIMIT.

ARRANGED FOR BUSY PEOPLE

Notes Covering Most Important Happenings of the World Compiled in Briefest and Most Succinct Form for Quick Consumption.

Washington

Prohibition activities by federal agents in Georgia have resulted in the seizure of property during the last month valued at $128,607, State Director Dismuke reported to Commissioner Haynes at Washington.

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The demand of the French government for a naval rating higher than Japan's and the right to construct ten 35,000-ton post-Jutland dreadnoughts by 1935, struck like a bombshell at Washington.

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Reduced rates on grain, grain products and hay in trans-Mississippi territory, which the carriers recently sought to have suspended for six months, were sustained by the interstate commerce commission at Washington and will go into effect December 27.

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Arthur J. Balfour, head of the British delegation, gave notice at Washington that Great Britain would propose to the arms conference the total abolition of submarines.

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France threw a bombshell into the conference at Washington by proposing that she build a capital ship fleet of 370,000 tons, or ten new post-Jutland vessels, during the ten years following the year 1925.

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E. Mont Reily will return to his post as governor of Porto Rico before the first of the year, it was announced at Washington, following a conference between Reily and the President.

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President and Mrs. Harding will spend the Christmas holidays in Washington.

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Secretary of the Treasury Mellon's resignation as American member of the international high commission at Washington has been accepted. He will be succeeded by Secretary Hoover.

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Agreement on the naval ratio was reached at Washington by Secretary Hughes, Arthur Balfour and Baron Kato. It provides for the retention of the 5-5-3 standard of strength, although the tonnage of each nation is increased within that ratio.

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Charles G. Dawes of Chicago will retire as director of the budget at Washington, June 30 next, after one year in that important place.

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Another attack on the four-power Pacific treaty was made in the senate at Washington by Senator Reed (Dem., Mo.), who characterized it as a "gold brick," and an "American-Japanese alliance."

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The "big three" at the Washington conference agreed to maintain the status quo in Pacific fortifications and naval bases, excluding Hawaii, Australia, New Zealand, Japan and coasts of the United States and Canada.

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The gross tonnage of the American merchant marine increased 17 per cent during the year ending June 30, the commissioner of navigation at Washington stated in his annual report.

Domestic

Mrs. Freida Zimmerman is in the county jail at Waukesha, Wis., charged with murder as the result of the finding of the bodies of her two stepchildren in a cistern back of their home in Oconomowoc.

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Bert Amos, veteran policeman at Kokomo, Ind., was shot and seriously wounded in a revolver battle with a robber caught looting the Hupp department store. The robber escaped.

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Gerald Louis Wendt, Harvard graduate and assistant professor of chemistry, was dropped from the University of Chicago faculty for peeping into a bathroom in Kenwood hall, a girl's dormitory.

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Dominic Benigno, alleged slayer of Wilfred C. Ely and George K. Fenner in a pay roll robbery on December 31 last, was found guilty of murder in the first degree and sentenced to death at Cleveland, O.

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Seven prisoners in the city jail at Des Moines, Ia., escaped. They made their escape by sawing the bars of their cell on the first floor.

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Fire destroyed the plant of the Kentucky Military institute at Lyndon, Ky. All of the students escaped uninjured.

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Sales of the shipping board's project at Fairview, near Camden, N. J., will probably realize more than $4,000,000, the auctioneer in charge of the operation reported.

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Two men were killed and two injured when the boiler on the locomotive drawing a Santa Fe west-bound freight train exploded at Standish, Mo.

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National Guardsmen, mostly cavalry, entered the Kansas coal fields near Pittsburg to protect union miners who wish to work.

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A Huntington (W. Va.) dispatch says Chesapeake & Ohio railroad shops will close Saturday, throwing 2,500 men out of employment.

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In the wake of the gale which blew over New York city, one man lost his life and property valued at more than $200,000 was damaged.

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A great cordon of police and federal agents were thrown about the financial district in New York to guard the stock exchange and Wall street banking houses against a possible bomb disaster.

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A 90-mile-an-hour gale swept the city of Buffalo, N. Y., uprooting trees, tearing down chimneys, smashing plate glass windows and piling up the water in the harbor to an unprecedented stage. One man was killde in the storm.

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Two sixteen-year-old schoolboys were shot by a marine guard on Seaboard train No. 4 between Columbia and Savannah, Ga.

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Old Man Winter roused himself from his slumbers and jumped on Chicago with both feet, whirling a blanket of snow over the city with a 30-mile gale.

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Chicago was mopped dry over the week-end. From the exclusive Casino club on the lake shore to the alley corner saloon "back of the yards" the hand of the law swept the city. Some 150 saloonkeepers and 600 other persons were taken to police cells.

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Mrs. Katherine C. Endicott of Plattsburg, N. Y., wife of Lieut. F. C. Endicott, instructor in the United States infantry school, Camp Benning, at Columbus, Ga., was killed in an automobile crash.

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Miss Jennie Lamoore, twenty-six, of Chicago, shot and instantly killed Ras Cooksy, a negro, forty, in the federal building at Dallas, Tex., when he annoyed her in the women's rest room of the building.

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Wrapped in an American flag, a gift to him from the city of New York, Marshal Foch was wished "bon voyage" by that city and the nation as he started on his return voyage to France.

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Philadelphia is gasping at 190 hold-ups in 30 days in which bandits obtained nearly $500,000. Although the average has been five a day, few suspects have been arrested.

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The first serious act of violence in the packing house workers' strike at East St. Louis, Ill., occurred when armed men boarded a street car and shot Solomon Tart, a negro.

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Earl Throst, twenty-six years old, confessed that he killed Miss Inga Magnusen, pretty twenty-year-old school teacher, near Dorchester, Ia., because she had "turned him down flatly."

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Earth tremors that rocked buildings were felt at Rockwood, Tenn. They were accompanied by a roaring noise. Reports have reached this city that the tremors were more severe at Spring City.

Foreign

Coincident with an official announcement at Madrid of a solution of the coal crisis and of an increase in employment in Spanish mines, 13,000 miners went on strike in the Asturian coal field.

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A severe earthquake shock was felt at Guam the other day.

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Advices from Valdivia, Chile, say volcanoes Puyenue and Caulle, near the Argentine border, are in eruption. Numerous earthshocks in the vicinity of Lake Puyenue, east of Valdivia, have been reported.

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From the highest authoritative source it is reported at Paris that the reparations commission has finally advised Germany that no extensions in her reparation payments will be granted.

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A Bolzano (Italy) dispatch says fires which have swept virtually the entire valley of Sesto, in the upper Adige region, have burned several villages and rendered hundreds of persons homeless. Soldiers fought the flames.

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A dispatch from Berlin quotes the Zeitung am Mittag as saying it understands the government has decided upon Dr. Andreas Hermes, minister of food, as German ambassador at Washington.

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Premier Lloyd George indicated in his speech to commons at London that he expected both parliament and dail eireann to ratify the Irish peace treaty, which he submitted, by wide margins.

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Warlike appeals have been issued to the Russian Bolshevik army and navy by Leon Trotzky, minister of war and marine, at Moscow. These appeals, sent out by wireless, demand increased preparedness for hostile action against Japan.

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According to a Berlin newspaper, the reparations commission has sent to the German government a note equal to an order for complete prohibition of the export of German coal to neutral countries.

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After a session lasting 24 hours, the chamber of deputies at Paris voted approval of the new budget providing for the expenditure of 25,140,000,000 francs.

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A Buenos Aires dispatch says Peru has decreed the mobilization of 308 officers and 11,300 troops and is sending seven regiments to Tacna, in the province of Tacna.

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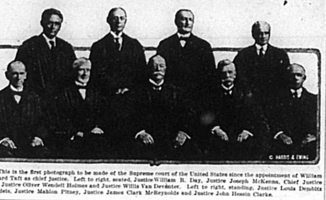
A Paris dispatch says Robert Haab has been elected president of Switzerland.

Our Highest Tribunal as Now Constituted



This is the first photograph to be made of the Supreme court of the United States since the appointment of William Howard Taft as chief justice. Left to right, seated, Justice William R. Day, Justice Joseph McKenna, Chief Justice Taft, Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes and Justice Willis Van Devanter. Left to right, standing, Justice Louis Dembitz Brandeis, Justice Mahlon Pitney, Justice James Clark McReynolds and Justice John Hessin Clarke.

Secretary Fall Is "Surprised"

Interior Department Stages a Party Not on Official Schedule.

CHIEF IS SIXTY YEARS OLD

Personified National Parks Offer Congratulations in Verse—Affair Has Deep Significance for Army of Nature Lovers.

Washington.—Albert B. Fall secretary of the interior, figured as guest of honor the other day in a social affair that was not on the official schedule and caught him entirely unaware. It was an unusual sort of affair in that it has a deep significance for the army of national park enthusiasts all over the country. It came about this way:

Secretary Fall is a "regular feller," the rank and file of the Interior department have decided. The national park service is especially emphatic on this point for the reason that the secretary has just finished an inspection of five of the big national parks and the field force of the service had a chance to try him out and size him up.

To camp out with a man is to know him—that's one of the eternal verities that all outdoor men accept without question. If he's got too much ego in his cosmos or a mean or a lazy or a yellow streak in him, it will stick out like a sore thumb. Traveling with a man on foot and horseback, sleeping with him under canvas or under the stars, getting wet and cold and hungry with him, sitting around the campfire and filling up on trout, bacon, flapjacks and coffee with him—that's when you get acquainted with him for keeps.

Secretary Albert B. Fall.

Of course nobody in the national park service was foolish enough to think for a minute that the secretary was a tenderfoot. They all knew too much about him for that. They all knew that although he was a practicing lawyer he was also a veteran of the Spanish-American war and a rancher, stockman and miner. Just the same, every last one of his traveling companions—officials, park superintendents and park rangers—wanted to see if he was as good as the New Mexicans said he was.

Secretary Makes Good.

Well, they found out. Though the secretary was hitting a trail before some of his party were born and the inspection trip took them into places too strenuous for the tourist, he went everywhere that anyone else went, saw everything, slept anywhere, never missed a meal and toted his end all the time.

What's more, they found out to their delight—and maybe relief—that the secretary, who by virtue of his office is not only the head of the national park service but also one of the three members of the water power commission, is a dyed-in-the-wool nature lover and a national park enthusiast. He believes in the development of the Scenic West by private enterprise. But he also believes that the national parks in their untouched wildness are a priceless heritage of the American people, to be used and not abused, to be conserved from commercial exploitation and passed on unharmed to future generations.

Hence the surprise party, as a token of appreciation and of loyal co-operation.

The Interior department people insisted upon making their affair quite exclusive and staged it in the secretary's office. They did, however, invite Mrs. Fall. So the secretary found himself surrounded by a sort of family party, assembled in honor of the sixtieth anniversary of his birth. In the party were First Assistant Secretary Finney, Director Mather of the national park service, and heads of the dozen or more bureaus of the department.

This official family was headed by five young women of the national park service who personified five of the national parks inspected by the secretary: Miss Isabelle Story, in green, Yosemite; Miss Beatrice Ward, in blue, Crater Lake; Miss Leila Price, in lavender, Mount Rainier; Miss May Schnurr, in yellow, Yellowstone; Miss Bertha Miltenberg, in red, Rocky Mountain. Among them they carried five dozen chrysanthemums, one for each of the years which the secretary carries as lightly as did the girls the blossoms.

Yosemite

Miss Yosemite, taking on airs because the secretary visited her first on his trip, presented her blossoms and said this nice little bit of verse:

We bring thee greeting on thy natal day
From all those glorious regions in the West,
Our Nation's Parks, where you, most welcome guest,
Have watched the people of a Nation play.

Have seen the joy which each succeeding day
Has brought to visitors who, seeking rest,
Have found as well that God is manifest
Where nature undefiled still holds her sway.

The mighty rock that stands as sentinel,
O'er-shadowing the trees beneath its wall,
The rushing roar of waters as they fall
With rainbow tinted spray, all, all impel
The thoughts of man to turn to Deity.
This is the message from Yosemite.

Crater Lake.

Miss Crater Lake, fittingly in blue, had this to say in rhyme:

In far-off Oregon there lies
A lake of wondrous hue.
Not even cloudless summer skies
Are such cerulean blue.

In vividly contrasting shades,
Its blood-red walls rise clear,
A gorgeous ring of palisades
Buttressed and bold and sheer.

Although you traveled many a mile,
This stirring trip to take,
I'm sure you found it worth your while
To visit Crater Lake.

Mount Rainier.

Miss Mount Rainier was also strong on description and verse. Here's her piece:

Among the mountains of the West
Those mighty granite masses,
Rainier's the one I love the best,
Its majesty surpasses.

A crown of everlasting white
By day in sunlight gleaming,
A spectral crown when seen at night,
While all the world lies dreaming.

And through the snow, in contrast rare,
The trees grow tall and slender,
Its meadows quite beyond compare,
Where flowers bloom in splendor.

And every spot affords a view
That satisfies the hunger.
I'm sure if you come back, that you
Will feel a whole lot younger.

Yellowstone.

Miss Yellowstone had so much to say about the oldest and biggest of the national parks that she wisely rejected poetry for prose:

From all the mountains and the valleys of Yellowstone, I bring you greeting.
From the mighty river and the lake whose beauty is as yet untouched by the vandal hand of commercialism, I bring you greeting.
And from the mammoth hot springs and the playful geysers and the crannies and crags and the Eagle's nest, and the canyons and the water falls, and from the Elk and the Buffalo, the Brown Bear and the Grizzlies and even the Mountain Sheep and the Antelope, ever grateful for a safe haven from the hand of the hunter, from all of them, I bring you greetings.

And not to be outdone, all the trees, big and little, and all the rest of the growing things in Yellowstone join in the wish that your three score of years may be lengthened far beyond the allotted span.

Rocky Mountain.

Miss Rocky Mountain, with the pertness of youth, seized the opportunity to take a whack at a few who have been stirring up opposition to local national park service policy. Her troubles, however, are practically over, inasmuch as both the Estes Park Chamber of Commerce and the Denver Civic and Commercial association have indorsed the policy in question. Miss Rocky Mountain was modest as well as pert, for in spite of her youth and the "silly strife" she leads all the national parks in attendance by a wide margin. Here's her contribution:

I feel quite young and immature,
In fact, you might say insecure,
For I am Rocky Mountain Park.
It's hard at times to tell my friends
From those who seek some selfish ends;
They almost leave me in the dark.

But I am sure that you'll agree
That if my friends are good to me,
And put an end to silly strife,
And not find fault, it won't be long
Before I grow quite big and strong,
And live a very useful life.

Hope of the Future.

And then Miss Yosemite wound up the literary feast with this effusion:

And now, Mr. Secretary, we had hoped by this time to welcome a big grown-up sister to our midst, in the shape of Roosevelt National Park.

Perhaps by the time another year rolls around, you can make her acquaintance—and who knows—perhaps by that time, a new little sister will have arrived from somewhere in New Mexico to join us in our birthday greetings.

At any rate, may the year and all the years to come bring only peace, happiness and a continued opportunity to serve the nation and its people.

The Roosevelt National park she speaks of is Sequoia, enlarged and with the change of name; legislation is pending in congress to that end. In "new little sister from New Mexico" she refers to the movement to establish a national park in the Bandelier National monument region, which is rich in relics of a prehistoric race.

One thing is certain: a secretary of the interior in sympathy with the national park movement has an "opportunity to serve the nation and its people."

GIFT TO THE LEGION

This is the miniature of the Monte Grappa statue which General Diaz has brought from Italy as a gift to the American Legion and which he presented to the legion during the annual convention at Kansas City, Mo. It is mounted on a stone from the base of the original statue.

Lions Invade Railway Station.

Nairobi, British East Africa.—Officials of a train arriving at one of the stations on the Uganda railway found three lions had taken possession, one in the telegraph room, and one in the refreshment room, while the other came out and stalked up and down the platform, "in true official style," as the driver expressed it.

A few shrieks from the engine whistle caused the lions to decamp, whereupon the station staff emerged from a building some distance away.

SELL PAPERS OF FORT SUTTER

Famous Documents of 1846-7 Were Subject of Search for Many Years.

New York.—The long-lost Fort Sutter papers, 1846-7—the greatest historical discovery, it is asserted, that has been made for more than a generation—is in a collection of rare books on the west, its history and romance, which were sold, here recently.

These papers were the subject of search for more than half a century. George Bancroft, whose extensive investigations yielded many other priceless historical treasures of similar character, finally abandoned hope of the discovery of the Fort Sutter papers and said in his work that a veil of mystery shrouded the events of 1846 and 1847 in the Sacramento valley and that very little was known of affairs at Sutter fort during Kern's administration as commander there.

The finding of the manuscripts bears out Bancroft's estimate of their consequence and, in addition, seems to point to Gen. Stephen W. Kearney's attitude toward John C. Fremont and Kern as the probable cause of the paper's disappearance in 1847.

A device consisting of a number of cardboard tubes has been invented to enable a person to hear his own voice as others hear it.

Great Feat of Balancing.

A certain mayor in the South, whose period of office had come to an end, was surveying the work of the year. "It has been my endeavor," he said, with an air of conscious rectitude, "to administer justice without swerving to partiality on the one hand or impartiality on the other."—Wayside Tales.

"Cincinnati Oysters."

"Cincinnati oysters" is an expression sometimes used in the United States to denote pigs' feet.

FROM FAR AND NEAR

Swimming develops every muscle of the body.

Nagoya, Japan, is building an underground telephone system.

More than 1,000,000 households in Japan are engaged in the various branches of the tea industry.

Between 24,000,000 and 26,000,000 barrels of oil are consumed annually in the United States in the making of gas.

The Romans used to send to one another sprigs of holly as emblems of good luck.

It has been estimated that a single pair of sparrows and a nest of young ones consume about 3,000 insects a week.

Aviators have discovered a new route for land travelers between Cairo and Bagdad about 600 miles shorter than any heretofore known.

Kentucky News Cullings

An epitome of the most important events transpiring throughout the state

Lexington—Two passengers on a Paris-Lexington auto bus were shaken up when the machine skidded and turned over in a ditch. Injuries were not serious. The bus was towed to Lexington for repairs.

Louisville—Sam J. Cox, 16, suing thru his next friend, Willie Barnett, is demanding $5,025 damages from Burwell Bacon. The boy alleges he was struck by the defendant's automobile and sustained personal injuries of a permanent character.

Paducah—Fifty-three Paducah musicians organized the Paducah Local, No. 807, of the American Federation of Musicians. The organization is connected with the National Federation of Union Musicians. Edgar Jefford was elected president of the local.

Lexington—William Green, a tenant on the farm of David Prewitt, of Fayette County, is lodged in the county jail on three charges by Judge F. A. Bullock. Cruelty to an animal, carrying a concealed weapon and shooting on the public highway are the three charges.

Paducah—Because he sneezed too violently, Dr. R. E. Faust, a well-known dentist of Benton, Marshall County, is a patient at the Illinois Central Hospital, suffering from an injury to the ear drum. His condition is improving, and he expects to return home shortly.

Lexington—Dr. Gilbert L. Bailey, chairman of the Fayette County Board of Education, whose membership on the board thru re-election in November was contested by Dr. J. E. H. Willis, his opponent, was declared entitled to a certificate of election in a decision handed down by Circuit Judge R. C. Stoll.

Newport — Charles Truesdell, re-elected at the last election to represent the Sixty-seventh Legislative District in the Legislature, announced he was making a draft of a bill providing imposition of a tax on all coal removed from mines in Kentucky, as a revenue raising measure.

Louisville—Clarence Bartel, 40, switchman for the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, suffered a mangled right arm when he was caught between the couplings of two freight cars while working in the Tenth street yards. He was picked up by fellow workmen and was taken to Sts. Mary and Elizabeth Hospital, where his arm was amputated.

Louisville—Owners of large office buildings filed with the Board of Equalization their protest against tentative increases on permanent improvements of many of the large buildings. It is understood that some of the business men who called, complained to the board against increases in valuations of some of the large office buildings and apartment houses in the city.

Louisville—Incorporation of the Woman's City Club, with a capitalization of $8,000, to provide for headquarters, was unanimously voted by its members at a special meeting at the Tyler Hotel. More than 500 shares of stock were subscribed immediately and the opening of clubrooms on the second floor of the Keith's National Theater building Walnut and Fifth streets, is assured, Mrs. George Newman, president, said.

Frankfort—Mammoth Cave will be taken over by the federal government and be maintained as a national park, provided a deed to the property is given to the government. It does not matter to the government whether the deed is given by Kentucky or by persons who might be interested in this project. This assurance has been given by Dr. W. R. Jillson, of this city, state geologist, who had a conference with Albert Fall, secretary of the interior.

Owensboro—Lavega Clements will be the next city attorney of Owensboro. This was decided at a caucus of the mayor-elect and the commissioners-elect. John Lyons, for seventeen years an Owensboro patrolman, will be chief of police. E. Jackson, at present deputy United States marshal under Marshal Edgar James, will be night chief of police. Edward Cureton will be retained as chief of the fire department, and William Watson will remain as head of the municipal plants. James Richardson will be city clerk and E. B. Shifley city engineer.

Lexington—Twenty prizes won by animals from the Kentucky Agricultural Experimental Station at the International Livestock Exposition contributed toward the most impressive showing that stock from the institution has made in three years at the Chicago event, according to a report received here by Director Thomas P. Cooper, of the station. The grand wether and the first prize on a pen of three junior yearling Berkshire barrows headed the list of awards given the animals.

Bowling Green — George Theodore, a Greek, who conducts a poolroom here, was swindled of $1,500 by two Greek strangers. The men wanted to sell him a machine which they claimed would make United States currency. Theodore claims that they took him to a hotel where he was given something to drink and was told that they had the machine wrapped in a paper. In the morning when he awakened, he found the men missing and only a newspaper, but did not even find the machine.

Cold Springs — Fire destroyed the high school building in this place. The seventy-five pupils got out safely. The building was two stories high.

Paducah — Robbers entering the vault in the office of the McCracken County sheriff succeeded in removing $75 in money and made their escape.

Louisville—Mayor Quinn announced a program of economy when he notified both the Board of Works and the Board of Safety that he would not avail himself of the use of the automobile provided by the city for use of his office.

Covington — Henry S. McGuire, of Lexington, Ky., was sworn in as assistant United States attorney by Miss Jane Hosken, deputy United States court clerk, in the Federal Building in Covington. The appointment of McGuire completes the list of assistants to be named by Sawyer A. Smith, district attorney.

Bowling Green — Several warrants have been issued by Squire Virgil M. Cox against various farmers in the Richardsville vicinity, this county, charging them with visiting various neighborhoods while infected with small pox and under quarantine. The warrants were sworn out by the State Board of Health, Louisville, and Drs. S. J. Martin, county health officer.

Paducah — It's all right to carry a rabbit's foot, but even that won't charm away dangerous effects of pale liquor, the police say. A prisoner picked up on a charge of being drunk carried a fluffy rabbit's foot in his pocket. The token belonged to a white man, which, the police declare, is unusual. Negro prisoners often have a rabbit's foot in their pockets.

Lexington — Lying on the floor in the rear of his grocery here, the body of J. R. Sherwood, 61, was found by his wife. Death was due to poison, some of which was found in a glass nearby. Mr. Sherwood, who came to Lexington four years ago from Fleming county, had been in poor health for several weeks, his widow said.

Frankfort — The Kentucky Traction and Terminal Company put into effect permanent passenger fare reduction ranging from 15 to 20 per cent. No reason for the reduction was given in posted announcement. The company operates interurban traction lines between Lexington and Frankfort, Versailles, Paris, Nicholasville and Georgetown.

Lexington — Yeggmen, in the fifth operation in Lexington in three weeks, obtained approximately $800 in cash from the safe of the Louis des Cognets Company, but overlooked $10,000 in negotiable bonds which were found lying on the floor near the vault. Force of the explosion is believed to have thrown the bonds away from the vault where they were overlooked by the robbers.

Paris — James P. Thompson, representative to the State Legislature from Bourbon County and a candidate for speaker of the House, purchased from Mr. and Mrs. Jesse M. Alverson their 210-acre improved farm on the Jacksontown pike for $48,000 or $220 per acre. The farm was formerly owned by the late P. J. Millett, prominent Bourbon County horseman, whose heirs sold it during the World War.

Paducah — Lying in port at Golconda, Ill., where she had tied up for the winter, the steamer Dorothy, until recently operated as a daily packet between Paducah and Golconda, Ill., was destroyed by flames which broke out from a defective heating system. The loss is estimated by her owners, the McCandless Brothers, of Golconda and Carson Nelson, of Smithland, at $30,000. Insurance partly covers the loss.

Frankfort — Discovery that worms are destroying books stored in the library basement at the Capitol resulted in prompt action by the Sinking Fund Commission to stop a loss which shortly would run into thousands of dollars. Thousands of volumes or reports, acts and legislative journals and valuable documents are in storage. Their value is placed at $50,000. About 500 volumes are so eaten as to be unsalable.

Frankfort—The State Railroad Commission took under consideration the petition of citizens of Dexter to compel the Nashville Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad Company to maintain a ticket agent at that point. The railroad company claims that the commission has no jurisdiction, but Attorney General W. T. Fowler took an opposite view and the railroad commission directed the attorneys to brief the case and sumbit it on the question of jurisdiction.

Louisville—The $50,000 damage suit of the Lincoln Savings Bank and Trust Company, administrator of the estate of Edward Royalty, against the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company was about ready to proceed to trail in Judge Field's court when announcement was made by counsel representing the two sides that a settlement had been reached, and the cause was dismissed. It is said the widow of Royalty, and his children, will receive $6,000 under the terms of the compromise.

Frankfort — Nine and one-half miles of the Eastern Dixie Highway, between Florence and Walton, in Boone County, will be built jointly by private subscription, state and federal aid if the United States authorities agree, it was announced here by the State Highway Commission. Residents of the county called on the commission and guaranteed $75,000 of the fund needed to build the road, provided the state would put up $75,000. The remainder of the $300,000 needed is to be obtained from federal aid fund.

TOLSTOY JEALOUS OF WIFE

Their Marriage in a Way Romantic, Though She Had Much to Forgive in Him.

In his book, "Family Happiness," Leo Tolstoy tells his own romance. He was a lifelong friend of both Mrs. and Doctor Baer, parents of Sofia Andreyevna, whom he loved ardently. Her name is indicative of her ancestry, her mother being a high-bred Russian and her father a German physician.

Sofia and her sisters were all accomplished in household arts, as well as in the more elegant studies befitting young women of their station in life.

From the very first, his love for this girl, many years his junior, was strong and passionate. Finally he asked her to marry him. It was his wish that the wedding take place immediately, but Sofia declared that she must have a trousseau first. They were ultimately married in September 1862.

Although Sofia was just as much the idealist as her husband, she was far more practical, and made a perfect wife from the domestic point of view.

Their life was not entirely without disillusionment. Ardently in love with his wife, Tolstoy at times exhibited insane jealousy. Unjust suspicions were frequently manifested, but Sofia had great wisdom and understanding, and did not let this failing come between them. He always repented later and humbly begged forgiveness for his rash actions.

BEFORE MATCHES WERE MADE

Primitive Peoples Had Ingenious Means of Making Fires That Answered the Same Purpose.

Two methods of making fire were in use among the aborigines of North America at the time of the discovery. The first method consisted of striking a spark from flint and pyrites—a hard ore containing usually considerable iron. This method was practiced by the Eskimos and by the Athapascan and Algonquin tribes ranging across the continent from the Pacific coast to Newfoundland and down the Atlantic coast.

The most valued and most effectual method of making fire known to the Indians was that of the reciprocating motion of wood on wood and igniting the ground off particles through heat generated by friction. The simplest method was to whirl rapidly backward and forward a wooden rod or drill. The drill turned in a lower piece of wood which may be called the hearth. The drill was worked near the border of the hearth, cutting a socket. From the socket a narrow canal was cut in the edge of the hearth, the function of the canal being to collect the powdered wood ground off by the friction of the drill, as within this wood meal the heat rose to the ignition point.

The Pause of Emphasis.

The historic old church of St. Michael's, in Charleston, S. C.—to be a member of which is the open sesame to Charleston society—had at one time a very eccentric pastor, whose congregation never knew just what he would do next. One hot July afternoon he entered his pulpit, with the sounding board above, sat down and wiped the perspiration from his face, remarking, in a calm, unruffled tone: "D—d hot day."

Of course the congregation was thunderstruck. With all his peculiarities they had not dreamed of anything like this. So still was the audience that the drop of a pin could have been heard. After a long time, when the perspiration had been carefully wiped from cheek and brow, he concluded:

"That's what I heard an irreverent young man say as I came in."—Harper's Magazine.

Had to Be Masters of Craft.

Carved and hand-made chests, sideboards, tables, chairs and other antiques are rightly valued by people of discriminating taste. In the Fifteenth century men were known to have worked eight years or more carving a single one of these intricate pieces, fitting the drawers perfectly and balancing everything. Certainly any piece of furniture on which those masters of the cabinetmaker's art spent so much time and thought are worthy of appreciation.

An apprentice to the art of cabinetmaking commonly worked from three to eight years making his first piece of furniture. This work then was passed upon by jurors, and if the verdict was "imperfect," it was burned before the door of the maker and he was forbidden to make furniture for sale until he had redeemed himself with an acceptable piece.

The Meanest Man.

Many years have passed since Mark Twain died, and the greatest tribute to his genius is that no humorist has arisen to take his place. Opinions differ as to which was his funniest story, but there are those who think that his yarn about the meanest man is not easily beaten. "The meanest man I ever knew," he said, "lived in Hannibal. He sold his son-in-law the half of a very fine cow, and then refused to share the milk with him, on the ground that he had only sold him the front half. The son-in-law was always compelled to provide all the cow's fodder, and to carry water to her twice a day. Finally the cow butted the old man through a barbed-wire fence, and he sued his son-in-law for damages."

What of It?

"Mrs. Gadder is always on the go."
"What of it?"
"But Mr. Gadder likes to stay at home."
"Umph! If you were to make that remark to Mrs. Gadder she'd make the same reply I did."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Searching Question.

She—I'd like to ask you something.
He—Well, dear?
She—Am I the only girl whose money you ever loved?

Character Greatest Asset.

Character is the best collateral, said the late J. P. Morgan. Character has been the best asset the American people have possessed. To maintain character should be their chief aim and purpose, and to this end they should devote all effort.

True.

There seems to be only a few ways for a man to make a success of himself, but there are a thousand or more ways for a man to make a boob of himself.

Finishing Stairs.

Wooden stairs, even if they are not of very good wood, can be very effectively treated with a reliable floor stain after they have been well rubbed down with sandpaper to make the surface perfectly smooth. The stain can then be applied evenly with a brush, care being taken to follow the grain of the wood. After two or three applications, allowing a few days' interval between each, they will resemble the best of polished oak and be most effective. They can be kept in perfect order by being dusted, and they can be polished up beautifully.

Famous American Oaks.

Besides the South Carolina oak three other famous oaks have been named for the Hall of Fame, one is in New Jersey, one in New Orleans and the third in Massachusetts. The last named is known as the Indian War oak. It is in Grafton, Mass., a place which figured prominently during the early wars against the Indians.

Cleaning Books.

Most family libraries are disfigured by one or two once lovely volumes in unpractical bindings of pale silk or white leather dimmed by grime. Art gum or a sort of kneaded eraser may clean them. If not, try fine powdered pumice, lightly applied with a clean chamois. This is what picture dealers use to clean the margins of old prints. It roughens the surface less than rubber.

Proper Care of Tools.

All good tools should be wrapped up, otherwise they will rust, and rust dulls their cutting edges. The careful carpenter wraps his tools in a woolen cloth, well oiled. The careful chauffeur wraps all polished tools before putting them in the tool box and keeps them away from the storage battery, the fumes of which will quickly rust them.

Boots, it is said, were invented 907 B. C.

GIVE BURIAL DOLE

Odd Custom Which Has Long Prevailed in Wales.

Attendants at Funeral Toss Silver Coins on Table for Benefit of Family of Deceased.

One of the oldest customs, dating back to the time of the early Christians, of giving doles or offerings at funerals, still survives in North Wales, according to a Welshman writing in the London Daily Mail.

On the day of the interment the family assemble in the "best kitchen" and seat themselves around a large table on which has been placed a spotless white linen cloth. The minister occupies the place of honor, and next to him are the relatives, in order of kinship with the deceased.

Outside are gathered the friends and neighbors. It is a remarkable sight to see so many men who have given up half a day's work (and pay) to be present.

At a given signal from the minister the waiting mourners file in, and as they pass around the table each one drops a silver coin on the white cloth as a token of sympathy.

An awed silence fills the room, broken only by the subdued sobbing of the bereaved, the clink of a coin, or the muffled shuffling of feet. It is a solemn, significant ceremony, recalling the time when death was regarded as a monster to be feared. In fact, originally the offering was made "to procure rest for the soul of the deceased, that he might find his judge propitious."

Welsh hymn singing is heard at its best at a funeral. There the emotional temperament of the Celt finds full scope for expression, and the solemnity of the occasion helps to tune the mournful lyre to its sweetest strains.

Soon the service is over and loud chatter replaces the strained silence. Discussion of crops, work, the latest scandal, and other funerals is now general.

The Welsh peasant regards a funeral as a holiday. Whether he knew the deceased or not, if some one dies in his village he will attend the burial. One old man showed me with pride a list of about a thousand funerals at which he had been present.

Strange to say, if the funeral is a "private" one—that is, without the offering—very few people attend it.

It is a helpful custom, especially in remote villages where work is hard and money scarce, and the little sum given by sympathetic neighbors often pays for the mourning expenses.

At one time the dole consisted of little rolls of bread, and later of pence and halfpence, which were given to the poorest inhabitant in the village. Today in North Wales silver is always given, and the offering is kept by the family.

In the town and seaside resorts the custom is dying out, but in the villages on the hillsides it still flourishes.

Apples for English Market.

A large proportion of the apples supplied to the English market come from the Canadian fruit districts of Ontario, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, where the harvest of Baldwins, Kings, Newton Pippins, Spies, McIntoshes and Russets this season is unusually heavy. With the exception of Maine, however, where there has been a phenomenally large yield, the New England apple crop has been light.

The western apples, such as Winesap, Oregon Pippin, Spitzenberg and Delicious, figure conspicuously in British fruit shops, the Winesap, like the Newtown Pippin, having won the approval of royalty. When King George, as prince of Wales, visited Canada about twenty years ago he was so much impressed by this apple that he ordered a case of Winesaps to be sent to Marlborough house every season, direct from the Northwest.

Where Wives Sell by Weight.

Prince Hosanna of Cape Colony, Africa, arrived at Baton Rouge, La., recently. He is visiting seven of his sisters who are now at the Southern university. Prince Hosanna's father, who is the king of the Zulu tribe, in southern Africa, has 50 wives and 24 children. Ten head of cattle is the legal price of a wife in Zululand. However, they are valued according to size. A stout woman sells for 200 head of cattle, whereas the smaller ones cost only two or three head of cattle. A black, flat-nosed negress can be purchased for a goat, whereas a light complexioned woman is very costly. Prince Hosanna has nine wives, but says he will sell some of them to his brothers upon his return to Africa. The king owns a large plantation and his wives do the farm work, while his children raise the cattle.

Living Barometers.

Prairie dogs seem to have some kind of foreknowledge of the weather, if observers at the New York Zoological park are right. Now and then the large members of the colony loosen the earth round their mounds with their forefeet, then shovel the soil upward with their hind feet. Other members work inside the burrow, throwing out earth to aid in the building. When a dyke has been built, the animals stamp the earth down with their heads—an amusing sight. As those operations invariably take place before a storm, the obvious purpose is to build a dam that will keep the water from running into the burrow.

Has Ancient Bible.

Mr. Newhard of South Allentown, Pa., has a Bible that was printed at Nuremberg, Bavaria, in 1736. It was brought to this country by Jacob Newhard, who was a captain in the War of 1812. He lived 20 miles from Reading and died in 1853. The Bible is bound in sheepskin. The work is Luther's translation, containing the Old and New Testaments and explanations. It was edited by Dr. Ernest Solomon, under the protectorate of Duke Ernst of Saxony, and has many illustrations.

The old saying that you will always find trouble if you look for it doesn't apply to automobile breakdowns.

Liberty bonds are at it again—moving up in a way that makes you wish you hadn't spent your money for something else.

From the time of Benjamin Franklin the wisest and strongest Americans have consciously had faith in this country. Many of them are going to cash in on that faith before long.

What of the Checks?

Let me entreat one thing of thee and I will adventure to promise thee, a good year. The request is in itself reasonable and may to thee be eternally profitable. It is only this: duly to prize and diligently to improve time for the blessed end it was given for and is yet graciously continued unto thee by eternal God.—REV. JOHN SHERMAN (1613-1685).

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

WHAT of the checks that you and I are going to draw on the Bank of Time in 1922—if we keep on drawing checks through the year?

"There's nothing new under the sun," according to a very old saying. It's true, too, in a sense. But in another sense it most certainly isn't true. For there is something new every time New Year's day comes around.

There are several things that are new at New Year's beside the New Year. There's a new chance. There's a new responsibility. There's a new balance in the Bank of Time. There's a new bank book. So, what will the check stubs show at the end of the year?

Rev. John Sherman had a right to make his "reasonable request," if practicing what one preaches gives that right. His "three score and ten" were busy years. He was born at Dedham, Essex, England, and before he was twenty-one he was an A. B. and A. M. of Trinity college, Cambridge, a minister of the Church of England and a Puritan on his way across the Atlantic to the Massachusetts Bay colony. There was no church for him; since the only three in existence—Boston, Salem and Watertown—had efficient ministers. So he was one of the "original planters" of Wethersfield, Conn., and a "watcher," 1634-40. Then he was one of the founders of Milford, New Haven plantation. Next he was a magistrate representing Milford in the New Haven colony and also charged with the duty of dividing land. Meanwhile he preached wherever opportunity offered.

In 1647 he became the minister of the Watertown church. There he preached till his death in 1685. Church and state were pretty much the same thing in those days, so the village affairs kept him a busy man. He found time, however, to publish for many years an almanac, for which he made all the astronomical calculations and wrote the text. He was also the first fellow and overseer of Harvard university. Incidentally he also found time to marry twice. Cotton Mather in his "Magnalia Christi Americana," says he had 26 children; this is a misstatement, but he did have 16. His epitaph in Latin on the tombstone in East Waltham, Mass., thus sums up his life:

"Sacred to the memory of John Sherman, a man distinguished for piety, character and truth; a profound theologian; as a preacher a veritable Chrysostom; unsurpassed in his knowledge of the liberal arts, particularly mathematics; a faithful pastor of the Church of Watertown in New England; an overseer and fellow of Harvard college. After a life of faithful service to Christ in the church for upwards of 45 years in the fullness of time he passed away and received from Christ the palm of victory, in the seventy-second year of his age, August 8, A. D. 1685."

Let us hope that the "reasonable request" that this early Puritan put to himself was to him "eternally profitable." In any event, he stands forth as a fine sample of a sturdy American pioneer family that has given four immortals to the nation—Roger Sherman, one of the framers of the Declaration of Independence; General W. T. Sherman; Secretary of State John Sherman; Vice President James S. Sherman.

Certainly his request is one that is always reasonable. And it is one that was never more reasonable than now. The year 1922 is a year when every good American should endeavor "duly to prize and diligently to improve time." It is a year with a challenge. It is a year with a promise.

Though in folly and in blindness
And in sorrow still we grope,
Yet in man's increasing kindness
Lies the world's stupendous hope.

And it is a reasonable request to every red-blooded, thinking, patriotic American. Such a man knows that nobody can stand still; that he has either to progress or fall back. The progressive man accepts responsibilities as the measure of his capabilities. He never shirks them, for he recognizes in them the price he must pay for advancement.

Competition is going to be keen this year. The dollar is going to be hard to get. Men who have been getting twice what they were before and have had lots of money to spend are going to feel the pinch. It looks as if everybody who works for a living will have to work a little harder. It may be that life will seem hard. But what of it? Life has always been hard—perhaps it was meant to be. Anyway, it is something that has got to be lived and mastered. It's the business of men "to greet the unseen with a cheer" and "to advance on chaos and the dark."

Of course all of us cannot have a hand in the big things that must be done in meeting the challenge of 1922. But if all of us do the little things we may, 1922 will indeed be the "Happy New Year" of our greetings.

To save a little money,
To praise a little more;
To smile when days are sunny
And when the tempests pour;
To pay less heed to sinning
And more to kindly thought;
To see beyond the winning
Just how the fight was fought;
To be a little kinder,
A little braver, too,
To be a little blinder
To trivial things men do,
To give my hand to labor,
Nor whimper that I must;
To be a better neighbor
And worthier of a trust,
To play the man, whatever
The prize at stake;
God grant that I shall never
These New Year pledges break.

Anyone looking for something to do in the way of helping along can help bolster up the morals of his community. The war has done what all wars do. And the leeches on society are always active at such times. Just now we are facing all sorts of loose living and the public at large apparently feels little concern. Any man or woman can at least help by setting a good example.

A good American can help just now by putting his respect for the law strongly in evidence. For the law is the law. If it is a poor law, it should be changed. But until it is changed, it should be obeyed—whether it relates to the shooting of game birds or to the use of liquor or to the speed of automobiles or to murder or to anarchy. Many people who would hotly resent the charge that they are anarchists take delight in evading the laws and in making sport of the laws.

Every thinking man must realize that this Twentieth century civilization is too complex to be sane, safe and sober. Medical philosophers are unanimous in declaring that we Americans live too hard and too fast; that our rapid ways are harmful both to the individual and to the race; that we should slow up. We are, to use the homely old phrase, burning the candle at both ends. Men try to succeed in business, to rule in politics, to be social leaders—all at the same time. To crowd dissimilar things together has become a national characteristic. Our avocations are often as wearing as our vocations; we play even harder than we work. Thus to crowd two or more lives into one is to borrow of nature. She is a hard creditor and she always exacts payment.

One cannot, of course, indict a whole people. There are still millions of sane, safe and sober people in America. But a society that demands or even countenances such recklessness is in need of reformation. It would be interesting—and startling—to know how many men and women put themselves in an early grave by going the pace that kills.

"Of all sounds of all bells, most solemn and touching is the peal which rings out the old year. I never hear it without a gathering up of my mind to a concentration of all the images that have been diffused over the past twelve-month; all I have done or suffered, performed or neglected, in that regretted time. I begin to know its worth as when a person dies. It takes a personal color; nor was it a poetical flight in a contemporary poet when he exclaimed: 'I saw the skirts of the departing year.'

"Every first of January that we arrive at, is an imaginary milestone on the turnpike track of human life; at once a resting place for thought and meditation, and a starting place for fresh exertion in the performance of our journey. The man who does not at least propose to himself to be better this year than he was last, must be either very good or very bad indeed. And only to propose to be better is something; if nothing else, it is an acknowledgment of our need to be so, which is the first step towards amendment. But, in fact, to propose to oneself to do well is in some sort to do well, positively; for there is no such thing as a stationary point in human endeavors; he who is not worse today than he was yesterday, is better; and he who is not better, is worse."

So wrote Charles Lamb. Therefore let us make New Year resolutions "duly to prize and diligently to improve time for the blessed end it was given for"—even if we break them.

New Year Gifts

As to the New Year's gift custom, it is supposed to have been derived from the Romans, but is probably much older. Suetonius and Tacitus mention it. Claudius issued a decree forbidding the demanding of presents except on New Year's day. The Roman colonists in Britain found that the Saxons kept New Year's in the same fashion. Starting as a pleasant, friendly custom, it rapidly became an abuse and a nuisance. The kings and feudal nobility of the Middle Ages practically levied on their dependents for gifts. The presents varied according to sex and rank.

FEAST DAY FOR RUSSIAN CHILDREN

In the country towns of Russia New Year's is the great feast day for the children. Boys fill their pockets with dried peas and wheat and go in bands from house to house. People they have any grudge against are doused with the peas, while they shower the wheat upon their friends. A curious custom also is festooning the handsomest horse and leading him to the house of a nobleman. The pea and wheat shooters follow in droves. Both guests and horse are admitted to the parlor of the lord and the guests receive presents.

Berlin is to erect Europe's first skyscraper along American lines, a building 22 stories high.

THE NEW YEAR

Fear, facing the New Year,
Saith, "What shall it bring?"
And is dumb,
Dreading the hidden ways.
Faith, looking upward, saith,
"Good is in everything;
Let it come.
God ordereth the days."
This is our New Year's bliss—
He is mine, and I am His.
All the ways, all the days
Lead us home.
Let us pray, let us praise.
—Mark Guy Pearse.

The Wassail Bowl

The wassail bowl has a past. Not a doubtful one, either. Historians say, it is a direct descendant of the grace cup of the Greeks and Romans, and that at one time it was given first place at the New Year celebrations of the most renowned political, ecclesiastical and civic organizations of various countries. Wassail was of more than one variety. For instance, the wassail of early English days was of spiced ale, and it was drunk in turn by each member of the family from the same bowl as the clock struck twelve.

LEFT FROM LAST YEAR

"My good man, I hope you've made some good resolution."

"No, ma'am, not dis year. You see I've got a bunch of 'em I made last year an' never used."

Wealth without health is mockery.

Fossils Reveal History.

The fossil shells of the early invertebrates, or spineless creatures, are of great importance to geologists, for they indicate the geologic period in which the rock beds containing them were formed—in other words, the age of the rock. Each fossiliferous rock bed contains characteristic forms or groups of forms that determine the period in which it was mud or sand. Former Director Powell of the United States geological survey once tersely explained to a congressional committee the value of paleontology by saying that it is "the geologist's clock," by which he tells the time in the world's history when any rock bed was formed.

Gave No Promise of Greatness.

If we study the childhood of great people we shall find that many eminent men and women were voted dull in their youth, and looked upon as mediocrities. The school-mistress of Oliver Goldsmith proclaimed him to be one of her dullest boys, and Harriet Martineau was a source of anxiety and perplexity to her parents during the whole of her young days. By reading her autobiography we see how easy it is for a gifted child, a well-intentioned child, and one anxious to do right and merit approbation to be so wholly misunderstood as to be continually in fault and causing perpetual trouble to all around her, to say nothing of making life a burden and misery to herself.

Patricia's Happy Day

By MARTHA McWILLIAMS

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"Why so pensive?" the new young minister asked of Patricia Love, who answered vaguely: "I'm just wondering."

"Wondering about what?" from the cleric.

"Oh! Whether it's more fun to be rich or—wicked," from Patricia, solemnly. Deep down she was laughing hard. She was given, you see, to laughing at most things and people—herself not barred. Her beaux, especially, albeit she was outwardly the pink and pattern of civility, were each and several, Merry Andrews of sorts.

Possibly because she lacked illusions regarding them. They were keen to marry, not the girl she was, but the one who could bring to them her father's prestige, hard clear vision, and influence, not to name a thing so material and gross as money. After that you will understand why Brother Dorset, after trying vainly to look very much shocked, compromised with his cloth and his conscience by answering: "I doubt if you ever have the chance to find out. Rich you are—wicked you never could be."

"Not so sure about that myself," Patricia flung back at him. "I had a blissful time once being worse than I ever dreamed I could be. Even yet remembering it I get thrills."

"Tell me about it!" the minister said. He was not merely a minister, not even merely a man. Rather a human being of all-around equipment, who took souls for granted and set about the saving of them with zest and diligence. Intelligent, but not intellectual, earnest, honest, ardent, sincere in love of God and man, he swayed and led his flock by the force of example, rather than the weight of reasoning.

Patricia puzzled him even as she was puzzled by him. Three months in the parish, he yet had shown no trace of adding himself to her list of victims. At first she had been rather relieved—to have had him sighing for her openly would have made the other women, old and young, hate her more than ever. They were none so kindly affectionated toward her, even without special cause—though their spiteful sayings rolled off her as water from a duck's back, it was on the whole, pleasanter to keep terms of reasonable amity. But when time made no change in Dorset, Patricia was a trifle piqued. He ought at the least to find her refreshing, in that she did not lay herself out for his enthrallment, as did almost all the others.

"It is too bad to tell—almost," she said, smiling roguishly. "But, remember, I was five, motherless, mighty badly spoiled and just through having the mumps. Mumps alone, as I recall it, is enough to excuse any of the seven deadly sins. You hate yourself for having anything so loathing—and if you dare look at yourself, never do you quite regain vanity enough to be healthy. Add that Aunt Lucy was with us for a time—a try-out to see if she could stand that awful child—meaning me. She seemed to be standing it beautifully—but I was not standing her at all. She dyed her hair, and wore young, frilly clothes—the pinks and blues and yellows I longed for, and was forbidden to have—"

"You were excusable, no matter what you did," Dorset interrupted. She flashed him a side glance, and went on: "Don't be rash! Wait and hear. She had a tea fight one afternoon—I wanted to take part in it. She wouldn't let me, because I had laid down kicking and screaming for an hour to prevent my hair being curled. It was yellow then, and right pretty, I fancy. That is—as it grew. The company saw it different," stopping with an elfin smile.

"You dyed it, I suppose," Dorset commented. Patricia nodded. "Yes, also my hands and face, and most of my fine white dress. She insisted on white for small children, as though I did not feel more grown up than I thought she was. You see, she nagged and quarreled with servants, and was mean about money—things I can't abide. I made free with all her make-up—even put on her false curls at one side, carried her best parasol and fan, and trailed her lace shawl behind me. Before she saw me I got to the middle of the room, bobbed my head and said: 'Listen, people. I'm Miss Patricia Love, and all of you come to see me tomorrow—come to dinner, I'll have ice cream.'

"Then she swooped on me and tried to carry me out. I scratched her face and kicked so hard she dropped me and crumpled down all in a heap. Daddy came and took me upstairs, and said he ought to punish me. I think he ought to have done it—now. I didn't then, and he didn't. Maybe he hadn't the heart. It took the dye a month to wear off me, and I had to stay strictly at home until I was a white child once more. And fair time, with everybody going, and my Princess pony getting blue ribbons in all the rings! But even that didn't take away the thrill of it. I know I have great capacities for wickedness, even though I never realized them."

"How old was Aunt Lucy?" Dorset asked meditatively.

"Not really old at all—just dad's age," from Patricia. "But she never came again; yet now she writes me sweet letters and sends me all sorts of fine embroidered things. Wants me to visit her. She married rich and is a widow with loads of money and step-grandchildren, but I don't think I can ever face her. I'd have to laugh or cry; either would be bad form."

The impossible happens. That very evening came a message that sent the Loves, father and daughter, to the help of Aunt Lucy. A dam washed out, a deadly flood—death and ruin up and down a long once-smiling valley made imperative summons. Mr. Love pleaded to go alone, Patricia was adamant. "I'm your daughter," she cried. "You owned part of the mills. Think I'll shirk when your people—our people—need help so much?" So she had her way, and for the next fortnight was truly a ministering angel. Oddly, enough, her best comrade and help was Dorset. "My people have interests here," was all the explanation he gave. No brother could have been kinder, more thoughtful, more unloverlike, to Patricia's great joy. She spoke truly when she said to him: "I wish we had been born brothers. I'm a misfit in petticoats, but might have made a decent enough man."

At that he smiled queerly, saying softly: "Fate—or God—knew best. You are turning out to be the leaven other women need. So don't fret. Maybe after a while we shall find crooked ways made straight and light shining across the dark."

Aunt Lucy had escaped unharmed, and bore up wonderfully under the strain. Not so her household. The two best beloved of her grandchildren whom she had virtually adopted, had been caught in the flood, and saved alive by the skin of their teeth. They were at a friend's house which the flood had spared, nobody allowed to see them but nurses and doctors. Patricia noted though that Dorset had always the latest news of them for poor Aunt Lucy, also that he now and then fell into a sort of a daze that aged him years. And presently she understood—the girl so dangerously hurt was the heart of his heart—he had known her long and long—they were to have been married next year. So when he asked her to visit his betrothed and bring back the exact truth as to her hurts, she went gladly. Her report was simply: "She has seen herself, and now wants to see you. Quite sufficient anybody will agree. Then by way of avenging Aunt Lucy, Patricia, the outlaw, fell wildly in love with the grandson. There was a double wedding at which Aunt Lucy, her hair snowy, smiled benediction like a Christmas angel.

Small Birds Mob a Snake.

Noticing many small birds, chiefly sparrows, white cheeked bulbuls and wagtails, hovering round the base of a date palm and every now and then darting at it with much noise, I went to investigate. I found coiled on the roots of the palm a green snake about three feet long, looking as though dead. It was absolutely inert, and its tail had been almost completely severed from the body about six inches from the tip. On closer inspection I noticed a flicker in the snake's eye, and on touching it with a piece of scrap iron which I picked up near by, intending to kill it, it leaped forward like a flash of lightning, and then, after a pause, dived into a stream and disappeared among the reeds.—Letter in the Field.

Granada in Moonlight.

Think for some moments upon the vast achievement of the Moors in Spain in the long ago. Have you sat in moonlit Granada and contemplated the Alhambra there? If so, has not your spirit been awakened with a silent story of a lost civilization, compared to which many others of its kind seem mean? Here is filigree-like lace in place of towering massiveness, but the Alhambra in the silvery light of night is to some minds more witching, more ghost-stirring, than the Colosseum of Rome, Henry Leach writes in Chambers' Journal.

Playing Safe

He—If you loved me why did you at first refuse me?

She—I wanted to see how you would act.

"But I might have rushed off without waiting for an explanation."

"I'd locked the door."—Pearson's Weekly.

Principle Follows Habit.

"Thrift is a matter of habit. To act from principle is hard, until it gets to be a matter of habit; then it is easy."—Dr. Frank Crane.

HAVE NOT "TAMED" LIGHTNING

Expression Is Common Since Franklin's Famous Experiment, but It Is Not Accurate.

When we wish to speak figuratively of our achievements in electricity we are accustomed to boast that we have "tamed the lightning," or something of the kind. But in reality we have done no such thing. Lightning is a well-known natural electrical phenomenon; but the electricity that we use is drawn from another source—it was "tame" to start with. To catch a lightning discharge and reduce its voltage so that it may be utilized is a different matter. It may be suggested that the result might not be worth the trouble.

Ever since Franklin's famous kite was sent upon its flight certain optimistic individuals have thought that this pretty experiment was the key to untold power and wealth. The tumult caused by a severe thunder storm has evidently led them to believe that vast quantities of electricity are tumbling about in the upper air, and to render these available to man needs only some method of tapping the invisible reservoir. Now it has been said that the quantity of electricity taking part in a flash of lightning could be collected on a thimble; but the handling and restraining of this thimbleful of electricity present a problem which few electrical engineers would care to undertake. It is a great achievement to use the water at Niagara to drive a dynamo; but most of us would hesitate at the thought of employing a stream of rifle bullets for the same purpose.

TREASURE HIDDEN IN RUSSIA

Fortunes in Gold and Jewels Successfully Concealed From Soviet Officials.

Treasures of gold and jewels are still hidden in Russia, secure from soviet requisitions and robberies, their estimated value mounting into the hundreds of millions of gold rubles. Russian families, especially in jewel collections, were far more wealthy than families of corresponding means in other countries, and it is certain that neither the soviet nor refugees have taken all these gems for sale abroad. On several occasions, families have told the correspondent how they outwitted the soviet agents. In one family, diamond and pearl necklaces were broken up and the parts hidden, at dead of night, in bed posts, in the tubing of electric light conduits, in garbage pails and even in paper-weights lying exposed on a table. When soviet agents came to make inspections they tapped the walls, tore up the floors and dug in the gardens, but found nothing. With free trade, many of these hidden treasures are coming out, to be sold in the market, to tide the owners through the winter.

Starlings Renew War.

Following the frost line down from Canada and the Maine mountains, the starlings are beginning to return and droves of them may be seen flying about the suburbs, says the New York Sun. From their posts in the trees and along the telephone wires they whistle to their fellows and hurl defiance to the English sparrow.

The starlings, introduced into this country several years ago from northern Europe, have proven popular birds. They are industrious bug catchers and are said to be the only bird that will pick a fight with the sparrow. The latter, learning through bitter experience, give their dark-colored rivals a wide berth.

The starling, being a cold weather bird, generally departs for the North late in the spring. With the first cold snap they are back for another season's frolic in New York's snows.

Talking Movies Possible.

Though "speaking films" were first made about 1900, their combination with picture films has just been successfully accomplished for the first time, by two Swedish scientists, and the talking movie seems about to become a reality. The method, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, employs the fundamental method of earlier developments, which makes use of the property of selenium for controlling a telephonic current when actuated by variable illumination. The novelty of this latest work seems to be in the successful combining of picture-bearing and sound-record-bearing films by running them on the same shaft, while taking and reproducing the double record, and in making selenium-controlled electric currents operate a loud-speaking telephone.

Gold Hard to Get.

Alaska prospectors, who were able recently to work, for the first time, Turnagain arm, a branch of the sea, in the government land near Anchorage, report that the body of water is almost literally "paved with gold." For years, until the railroad penetrated the section, the six-foot tides that rush up the arm, swamping small boats, have kept miners out. Now they are going in over the railroad and report several rich finds made in the arm at low tide. Rich gravel, it is said, lies offshore. One vein, near Girdwood, assays $160 in gold a ton. The vein is covered by high tide.

Disappointed.

Jim—Why did every one cry during the death scene at the theater today? They must have known that the actor wasn't dead.

Jake—That was just the reason.

Bait-Casting Record.

The world's record at bait-casting is 309 feet 6 inches, this distance having been thrown by J. T. Emery, at Farnham, England, in July, 1911. The weight of the bait thrown was two and one-half ounces.

Sad Associations.

"I can't play billiards in the winter-time at all."

"Why not?"

"Every time I get to knocking those three balls around it reminds me of my overcoat."—Gargoyle (Michigan).

Page the Firing Squad.

"Yes, sir," said the needy inventor, "I need money; my back is to the wall."

"Well," remarked the business man hopefully, "sunrise isn't so far away."—American Legion Weekly.

Heart Renting.

I hear you had a quarrel with your sweetheart the other day."

"Yes, she sneered at my apartment so I knocked her flat."—American Legion Weekly.

The Kitchen Cabinet

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No man is big enough to do a lot of things and do them well enough to last. When you take him and spread him over a lot of surface, he makes a layer too thin to form any impression. But if you take him and hammer him with the sledge of a mighty purpose, even if there is not more than enough of him to fill a bean-shooter, he will make an impression when he strikes.—D. L. Moody.

A DESSERT FOR EVERY DAY

Here is a dessert for each working day, and on Sunday ice cream and cake or a pie of some kind, which may be prepared on Saturday, may be served. On the busiest day try:

Fifteen - Minute Pudding.—Make a batter, using one cupful of flour, one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of baking powder and enough good milk or fresh buttermilk to make a drop batter. Butter custard cups and drop in a teaspoonful of the batter, then add two tablespoonfuls of canned cherries, juice and all. Add another tablespoonful of batter and fill all the cups about half or two-thirds full. Set in a pan, surround with boiling water and cover closely. Boil for fifteen minutes without uncovering. Be sure there is enough water but not enough to boil over into the cups. Serve with cream and sugar.

Lemon Meringue.—Take one pint of milk, three ounces of sugar, one cupful of fine bread crumbs, two eggs, the juice and rind of a lemon. Mix all ingredients and cook slowly until well set, baking in a deep pie plate. Set away to cool, cover with a meringue and serve cold.

Edinburgh Pudding.—Take one-half pound of oatmeal, one cupful of thick cooked custard flavored with vanilla, one and one-half pints of water, one-quarter of a cupful of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and two ounces of coconut. Cook the oatmeal, salt and water until well cooked. Cool, turn in the custard and pour into molds. Serve when molded, sprinkled with coconut and sugar, with cream.

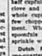
Snow Jelly.—Make jellies of pineapple, raspberry and lemon. Arrange in layers the lemon, then raspberry and when the pineapple is thickening whip it until frothy, pile this on top of the raspberry jelly. Chill before serving.

Mince, pumpkin or apple pie may be served on a day that the dinner is rather light.

The difference between a precious stone and a common stone is not an essential difference—not a difference of substance, but arrangement of the particles—the crystallization. In substance the coal and the diamond are one, but in form and effect how widely they differ. The pearl contains nothing that is not found in the coarsest oyster shell. Two men have the same thoughts; they use about the same words in expressing them; yet with one the product is real literature, with the other it is a platitude.—John Burroughs.

SEASONABLE IDEAS

Cakes and cookies will be more delicious if they are allowed to age for a while before using.



Spice Cookies.—Cream one-third of a cupful of butter, add one-half cupful of sugar, one well-beaten egg and one cupful of molasses, in which has been dissolved one teaspoonful of soda. Then add three and one-half cupfuls of flour, a little cinnamon, clove and nutmeg and one-half to a whole cupful of chopped raisins. A few chopped nuts make an improvement. When well mixed drop by teaspoonfuls on buttered sheets and sprinkle with sugar.

Dutch Peppernuts.—Mix one and one-quarter pounds of brown sugar with two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon and one tablespoonful of cloves with one teaspoonful of baking powder. Into this stir three eggs and as much flour as it is possible to work in. Roll thin and cut in circles the size of a quarter; bake in a very slow oven. These little cakes will puff up and are delicious. Ice the flat sides. They will keep for months.

Cranberry Cake.—Cream one-half cupful of butter and one and one-half cupfuls of light brown sugar, add the well-beaten yolks of three eggs. Have ready and sifted two cupfuls of flour, a teaspoonful of soda, a teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg and one-half teaspoonful of cloves; add to the sugar and butter. Fold in one and one-half cupfuls of cranberries that have been cooked, put through a ricer and sweetened slightly, then the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in two layers and ice, using some of the strained juice of the cranberry for flavor and color.

Honey Doughnuts.—Doughnuts made of honey and sour milk or cream will keep moist a long time. Take two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one and one-half cupfuls of honey, one cupful of sour milk; if sour cream is used take half the butter, one teaspoonful of soda, three cupfuls of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. Fry in deep, hot fat.

Nellie Maxwell

Beware Snap Judgment.

Love without distinction, without procrastination. Lavish it upon the poor, where it is easy; especially upon the rich who often need it most; most of all, upon our equals, where it is very difficult, and for whom, perhaps, we can do the least of all.—Exchange.

Japanese Easy to Pronounce.

Japanese is one of the easiest languages of the world to pronounce. Most of the words end in vowels and none of the consonants offers any difficulties.

You Can Solder Aluminum.

Aluminum can be soldered—with difficulty. The difficulty lies in the fact the metal oxidizes so easily exposed to the air; also that the soldering iron is cooled very quickly, because of the great rapidity with which the heat is dissipated.

Frog Closes Mouth to Breathe.

A frog cannot breathe with its mouth open, its breathing apparatus being so arranged as to exclude air at all times except when the nostrils alone are working.

STRANGEST OF ALL ALPINE LAKES

Triangular Sheet of Water Whose Base Is Barred by Enormous Wall of Ice.

One of the most remarkable sights in Switzerland is the Marjelen-See, on Alpine lake, lying between the Great Aletsch and Fletcher glaciers. Situated 7,700 feet above the sea-level, at the western flank of the Great Aletsch glacier, by which it is fed, it is triangular, says an exchange. The base of the triangle is barred by an ice wall 550 yards in length and 160 odd feet in depth, formed by the Aletsch glacier. The natural outlet is to the west through the Aletsch glacier, but when the water exceeds a certain level it has at its east end, the apex of the triangle, an additional outflow to the Fiescher glacier over a low divide, which at a normal level separates it from the drainage of the latter glacier. The lake thus possesses the peculiar feature of having two outlets in opposite directions; but to prevent the overflow unduly encroaching upon the adjacent pastures in the latter direction a tunnel 700 yards long and two square meters in section, is provided, by which the surplus water is discharged on the Fiescher glacier.

The most striking peculiarity of the Marjelen-See is that it empties itself at irregular intervals and within the space of a few hours through the wall formed by the Great Aletsch glacier.

The Marjelen-See is said to have emptied itself formerly every seven years, recently every three years, but total emptyings are less frequent than partial. The refilling of the lake gradually accomplishes itself during the winter and spring. The bulk of the receding water flows to the Massa torrent, and is liable to cause serious flooding of the higher reaches of the Rhone valley. In the days before telephones and telegraphs the cowherd who first arrived with the intelligence in the Rhone valley—the distance being about nine miles—was rewarded with a new pair of shoes.

Plenty of Sunshine.

Sunshine is the housewife's best antiseptic. It is hard for a cold to thrive in a house flooded in sunshine. Even if the members of your household are not at home during sunshine hours, if they sit at night and sleep in rooms that have been flooded in sunshine and fresh air during the daytime they will reap the benefit. So forget the fact that sunshine fades rugs and hangings and let the sun shine in for all it is worth during those months when the sunshine is none too strong, anyway. Pull up your curtains and shades as high as they will go and let this greatest of antidotes come in.

No Wonder Clothes Cost So.

"Just see how leisurely that lapel looks out upon the world, like a flower opening to the sunlight. Fragile, delicate as a coiled spring, resilient, a lapel with life in it, animated by the hands that made it."—New York Clothing Store Ad.