

MAN CANNOT LIE ABOUT FISH

Nothing One Can Say on the Subject Is Too Weird to Be Duplicated In Actual Experience.

Everything is possible where fishing is concerned. This talk about fishermen outraging the truth or departing from veracity is both, tommyrot and nonsense.

Phillip C. Kennedy, the engineer, who knows all there is to know about fish, heard a man ridiculing a story that bass could be caught in the muddy water of the Potomac river by a man striking an oar on the surface of the stream and watching the fish leap merrily into the boat.

"In the hot and shimmering summer of 1897 I was with a corps of engineers making surveys of the Shenandoah river which unites with the Potomac at Harper's Ferry. One party hired in a cabin on a large flat-bottomed boat, and the shadow cast by this boat attracted fish in large quantities.

All of which indicates the time wasted by gentlemen who have carefully figured out that they have to use a hook and line. As a means of sport shadow fishing has shadow boxing backed off the boards.—Popular Magazine.

MUSIC OF THE ABORIGINES

Norwegian Explorers Secure Some New Phonographic Records in Northern Canada.

The explorers, Christian Leden and Harald Thaulow, have just returned to Christiania from an expedition to Northern Canada which was undertaken with the object of collecting phonographic records of the folk songs of the various Indian tribes and comparing them with those obtained in earlier expeditions to the Esquimaux, with the view of establishing how far was their common origin.

The largest tribe visited was the Cree, which numbers over 20,000. Their chief, Montongik, was at first hostile, but, after a few presents of tobacco and glass beads and after having been told that the explorers had been sent by the king of Norway to make his tribe famous, he became more amenable to the wishes of the explorers.

They brought back with them a most interesting collection of films and records of Indian life and music. Leden will go in the fall to Greenland for further investigation in the spring of 1913 and a long final exploration of Northwest Canada which will extend for three years. He will visit tribes that have never been in contact with the whites, he says.

Saved the Canvasbacks.

The last duck that was saved from starving to death by the local trolley employes, who caught and fed them last winter, was shipped to New York city recently, consigned to one of the many parks in that city.

Some time ago three canvasbacks were shipped, but the one that was used recently was not strong enough, so it was kept here longer. When the lake was closed by the ice last winter many of these ducks were frozen to the ice and others became so far from the shore that they were unable to fly. The trolley men running between here and Branchport when they saw the birds in such a condition took them to the power house and fed them. The majority were freed after the ice broke, up, but the four largest were shipped to New York city.—Penn Yan Correspondence Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Tell of the Icebergs.

The list of vessels battered or sunk by icebergs is a long one, and it is well to recall it at a time when all the world is thinking of the Titanic. Thus, to take an example or so at haphazard, in the spring of 1890 four steamers of the England-America route utterly vanished, and in 1899 ten steamers disappeared.

Separate the Boxes.

The question was asked in Wall Street the other day whether men and women clerks are to be separated from one another. The reason was that in the new offices of the Rock Island in the new Bankers' Trust company building such is the case. The women clerks, the librarians and the stenographers are on one floor and the officials, the lawyers and accountants are on another floor. No special reason for the arrangement has been given, and how many women are wondering whether the same system is to be followed throughout the financial district. It is whispered, however, that the women do better work if they are left entirely alone.—New York Press.

HIS THEORIES ON WEATHER

Algernon Explains What May Be Expected After the Earth Gets "Hot Up."

"Yo' cays 'spec' no standin' we'der, sah," said Algernon, as Mr. Topfloor came in drenched after an experience with the weather the other evening, "till a'er de full moon in May."

"So it seems," replied Mr. Topfloor as dryly as he could under the circumstances. "While de's all des flyin' clouds 'round, der's li'ke to be win' an' rain, sah. Sometime de win' git behin' a bunch ob dem clouds an' blow 'em all ovah, an' e'lder dey tu'n to rain, or else it jes' win'." But a'er de full moon in May de yarh git het up—"By what?" asked Mr. Topfloor shivering.

"By de sun, sah. It's mos in its element' by dat time, 'way 'roun by de 'quator. Down Souf, we're I comes 'om, dey says wen de sun git 'roun' dere it complete a cycle. 'Wot's a cycle,' sah? Well, dis de way I explains it: 'Wen I takes de elebator up an' den takes it down, dat complete de cycle. But, sah," as the dripping Mr. Topfloor stepped off the elevator, "ef yo' libes, an' I hopes yo' mo', I gwine tell yo' mo' 'bout dat."

GREAT AUK'S VALUABLE EGG

One Recently Sold at Auction in London for \$1,500—Bird Is Now Extinct.

An egg of the great auk, or gannet, a bird now extinct, was sold at auction in London for a sum equivalent to \$1,500.

Not all great auk's eggs are alike. In length they vary from four and one-eighth inches to five inches. The greater number found have a white ground, but others are of various shades of buff. In some cases the markings are spots, shown in blotches or lines.

It is said that no living auk has been seen since 1844. The birds were exterminated by the ruthless traffic in their eggs and skins, although their numbers, especially on the Newfoundland and Labrador coasts, were once they were very numerous, were greatly reduced by their wholesale slaughter for food.

The most remarkable characteristic of the great auk was its inability to fly. Its wings were scarcely more than fins, which aided the bird in swimming.

Doubtful Success.

Much excitement was caused a few weeks ago in Calcutta by a particularly insanitary and evil-smelling tank suddenly changing to a perfumed one, giving off the refreshing smell of lemon.

To the natives this portended the coming of a great Indian goddess, who would arise out of the water; so the pilgrims gathered in thousands to have their sins washed away and diseases cured. A guileless youth also had been selling this holy water at five rupees per bottle, which is equal to 6s. 3d.

But soon afterward it was discovered that a large consignment of essential oils, belonging to a firm of perfumers close by, had got smashed, and afterward leaked into the tank. The natives now feel rather uncomfortable at the thought of having drunk the dirty water. It is to be hoped that they will know the smell of holy water next time they meet near a perfumer's work.—Answers.

Woman Boss of Lumbermen.

Mrs. Mary Gregory of Damariscotta, Me., is the first woman to have charge of a gang of lumbermen. She is the mother of six children and until a few months ago did all the work of cooking and caring for a gang of 23 woodmen besides her own family. Finding that she had still many idle hours on her hands, she applied for work as woodchopper. She soon proved herself such an expert chopper and sawyer that a few weeks ago she pitted herself against the best two men of the camp. She not only did more work than either of them, but more than both together. It was soon after this that the owner of the lumber camps appointed her boss of one of his largest gangs of lumbermen.

Sculptor's Rise to Fame.

August Rodin, president of the Society of Sculptors and Painters of Paris, which recently sent a traveling collection to this country, is of peasant stock and has been compelled to fight the academic art schools every inch of the way to his present place as the most famous contemporary sculptor. He studied drawing in a private school, but was unable to gain admission to the Ecole des Beaux Arts because of his unacademic methods. He worked away in a dingy apology for a studio in a stable. After years of trial and struggle his "Age of Bronze" was finally accepted by the salon, leading eventually to fame.

To Open New Motor Paradise.

Motorists have a great treat in store three years hence, when one of the most beautiful Alpine routes—that connecting the Lake of Geneva with the Mediterranean—will be open. The traffic thus created will, moreover, be of the greatest benefit in many of the regions traversed, the present poverty and spitude of which will be considerably relieved by the new activity introduced in their midst. Some of them are already pathetically looking forward to a golden era.—The Queen.

WALKING-TIME IS CUT OFF

Abolition of System Causes Considerable Trouble in the Adirondack Region.

There is trouble in the southern section of Essex county because certain road superintendents, new in office, have cut off "walking time." That is something probably unknown in the city, but in the Adirondacks, a section of great distances, it is of importance to men working on the new roads being built by the state. Able-bodied men live at such distances from each other and from their work that when a gang finally is got together some of the men are certain to have walked miles from home. If married, as they usually are in the mountains, they have the same walk back at night. This became known as walking time; that is, the man was on the job the moment he took up his dinner pail and started to walk to his work, even though it took him an hour or an hour and a half to get there. He also quit that much earlier than others in the evening, but was "at work" and paid for it when walking home. The new superintendents have decided the state cannot afford to pay men for walking, and have cut off that time. The result is a great discontent and trouble in getting sufficient men for work on the roads.—Boston Transcript.

HEADGEAR OF FRENCH WOMEN

All Kinds of Fantastic Ornaments Used to Cover Heads for Evening Wear.

A well known Paris painter gave a lecture a few days ago on the manner in which women covered their heads with all kinds of fantastic ornaments in the evening. He said that it was a pity when hair had so much expression in wave and color to conceal so much beauty beneath so-called fashionable accessories.

All the time this gentleman was expressing his views on this subject the audience was much amused at the presence of a beautiful actress famous for her exaggerated head dresses.

On this occasion she wore a cap of gold and white brocade with a high mass of white aigrettes extending around the front from ear to ear. From the center of her forehead stood a black aigrette almost two feet high held by an enormous cabochon in cut jet. Whether this lady will henceforth follow the conferencier's suggestion remains to be seen. But it is said that she shall soon be wearing a rose and little else in the hair.—Gentlewoman.

Washington Woman Seeks Office.

The first woman in the state of Washington to aspire to a state office, Mrs. Josephine Corless Preston of this city, a native of Minnesota, is making a strong campaign for the Republican nomination for superintendent of public instruction.

Women have voted in Washington less than a year, but friends of Mrs. Preston, believing she has the qualifications of an excellent state official, have persuaded her to enter the race, and she has been causing the old line politicians endless worry.

Mrs. Preston is not a suffragette. She is quiet, unassuming and capable. For four years she has been superintendent of the schools of Walla Walla county and for two years before that was assistant in that office. She has been a teacher in the schools here for some years, an active worker in educational circles, and a recognized authority in the work.—Walla Walla Correspondence St. Paul Dispatch.

Sacking the Animals.

Speder Johnson, one of the principal clowns with the Ringling circus, was spinning yarns in the padroom and told this:

A rube visitor to the city had spent all of the morning reading circus bills and was just going to his hotel when he saw a red painted United States mail wagon going down the street. He sized it up for a circus wagon and followed it four miles to the postoffice and with wide open mouth watched the unloading of the mail.

Late in the afternoon he met another rube and remarked: "Adner, I followed one of them circus wagons all the way downtown, an' when they unloaded they took the varmints out in sacks."—Chicago Post.

Bridge Three Miles Long.

A map and plans of the proposed bridge across San Francisco bay to Oakland have been filed with the board of supervisors in San Francisco.

The roadway will swing 150 feet above the water, hang from ten steel and concrete piers, constituting eight arches. The total suspension will be 17,840 feet, in sections 2,350 feet long. Four thousand feet will rest on Yerba Buena Island, which will divide the structure. The San Francisco approach will take off from the summit of Telegraph Hill, which has been reserved by the government for a light station.

Feeling the College.

"Black dog." "How now?" "Gave out that he had a million which wasn't working. Several colleges hastened to bestow degrees upon him." "And then?" "Then he built a glue factory with the money."

DENTIST WAS JOLLY SOUL

But He Had Been Celebrating, as Patient Found Out to His Borrow.

Otis Harlan, the actor, has been going about with one lip looking like an old rubber overshoe, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times Star. It appears that for some time he had been intermittently bothered by an ache in one of his most safely anchored teeth. "It's an odd thing, though," says Harlan, "that ache used to disappear absolutely every time I walked up the steps of a dentist's office. I'm not pulling any old joke here. It would really go away. Then the dentist would pin back my face and get his right arm to the elbow inside my mouth, and grub around there with a discouraging air. Always he would emerge declaring that he could not find anything wrong with any of my teeth, and advise me to return the next time it worried me."

That happened several times. At last the tooth got to aching for fair. Harlan waited until his face began to swell slightly—enough so he could mark the spot with a cross and be certain of finding it afterward. Then he went into the nearest dentist's office. The dentist was a jolly soul—a very jolly soul. After Mr. Harlan sat down he became convinced that the dentist had probably been celebrating some little thing. He could isolate the scent of curacao and sauterne and the clover cocktail upon the dentist's breath. Then he had been eating cabbage, too. Harlan told him to hurry. The dentist fastened his forceps on the aching tooth.

"Uh," groaned Harlan. "Hoo! Uh, uh, uh! You've got hold of my lip." "That's all right," Mr. Harlan, said the dentist, smiling, vaguely. "Thash all right. Don't you let that worry you, Mr. Harlan. I got hold of the tooth, too."

MURAT SHOWED HIS WISDOM

Waited for Napoleon to Give Him the Hand of His Youngest Sister, Caroline.

"I wish that some of my field marshals had taken the precaution not to marry when they were only sergeants," Napoleon is supposed to have grumbled, when he saw some of the ladies at his court. Murat, the dashing leader of cavalry at Marengo, did not make the mistake of his fellows, and waited for Bonaparte to give him the hand of his youngest sister, Caroline.

"With her he reigned over the Two Sicilies as Joachim I. Wishing to stand well with the queen, the bishop of Tarento gave her a birthday present of one of Simon Vostré's "Books of Hours," printed on vellum in 1498 by Pierre Pigoucheur of Paris and containing 21 fine large wood cuts. Recently this relic appeared in the library of the late Louisa Lady Ashburton at Sotheby's and realized £225 (Sabine). It may, therefore, go to America, whither Murat and Caroline's son, Napoleon Achille, went and married a niece of Washington.—London Telegraph.

Test of Friendship.

A member of the board of education who was present at the recent commencement exercises in Sumner Avenue school, says the Newark News, heard James L. Hays relate an incident which defined the word "friend."

It is well known that Mr. Hays includes among his best friends the boys and girls of the schools. His happy faculty for gaining the confidence of the youngsters was responsible for his being within hearing when two juveniles were discussing friendship. Here is one coming citizen's opinion of a friend indeed, as the member of the board heard it: "Say, Jimmie," said an urchin to his playmate, "tell me what is a friend."

"I think," replied his companion, "that a friend is a feller who knows all about yer, and yet likes yer."

Black Wolves Borne in Captivity.

The population of the Columbia gardens zoo was increased by five the other day. A quartet of black wolves were born and Bess, the mother, was the proudest animal at the resort. Black wolves have become a rarity during the last few years.

Bess has a history. Several years ago a hunt was being made for female black wolves. An Indian boy on the Crow reservation caught Bess in a trap in the Big Horn Canyon. An Indian friend in Billings wrote for him to the management of the gardens and received an offer of \$50 for the animal. He accepted it. Since that time Bess has shown scruples against race suicide, and black wolves are not uncommon at the gardens.—Anaconda Standard.

Degree in Horse Trading.

Judge A. A. Adams, of the Indiana appellate court, says the Indianapolis Star, tells a story of a man who was a good horse trader, but through lack of mathematical education was unable to determine his per cent. of profit.

"This man," relates Judge Adams, "made a good trade, and he was anxious to know his real per cent. of profit, so he consulted a school teacher. "I bought a horse the other day for \$35 and sold him for \$175; now, what was my per cent. profit?" he asked the teacher. "That," replied the teacher, "was not profit. It was larceny."

PAY ACTORS BY THE YARD

Illuminating Statistics Come to Light in Suit Brought by Moving Picture Concern.

Barnhardt's acting is worth a cent a yard, Coquelin's costs 5 cents and Eva Lavalliere can and does draw 10 cents for every three feet of her posing. These illuminating statistics came to light in the course of a suit which one of the picture companies is bringing because several miles of the product furnished them was said to be below standard.

That acting ought to be paid for by the yard is no new idea, although it is not generally stated with such brutal frankness. An evening's "entertainment" has to last a certain conventional number of minutes, or it is "not worth the money." It has to be cut into a conventional number of pieces and adorned with a certain kind of conventional embroidery. The "star" has to be on the stage a good portion of the time. In other words, he or she must contribute a certain number of yards of acting at every performance or the public will go where they can get more stuff for their money.

Barnhardt gets less from the moving picture people than Lavalliere—about one-tenth as much. That, also, is a good, concrete illustration of the market tendencies which we deplore in theory and encourage in practice throughout our own theatrical season. Public demand, after all, determines the prices if not the values of the theatrical commodities just as it does in other industries. If we can be induced to pay most for the tinsel and paste, for the shoddy and the highly-colored cotton, it is hardly fair to put all the blame on the managers. To use one of the classical expressions of our modern Realist, theatrical managers are not "in it for their health."

HAS NURSED FOR 45 YEARS

Remarkable Record of Woman Who Assisted Lister in First Antiseptic Operations.

In connection with the death of Lord Lister it is interesting to know that the nurse who assisted the famous surgeon with his first antiseptic operations is still in the Glasgow Royal Infirmary. Nurse Bell has many interesting stories of the old days when Professor Lister was in the infirmary, and the crowd of students and dressers, many of them now chiefs, who attended the classes from 1861 to 1869.

Nurse Bell has been in the Royal Infirmary for 45 years. She is now 89 years of age, and enjoys good health, though not able to do much. When Lord Lister was presented with the freedom of the city of Glasgow four years ago, it was his special desire that Nurse Bell should be present at the function in St. Andrew's hall. When the memorial service was held in the university chapel she had a special invitation to be present.

What the Mosquito Costs.

The foremost authority on the mosquito, Doctor Howard, of the department of agriculture has more than once called attention to the enormous money losses caused by mosquitoes. It appears that the value of real estate in regions infested by them is reduced beyond calculation. The development of one whole state—New Jersey—has been held back by the pest.

In several states lands eminently fitted for grazing and dairying cannot be effectively used for such purposes because of the attacks of mosquitoes on the cattle, thus reducing the yield of milk. In the vicinity of New York and Philadelphia there are large areas of land rendered almost uninhabitable by swarms of these insects, and this notwithstanding the advances made in the destruction of their breeding places.

In some parts of the northwestern states horses must be covered in the daytime with sheets to protect them from the attacks of mosquitoes. It has been estimated that the cost of house screens in the United States is something like ten millions of dollars.

Geothals Told Them News.

The following story is told of Col. George W. Geothals, who at the time it took place was an instructor in engineering at West Point.

One day, in a recitation, he gave out this question to a class of cadets: "The post fagpole, 60 feet high, has fallen down. You are ordered by your commanding officers to put it up again. You have under your command a sergeant and 10 privates of the engineer corps. How would you get the pole back into place?"

Each cadet, after long consideration and much figuring over derricks, blocks, tackle and so on, evolved a different method.

"No," said Geothals, "you are all wrong. You would simply say: 'Sergeant, put up that fagpole!'—Saturday Evening Post.

Start the Day Right.

A woman's taste is very respectable at the breakfast table. She should never allow a soiled tablecloth to appear on it. The linen should be fresh and snowy white, the coffee well made and, if possible, fresh flowers and fruits should adorn the table. A nicely appointed, appetizing breakfast is a promoter of good temper and harmony through the ensuing day. A soiled tablecloth, tough cold toast, bitter coffee, etc., are enough to derange both the temper and digestion of those who have to submit to such domestic inflictions.

BOOKS AND THE BONEHEAD

Man Comes Forward With Convincing Argument That One Clerk Was a Maniac.

There are some who argue that many people who write books are crazy. W. W. Richardson of Washington now comes forward with the argument that at least one man who sells books is a maniac. Richardson went to a book store last Christmas and said to the young clerk:

"I want a copy of Poor Richard's Almanac done in brown leather." "Almanacs?" echoed the clerk. "Yes, sir. Down in the paper-goods department with Christmas cards and calendars."

"Perhaps you can give me a copy of 'The Master of the Inn,' by Robert Herrick," Richardson made another suggestion. "Never heard of that," confessed the clerk, "but I can give you something just as good. We've got 'The Master of Ballantrae.'" Richardson sighed hopelessly and voiced his desire to get a child's book. "We can fix you out there without any trouble," said the smiling clerk. "Here's 'The Dolly Dialogues,' by Anthony Hope."—Popular Magazine.

WHY LEFT IS THE RING HAND

Because It Is Less Actively Employed Than the Right, and Ring Is Less Exposed to Injury.

Professor Pollard, lecturing recently at University college, London, said he thought a woman's wedding ring "had a common origin with the ring put on the nose of a wild bull; it implied control, captivity, obedience." To which Flomenna, writing in the Illustrated News, exclaims: "Such nonsense! The ring can never have implied anything of the sort; for, as a fact, it often used to be given in this country by the bride to the bridegroom, as well as vice versa, as it is still in Germany."

The real reason the wedding ring is worn on the left hand is that this is less actively employed than the right, and therefore a ring on that hand is less exposed to injury. In the ancient Roman ritual of England the ring was placed upon the bride's right hand. It is a relic of the custom, which dates back to the darkness of antiquity, of the bridegroom giving the bride ornaments of gold and silver, as Isaac did when he wedded Sarah.

Tax on Wisdom.

Alderman James V. McManis has a "David Harum" horse case to decide that will take the wisdom of a Solomon. He announced after hearing the evidence yesterday that he would need two days in order to study the merits of the case and that he would give his decision on Monday. The suit was brought by J. D. Page, a milk dealer of the north side, against the Riverside Horse and Mule Company to recover \$162.50 which he paid in April, 1911, for a horse bought at the company's stables. Page says the horse died shortly after from pneumonia. The company's representative explained that the horse was sold on a commission basis and that as far as he knew the animal was not sick when sold to Page.

The hearing lasted for an hour and the "borey talk" was too much for the alderman to decide the case off-hand.

What They Did to Webster.

In the course of a speech on American heroes and institutions, Chauncey Depew stated that even the greatest Americans were almost entirely unknown abroad.

While in a distinguished gathering in England, he remarked, he commented on the fact that in Washington he lived in the very house where Daniel Webster had resided for six years while serving as secretary of state and later as a member of the senate.

A member of the English nobility replied: "Ah, indeed, most interesting! Your Webster was a most extraordinary man. In England we have nothing to compare with your Webster, who, as I learn, was your greatest statesman and orator, wrote a dictionary and was hanged for killing a client."

Our Chief Capital.

William Muldoon, the health specialist, said in a recent interview in New York: "The health of the average American is far below what it was a generation ago. The trouble is that we Americans put dollars ahead of health, ahead of life, ahead of everything."

"They say that a European, landing for the first time in New York, once asked a native: 'What is the capital of this country, sir?' 'I forget just how much the capital is,' the native replied; 'but anyhow, it's all in Pierpont Morgan's hands.'"

Bald Head Partings.

Before a man begins to get bald he parts his hair on the side way down just above his ear, but as the hair starts to come out then he begins to part it in the middle and later when about all of it is gone on top he again goes back to parting it down low to one side and lets the short hairs over the ears grow long and brushes them over his bald spot. From the little boy in curls to the old man with little or none left is a good enough theme for the immortal Shakespeare.