SAW JUSTICE OF PROTEST.

French Youngsters Proved Themselves Possessed of the Politeness of Their Race.

I found an appeal to the chivalry, to the grace of manner, to courtesy, never made in vain in France from the top to the bottom of society. One day, while making some sketches in the street, I was surrounded by a number of interested children, they kept dancing in front of me in their enthusiasm, getting finally very much in my way I addressed a little fellow, who seemed to be a ringleader. saying, 'Helas' on est votre politease francaise?" He looked at me, then, with a mocking little grin, he planted himself in front of me, flapping his arms in a clever way like wings, shrilly shouting, "Oh, Yankee doodle doo!" I was thoroughly surprised and amused when he dramatically pulled! his cap over his eyes, pulled up his a cape collar, and folded his arms, becoming an absurd but unmistakable image of the "Little Corporal," as with bent brows he addressed his comrades: "Boys, she is right. Fall in line! Face! March! Fall back! The French do know how to be polite." The boys all marched behind me, and not once did one boy again forget and obstruct the view.—Harper's Bazaar.

NOT TO BE READ LITERALLY

Plous John Jones Made Unfortunate Selection of Scriptural Text, That Was All.

Edmund Tarbell, the Boston artist, to whom the first-class Carnegie medal of \$1,500 was recently awarded in Pittsburg, condemned, at a dinner in Boston, the disfiguring of beautiful landscapes with advertisements.

"The proper place for the advertisement is the newspaper," said Mr. Tarbell. "There only it does good, exciting the interest it is intended to excite, instead of creating scorn or derision.

"Landscape advertisements too frequently cause derision," Mr. Tarbell went on. "Even scriptural texts, set without due caution in public places,

may fail of their elevating effect. "Thus, a certain John Jones, the leading citizen of a New England seaside town, donated a number of benches to the board walk. On each of these benches the pious Jones caused to be painted:

"'Gift of John Jones-The sea is his and he made it."

Cause of Leproey. A new tubercular theory as to lep-Front was suggested some time ago by Dr. Charles E. MacDonald of the army. who noticed in the Philippines the same facts as to fish diet which have long been held by Mutchinson as the cause. The present idea is not that the diet itself is at fault but that there is an infection from tuberculous theh-rather startling to be sure, but not at all improbable.

The matter is of timely interest in wiew of the difference of opinion as to the transmission of bovine tuberculosis. The vast difference between Cbird tuberculosis and the human variety has long been known, and it raises the suspicion that there may be very many kinds of tubercle bacilli, some of which produce in man other conditions than tuberculosis as we now consider it.--American Medicine.

Great Shooting. Tee, ele, mile old man braggard, "as sook as I see them birds I went into the house and took down the old blunderbuss and pagged at 'em, an' by gorry I brought down thutty birds at one shot. Can ve boat that?"

"Ya-as," drawled Uncle Si Peavey. "Ye know Bill Wiggins' frog pond?" "Yes," said old man Braggard. "What of R?"

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Stories.

"Wa-al. I went down there the other 'night after sundown to shoot a couple o' bull frogs with my old shotgun," said Uncle Si. "There was 5,000 of 'em sittin' on them there itly pade, an' I just lifted that there gun to mr "shoulder and let her go." "S'pose ye did," said old man Brag-

gard. "How does that affect my bird story "

"Beats it all holler," retorted Unele Si. "The minute my gun went off the hull dermed 5,000 hull from croaked."-Harper's.

The Trouble in the Belkans. Servia is a country that produces only pigs. They cannot be exported to Turkey. The followers of Mohammed do not eat pork. She can only sell to Austria. Dissatisfied Austria will not receive pigs from Servia. Bervia wishes to get to the sea to sell her pigs to France and England. Austria will not permit her to do this. And there is the trouble in a nutshell.—Le Cri de Paris.

A Ciassio Cereal. "Are you familiar with the 'Autocrat of the Breakfast Table?" queried the visiting western school-teacher of the Boston landlady.

"No ma'am," replied the landlady as she passed the oatmost. "There's such a slather of them new-fangled breakfast foods now that a bedr can't keep the run of them."-Judge's Libraty.

He-Young Smythe and Miss was are evidently in leve with She-Judging by the way they look it each other? He-No; judging by the way they don't look at anybody elsa.—Stray

Eyes for One Alone.

GROWING USE OF HYPNOTISM

Practice Alleged to Be the Means of Accomplishing Much Genuine Good.

Few persons outside the medical profession have any idea of the extraordinary things that are being done by hypnotism to day-not by charlatans and showmen, whose exhibitions are generally frauds, the socalled subjects having learned their

parts perfectly. In New York city alone 20,000 cases of genuine hypnotism are performed every year, and not for show purposes, either. In fact, it would be difficult to witness the hypnotism of a person for any legitimate purpose, and many legitimate purposes there are

nowadays. It is asserted that operations are performed by the aid of hypnotism instead of the more dangerous anesthesia; teeth are filled or pulled without pain by the same easy method. "Incorrigibles," especially children, are cured by mental suggestion through hypnotism. Alcoholics and drug habitues find first relief and then complete cure by the same marvelous means. Nervous prostration and a host of other mental ailments are said to be cured or alleviated.

Strangest of all, perhaps, artists. mow trave their models hypnotized in order that the same pose may be maintained for hours at a time-impossible were the model conscious of the ef-

"HELPER" WAS TOO WILLING.

Experience of Boss Carpenter Enabled Him to Guess Where Stranger Came From.

A gentleman fitting up his house in the country had brought from a neighboring town a considerable force of carpenters, plumbers, and the like. After superintending them for a few days, he grew to know them all by sight. One day, suddenly, he spied a new face, and his owner was busying himself most actively carrying things up and dowstairs and otherwise being useful. Nevertheless, the owner of the house beckoned to him.

"Who are you?" he inquired. "Oh, I'm just helping," answered the mysterious one, with an engaging

amile. "Carpenter? Plumber?" "No-just belping." And off he went

with a boxful of crockery. The owner called the boss carpenter aside. The boss carpenter eyed the cheerful helper. Then he smiled.

"In the next township," he said "there is a lunatic asylum. I'll make inquiries."

Next day the willing belper was not on the job.-New York Times.

Egyptian irrigation. Incorrect statements having been land in the valley of the Nile, U. S. Consul General Iddings of Cairo states that when the addition of the Assauz dam is finished in 1912 over twice as much Nile water will be held up as at present(and it is expected that 900,000 acres of land in the very north of the delta, over 700 miles distant from the dam, will then be reclaimed, since there will then be summer water enough to irrigate this great tract. But until the dam is finished no steps will be taken to reclaim or drain these 900,000 acres which lie in the low regions of the lakes. When the work of reclamation is begun the only machinery to be employed will be dredges in the canals, the rest of the labor will be manual, which is very cheap in Egypt.

The Other Herees Than Soldiers. It is well that we should remember the patriotism of our citizen soldiers, but even they were workers before they were warriors. They did not fight for money. They did not fight for conquest. They upheld a republic of equal rights and equal opportunity, which in its last analysis is a republic of free men and free industry. To forget in our giorification of the soldier the cause that made him bear arms is to deay him true honor and make wer itself an object of admiration regardless of its purpose. A peaceful nation should have some common ideals aside from those which was note th. If we would dolebrate heroism it is to be found all about us in humble stations among the men and women-even the children-who toll.-New York World.

Reciething Peles. The vegetation on the area laid waste by the Mount Peles eruption of 1902 is gradually reappearing and the indigo plant, castor oil plant, senitive plant, guinea forns, silver ferns and other plants are spreading over the ground. Roots not killed by the hot ashes falling above them have readily penetrated the thin crust. In other places, the trampling of animais and water action have been breaking up the lava, giving a slowly; forming new soil or bringing the old soil to the surface.

Touch and Qo. "Good morning, sir," said the tall, man in the enit of faded black, opening his value. "My name is Glasspy. I am the inventor of a little device

"I am glad to most you, Mr. Glasspy." interrupted the man in the doorway, "My name is Washahansh ! have the sele right in this county to take subscriptions for a new and copiously illustrated edition of the "Good day siz."

"Good day."

GREWSOME BEOUEST TO SON

Vindictive Englishman Left His Right Hand to Offspring with Whom He Had Quarreled.

Probably the most grewsome bequest ever named in a will was that made by Philip Thicknesse, a dissipated Englishman, who died in 1792 Some years before his death he had quarreled bitterly with his son, Lord Audley, and to spite him had placed on the outside of the family mansion a board bearing this inscription in large black letters:

"Boots and shoes mended, carpets beat, etc., etc., by P. Thicknesse, father of Lord Audley."

Finding he was about to die, he sent for his lawyer and drew up a will containing the following extraordinary clause: "I leave my right hand, to be cut off after my death, to my son, Lord Audley: I desire it may be sent to him, in hopes that such a sight may remind him of his duty to God. after having so long abandoned the duty he owed to a father who once so affectionately loved him."

The dead man's wishes were scrupwlously carried out, and his severed hand, inclosed in a hermetically sealed casket, was forwarded to his son. There is no record as to how Lord Audiey received his unwelcome legacy or how he disposed of it.

FRIGIDITY IN LONDON CLUBS.

English Institutions by No Means as Hospitable as Are Those of America.

The old rule concerning clubs in London has not been abrogated. When an Englishman comes to New York we rush to put him up at our various clubs. He has the entree to all of them, and he lives in clover. When an American goes to London. he must be content to be as a stranger, and he is escorted to the strangers' room and dined in a cubby hele, as if he were a species of infeeted person. This experience applies whether he is a member of a smart New York elub or not. There are a few clubs of the second and third class which admit strangers, and the American in absolute despair, sometimes subscribes to these proprietory affairs so as to be able to have some place other than a hotel or a business office from which to direct his correspondence. The Englishman maintains that we do not yet understand club life. An American, according to this authority, uses his club for a lounging place as well as for an office in which to transact business. He will put up a business or an out-oftown acquaintance at his club when he would not ask him to his house.-Vogue.

The Position is Out. We have been accustomed to reedial agent. Now comes the Delineater to tell us it is a barbarons relic of the days of witch-burning and theological medicine. The typical home poultice is made of flaxseed. It is a soggy, unsavory, germinfeated instrument of torture. Clapped upon the suffering baby's chest it interferes with the poor child's breathing, infects the skin with the germs that causes pimples and boils, and makes him unbearably uncomfortable and unhappy. The heat in the poultice is its only valuable feature. The dampaces does damage, and the flaxseed is as inert as so much sawdust or breakfast feed. Why not use bot-water bags, or fetter still, hot cloths?

French Tobacco Concumption. In Prance the consumption of tebacco is greatly on the increase. In 1906 there were consumed 19,000,000 cigars of foreign make and 577,000,000 of French manufacture. The total amount expended in smoke is given at 126,000,000 francs (\$25,200,000). The Anti-Tebacco society of France is having considerable trouble with "becklers," who quote the case of a Mme. Shoy, who celebrated her one hundred and seventh birthday recently, and maintained that the secret of her longevity lay in her pipe, which she had smoked regularly from the time she was 12 years old.

They Do Not Dance. Admiral [ficht is quoted as saying that his countrymen de not dance, and the truth of the matter is that Japanese ladies and gentlemen would not think of dancing. The geisha girls dance to amuse, and they may or may not be good girls, but they are not considered ladies, and when Japaneee men and women attend entertainments where dancing is going on in this country it must seem very queer

As She Looked at It. A young girl had just told how, in crossing the ocean, she had seen. from the porthole of her stateroom. a man overboard, struggling in the water. She was asked to tell exactly what was her first thought when she caught sight of him. "Why," she declared, "when I first

now him, out there is all that water. I thought to myself: 'How inappre-

A Brewbeck. Wiley-I always hate to have the Browns come in their automobile to Hubby-What difference does the

automobile make! Wifey_It takes so line to get started after; they make up their minds to go.-Bracklyn Citizen.

BALLOON AS A WAR FACTOR

Expert Points Out the Many Cases In Which Machine Would Be of Great Value.

Considering the subject from a mfft tary standpoint, the aeroplane is of the utmost importance. Readily developing a speed of 40 or more miles an hour, and capable of remaining in the air four or five hours, by its means a thorough reconnoissance of the strength and position of the enemy could be made by observers in a posi tion to note the line of defense and the position of every piece of artillery Data could thus be obtained for maps which would be of the greatest value for strategic purposes. As a means of communication between one commander and another, as a messenger for transmitting orders and instructions. the aeroplane would prove not merely useful but essential. Should the commander-in-chief desire to confer with some subordinate perhaps a half-day's ride by the highway, physical, communication could be established in a fraction of the time possible by any other means. In such a case he machine might be of vital importance as a time-saver.

While this discussion may seem to be dealing with a future period, what the heavier-than-air machine has already accomplished convinces us that the prediction of its possible service is not in the least exaggerated. But the model which is lighter than air has proved that it, too, is necessary in modern military equipment.-Lieut. Lahm in Putnam's.

BLOW FOR AUTOGRAPH FIEND

Insistent Collector Got What She Was After, But a Sting Was Attached.

Mrs. Humphry Ward is an English "pairson" of most decided views and has a bluntness sometimes in expressing them.

Like most famous or near-famous personages, she is beset by the autograph flend.

At a London reception of which she lent her august presence last winter. an Amercian woman pursuaded her up and down the stately drawing rooms. and worming her way up begged in sistently for the English woman's sig-

nature. Had she been of an observing nature she might have caught the cold and hostile gleam that shot from Mrs. Ward's eye. Silently the authorses took the book and fountain pen and laboriously penned first a sentence and then her signature in characteristic chirography.

Overloyed, the innocent autograph stalker flew back to her hostess to share her triumph, and this is what they read:

'From an ill-bred insistence of autograph collectors, Good Lord, deliver

Thrown Overboard and Saved. Trenton, N. J., folk are marveling at the bravery of Kenda Eleod, professor of ceramics at the Trenton Art school, in saving the life of Miss Winifred Brown. He and Miss Brown were canoeing in the raceway when the current dragged the boat rapidly toward a whiripool where the water course has its junction with the Delaware river. Persons on shore saw Prof. Eleod suddenly lift the girl and throw her overboard. She fell in water waist high and was beiped to shore by persons who had witnessed the act. Had she remained in the boot it would have been swamped in the whirlpool. Prof. Elect was barely able to pavigate the treacherous current, but finally got back to shore in salety.

"Dingoism" in Australia. "Dingoism," the new word introduced into Australian politics by way of antithesis to "fingoism," is derived from the name of the wild dog of the antipodes-diago. Before the arrival of the whites the Australian natives had trained the diggoes to assist them in hunting. The diagons soon began to attack the white men's sheep and so became an enemy to be shot at sight. Real diagons are now very rare, except in the vast unoction areas of the north. The diago of the north is a shall but disletive antmal, carrying his tail curied over his back, and ready to attack anything that comes in his way.

For Ways That Are Dark. The man ran his eye over the casual assortment of cigars in the case at the end of the bar. He was a stranger to all of the brands. "How's that two-for-a-quarter over

in the left-hand corner?" he asked. "That's a dandy, boss," said the colored gentleman who was officiating as bartender. "It's the kind I siways smoke."

This sounded like a dublous recommendation until he added: "When you want to get the best cigar in the house just ask the bartender which eight he smokes when the bose is out."

The First Cook Book. One of the first cook books was written by Mrs. Missboth Raffald of Manchester, Regiond. It was pub-Habed in 1760 under the title of "The English Housekeaper," and was so much, liked that it ran through a secand addition in one year. She gold her rights to a third edition for \$7.000. and the book ran through 16 editions. the had been only a househooper on small wages, but her book experiment proving so successful, she got out Manchester's Sest directory in 1772.

HINT FOR YOUTHFUL SWAIN

Bring The Girl to Tea and Leave It to Her to Captivate the Family.

One day the boy toll his mother that he would bring the girl to tea the next evening. From that moment the house was alive with interest and every one looked forward to the moment with relicking anticipations The father himself was really excited about it

Pinally, the moment and the Girl came. When the dear opened and the rosy sweetness of the girl burst intothe hallways the wond ring curiosity of the family changed to a mass of smales. The mo her welcomed her with an embrace, and the father came near doing so, too while the younger brother offered her three rocking chairs at once. The girl captured the household by her graceful and winning ways, but the supremest effect was upon the old man himself, who fairly fell in love with the girl, insisted on sitting next to her at the table gave her a whole breast of chicken, put the sugar in her tea, and made her eat two dishes of ice cream. In fact, if it had not been that he was father, and there was mother too, the son might have become awfully jealous.

The lesson of this dainty romance is this: To the oldest son-when the girl fills your heart and your dreams, invite her home to tea some evening: where the father can fall in love with her, which he is sure to do, and then all's well-you can almost catch the fragrance of the orange blossoms.-Ohio State Journal.

CHANCE FOR MORAL LESSON.

Most People Will Se Likely to Agree That Such a Thing Was In Demand Here.

A New Yorker tells this story of a South Carolina meeting he once at-

"At the end of this meeting it was decided to take up a collection for charity The chairman passed the hat himself. He dropped a dime in

it for a nest egg "Well, gentlemen, every right hand there entered that hat-every right hand-and yet, at the end, when the chairman turned the hat over and shook it not so much as his own

contribution dropped out. "Fo' de lan's sake!" he cried. 'Ah's oben los' de dime Ah stahted wiv!" "All the rows of faces looked puszied. Who was the lucky man? That

was the question which tormented all.

Finally the venerable Calhoun White

summed up the situation " Breddern, be said, solemnly, rising from his seat, 'dar 'pears ter be a great moral lesson roun' beah somewbar.

Dramatic Humor in China.

At most towns we have called at theatricals formed one of the sights. The dis and discord of the band attracted us more than once even if the play had no fascination. It matters little or not at all to a foreigner what the plot is all about, as this drags on for two or three days, sometimes longer. We witnessed a screaming act which was evidently the punishment inflicted on the villains of the drama. Three men in almost a state of audity were being soused with buckets of water and making funny grimaces as the cold douche was dashed in their faces. Judging by the frantic shouts of the audience this situation was evidently the height of dramatic humor, and as we strailed away the neer villains were still takfac their punishment as stage-villaine should.—Shanghai Morcury.

Mastering One's Thoughts. The heart that is self-sufficient, that can generate its own supply of happiness, is proof against all the tile of life. It is tike a warm, lighted room on a cold winter night, giving security and comfort. It is folly to try to run away from one's thoughts when one's thoughts are eas's real self. The thing is to overcome them, to change them from ugly thoughts to lovely ones, as the fairy gedmether emaged Cinderella's dusty gown to silk and eatin. If you have made mistakes, don't mourn about them, for you won't dan Jahan same estataken again, end It is only through experience that we come to a state of enlightenment. Mind is strongth, will is development, understanding to progress. Toddle on. toddle on, you're all right.

City and Country.

The city rapidly uses men up; fami-Hee run out, man becomes sophisticated and feeble. A fresh stream of humanity is always setting from the country into the city; a stream not so fresh flows back again toto the country, a stream for the most part of faded and pale humanity. It is arterial blood when it flows in, and venous blood when it comes back. A nation always begins to rot first in its great cities, is indeed perhaps always rotting there, and is saved only by the antiseptic virtues of fresh supplies of country blood.-John Ber-

She Wants to Know. It was a spottacular putout and

. The young lady signified her aspresul by clapping her hands. 'Thu begin to see the fine points, ch?" said, the man.

"Yes; if was deserving of angle admitted the maid; "but, why didn't they repeat the number? Don't they respond to excern "-Washington

THE UP-TO-DATE CONSCIENCE

Lamentable Incident That Drove "Still, Small Voice" to the Use of the Telephone.

The moral of this story may be that it is better to heed the warnings of the "still small voice" before it is driven to the use of the telephone.

A New Yory lawyer, gazing idly out of his window, saw a sight in an office across the street that made him rub his eyes and look again Yes. there was no doubt about it. The pretty stenographer was sitting upon the gentleman's lap. The lawyer noticed the name that was lettered on the window and then searched the telephone book. Still keeping his eye upon the scene across the street, he called the gentleman up. In a few moments he saw him start violently, and take down the receiver.

'Yos," said the lawyer through the telephone, "I should think you would start."

The victim whisked his arm from its former position and began to stammer something.

"Yes." continued the lawyer severely. "I think you'd better take that arm away. And while you're about it, as long as there seem to be plenty of chairs in the room-"

The victim brushed the lady from his lap, rather roughly, it is to be feared. "Who-who the devil is this, anyhow?" he managed to sputter.

"I," answered the lawyer in deep, impressive tones, "am your conscience!" And then he hung up. Everybody's Magazine.

NAME THAT CAUSES A SMILE

New Yorker Would Seem to Have Real Cause of Grievance Against His Parents.

"There goes a man who would be justified in changing his name," said the city salesman "His name is really Doe, and John in the bargain-John Doe Moreover, he has a sister Jane. I wonder what kind of joke their parents were trying to perpetrate on those helpless mortals? Doe as a surname was bad enough, without adding to the offense by tacking on John and Jame. When I first met John Doe I did not take his same seriously. I thought the man who introduced us was enjoying a little pleasantry at my expense, or maybe at the expense of John Doe. I emiled. John Doe did not smile. I wondered just why be didn't.

'You don't believe it,' he said, but unfortunately it is true. I am the famous Doe."

"Later I met his sister Jane and the rest of that particular Doe family. They secured me that there are a number of Does in fown. I presume there are, but I hope that in most cases the old folks had sense enough not to christen their offspring John and Jane."-New York Times.

Antidata for Suicida

They tell of an Atchison girl who thought her heart was broken. She was so convinced of it that she began reading up on deadly poteons and cried softly to herself upon the thoughts of an early death. At this juncture a friend sent her a box of chocolates. She ate one; life looked a little brighter. She ate another; why not put off that douth till next week? She ate a third, and forgot she ever had a trouble. All of which is proof of the claim of an Atchison phycian that when people are morbid and unhappy the most effective cure is comething to est. No one, he cars. can long for death while engaged in chowing comothing paintable. The man who talks suicide needs a bootsteak instead of advice.—Atchisen

His Depressor.

He was handsome, young, talented. He had apparently everything one could wish for as a start in life, but every time he came into a room where there were mirrors he absorbed himself in contemplation of the back of

"That spot is gotting thinner and thinner," he completed when hecalled on the woman and not down after looking at it th'all the mirrore in her fet. "Don't make my difference what I do with it, it knows on not-aing threet. I've tried everything. rubbing it with heresone, with heir tonies. Can't do a thing with it."

"It's just as well," she consoled him. "If you didn't have that little hald snot to keep you humiliated there'd be no associating with you."

According to a Columbus (Ga.) report the body of Brady Grooms, a young man who was drowned in the Chattabecchee river, recently, was recovered in a remarkable manner. After searching in valu for hours, the inther of the young man was nevleed to toes into the river one of his son's shirts and that it would sink immedistely over the sect where the body lay. This was tried. The shirt drifted down the river mear the bank them suddenly floated to the middle of the streem and sank. Greem's body was found with the shirt clinging to his

A Red Habit. "Some herbots have a habit of ashing a ensisted if he doesn't shave

"What of RT" "It said no business petter."

"Think notf" "I do. Would you betreates a taller who instructed to'a sugare measur that you cometimes made your

own cicthes!"--Louetville Courier-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

radius in Louisians of Class tous look Binds die Bed. He resident also done ha commune des arrestantes Committeent. Mile de l'absonment fou Papel ! Mill hi Contilleres (S.C.)