

BIRDS FOLLOWED IN FLIGHTS

Aluminum Rings Are Placed on Their Legs to Aid Naturalists in Study of Their Habits.

London.—Some striking facts have resulted from the ingenious plan adopted by some English and continental naturalists to find out the lines of flight and fondness for home of wild birds.

In England the bird-marking scheme was taken up on a large scale by Mr. Witherby in 1909, and since then several thousand birds, many of them nestlings, have been decorated with a light aluminum ring. The example was eagerly followed by naturalists.

The divergent lots of two starlings from one nest were traced by Mr. Theobald, the first author of the scheme as preached in "British Birds."

One of the youngsters, ringed during infancy in its nest in an English cherry tree, has been picked up wounded close to Boulogne, in France, rather more than a year later. The other, a home-keeping bird, was found in a nest box within 100 yards of its paternal cherry tree.

The black-headed gulls, the species that especially haunt London, have provided some very interesting evidence. One killed by flying into some telegraph wires near Lowestoft had been ringed at Rosetten, Germany, a spot 800 miles nearly due east, 17 months before, and curiously enough, another bird ringed at the same place on the same day was shot at Lowestoft on the same day. Another black-headed gull ringed in Cumberland is reported to have been found at Cape Finisterre.

Swallows have proved the love of home with which they are always credited by returning to the eaves of their English home after a journey of several thousand miles to and from Africa.

An interesting record is given in "British Birds" of the ringing of English tits. Some of these courageous little birds have been caught four times at varying dates within the same neighborhood, and one particularly unsuspecting bird was caught "almost every day." One begins to think that he did it on purpose and entered into the game.

It is hoped that naturalists all over the country will share in this game of ringing and catching birds. The rings do no manner of harm and the news they may convey is of the greatest interest.

MASONRY MAKES LARGE GAIN

Seventy-One New Lodges Are Organized in England During the Year Just Closed.

London.—Freemasonry is making steady progress in England. Last year 71 new lodges were added to the list, compared with an average of 70 for the last five years, and 65 for the last ten, while if the total of the last 47 years is taken into consideration—that is to say, the period since the last closing up of the register—the returns show 2,500 new lodges created, an average of 53 per annum on the period.

The growth of recent years, an average increase of 66 per annum on the last ten, is quite consistent with the progress of the order, although it may appear small in comparison with past periods, for the reason that lately the new lodges have been more confined to the home districts than formerly, by reason of the establishment of independent grand lodges in many of the colonies, and the consequent discontinuance of new creations from the home authority, as was the case when all parts of the empire were Masonically supervised by the constitutions of England, Ireland and Scotland.

Of the 71 new lodges warranted during the last year, London accounts for ten, Cheshire seven, Northumberland and East Lancashire four each, West Lancashire and Warwickshire three each, Leicestershire, Surrey, Kent and West Yorkshire two each, while single lodges have been created in a number of districts.

London is now accredited with 1,671 lodges, the provinces with 1,655, and foreign stations with 627, the remaining 540 odd numbered on the register being accounted for by transfers to independent grand lodges, cessations and lapses since the last closing up of the records.

EXCAVATE OLD ROMAN RUINS

Remains of Town of Tiburnia, in Corinthia, Are Uncovered—Many Graves Also Found.

Corinthia.—On a thickly wooded hill crowned by the Church of St. Peter, in the town of Tiburnia, in the early-Christian era from the fourth to the sixth century this was the seat of a bishopric.

The present minister of the little church, in making some excavations, came upon the remains of the old Roman basilica, cruciform in plan. An splendidly carved cataloque and many graves were found among the ruins.

In the graves were numerous bones, which will prove interesting to anthropologists from the fact that they date from the days of the Teutons, who inhabited the country prior to the incursions of the Slavs. Some beautiful frescoes and mosaics were also unearthed.

Buys \$10,000 Bull.

Brookton, Mass.—Daniel W. Field announced the sale of his seven weeks' old cornucopia Pauline and sired by Cornucopia Johanna Ltd. to W. H. Miner of Chicago, the purchase price being \$10,000, the highest. It is believed, ever paid for a young bull.

OLD INVENTOR BUSY

Johnson of Portland Cement Fame Translates Greek.

Noted Englishman Finds Work Is Necessary and Tells Something of His Life as Patentee, Preacher and Magistrate.

London.—In a neat little cottage called Maywood, at Gravesend, lives Isaac C. Johnson, J. P., the inventor of Portland cement. On January 28 he attained the age of 100 years. The closing days of his life he is spending in translating the new testament and parts of the old from Greek into literal English.

Mr. Johnson has been not only a wonderful chemist, mathematician and business man, but a close and loving student of the scriptures. "Though only a layman," says he, "I have preached the gospel in very many of the countries of England and also on the continent. But what I have done I have done by the will of God and I do not myself seek exaltation." The old man occupies himself in the translation of Greek, because, as he says, he now has nothing else to do and does not believe that anybody should be idle. "An object in life," he declares, "is necessary to mental, moral and physical health. Let it be a language, or some branch of research, or even a thing like amateur photography."

Mr. Johnson was born at Vauxhall of working class parents and received only very humble schooling. For some time he was employed in a bookseller's shop in Craven street, Strand. Later he entered the service of a firm of cement manufacturers at Nine Elms, where he worked in every branch of the business and eventually obtained an appointment in the office of the manager. Here, making his first acquaintance with mathematical instruments, he attended a night school for architectural drawing and became so proficient in the "science of lines" that he was able to supplement his income by giving instruction to young joiners.

In the course of years he became a manufacturer of cement on his own account and finally invented the world famous Portland cement. He says he got on simply by hard and persistent work, doing everything that lay before him in the most thorough manner of which he was capable. His longevity he attributes to the fact that he has been a total abstainer for eighty-two years. He explains that at one time he was very near to becoming a drunkard, "cast as I was into London as an apprentice in the midst of men of low habits."

Referring to his career as a magistrate, Mr. Johnson states that he always took the merciful side as far as he could. "Punishment is necessary for the welfare of society, but it must be, as near as possible, proportionate to the offense committed. With regard to capital punishment, I think that this should be abolished, because it gives a man no space for true repentance; and I do not believe in flogging. Nine-tenths of the cases brought before the bench are traceable to drink. Destroy the traffic and poor rates would be comparatively small, jails comparatively empty, cost of maintenance saved and the present excessive commo-dation for lunatics greatly reduced."

Asked how he came to invent Portland cement, Mr. Johnson said: "That is much too long a story to tell you now. I was manager on the estate of Messrs. White & Sons at Swanscombe at the time and it was not until after a long series of experiments—with many failures—that at length I was able to turn out a cement the strength and hydrolytic of which secured Messrs. White a large demand for it from the French government and the English market, as well as from Germany and other countries. My company supplied the cement for the Tower bridge foundations and for that great work, the Assouan dam."

ODD PROPOSALS OF MARRIAGE

German Statistician Collects Figures Showing How Swains Act at Psychological Moment.

Berlin.—A German statistician has calculated that in the case of proposals of marriage 28 per cent. of the suitors press the hand of their beloved, 24 per cent. conclude their speech with an embrace, four per cent. kiss the hair, two per cent. kiss the hand, two per cent. fall on their knees, and 20 per cent. swallow nervously before they declare their passion.

Ten per cent. open and close their mouth without being able to utter a single word, and two per cent. make their proposal while standing on one foot.

With regard to the women, on the other hand, 60 per cent. sink helplessly into the lover's arms, for whose proposal they have been waiting; 20 per cent. blush and hide their faces; one per cent. swoon away, four per cent. are genuinely amazed, 14 per cent. gaze silently into the suitor's eyes, and one per cent. run away to tell a girl friend.

Biggest Liner Is Begun.

Brown & Co. of Clydebank have laid the keel for the immense steamer planned for the Cunard Steamship company. The steamer will be called the Aquantia, and will be of 50,000 tons, 1,000 feet long and her engines will develop 90,000 horse power.

FINE CHANCE FOR INVENTORS

Urgent Demand for Telephone Booth Sliding Door That Will Really Slide.

Inventors are requested by suffering New Yorkers to exercise their ingenuity on a telephone booth sliding door that will really slide. Heading the petition is the name of a woman who had a curious experience in a drug store booth.

"There are two booths in that store side by side," she said. "They are about as big as match boxes and are open at the top so when there is a lull in street noises the conversation in each can be heard in the other. One day when listening to a long and interesting communication from a friend I had called up, I heard a man in the adjoining booth ask for the number of our own telephone up town. Presently he said: 'Can't you get them, Central?' Of course Central couldn't get us, for I learned afterward that not even the man had got away from the booth."

"I was most anxious to detain him and learn his message. I insulted my friend for life by saying: 'I can't listen to any more now, but might just as well have let her finish, for I couldn't get out of that booth. I pulled and tugged at the door, but it wouldn't budge. Finally a drug clerk let me out, but the man had got away by that time and I don't know to this day who he was or what he wanted to tell us. Imagine having to go through life with a mystery like that unsolved. The telephone company cannot equip their booths with movable doors too soon, I think."

HOW TO MAKE PULLED BREAD

Recipe by High Authority Makes Operation Easy and Successful.

The following recipe for pulled bread is given by a high authority: Have ready a loaf of dough such as would be used for ordinary bread. Divide the loaf into eight equal parts. Roll these pieces into strands the length of the bread pan. Braid these strands as if they were strips of tape. Press out this braided mass until it is about the size of the pan. Let it rise in the pan and then bake it like an ordinary loaf. After it comes from the oven let it stand undisturbed for about ten or fifteen minutes, then tear it apart into long, thin pieces. Spread these over the bottom of a large dripping pan or upon a tin sheet. Bake again, this time in a very hot oven, until crisp and brown. It will take about a quarter of an hour. Serve hot. This bread, so popular with a soup or cheese course, may also be served at simple luncheons with coffee or chocolate. To be just right at meal time the work of preparing it must be carefully timed. The bread should be ready to slip into the oven about one and three-quarters hours before time for serving. The bread, however, may be prepared, so far as its first baking is concerned, at any time and then reheated when desired, but it is not quite so nice as when newly prepared.

Dances at German Court Ball.

"Do you reverse?" was a question of the '90s. Waiters at the Buckingham palace state balls are debarred from "reversing." German court regulations go even further, and forbid waiting altogether.

This veto dates back to 1859, when Empress Frederick, then crown princess, was tripped up by her partner in a waltz, and fell at the feet of her mother-in-law, Empress Augusta, a despot on the score of etiquette, forbade the inclusion of waltzes thenceforth in all balls at the New palace. So far the kaiser has resisted the pressure brought to bear on him to revive the waltz. Dancing at the Berlin court always opens with a polonaise, and the rest of the program is filled with quadrilles and polkas, the schottisches and the mazurkas.

Corea Flooding Hair Market.

Rats, switches, puffs and human hair structures are coming down in price. These are about the only thing in the market that show a tendency to decrease. The cause is a political one, the annexation of Corea by Japan. Since the Coreans have become a part of the Japanese empire they have been cutting off their "top-knots." Barbbers on the peninsula have been kept remarkably busy and tons and tons of hair have been put on the market. The greater part of hair used in puffs and rats comes from the far east. There is getting to be a regular glut of hair on the market. The result may be that the women will pile more of the false variety on their heads, thus keeping the price up, but dealers along Fifth avenue promise that curls and artificial switches shall be cheaper.

Look.

"Well, I'm convinced that it's an ill wind that blows good to nobody." "What has caused you to arrive at your present opinion?" "You know the Billings?" "You mean Horace Billings, who recently got so badly squeezed in the stock market?" "Yes, you see, we lived next door to the Billings for a number of years. Since they have lost their money and then compelled to give up their automobiles and discharge most of their servants and in other ways get along on as little as possible, my wife has found that we can live on much less than it formerly cost us."

KEEPING BOYS ON THE FARM

Future of Agricultural Industry Depends on Better Methods in Rural Schools.

Chicago.—The future of the farming industry in the United States depends on renovation, improvement and better methods in the rural schools of the country, according to Prof. O. H. Benson, former county superintendent of schools in Iowa, and recently appointed head of the bureau of plant industry of the department of agriculture.

Professor Benson in a strong address showing the vital relationship of the rural school to the question of agriculture, home economics and the keeping of the boy "on the farm," sustained the interest of 200 grain men present at the opening session of the Council of North America Grain Exchanges, held here the other day. Questions ament the grain situation, the betterment of crops and the scientific elements of farming were taken up by the association. In speaking of the relation of school to farming, Professor Benson said:

"Unless the rural schools are improved and new methods touching farm life taught, instead of cube root methods, the growing boy will be discontented with his life. He will look upon the farmer as a type of peasant. The method of education will measure the amount of cereal progress in this country."

"The girls also are discontented. The tendency is to seek city life. That is the danger and menace to our farming industry. Place in your rural school teachers who will teach farming, make it attractive and valuable, interest the pupils, and the crops will be increased threefold in an amazingly short time."

"Three years ago I made some statistics among schools in my district in Iowa. Out of 164 boys I found that 157 of them, all sons of farmers, had decided not to follow farming, but to go to the city and take up a profession. Later, after educational innovations, and instructing the teachers in methods of teaching agriculture, I took another vote. I found that out of 174 boys, 162 had decided to be farmers. That shows how education will save your grain and your farm life."

Professor Benson also deplored the lack of entertaining and instructive literature dealing with farm problems and farm life. He stated that the fact that the most of present-day literature dealt with urban life was responsible for the departure of many farm children to the congested cities.

TIGER TAKES AN AUTO RIDE

His Interest in the Engine Made the Chauffeur Get Out and Think—Animal Finally Sold.

New York.—Russell Hopkins, a New Yorker who spends his winters in Cuba and Palm Beach, left the St. Regis for the south with a pet pink and white Formosa rabbit in his pocket. He said it was all that remained of a private zoo he had collected at his summer home at Irvington-on-Hudson.

"I had specimens of every animal from a Sudanese three-humped camel to a wonga," said Mr. Hopkins, "but I have sold them all on account of a tiger. The collection was started one day when I went on board a ship from the East Indies to dine with the skipper, whom I had met abroad. After dinner he said he had a present for me by way of a real Bengal tiger. His name is Akbar and a child can handle him, he added.

"The captain said it was young and only weighed 120 pounds. He also suggested that I should take his Indian jungle wallah, called Lazzim, with me to look after the tiger until it got used to having it eat out of my hand.

"The next day," said Mr. Hopkins, "I drove down to the pier in my car where I met the skipper and Lazzim. I doo got into the car with me, and Akbar followed like a poodle dog. When he stood up on the cushions and looked over at the engine's chauffeur suddenly got down from his seat. He said he wanted room to think.

"Eventually we arrived safely at Irvington and put Akbar in the zoo, but he made trouble by fighting with every animal there. He damaged all my furniture so that I was glad to sell him and the entire menagerie to a circus, with Lazzim to go as keeper."

Flinds See Hive in Barrel.

Middletown, N. Y.—When John R. Hayes of Monroe discovered bees crawling about the floor of his furnace room he investigated and saw they were coming from the bunglehole of a supposed empty cider barrel. Hayes poked a stick into the barrel, which was covered with honey when withdrawn. Hayes plugged the hole, rolled the barrel out to the yard, left it there and chilled the bees. Then he knocked in the barrel and found 260 pounds of honey. There was a decided flavor of cider to the honey.

Huge Building for Seattle.

Seattle, Wash.—The last obstacle in the way of the erection of a forty-one-story building in this city by the estate of the late L. C. Smith of Syracuse, N. Y., was removed the other night when the council committee has been going over the plans, voted to grant the permit. The local agent for the Smith estate informed the committee that the skyscraper, which will be the highest office building in the world outside of New York, will be begun within six weeks.

MILLIONS NO FAULT

Don't Refuse Man Because of Large Fortune.

Andrew Carnegie Lectures Girls of New York Publishing Concern on Marriage—Would Rather Be Born Poor.

New York.—"Don't refuse a man simply because he is a millionaire," was Andrew Carnegie's advice to the girl employees of a big Fifth avenue publishing firm.

"Most millionaires' wives are not happy," he declared, after contrasting the happiness of toil with the doubtful advantage of being born rich. "They have too many luxuries and have no mental resources to fall back upon. Some of my partners have been unjustly criticized for what was not their fault, but the fault of their wives."

He smiled while he gave the following advice: "Don't refuse a man simply because he is a millionaire. I would rather be born poor than a millionaire, and I have had some experience in both directions."

"I have made forty-two or forty-three millionaires in my time, but I want to say that the only right a man has to wealth lies in his acquiring it by some useful labor. The great trouble with the wealth of today is that the sons of millionaires do not realize this very necessity of being of use to the community.

"I am very glad to see you all so happy in your work; work that one is not glad to do never amounts to much. Smile all the time."

"I like to think of a story told me by Mr. Schwab. It was while they were having a little trouble down at Homestead, and the boys had ducked one old German in the river because he wouldn't leave the pumps. Mr. Schwab met Hans coming up the road all wet and bedraggled and looking the picture of distress.

"Why, what's the matter, Hans?" asked Mr. Schwab. "Oh, I got thrown in the river," was the cheerful response. "And what did you do?" "I just laughed."

"So when you're in danger of losing your temper just think of that old Dutchman and smile."

"I shall never forget how proud I was when I got my first wages of \$125 a week, and how I felt when I was raised to \$150 as a telegraph operator. To take home that sum to my good mother gave me such a feeling of manly independence.

"I owe a great deal to my mother. She was a seamstress, cook, washlady, and never until late in life had a servant in the house. And yet she was a cultivated woman. She read Channing and kept up with the literature of the day. When I was a little tot she used to read good books to me.

"You young women have here every opportunity for literary culture and you ought to avail yourselves of it. You ought to be very proud with money earned so honorably, for money that is not earned honorably will never do you any good."

AIMS FOR A "FLYLESS CITY"

Massachusetts Educator Plans to Keep His Town Free of Little Pests—Students Will Assist.

Worcester, Mass.—Dr. Clifford F. Hodge, professor of biology at Clark university, says he is planning to make Worcester a "flyless city." He has a practical plan to get rid of house flies, which spread typhoid fever and other diseases. He proposes to educate people in the city to co-operate with him, and he will start on his campaign of prevention as soon as flies begin to appear in the spring.

Students will assist him. One will be assigned to a dairy, another to a barn, and every breeding place for the insect pest will be under surveillance.

"The chief feature in the American solution of the fly problem," says he, "has been the invention and manufacture of the web and wire screen, or netting, into which it is possible, at an estimated expense of \$10,000,000 annually, to shut ourselves in jail through the summer, while we yield the wholesome out of doors to the enemy. Then we have devised disagreeable and expensive poisons, fly-spatlers and sticky paper.

"Here is the crux of the whole matter. The first community in which every member is intelligent enough to realize the enormous power of reproduction of a single pair of flies will from that time forth be free from flies, and will remain so as long as this level of general intelligence is maintained."

Vacations Will Cost More.

Chicago.—Summer vacations probably will cost more this year. An advance in summer tourist rates, both east and west, is being considered by the railroads and probably will be adopted. Heretofore the summer rate has been a fare and a third, plus \$1.50. The new rate for the round trip probably will be a fare and a half.

Man Proves Real Magnet.

Bayfield, Wis.—A lumberjack of Bayfield county is a human magnet and is to be used next spring for locating iron deposits. He can convert a steel knife blade into a powerful magnet by rubbing his fingers over it. Any watch he wears is affected by his magnetism.

ETHICAL DRUG STORE IS NEW

Formal Place With Much Pharmacutic Mystery Behind Curtains, Says Dr. E. W. Watson.

New York.—Dr. Edward Willard Watson, in a contribution to a recent issue of Medical Notes and Queries, takes up the query: "What is an ethical drug store?" Here is his answer:

"Ethical preparations we know. They are, for the most part, urged upon our notice by manufacturing drug firms and the name of their assiduous agents is legion; they come when we are most busy and we cast them out. Ethical prescriptions are prescriptions calling for one of more samples, compounded to order by a reputable pharmacist, made agreeable, if you wish, by flavors and syrups and innocent elixirs, but ethical drug stores?"

"There are cut-glass bottles of chaste design in the front windows, containing colored liquids, as is the custom and sign manual of the drug store of old, but the colors are more refined and the fluids in the bottles are free from fungus and deposit. There is no other display in the window save the draping of soft purple or rich maroon velvet for a background.

"Inside we enter a reception room whose marble floor is spotless unless it rains and the streets are muddy. There are cases at the sides, but their contents are never conspicuous, being articles of real worth and necessity, prophylactic tooth brushes and hair brushes and air brushes and soaps of rare aroma, genuine imported perfumes. All these and many like articles lurk modestly in the shadows, never flaunting their virtues.

"A table stands in the center spread with recent magazines of the most select type where the weary waiter, sinking into one of the comfortable chairs, can find in literature relief from the tedium of delay (generally, however, the prescriptions are sent home by messenger). There is no soda water fountain and no assiduous fly, but at the rear hang heavy curtains of eastern stuff shutting out alike the pounding of the street, the clink of glass and the clatter of tongues. They add solemnity to the waiting room and mystery to all beyond it; life and death lurking, as it were, behind their heavy folds.

"If voices come to us, they are mysterious and muffled; if unethical preparations lie in wait there they are at least unseen; if mistakes are made we shall never know it. In short, when the bottle or the boxes of pills appears, neatly wrapped, there is about it a subtle aroma of secrecy which, in these days of mental escape, undoubtedly enhances their therapeutic value.

"Such is the ethical drug store. The purple hangings swing sadly apart and the proprietor of all this studied simplicity and stern conformity to ethical principle stands revealed, a being not quite a philosopher, yet greater than an undertaker; a Delphic oracle of the gentler sex, in voice and mien, the genius of it all, the real ethical pharmacist."

CANADIANS CALL FOR GIRLS

Hundreds Storm Agent Who Is in London Seeking Brides for Young Farmers of Northwest.

London.—Thomas Howell, the Canadian immigration agent who is conducting a search throughout England for brides for the stalwart farmers of Canada, has given up searching, and is really trying to lose himself, as brides-to-be in a veritable army, not content with bombarding him with tons of letters, are here by the hundreds seeking personal interviews.

There are touches of humor in some of the letters received by Mr. Howell, who has been overwhelmed with invitations to teas and other functions dear to the feminine heart.

One of the letters received is from a young woman in a London workhouse, who, with unconscious irony, writes:

"Please come and see me. I can make you quite at home." Women, however, are not half so anxious as the men of England to go to Canada. It is estimated that fully 150,000 English mechanics, farmers and laborers will leave for the Dominion during the coming season.

By direct route from London nearly 17,000 passengers will start for Canada in March, and in addition, during that month about three thousand immigrants will reach the land of promise via the United States.

The phenomenal immigration is attributed to the general prosperity and immense advance in railway construction in Canada. Fully 30 per cent. of these immigrants are skilled workmen, and nearly all of them have means upon which to subsist for months after their arrival.

There is no doubt that immigration is being stimulated by English imperialist organizations which expect through these sturdy Britons to neutralize the effects of the great rush from the United States to "Our Lady of the Snows."

War on Long Hatpins.

Budapest.—First among European cities, the Hungarian capital has followed the example of America in waging war against women's dangerous hatpins.

After consulting the leading modistes and fashion writers the police have issued an edict ordering that the points of all hat pins longer than the diameter of the crown of the hat, must be protected by a safety cap. Notices have been put up at all theaters, concert halls, girls' schools and places frequented by women.

The penalty for the first offense is \$20 and the confiscation of the pin.