

SURE ENOUGH WEATHER SIGNS

Coffee, Pipe and Cane Will Help One to Make a Forecast of the Coming Day.

When you go for your holiday, don't grumble if you find that your newspaper has misled you as to the weather in your particular district, or given you a report too general to be of any use. Instead, use your powers of observation, and be your own weather prophet.

You need go no farther than your own breakfast table to start with. Watch your cup of coffee. When the bubbles collect in the center of the cup and form a "kiss," you can then that picnic with confidence.

You will find further weather prophets waiting for you in the hall, anxious to tell you the news. Pick up your walking stick. If it is hard and dry, take it with you, even if the sky is cloudy.

KIND DEED IS NEVER LOST

Though Perhaps Not Immediately, Its Good Results Are Certain to Be Recorded.

Sometimes we become restless and impatient because we do not immediately see the result of our generosity. We seem to think that whatever aid we are able to give should work miracles before our eyes, and we are not content to believe that somewhere and somehow somebody's burden has been lightened because of our faith and generosity.

Sooner or later, often when we least expect it, our deeds of kindness come back to us a thousandfold. They may not be repaid in substantial coin, they may not even bear the stamp of our generosity, but they pour their blessings into our lives with rich interest and help us to understand the readjustment of our natures. It is a fine thing to be in a position to give freely and generously of those riches which, after all, are only ours during our stewardship, but it is just as gratifying and just as ennobling to give proportionately of the more modest means which some of us command.

ILLITERACY IN FOREIGN ARMIES

The returns showing the educational attainments in the Swiss army are less pleasing than those of Germany, the illiterates in the land of philosophy being only 02 per cent. In Switzerland a little more than one per thousand were unable to read, and one in a hundred read with such difficulty that they could not comprehend what they had read. Still this is better than investigations made in France show. The Temps concludes that the insufficiently instructed amounted to 16.5 per cent and the illiterates to 8.6, so roughly we have 25 per cent of the French army illiterate. But on the other hand 37.2 per cent held diplomas or certificates and those whose instruction was considered sufficient amounted to 32.7 per cent.

Needed at Home.

A southern lady was drinking tea with a New York friend, and the following talk ensued: "The flo is all hand wood and— You say the noo house is decorated in gold and white?" "Yes, but mo like copper than real gold, and the op's—"

Her Kitchen Alarm.

A New York man was startled last Sunday to hear an alarm clock in action, for the hour was precisely 1 p. m. "I thought the alarm clock was up stairs," he said to his wife. Without replying, she hurried to the kitchen. Soon returning, she explained her haste. "I made a sweet pudding this morning," she said, "and put it into the oven at nine o'clock. The recipe I used stated that it should steam four hours and no longer. I was afraid I might forget it, so I brought down the alarm clock and set it to go off at one. The plan worked beautifully, for the pudding is done just right."

MAN RECORDS HIS ROBBERIES

Thief Arrested After School Girl Had Trained Him—Left Odd Book in Looted Home.

New York.—Marie Robn, 14, after attending Normal school, returned to her home on the fifth floor of 440 East 156th street. She was climbing the stairs when a man dashed past her, almost knocking her down, and fled to the street. The girl found that the door of her home had been jimmied and the place robbed. She ran to the street, caught sight of the man half a block away and trailed him along Elton avenue to 150th street. There she saw Policeman Fraser and told him her story.

The policeman grabbed the man and took him to the Morrisania police station. He said he was George Burke, but refused to give his address. According to the police he admitted robbing the Robns, after several pieces of jewelry found in his pockets were identified by Marie as belonging to her family.

In his hurry to leave the Robn house the burglar left a small memorandum book behind. On the outside was written Burke's name. It had an alphabetical index and on several pages were found names of persons whose homes have recently been robbed, so the police said. The book also contained a list of valuables taken from each place and the names of pawnbrokers who had bought or loaned money on the articles.

MULE CHEWS PIANO KEYS

Gets at Them by Breaking Open Box Containing Instrument and Then Gnaws at Leisures.

New Orleans.—Mule ate piano shipped. Send another next boat.

This message was received by a local piano house from an up-the-river purchaser whose \$500 instrument had been forwarded via Mississippi river steamer. In its usual pine box the piano was installed on the lower deck next to a lazy, sleepy-looking mule bound for the cotton fields of the upper bends.

Although provided with plenty of oats and hay, the mule ripped off a portion of the outer box, disposed of six octaves of black and white keys and ran the chromatic scale up to G in the treble clef. He gnawed away the mahogany panels in front, masticated felt dampers and hammers by the dozens and completely wrecked the melodious insides of the instrument.

"Steamboat Bill," stoking a boiler twenty feet away, said the mule must have had his foot "on the soft pedal," as he did not bear a note. When discovered the animal was unconcernedly gazing longingly across the river at a grass-covered levee.

DEATH LURE IN CHEAP WATCH

Missing Boy Found Slain With Dollar Gift Gone—School Mate Suspected.

North Providence, R. I.—That William Mathers, Jr., 12 years old, was enticed into the woods and murdered by another lad for a dollar watch is the belief held by the police here. A search has been begun for the suspect, a 17-year-old alien.

The Mathers boy disappeared from his home at Marlville, Feb. 29. Later two lads came upon a child's rubber and sweater in a forest. Search resulted in finding the boy's body, with the skull crushed and the clothing in tatters. Near by was a large stone splattered with blood.

A short time before he disappeared he was in company with the youth suspected. When he left home he carried a dollar watch which his father had given him and which excited the envy of some of the other children in the school. The watch was not in the boy's clothing.

PHONE SETS ROBBER FLYING

Yeggman Runs From House as if He Had Been Shot Down From a Gun.

York, Pa.—A telephone in the home of Dr. W. A. Yeagy of Dillsburg made an excellent burglar alarm. Robert Bally, living not far away, detected a man in the act of crawling through a window into the home of the physician. Not caring to risk an encounter with the would-be thief, he went to his telephone and called up the physician.

Looking out again he saw the burglar make his exit as though fired from a gun. The telephone bell had done the work. Nothing was missing, except a few dollars from a drawer of the sideboard.

Sultan's Son a Woolen Mill Worker. Turkish sultan is now working in a mill here. His identity was recently made known to him by an old Turk, who was given charge of him when he was two weeks old, and who is now hiding in America after spending fifteen years in Turkish prisons. The young mill worker's real name is Prince Salim Abdul Menjid, and he is a nephew of the terrible sultan, Abdul Hamid, who is deposed, and of Sultan Mohammed Rechid, the present ruler.

Epworth League Lenses a Farm. Sioux Falls, S. D.—The members of the Epworth league in the village of Rowell, Miner county, have leased twenty-seven acres of land on a farm near Rowell and will cultivate it this season for the benefit of the league.

SHIRKS ARMY DUTY

German Crown Prince Not Enthusiastic About War.

Kaiser's Heir Is Attacked by the Press—Is Colonel of Famous Regiment—Nearly Always Absent from Military Service.

Berlin, Germany.—The article attacking the crown prince for neglect of military duties, which is attracting great attention, being reproduced in many leading newspapers, appeared originally in Der Tuermer, a monthly review, according to a Berlin dispatch. It was written by Herr Guenther von Viebrogge, a retired officer.

The article observes that up to the time when the kaiser appointed his heir to the cotonyeity of the famous Death's Head hussars at Danzig last September the crown prince had never done any military service worth mentioning. It was hoped that the command would at last fill the prince, in whose veins the blood of so many warriors flowed, with genuine enthusiasm for the profession of arms.

"Up to the present, however," continues the article, "the hopes aroused by the transfer to Danzig have remained unfulfilled. The crown prince is absent far too much on leave. Indeed, one might ask when he is at the head of his regiment at all."

"Immediately after his appointment the august young gentleman went traveling for four weeks, principally to hunt. Soon after his return we saw him in Berlin; sometimes in the reichstag, where he attended the Morocco debates; sometimes at the flying grounds."

"At the beginning of December he spent a week in Silesia hunting, and at the end of December and the beginning of January he was in Berlin again."

"Between the last named leaves he was prostrated by illness, which not only confined him to his room, but to bed over the Christmas holidays. The illness could not have been very grave, otherwise the Berlin newspapers would not so soon have been able to report that he was dedicating himself to winter sports in the Tiergarten."

"At the end of January the crown prince again came to Berlin to participate in the court festivities and those connected with the kaiser's birthday and christening of his own son. When these were over he betook himself to Switzerland, where in company with his gracious consort he threw himself into the joys of the sleigh and ski with his accustomed zeal."

"That he remained in Switzerland longer than he intended is due to the injury he received at ice hockey."

"On March 6 the Danzig Hussars saw their commander again and were at last able to give the winter ball, which they had postponed on account of the crown prince's many prolonged absences."

GIRL NEIGHS LIKE A HORSE

Inoculated With Serum From Rabid Animal and Has Hydrophobia.

Youngstown, O.—Suffering from hydrophobia, resulting from anti-toxin, given in a case of diphtheria, early in the winter, Miss Anna Hughes, a young girl of sixteen years, is in a serious condition at her home at Struthers, O.

For days Miss Hughes has been slowly dying, and required, at times, six people to restrain her. Dr. Spring, the family physician, unable to account for the unusual effort of the serum, had an analysis made and was taken from a horse which had gone "loco."

Miss Hughes has been neighing and displaying her teeth in the same manner as a horse. Her friends and all who know her are deeply grieved at her condition. The only alternative to death seems to be the probable life of a "raving maniac."

17 DOGS FIGHT POLICEMEN

Two St. Louis Officers Have Battle of Their Lives in Cellar Full of Canines.

St. Louis, Mo.—Their uniforms were almost torn from Patrolmen M. J. Comer and Patrick Dolan when they battled with seventeen dogs in the cellar beneath the home of Mrs. George Thompson at 5086 Columbia avenue.

Two of the dogs were killed by blows from baseball bats which the patrolmen used to protect themselves with. Later it was found three additional dogs had been injured so severely that they had to be shot.

Mrs. Thompson telephoned the police that all the dogs in the neighborhood had invaded her cellar. Comer and Dolan reported to the Mounted District police station that they had engaged in one of the worst fights in their careers.

Woman Refuses Pardon.

Valley City, N. D.—Preferring jail to freedom through the payment of a fine by friends, Mrs. Laura M. Allen of this city, author of "The Lost Art," a book on suffrage, for the unlicensed sale of which on the streets she was arrested, says she will serve her sentence of a week in jail. She refused a pardon.

MAKES NIGHT CLERK NERVOUS

Weird Stories Told by Guests in Early Morning Hours Prove a Little Disconcerting.

"Sometimes the night clerk's job has its drawbacks," remarked the tall, thin man behind the desk at the hotel. "These weird tales that guests will tell in the still night"—he went on—"they're one thing that makes a fellow wish there were more people around."

"One night about 2 o'clock, a guest came up to the desk and spent an hour telling me earnestly about the black cat that had been sitting on the foot of his bed. As he talked I noticed the fellow had a queer look in his eye."

"A black cat's nothing but a black cat, but somehow a fellow doesn't want to hear much about 'em in the middle of the night from a nervous man with a queer look in his eye. This man said that the cat came in when the water brought his dinner up to the room. Then the cat took a chair at the table opposite him, he said, and tucked a napkin under its chin."

WHEN THE STOMACH CALLS

Feeling Which Common Humanity Knows as Hunger Is Explained Fully by the Scientist.

The answer looks easy. Any small boy, schoolboy or other, would say, "Why, hunger is just wanting something to eat and wanting it bad." But the doctors find that it isn't so easy.

It seems, according to an ex-cathedra utterance in the Journal of the American Medical Association, that emptiness of the stomach has nothing to do with hunger. It is not due to the secretion of any sort of acid in the stomach, nor to congestion of the gastric glands. Professor Cannon, in this article in the journal aforesaid, attributes hunger to contractions of the stomach's muscular walls. In the doctor's words: "Hunger is normally the signal that the stomach is contracted for action; the unpleasantness of hunger leads to eating; eating starts gastric secretion, distends the contracted organ, initiates the movements of gastric digestion and abolishes the sensation." Here's to the abolition of the sensation; may there always be something with which to "start the gastric secretion!"

Mind and Muscle.

As the volume of controllable muscular and mechanical energy at his command has increased, man has found it necessary to use his own muscular energy for purposes of the control thereof, and even to supplement it for this purpose rather than to use it in the actual performance of the tasks themselves. Hence we have the large number of officials in the armies, organized both for warlike and peaceful purposes. In all of these, however, the dominating idea, so far, has been that of increasing the amount of muscular and mechanical energy controlled by one master mind. It is true that many individuals are employed in transmitting directions, in recording operations, etc.; but the central idea permeating everything is that the controlling individual is, or should be, able of himself to initiate every movement and make every decision relating thereto. It has always been a problem of supplementing muscle rather than of supplementing mind.—Cassier's Magazine.

Cook's Accidental Discovery.

One of the best ways of cooking potatoes was accidentally discovered through the unpunctuality of a train. When the line from Paris to St. Germain was opened the first train carried an official party for whom lunch was ordered.

The meal was fixed for noon, and shortly before that hour the potatoes were put on to fry. A few minutes afterward a message came that the train would probably be delayed for an hour, so the potatoes were taken off the fire, but left in the pan. Then came a second message. "Train just arriving," and the potatoes were hurriedly put back to fry again.

Care of the Eyes.

One of the most important things to consider in connection with caring for the eyes is the bath, and this should preferably be of rain or distilled water. A pinch of salt, well dissolved, adds value to an eye bath, and a most soothing wash, which is administered in a little eye-cup that fits over the open eye, is made by dissolving a level teaspoonful of pure boric acid in a quart of filtered or distilled water.

Boric acid must be dissolved in boiling water, and then added to the rest in a quart bottle. Although everybody knows that one eye may often have an ailment not shared by the other, few remember to refrain from using the same cup for both eyes without washing it after the first has been bathed.—Harper's Bazar.

BRINGS RARE BIRDS

Cleveland Huntsman Back With Valuable Specimens.

Will Donate to Zoological Gardens the Game He Bagged From Long Hunting Expedition in Africa and South Sea Islands.

Cleveland, O.—Bronsed by tropic suns, Kenyon V. Painter, prominent Cleveland club man, has just returned from a world tour. Coincident with his arrival in Cleveland a truck load of boxes and cages were unloaded at his estate on Shaker Heights.

The boxes contained live specimens of the rarest tropical birds, the finest collection ever brought to the United States—most of the birds being the first of their kind to reach this country.

Accompanied by his wife, Painter searched the Orient for months. His own efforts brought him scores of specimens, and others he obtained from natives who brought them down to the coast from regions where white men are almost unknown. Singapore, supplied many of the specimens.

Painter's collection arrived in Cleveland in good condition. Many of the birds will be forwarded to the National Zoological gardens in Washington, to which Painter has been a frequent contributor.

Birds of all sizes and colors fit about the cages in Painter's aviary. Pigeons from Burma, as large as chickens, that lay eggs of proportionate size, are in a cage beside one containing miles of birds from Ceylon, which look more like insects.

Long-legged birds with short bills contrast grotesquely with short-legged birds with long bills, and all in form and coloring look like comic opera members of the bird kingdom. The composite sound of bird voices from the collection resembles a Chinese funeral march.

Only one note of discord enters into Painter's satisfaction over his trip. After a long search of Borneo, Sumatra and Java he got three specimens of the Malay water deer, one of the rarest of animals. At San Francisco government officials would not allow them to be landed because of a prohibitory regulation.

The deer are only ten inches high, but were classified as deer nevertheless. The New York zoological gardens and the San Francisco zoo are now engaged in a competitive effort to cause the government to relent and allow them to take the animals.

YARN MADE FROM NETTLES

German Magazine Says "Stinger" Is Boiled Into Flax and Used as Cotton Substitute.

Breslau.—The much abused stinging nettle has, it seems, a commercial value. A German magazine says a process has been discovered by which the nettle can be made to yield a supply of smooth, bleached, spinnable yarn at a price considerably less than that of raw cotton.

The nettles are harvested twice a year, and when dry they lose the power to sting and can be handled like flax to remove the leaves and twigs.

The naked stems are then boiled in diluted soda lye in open kettles for half an hour or so, until the fiber begins to loosen, when it is separated by a revolving brush machine. The process of refinement is completed by repeated boilings, and by thorough washings, also under pressure.

The product now consists of perfectly clean "degummed" lustrous fibers of a yellowish tint. Proper bleaching methods change this color to dazzling white, at the same time heightening the natural luster.

The nettle fiber is now ready to be treated like other textile threads—that is to say, it can be combed, carded and spun. When all is done the finished yarn is as soft and smooth as flax, with only a slight "woodiness" remaining. If there is anything in this process the nettle will certainly cease to be a despised weed.

TRAVELS FAR FOR HIS BRIDE

Nine Thousand Miles Somewhat of a Journey, but Not Too Long for Norton Johnson.

Los Angeles.—Coming 9,000 miles to claim his bride, Norton Johnson arrived in Los Angeles. He reached San Francisco on the steamer Tahiti from New Zealand, and was met by his fiancée, Miss Helen Wells, and her father, Arthur G. Wells, general manager of the Santa Fe, who had journeyed north in their private car for that purpose.

Mr. Johnson, who is a geological expert, is general superintendent of the Consolidated Goldfields of New Zealand, and after the wedding ceremony took his bride for a wedding trip through the east, and will sail the first of May for their future home in New Zealand.

Mr. Johnson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson of Blaghamton, N. Y. Miss Wells was graduated from the Marlborough and afterward attended Wells college.

Equitable L. See Small. Albany, N. Y.—Examiners of the state insurance department report that aside from the loss of records, the pecuniary loss from the fire which destroyed the Equitable Life Insurance society's home office last January was insignificant.

KICKS GIRL'S DOG AROUND

Landlord Says Tenant's Cur, Not His Own, Scratched Door—Court to Decide.

New York.—Kickin' Miss Blanche Altman's fox terrier around' got Mike Mogal before Magistrate Voorbees in the New Jersey avenue court on a charge of cruelty to animals. He was paroled, pending trial.

Miss Altman, with her family, occupies part of a two-family house at 675 Snediker avenue, which is owned by Mogal. He lives in the other part. When the Altmans moved into the house eight months ago Miss Altman found a half-starved dog penned in the back yard. She learned the dog belonged to Mogal, but she took care of it and kept it. Mogal had another dog.

One of the dogs contracted the bad habit of scratching the varnish off the hall doors, and Mogal places the blame on the fox terrier. Miss Altman said it might just as well have been Mogal's "hound." Mogal didn't think so, and at 6:30 o'clock in the morning he walked quietly into Miss Altman's bedroom, looking for the terrier. It was under the bed, and when he yanked it out by a leg the dog set up a howl. Miss Altman awoke suddenly and was terrified at finding a man in her room.

The fox terrier escaped for a time and Mogal chased it around the house until he finally cornered it. Then, with a club, it is alleged, he broke one of its hind legs and then he pitched it out the second-story window.

Miss Altman called officer McMahon of the S. P. C. A., who killed the dog. Then she got out a warrant for Mogal.

To determine whether it was Miss Altman's dog or the one belonging to Mogal that scratched the doors, Magistrate Voorbees said he would have detectives measure the claw marks. They may be able then to say which dog was guilty.

LIVES IN HOLE UNDER BARN

Mourning Wife, Retired Jerseyite With Ample Income, Spurns Society.

Denville, N. J.—Since the death of his wife, four years ago, John D. Cooper has gradually withdrawn from the sight of men. He now lives like a hermit in a hole he has dug underneath the floor of his barn. He has given his farmhouse over to tenants, sees them only when compelled to, and dwells as much out of their sight as possible.

At first Cooper let out a few rooms of his house. One by one he surrendered the remaining rooms to tenants, until last fall, when he migrated to the barn. He found himself unable to keep warm in the barn, yet, spurning the kindly offers of his tenants, he set to work to solve the problem by himself.

Patterning after hibernating animals, Cooper dug a deep hole in the ground and lined it with straw, where he seems to be perfectly satisfied, though he never discusses his own affairs.

Cooper is seventy-one years old. He served the Lackawanna railroad as section foreman for fifty years, and was retired last August on a pension. He is also in receipt of a comfortable independent income from the real estate he owns.

JOY RIDERS DESTROY AUTO

One of Party Taken Out by Chauffeur Without Owner's Consent Will Die as Result of Smash.

New York.—Four persons were injured when a \$12,000 automobile known as one of the three finest cars in New York city crashed into a telegraph pole on Jerome avenue, the Bronx. The machine was owned by Mrs. J. Maxwell of Fifth avenue, and occupied by her chauffeur and three of his friends.

The police say it was a "joy ride" party to which Mrs. Maxwell had not given her sanction. One of the injured, Miss Adeline Callias, a stenographer, will die.

The police say the automobile was making more than 45 miles an hour when it hit the pole. The chauffeur explained the accident by saying that he had temporarily lost control of the wheel. The car is a total loss.

TRAIN ESCAPED BIG SLIDE

Engineer of Passenger Saw a Mountain Slide in Washington Just in Time.

Ellensburg, Wash.—Barely five minutes before the Chicago, Milwaukee & Puget Sound "Olympian" train from Chicago was due to pass the point an avalanche swept down the mountain between Lacey and Rockdale, burying the tracks, destroying a bridge and damming a creek. The engineer of the train saw the obstruction and brought his train to a standstill.

"Moonshine" Starts Fire.

Vancouver, Wash.—Sun shining through a round bottle containing "moonshine" whisky started a fire in a local liquor store show window. The rays were concentrated by the lens-like liquor contained on crepe tissue paper with which the window was adorned and a merry blaze was under way when discovered by B. H. Wolfe. The paper was burning nicely when snuffed out by the proprietor.

The fact that the liquor was pure white permitted the passing of the sun's rays and the generation of the heat.