

KING HAS FIFTY YEARS' REIGN

George of Greece, Welcomed Half Century Ago to Throne, Has Guided Nation Well

Athens.—King George of Greece, who again looms large in the public eye by reason of the flame of war which appears to be spreading rapidly over southeastern Europe, recently entered upon the fiftieth year of his reign. Next to the venerable emperor of Austria, he is the oldest of the sovereigns of Europe. Born a prince of Denmark, he was proclaimed king of the Hellenes by the national assembly of Greece on March 30, 1863. He was then seventeen years old. On October 30 of the same year he arrived in Athens, and on the following day he took the oath and mounted the throne. When the future king arrived in Athens, forty-nine years ago, he was welcomed by a little nation of a million people. He has more than two million subjects now, and Greece has progressed very creditably under his rulership. Though Greece has been overtaken by severe political storms during the last half century, the throne of King George has never once been seriously threatened. No one doubts that the king has a genuine love for his adopted country and, at the present moment, shares to the utmost degree the dream of every Greek of making Aegean sea a Grecian lake, as it was in the palmy days of ancient Athens, and of seeing her flag float from the minarets of Constantinople on that day, which may not be far distant, when the Ottoman shall be expelled from Europe.

WHAT RATS COST IN FRANCE

Statistics Show Damage to Crops From Rodents Reaches \$40,000,000 Yearly.

Paris.—Forty million dollars yearly is the estimated figure of the damage done by rats to crops and property in France. The publication of these statistics by the Incorporated Society for the Destruction of Vermin has given an impetus to the campaign for the extermination of the rodent, which is also known to be a transmitter of disease. The example set by several American cities has been followed with great interest in France and has led Doctor Fontenelle to make a special study of the subject. He finds that the role of the rat and the mouse has been very serious in connection with cases of pneumonia. For a long time it has been noticed that this disease was more deadly in hospitals than other places. The pneumonia microbe becomes extremely virulent in the blood of a mouse, and if a sick person comes in contact with a mouse microbe he will be gravely attacked by the disease.

SEVERE TESTS ARE REQUIRED

Seven Hundred Candidates for Aeronautic Corps Must Undergo Rigid Examinations in Paris.

Paris.—The 700 candidates for France's flying corps are to be subjected to very severe tests at the physical examination ordered by the ministry of war. Among the requirements are perfect vision, normal color sense, sharp hearing and absolute soundness of the organs of respiration and circulation. It is specified particularly that no men who have to wear spectacles shall do any flying, a rule made the more interesting because some of the world's most notable airmen, past and present, wore or now wear glasses. The candidates are now learning to fly at the government aerodromes, some of them as pilots of dirigible balloons, but the majority as individual airplane pilots. The test is to be more severe for operators of aeroplanes than for balloon aeronauts.

GIRL COEDS DIG POTATOES

Why Wisconsin Normal Students Attended Football Game at Superior.

River Falls, Wis.—Digging potatoes, washing windows, splitting wood and doing family washing are some of the modes of occupation employed by thirty girl students of the River Falls Normal school. They clubbed together and voted to accept any kind of work so their earnings might be pooled and the lump sum used to defray their expenses to attend the football game between the local Normal and the Superior Normal schools, that was held recently. The girls earned money enough to charter a special car, in which they made the trip. Some of the girls washed dishes in restaurants, and during the period of "manual labor" the yards of several prominent homes were put in order.

MAD DOG SPREADS RABIES

Horses, Cattle and Hogs Are Bitten by Rabid Animal Near Holden, Mo.

Warrensburg, Mo.—A mad dog in the farming community south of Holden bit hogs, cattle, horses and mules and infected them with rabies. Six head of cattle belonging to one farmer have since died of hydrophobia and another reports the loss of ten hogs. A score of other farmers report the loss of horses, hogs, cattle and mules. The animals show unmistakable signs of hydrophobia and have to be shot in order to protect other animals from infection. The farmers are also exterminating all the dogs.

SCHOOLS IN PHILIPPINES

Under the administration of President Taft, industrial education in the Philippines has made rapid progress. For the last four years industrial instruction has been prescribed in the primary course for both boys and girls, and the work is systematically carried on in an advanced stage in the intermediate schools. Twenty-six well-equipped trade schools have been established in Manila and the provinces; there is a college of agriculture at Los Baños, and a college of engineering has been added to the University of the Philippines.

The civil government finds its duties much less onerous now that the military invasion of the islands has been superseded by the educational, in certain lines, particularly lacemaking and embroidery, the products of the Philippine schools not only compare favorably with the work of the famous French and Swiss experts, but promise to compete with them successfully in the world's markets.

The whole system of education in the islands is based on the principle that the children should receive training that will prepare them directly for the life they are to live. In the lowest grades they make articles that they can use and sell, both in their own localities and elsewhere.

The most important industry taught the boys is hat weaving. The schools do not attempt to replace hand machinery with modern apparatus, for it is recognized that there is a real demand for the products of careful handworkmanship. A set of dining room furniture in red narre, made at the Philippine School of Arts and Trades in Manila, recently sold for \$200 at a carnival.

The first thing the Filipino girl does in the sewing class in school is to make herself a complete outfit of clothing. This work she usually begins in the second grade, but sometimes in the first. Armed with an embroidery frame, in most cases made by the boys in the same school, she advances in proficiency through the various grades; hemming and embroidering cotton squares, fine linen, handkerchiefs, waists and so on. The more expert girls turn out masterpieces in French net and embroidery. In lace they make all varieties of "Pillow lace," including "torchon" (Spanish lace), maltese, Ceylon, Irish crochet, and so forth. Battenberg is also made for local use. Nearly 400,000 pupils are engaged in some kind of industrial work in the islands.

UNCLE SAM SHOWS WAY.

Great Britain has asked a leaf from the book of Uncle Sam as the pioneer in systematically destroying derelicts or floating wrecks along the coast, which are a menace to navigation and a peril to lives at sea. The information sought for the benefit of the London board of trade, which controls Great Britain's maritime regulations, has just been furnished to the British embassy by the state department. The British government was informed that the revenue cutter service performed this important task for the United States. One revenue cutter, the Seneca, was especially built as a derelict destroyer.

At numerous international maritime conferences the construction of derelict destroyers has been recommended, but the United States is the only country which has adopted the suggestion. During the fiscal year 1912 the revenue cutter service destroyed or removed 45 derelicts. Of wrecked vessels towed to port there was saved an aggregate money valuation of \$166,175, including ships and cargoes. The state department estimate that the revenue cutter service located 75 per cent. of the derelicts reported by the United States hydrographic office, maritime exchanges and ships at sea, all working in co-operation to clear the paths of transportation.

ALL KINDS OF DOGS.

The following advertisement appeared in a local paper the other morning:

Lost or strayed, from the Russian Embassy, 1701 K street, a gray Yorkshire terrier, 8 years old, answering to the name of Bobby. If found and returned, no questions will be asked, and a handsome reward paid. The dog was lost about Oct. 1.

A stream of persons accompanied by dogs started toward the Russian embassy. Every sort of dog, from a ten-ounce spitz, to a two hundred pound mastiff, was presented for inspection. Long before Ambassador Bahmeteff and Mme. Bahmeteff were up, dogs galore had been passed upon by attaches. Yet at sundown, Bobby had not been found.

Removing Ink Stain From a Book. You can quite effectively remove the ink stain from an injured volume by applying a dilute solution of oxalic acid, tartaric acid, or citric acid. Any of these acids take out ordinary writing ink, but do not interfere with the print. You would achieve results slowly by just moistening the spot with a sponge and sprinkling over it a coating of damp cream of tartar, let dry and repeat. If acid solution is used it should be quite dilute and applied with a damp sponge.

Doctor Knew. "Doctor, my husband is losing his mind, I fear. He continually mumbles and mutters to himself."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes, he mutters to himself, and when you speak to him he stares at you blankly."

"I know what the trouble is," said the doctor, smiling. "He's memorizing some lodge work. I belong to the same lodge."

NOT A POETIC SOUL

Maiden Might Be Classed as of the Earth, Earthy.

Simple Narrative Which Further Proves That Love Must Endure Many Hardships in Its Search for a Kindred Feeling.

He was a very poetic and impressionable youth, and though she was a very prosaic maid, there was something very attractive about her and he often asked her to accompany him on moonlight walks along the country lanes. He was sometimes nettled at her interruptions, but, lost in reverie as he often was, he allowed her to prattle on until he recovered the thread of his discourse.

They were crossing a small bridge over a creek, when he said: "Don't you admire a little bridge?" "Yes," she interrupted; "bridge is a great game. I often play with Mrs. Van Duser as my partner."

As she gossiped on he became lost in meditation. Coming to a broad river they paused at the margin and he exclaimed:

"How wonderfully entrancing this is! Just to see the gleam on the waters! Don't you like the moonlight dancing?"

"Yes," she chimed in, "dancing in the moonlight is so fine! I attend all the hops at the hotel, and there, on the broad, open platform—"

He betrayed no disappointment at her lack of interest in their surroundings as they stood by the edge of the stream, and he wandered on with her into the open country. They lingered by a low stone wall as he said, impressed by the scene:

"How wonderful is Nature in all her aspects! How inspiring the lofty trees and the grassy levels! Is it not a boon to get away from the city's heat? I pine so for the country zephyrs! Do you not feel a yearning in you for a cool—"

"Yes," she said, "I'd ever so much like to have an ice—"

And sadly he took his way back with her to the hotel, and ere long he disappeared into the narrow confines of his room, to get what comfort he could from his poetic musings.—Nathan M. Levy in Judge.

Thundering Legion.

The Thundering Legion was the twelfth legion of the Roman army under Marcus Aurelius, acting against the Quadi in the year A. D. 174. The legion was shut up in a defile and reduced to great straits for want of water, when a body of Christians, enrolled in the legion, prayed for relief. Not only was rain sent, but the thunder and lightning so terrified the enemy that a complete victory was obtained, and the legion was ever after called "The Thundering Legion." According to Brewer, the Theban Legion, i. e., the legion raised in the Thebais of Egypt, and composed of Christian soldiers led by St. Maurice, was likewise called "The Thundering Legion." Brewer, however, states that the term existed before either of these two were so called, but he gives no further explanation of the origin of the name.

"Cleanliness is Next to Godliness."

The author of the phrase, "cleanliness is next to Godliness," quoted by John Wesley in his sermon on "Dress," and again in his journal (February 12, 1773), is not known. Long before Wesley, Bacon had put the same idea into the words, "Cleanliness of body was ever deemed to proceed from a due reverence to God," and Aristotle, still further back, into "Cleanliness is half a virtue." But even long before Aristotle this well-known English phrase had been taught by the Rabbins of the Talmud, both as a religious principle and a sanitary law in the form: "The doctrines of religion are resolved into carefulness; carefulness into vigor; vigor into guilelessness; guilelessness into cleanliness; cleanliness into godliness."

Typical Cross-Examination.

Counsel—Do you know Julius Caesar? Witness—No, sir. Counsel—Have you ever met him? Witness—No, sir. Counsel—You remember that you are under oath? Witness—Yes, sir. Counsel—Then, if you have never met Julius Caesar, how can you say on your oath that you do not know him? Justice—I think we have had enough of this style of examination. Counsel—Your honor will please note my exception to your coming to the assistance of the witness. Justice—If you say that again I shall have you expelled from the courtroom.—Town Topics.

Suppression of Oldest Newspaper.

The president of the Chinese republic, Yuan Shai Kai, recently suppressed the newspaper King-Bao, which undoubtedly was the oldest paper in the world. For 1,500 years it has reported the more important news not only of China, but also of foreign countries. At the time when the art of printing and journalism was as yet unknown in Europe, the Chinese Gong-Chung invented a means for making types from lead and silver, and in the year 400 A. D. the paper King-Bao was printed, and has since been issued regularly until recently. The first edition was printed on ten sheets of yellow silk, neatly tied together, and was thus sent to all the high officials of the Chinese empire.

LITERATURE FOR ALL MOODS

That is What Librarians Are Expected to Select for Their Exacting Patrons.

Infants are the requirements and profound the judgment of librarians. The other day a little girl who does the family marketing rushed into a branch library with the announcement that the sewing society was going to meet at her mother's house that afternoon and wouldn't the librarian please send around a book suitable for the elocutionists of the circle to read aloud while the others worked. The young woman appealed to sent the sequel to a particularly charming story that had beguiled the tedium of that same circle on a previous afternoon. In a short while the little girl returned the book.

"Ma says this ain't the kind of a story they need today," she said. "They ain't workin' on baby clothes and shirtwaists today. They're darlin' men's socks and mendin' shirts, and they want something suitable."

There was a consultation of librarians. Just what kind of literature would fit the mental attitude of women engaged in darnin' socks and mendin' shirts was a question hitherto unconsidered. They decided on a woman's rights pamphlet called "The Eternal Warfare." Apparently it suited, for the child did not bring it back.

TWENTY WORDS IN THE LEAD

Cleveland Lawyer's New Stenographer Kept Well Ahead of Him When He Dictated.

A Cleveland corporation lawyer has a new stenographer—the second new one in a week. Strange to say, he didn't discharge the first one because she was incompetent, but because she was too good. Let him tell it.

"This girl came to me well recommended, and when I dictated a test letter, I found her extremely rapid and accurate. So I employed her on the spot. She fell right in with the work, and I decided that I had found a treasure. But on the third day she gave me a shock."

"I was dictating an opinion in a complicated infringement suit, and it was very important that it should be accurate in every word and phrase. This was the third draft I had written, in fact. At one place I interrupted myself and said to the stenographer:

"Am I speaking too fast for you, Miss Jackson? Are you getting my words down correctly?"

"Oh, I'm getting them all right," she answered, smiling. "And you don't speak nearly as fast as I can take. I'm about twenty words ahead of you now!"

"There's such a thing as being too good."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ivory Smuggling.

Ivory smuggling is looked upon as a very serious crime in British East Africa, and this is only as it should be, for in order to secure the ivory, the traders have to kill great numbers of elephants. The game preservation laws, particularly as regards elephants, are most severe, and were beside the man who is caught breaking the game regulations or in possession of illicit spoils of the chase. The smuggling of ivory, therefore, is treated in the same manner as smuggling gems and clothing into the United States, illicit diamond buying in South Africa, or other forms of smuggling in England. The rigid laws, however, do not prevent the Arabs and Indians from indulging in an illegal trade in ivory on a large scale.

Charms of Walking.

"In Europe whole families go, off for tramps together; in England, every Saturday half-holiday sees loaded trains of walking parties starting out of London, making for Epping Forest, or Burnham beeches, for the hills of Surrey or the river banks. Not to walk on a holiday is the exceptional thing. A club of people meeting for regular walks finds it possible to have a delightful interchange of conversation amid the pure joyousness of the open air and beautiful woodlands. This community of thought and interest is, after all, the finest thing society has to give us."—Suburban Life Magazine.

Where the Weight Fell.

Among the ancestors of Wendell Phillips were several Puritan clergymen. Perhaps it was a push of heredity which made him, at five years of age, a preacher. His congregation was composed of circles of chairs, arranged in his father's parlor, while a taller chair, with a bible on it, served him for a pulpit. He would harangue these wooden auditors by the hour. "Wendell," said his father to him one day, "don't you get tired of this?" "No, papa," wittily replied the boy-preacher; "I don't get tired, but it is rather hard on the chairs."

Proper Yellow Feeling.

One of John Quincy Adams's clients, whose case was to be tried on a certain morning, found that he could not get his counsel to leave his fishing boat except long enough to write a note to the judge, which read: "Dear Judge: For the sake of old Isaac Walton, please continue my case until Friday. The smelt are biting, and I can't leave." And the judge, having read the note, announced to the court: "Mr. Adams is detained on an important business."

EVER NEED FOR HAPPINESS

Therefore is the Custodian of Delight So Welcome or His Rare Appearances.

But, to the custodian of delight, to him who can make us forget our age and our weight and our business, to him who—disentangling us from our offices and our marketing, our servant problem and our suburban time tables—can take us with him on the pagan and the lyric flight of charm, to the creature who comes before us with—simply—happiness in his hands, we can only cry out, "Give it to us!"

That is what we mean by all this uproar. "Give it to us." We need it so badly. The dryness in our hearts is just as thirsty as if we were all beautiful and young. That fugitive and aerial thing, scattering light and mystery, perfume and freshness, that passes and yet haunts us in a tune, we desire it as keenly as ever some Mercutio did or Columbine, and for a little minute we are quickened with it now! Four into us all that rapture, all that swiftness, all that glad and winged passion; that instinct for the liberty, the color and wildness and sweetness of life, and, before all, that deep, deep agreement, that harmony with life itself! Do not give it to us once, as the other and remoter artists do, give it again and again; fashion it for us, here and now; out of your body and spirit; bring it up from the strength of your heart; weave with the last, last pulse of your vitality the spell that frees us, and—pouring your soul into ours—make us live!—Virginia Tracy in Scribner's Magazine.

LITTLE DIFFERENCE IN THEM

"Old Coderger" Notes the Various Points of Resemblance That Mark the Small Towns.

"How much alike the country villages look as you pass through them on the train," ruminated the Old Coderger. "And in their daily life they are as similar as they seem to the passing stranger. Each has its vitriolic town row and its superabundance of real estate agents. There is in every one of them the local Big Toad, bloated and pompous in his small puddle, who would never even cause a ripple in the great ocean of the outside world. And there is the huge and jolly wife with the little dried-up irascible hornet of a husband, the society leader with a following of three and a shape like a pouter pigeon, the flashy grass widow, the shabby lawyer who would be a wonder of the world if he didn't drink, the good natured handy man who can do everything and never does anything."—Kansas City Star.

Reportorial Errors.

An amusing error was perpetrated by the reporter who made Lord Carnarvon say that "in these days clergymen are expected to have the wisdom and learning of a journeyman tailor." What he had said was of course a "Jeremy Taylor." Another reporter referred to John Bright as "the gamecock," instead of "the Gammelle of Birmingham." And yet another transcribed his notes of Mr. Chamberlain's remark, "They bring up their puny poggons and shatter me with abuse" as "They bring out their puny poggons and spatter me with peas." "The people of Edinburgh were once highly indignant that Professor Blackie should have referred to the "greasy" atmosphere of their town when he had really commended its "breery atmosphere."

Breathes Through the Nose.

Breathing through the nose is important, not only for the purpose of filtering the air by removing dust and germs, but in cold weather for the purpose of moistening and warming the air before it enters the deeper air passages. The total surface of the nasal cavity has been estimated to be on an average of about 15 square inches. The mouth surface has an area of less than 11 square inches, or only about two-thirds that of the nose. It has been noted that runners who breathe through the nose have much greater endurance than those who breathe through the mouth.

"Doing the Trick."

Kean played Brutus in his son's Titus in "Brutus, or the Fall of Tarquin." As may be imagined, the benefit was a bumper. There was over \$1,500 in the house. Kean, invigorated and strengthened by his holiday, played magnificently; Charles supported him extremely well, and Kean's delivery on his son's neck of the lines, "Pity thy wretched father," stirred the audience to their very depths. There was not a dry eye in the house, the applause was frantic, and Kean whispered to his son, "We are doing the trick, Charles!"—From Armstrong's Century of Actors.

Education.

Accustom a child as soon as it can speak to narrate his little experiences, his chapter of accidents; his griefs, his fears, his hopes; to communicate what he has noticed in the world without, and what he feels struggling in the world within. Anxious to have something to narrate, he will be induced to give attention to objects around him, and what is passing in the sphere of his instruction, and to observe and note events which will become one of his first pleasures; and this is the groundwork of a thoughtful character.

Children Natural Born Liars.

In a sermon on the vigilance of parents, at the Catholic Church of the Assumption in Cranberry street, Rev. William J. Donaldson, the rector, said among other things that parents were too prone to believe that their children could tell only the truth, and were incapable of telling a falsehood. He said that as a matter of fact that most little children were natural born liars. "Please don't believe," he told the many parents of his congregation, "all of the tales of ill treatment your little folks bring home from school. Doubtless each one of you think that your own particular youngster is a marvel of innocence, a little George Washington whose statements must be true, and straightaway you shower criticism on very hard working, patient teachers who try to correct him. I deplore the tendency of parents to give credence to all a child may say, when as a matter of fact, little children are natural born liars."—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE NEWS FROM HOME

DOES ANY MAN OUTLIVE THE PLEASURE IT GIVES HIM?

Homely Message Makes an Appeal to the Most Imaginative of Us, Though We May Have Wandered Far.

No matter how highly cultivated your taste in literature may be nor how exalted the position in life to which you have attained, the letter from home, with its bits of "news" written by mother, makes an appeal to you that no other written or printed words can make. No matter how beautiful or splendid your city environment may be, your mother's wish is for your own when she writes:

"I have been frying doughnuts this morning and I wish that you were here to get some of them.

"We butchered yesterday, but did not kill the six or seven big hogs we used to kill when you children were all at home. We killed only one yesterday and he weighed 295 pounds dressed. We sent some of the spare ribs around to the neighbors.

"I made up my mince-meat for Thanksgiving last week, and hope you will be here to get one of my turnovers that you used to like so well. Somehow, my mince-meat does not seem to taste so good as usual, but maybe it will be all right when it has stood a little while.

"Lucina Green, one of your first sweethearts, has a new pair of twin boys. With eight already, and her husband poor as Job's turkey, some think they didn't really need the twins.

"Your father got his barrel of cider home from the mill yesterday. He thinks it the best he has ever had. It seems uncommon clear and sweet. We wish you were here to get some of it.

"Cy Slimm, who used to go to school with you, has parted from his wife. They call it that one is about as much to blame as the other. They never did hit it off very well from the start. Cy's wife's sister is also getting a divorce, so it runs in the family. It is no way to do.

"Bud Tansy, who is just three days and four hours older than you, fell from the loft of his barn the other day and broke two of his right ribs. They say that his language was awful, and there is some talk of having him brought before the church for some things he said. The Tansys always was noted for their profane swearing.

"Clem Long has a fine new buggy and a high-stepping little nag to go with it. All the girls are disposed to be good friends with Clem now. He took Susie Beans out for a ride Sunday afternoon and her mother is passing it out that Susie can keep on riding permanent in the buggy if she wants to, but we all know Hannah Beans.

"The spotted calf you admired so much the last time you was at home is now quite a cow and I think of you every time I look at her. She gives more milk than any other young cow we ever had and she is going to be a fine butter maker. A man with one of these snapshot photograph things come along the other day and took a picture of her and your father which I will send you, although your father has on only his everyday clothes. All well with us and hope these few lines will find you the same."—Judge.

Senses of Plants.

The sense most developed in plants is that of sight, which enables them to see light but not to distinguish objects. This sense limitation is found among many living creatures, such as the earthworm, oyster, and coral, etc., which possess no localized visual organ, but give proof of their luminous impressions by the contractions that they manifest when exposed to a ray of sunshine. Similarly, it is easy to gauge the influence of light on plants. Cultivate a plant in a room with a window only on one side and its stalks in growing will incline toward the source of light. Physiologists explain this by suggesting that the side to the dark grows more quickly than that exposed to the light. There remains however, the fact that the plant has reacted to the light, of whose effect it was conscious.

A sense common to many plants is that of touch. Of this the most illustrious example is, as its name implies, the sensitive plant. Another leaf, responsive to the touch, is the catch-fly, whose two halves close down one upon the other by means of a central hinge.—Harper's Weekly.

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