

### REVENGE OF LOVE

#### Irate French Youth Vents Spite on Wrong Man.

##### All Paris Laughs at Levon, Who Filled Mouth of His Sweetheart's Father With Axle Grease and Couldn't Explain It.

Paris.—All the world loves a lover, it is said, but all Paris is laughing at one. His name is Levon, and he was employed at the Bourse. Whenever his employer wanted him he was never to be found but, stocked with a long list of excuses, was always able to retain his position. Finally, however, his employer decided to make a personal investigation. The result was that he suddenly came on his employee hidden in a corner of the Bourse conversing sweetly with a young girl.

Not giving Levon time to frame one of his excuses the stockbroker discharged him immediately. Levon would not have cared much had it not been for the fact that in his conversations with his girl friend he had given the impression that he was a member of the firm. To be "fired" in front of the astonished young woman's eyes was more than he could bear. He determined on revenge.

That evening he bought a pall of axle grease and a long brush. He then posted himself at a corner near the office of his ex-employer. He heard steps approaching and prepared himself. As the man turned the corner Levon dabbed his face and whiskers plentifully with the grease. The man opened his mouth to yell, but the brush found its way inside and prevented anything but a sputter. Finally, however, half a dozen strong arms prevailed on the discharged clerk to have mercy. The party adjourned to a police station and the operation of separating the victim from the wagon was begun. Levon looked on, not without enjoyment, until the man's face emerged. Then he almost expired. The man on whom he had taken his "revenge" was not his former employer, but the father of his sweetheart.

Levon tried to explain matters to the man he hoped would some day be his father-in-law. But that hard-hearted individual immediately made a charge against him. And as misfortune does not come singly, his sweetheart, as soon as she heard of the affair, swore never to see him again. The judge, however, had a sense of humor and thought, three days' imprisonment, in connection with his other trials, was enough.

### SLAUGHTER 1,000 TAME DEER

#### One Animal Rubs Nose Against Hunter's Gun Barrel, and Is Allowed to Escape.

Springfield, Mass.—Tamer than they have been for years, more than 1,000 deer were killed. It is estimated, in the state during the season which has closed. In several instances sportsmen failed to get the game, because it was browsing in pastures with cattle, and could not be killed safely.

One sportsman from Athol was approached by a deer, which rubbed its nose against the barrel of the stalker's gun. The deer was permitted to go its way.

The open season was not attended by any fatalities, and so far as known only four persons were injured. In one instance a sportsman shot himself in the foot and in another a gun barrel exploded.

It is expected that dead deer will be found in the woods in the five western counties for weeks, as hundreds of the wounded animals escaped. Strong opposition is likely to develop to a further trial of the open season, and the protests of the farming element, which is strong in the legislature, will be supported by prominent men and women in the cities.

### STOLEN HONEY COST MAN \$50

#### Resident of Maine Fined for Chopping Tree That Was Located on Government Land.

Rockville, Me.—For doing a little chopping to get some wild honey out of a tree on Condukt road, Beverly, Canada, who lives near Glen Echo, had to pay \$50 and costs.

The Condukt road, being government property, Deputy United States Marshal Jackson, who patrols the thoroughfare, thought it up to him to make a move upon discovering that the tree had been disfigured, so he made an investigation, with the result that he appeared before Justice of the Peace Austin and swore out a warrant charging Canada with malicious destruction of property.

Canada was tried before Justice Reading in the police court here and promptly adjudged guilty.

### Losses Dollar Two Ways.

Columbus, O.—Mike Popovitch, a young Pole, lost a dollar in a bet the other day in a double sense. He bet he could throw up a silver dollar and catch it in his mouth. He got it in his mouth all right as it descended, but the coin entered with such momentum that before he could stop it it had passed down into the esophagus, where it stuck. He was taken, in great agony, to a hospital, where surgeons succeeded in removing the dollar.

### WOES OF AVIATION JUDGES

#### Like Umpires at Baseball and Football Matches, They Have Their Troubles.

Judges at aviation meets, like umpires at baseball and football matches and others in positions of great responsibility, have their own woes. The men who figured in the recent tournament at Belmont park, New York, certainly had their share of trouble. In addition to the special harassments connected with the work of supervising the contests, there were others. This story is told in connection with the affair: Their duties, however, would have been rendered far less arduous had it not been for the multitude of requests that came to them over the telephone. The bell in their stand rang almost incessantly and in many cases the interferences with the workings of the judicial mind were women. One morning while the judges were considering a stock of protests that filled the available space in the tower the telephone began to ring and James A. Blair, Jr., dropped a document he was reading to the others and sprang to answer it. "Are you there?" came over the wire in a high-bred English accent. "Right here," Mr. Blair answered in effect. "Is this the judges' stand?" "Yes." "Oh, I have been trying to get you. This is the Countess of Blank. Will you order luncheon for six at the clubhouse at half past 1? I want," went on the telephone, without giving Mr. Blair a chance to recover from the first shock to his judicial dignity, "a hors d'oeuvre, some soup, fish—Bang! went the receiver. What Mr. Blair said to the outside air may not be recorded. But if the countess got her luncheon that day she must have sent her order through in another way.

### RAMESES, A GREAT EGYPTIAN

#### Was Inordinately Vain and Ostentatious, but a Courageous and Determined Fighter.

Rameses' superb statue in Turin is proven by his surviving body to be a faithful portrait, showing us at least the outward man as he was. In person he was tall and handsome, with features of dreamy and almost effeminate beauty, in no wise suggestive of the manly traits which he certainly possessed. For the incident at Kadesh showed him unquestionably a man of fine courage with ability to rise to a supreme crisis; while the indomitable spirit evident there is again exhibited in the tenacity with which he pushed the war against the great Hittite Empire and carried his conquests, even if not lasting, far into northern Syria. After his nearly fifteen years of campaigning, in which he more than redeemed the almost fatal blunder at Kadesh, he was quite ready to enjoy the well earned peace. He was inordinately vain and made far more ostentatious display of his wars on his monuments than was ever made by Thutmose.

### NO 400 ANY MORE, SAYS MAN

#### Frederick Townsend Martin Declares There is Now No Smart Set in New York.

New York.—It is no secret that there has been no "four hundred" for years, but Frederick Townsend Martin, who in some measure succeeded to the social leadership of the late Ward McAllister, says in an interview that there is no longer even "a smart set" of the "best people."

"Society in New York," says Mr. Martin, "is the truest democracy in the world. It has no dictator, no queen, not even a constitutional ruler. There are only the countless small cliques. There is not even a central figure around which the cliques gather. There has not been such a figure since the death of Mrs. Astor."

"In the old days not to be asked to certain houses was social death. Today no one laments for the invitation he doesn't receive."

"Good family and money are advantages, but not necessities. The thing that society now demands is personality—a combination of brains and charm."

"There is no four hundred, no eight hundred and no eighteen hundred. What should you say to 15,000?"

### REPTILES FREEZE TO DEATH

#### Boa Constrictor and Python Create Much Excitement and Meet Unusually Early End in Cold.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Strong shudders, figuratively speaking, ran up and down Homestead's backbone when residents of the steel town learned that a six-foot boa constrictor and a ten-foot python were at large in the streets.

The snakes escaped from a theater the other night by squeezing through a crevice in the lid of their cage. All but the more venturesome of Homestead's youth stayed within doors, while police and citizens hunted the snakes.

Two boys saw them curled up against a background of snow several squares from the theater, and the boys never stopped running and yelling until they dropped exhausted in the police station.

Heavily armed police went after the snakes and, after much shooting and poking, they discovered that the serpents had been frozen stiff.

### Hen Lived 21 Years.

#### Biddeford, Me.—Capt. Daniel Tarbox's famous black hen is dead. The captain announced the news along with some interesting information concerning the hen's career. She would have been 22 years old had she lived until next May. Her record as a producer has been a remarkable one, the captain asserting that the bird has laid 4,000 eggs.

The last was of unusual size. However, it was right after that the hen became feeble, and though receiving closest care, died. Her eggs were not her only claim to public attention and admiration, for she had never been licked by anything on the place that wore feathers.

### Dollar Bills From All Over.

"That dollar silver certificate you have there has been gathered together from all over the world," said the bank cashier. "Part of the paper fiber is linen rag from the Orient."

"The silk comes from Italy or China. The blue ink is made from German or Canadian cobalt. The black ink is made from Niagara Falls acetylene gas smoke, and most of the green ink is green color mixed in white zinc sulphide made in Germany."

"When the treasury seal is printed in red the color comes from Central America."

### Samovar of the Romans.

The samovar seems so distinctly a Russian invention that it will be a surprise to hear that it was a Roman invention.

In the Swiss city of Avenches, which was the Roman Aventicum and before that the ancient capital of the Helvetii, there has just been dug up a bronze instrument that has all the features of the samovar.

The jar itself is of a different shape, but the use of charcoal was clearly indicated, and the ornamentation showed that it was meant for keeping wine hot.

### DEACON'S CARD GAMES OVER

#### Friendship Snaps Over Squabbles About Pinocle and Flock of Annoying Guinea Fowls.

New York.—Two deacons sat on a Sunday morn, with their faces and their smiles forlorn, and the words of grace on their fevered lips were drowned by the clash of the dwindling chips, for the words of grace that the deacons use are the same as those of the men who lose. And this, though known some decades back, has caused surprise in Hackensack.

To think that the man who can pass the plate, with a scowling face if his brother's late, and can even quote what the preachers say, would open a pot on the Sabbath day and start a raid on his neighbor's stack, is most too much for Hackensack.

A careful study of the foregoing, will in some measure explain the intensity of Hackensack's amazement, when John V. Roscoe, a deacon, appeared in the Bergen county court to sue John H. Demarest, another deacon, for \$10,000 damages, because of harsh words uttered by the latter when their friendship snapped in the Dutch Reformed church, Mr. Roscoe being superintendent of the Sunday school. Yet some time ago, Mr. Demarest became displeased at Mr. Roscoe's guinea fowl and told the department of health about them, since when there have been cool words, which shocked Mr. Roscoe's sensibilities \$10,000 worth.

But when Mr. Demarest was taken into court he became angered and gave the whole snap away. He said that he and his brother deacon were in the habit of playing pinocle for money until far into Sunday morning until the guinea fowl came between them. Mr. Roscoe declared that they quit at half-past eleven always, but Mr. Demarest said that that was only when Mr. Roscoe was winner.

The jury in Judge Black's court looked Mr. Demarest over and failed to see how he could utter \$10,000 worth of biting English, but they did think that Mr. Roscoe had been damaged about six cents' worth, which was awarded. This will make up for what the deacon lost the last time his brother melted doubled pinocle, but didn't soothe his feelings, as he must pay about \$30 in court costs.

Both men are prominent in Hackensack and both are still deacons in the church.

### SOME QUANT OLD SPOTS

#### American Woman Finds Much of Interest During Visit to Warwick, England.

The Leicester hospital, founded by that same favorite of Queen Elizabeth, as a home for old retainers, is interesting. I think most of all we enjoyed the wood-paneled kitchen, when a roaring fire threw a bright light on the burnished copper pots.

From our room in the hotel we could hear the clear chimes of St. Mary's playing a different tune every day. Tom Moore's Minstrel Boy rang out very well one day. There is a fine chapel in the church, second only to Henry VII's in Westminster, and there lies the Earl of Leicester with the one wife who outlived him, and who chose to be buried with him rather than with her second husband. One bronze monument to an earl of noble character is of beautiful workmanship. Every Saturday, in accordance with an old bequest, loaves of bread are given to the poor who come to the church, and at one service in September every member of the congregation is given a loaf of bread.

We were sorry to leave Warwick and hope that we may obey the injunction of the old pensioner at the castle: "Come soon again."—Annie Laura Miller in Portland Oregonian.

### Stamp Collector's Freak.

A wealthy Russian stamp collector's freak has been the subject of some comment among philatelists. M. Stemmer of St. Petersburg, a well-known collector, has in his possession five old stamps, mostly German, which he believed were the only specimens in existence. His friend Prince Troubetzkoi ridiculed the idea and after much advertising obtained duplicates from dealers in the United States and paid \$5,500 for them.

Stemmer was furious and wanted to buy them immediately, but Troubetzkoi refused to sell. After much persuasion the five stamps changed hands for \$12,500, and, beaming with joy, Stemmer threw them into the fire.

"Now my set is really unique," he exclaimed to the amazed Troubetzkoi.

### Women Aid City Work.

The Women's Municipal league of New York not only interests itself in the work of making more clean and beautiful the city, but has formed a junior league, the idea being to teach the children and possibly through them the parents will learn better the obligation of every citizen to keep the streets clean and make the city a beautiful and beautiful place in which to live.

### No Worse Than Usual.

Belshazzar read: "Mene mene tekel upharsin."

"Probably my stenographer's translation of 'Your favor of even date received,'" he cried.

Herewith he continued the feast.

### An Ungenerous Assumption.

"Do you know that man's views on the tariff?"

"No," replied Senator Sorghum; "but I'll bet I can tell what they are as soon as I find out what business he's engaged in."

### COUNTRY IS LITTLE KNOWN

#### Vast Areas in Canada of Which Government Has No Definite Knowledge.

There are vast areas in Canada of which even the government has no definite knowledge, and there are thousands of square miles where the foot of a white man has never trod. Practically all knowledge of this big wild country has been secured again and again along a few chosen and well worn routes, outside of which investigation has seldom gone.

Imagine a dozen or so well beaten vehicle highways traversing a country one-fourth as large as Europe—narrow highways hemmed in by impenetrable wilderness—and one may form some sort of an idea of the little that is still known of 600,000 square miles of the North American continent.

Along these routes nearly all "explorers" have gone. Along them are situated most of the fur posts, and beyond their narrow lines but little is known. And, in this world of forest and ridge mountains and eternal desolation, still buried in the mystery and silence of endless centuries, are its "people."

Approximately there are from 15,000 to 25,000 human souls in an area 15 times the size of Ohio, and there are no more than 500 of these who have not some Indian blood in their veins. On the other hand fully one-half of the total population has its strain of white blood.—Leisle's Weekly.

### ONLY WAY TO KNOW WORLD

#### The Traveler on Foot Sees and Enjoys Things Others Know Little About.

Walking is not merely moving two legs rhythmically over certain intervals of ground. It is the primal and the only way to know the world, the deliberate entering into an inheritance, whose parts are wind and weather, sky and prospect, men and animals and all vital enjoyment.

The bicycle has some advantages in point of speed, and gives a deceptive sense of power; but it is a foe to observation. All carriages, whether propelled by horse or motor, insulate the traveler from the ground, steal his attention from the world through which he passes, and utterly destroy all feeling of achievement. The very word "mile" is a walker's word—mille pas—a thousand double-paces.

So the Roman legions measured their conquering advances; so the legion of pedestrians estimates its conquests of the day. "So many thousand buffets mine own two feet given the resisting soil 'twixt sun and sun; so many times have the good muscles of calf and thigh lent their elastic force." What has the duty reader of figures in a dial to match with that?—Atlantic Monthly.

### The Courage of Life.

The two virtues that help us along most in life are trust and courage. Apart from the tragedies invited by sin and violence and self-indulgence, a large part of our trouble comes from anxiety, distrust, apprehension. It was not all frivolity that dictated the answer of a young girl who, being urged to prepare herself for a profession or a definite work, responded: "I'm not going to look ahead and worry. I can do a lot of useful things: I can mend, and make salad, and amuse children, and be patient and economical, and help people to enjoy themselves, and I don't believe nice girls starve." Courage and faith are always assets. Even if life goes back upon them and fails to come up to expectations, the practise of these virtues is just that much the good, and we have at least not lived in the evil moment until it arrived.—Louise Collier Wilcox, in Harper's Bazar.

### Number of Elect Limited.

London has been invaded by a troop of missionaries with untrimmed beards and with hair reaching to their shoulders. All have been sent out from Exeter, the British headquarters of the sect, which originated in Boston, Mass., the home of so many novel "religions." The main tenets of the sect are embodied in a book published by Benjamin the Seventh Messenger in Michigan, and addressed to the "Twelve Tribes of Israel scattered abroad." The members believe that exactly 144,000 people were born to be of the elect, and that everybody else is outside the pale. All the elect have by the law to allow hair and beard to grow unchecked, to show that they are spiritual men apart from the unregenerated community.

### A Long List.

Chimaz.—You've been living in the suburbs so long, I suppose you've had considerable experience with servant girls?

Subbubs.—Well, it's got so that when my wife is interviewing an applicant now she always begins by asking, "Were you ever employed by me before? If so, when and how long?"

### Example.

Knicker.—Is Smith going to turn over a new leaf?

Bocker.—No, only a piecemeal revision.

### LUTHER'S PRIDE OF BIRTH

#### Great Reformer Was of the Commonest People, and Was Glad of It.

Martin Luther was very human and very lovable, strikingly like our own Lincoln in his quaint humor, his homeliness of speech, his human sympathies, his simplicity of character, his clearness of vision. He came, as so many of the world's great men come, of peasant stock. "I am a peasant's son; my father, my grandfather and my great-grandfather were genuine peasants," he was accustomed to say, not without a touch of pride, and in spite of his opinion that "there is as little sense in boasting of one's ancestry as in the devil's priding himself on his angelic lineage." He was of the commonest people, and was glad of it. It was one of the secrets of his power. "Rich people's children," he once remarked, "seldom turn out well. They are complacent, arrogant and conceited, and think they need to learn nothing because they have enough to live on anyway. On the contrary, poor men's sons must labor to lift themselves out of the dust and must endure greatly. And because they have nothing to boast about or pride themselves upon they trust God, control themselves and keep still. The poor fear God, therefore he gives them good heads that they may study, become educated and intelligent and be able to assist princes, kings and emperors with their wisdom."

Luther's family was not the lowest class. For generations his ancestors had owned their house and farm in the village of Mohra, on the western side of the Thuringian hills. There are still Lutherans in the same tiny hamlet, changed perhaps as little as the place itself.—Prof. Arthur C. McCliffert in the Century.

### Transatlantic Communication by Telephone Is Promise of Future.

Transatlantic communication by telephone is a promise of the near future. If the new cable just laid between Dover and Cape Gris Nez, to increase the facility of telephonic communication between England and France, performs the wonders expected of it, some of the difficulties to be overcome in talking across, or under, the Atlantic ocean will be removed. We already send the sounds of human speech under the water for tolerably long distances. England talks with France and Belgium. Telephonic communication between our mainland and islands off the coast is in common use, and excites no comment, though our grandfathers would have considered it impossible. The new channel cable has a system of coils which are expected to reduce the distortion of current impulses and make the transmission of speech clearer. If the experiment is successful, further improvements in this system are expected to make an ocean telephone cable a possibility.

It is not conceivable that ocean telephoning will ever be cheap. To talk between Europe and America will likely be an expensive luxury, but there will be occasions when the opportunity to do so will be eagerly seized, no matter what it costs. The ocean telephone, when it comes, will scarcely be a formidable rival of the cable telegraph and the wireless for the transmission of long messages. But it will be still another means of obliterating distance, and of overcoming the remoteness of nations, and the consequent lack of mutual understanding which caused many of the international complications of history. Science, working for the improvement of the arts of peace, is doing more to remove the causes of war than the great modern armaments which science has developed can do to make nations hesitate before plunging into war.

### CEMENT FROM FURNACE SLAG

#### Tests on Concrete Blocks Show Good Resistance to Compressive Stresses.

In reply to American inquiries concerning cement from blast-furnace slag, United States Consul General John L. Griffiths of London, who had previously reported upon the matter, furnished the following statement from a consulting chemist with whom he corresponded:

"From the nature of the process—the use of blast-furnace slag in a perfectly liquid condition—complete combination of the acid and basic oxides, namely, silica, alumina and lime, is insured, and in consequence it might be predicted that the product would be free from any tendency to mechanical unsoundness which often occurs in cements which contain chemical bodies in an unsaturated or loosely combined condition. Direct and repeated tests show this to be the case. I have no instance on record of a single sample which has not proved itself to be absolutely sound. When tested in the usual way by being made into briquettes, both neat and with sand, it has a high and increasing tensile strength. Tests on concrete blocks show similar good resistance to compressive stresses."

### A Family's School Attendance Record.

Few families can boast of the school attendance record of the four children of J. R. Dannatt, assistant overseer of Newchurch, Isle of Wight, who have been connected with the local school for 17 years.

They have attended for an aggregate of thirty-two years and one month without missing a single attendance. The record is as follows: Harry Dannatt, five years and five months; Charlie, ten years and five months; Nellie, seven years and ten months, and Ada, eight years and five months. The school is about two miles from the family's residence, and the distance traveled by the quartet in journeying to and from school exceeds 30,000 miles.—London Daily Mail.

### Spirit Drops in on Friend.

Mr. Andrew Lang, the eminent essayist and critic, relates a curious circumstance which recently happened in a little Scottish town. A man was dying, when he suddenly said, as if recognizing some person, "Eh, ye'll be frae the Whey Pat?" He then expired. On inquiry it was found that a man had died, coincidentally, at the rural tavern, the Whey Pat, a few miles distant! Apparently, after his death he had looked in on his friend, who was also about to enter the spirit land.

### Mrs. Hewlett an Aviator.

Mrs. Maurice Hewlett, wife of the author, is a partner in an aviation school in Brooklands. Her husband says that he is interested in aviation, but has not had time for it, but thinks it good work for women. It does not require great strength and as it is work in the open air must prove beneficial to most women.

### Swell Set Credentials.

Mrs. De Butt (making out a list of invited guests for dinner)—Can you think of any others?

Mrs. Von Better—There is Mrs. Kambac.

"I had thought of her, but she did not try to smuggle."