riage."

RADICAL VIEWS ON MARRIAGE

Ellen Key, C.fted Swedish Woman, Favors Changes That Would Alter Face of Society.

From Berlin issues the voice of Ellen Key a voice at once very radical and very pure. This gifted woman, whom Havelock Ellis has lately pronounced "one of the chief moral forces of our time," was born in Sweden. For twenty years she occupied the chair of history and civilization in Sweden, at the popular University of Stockholm. She has written and lectured constantly on rocial questions and her best known books, including "The Century and the Child," have been translated into several European tongues. The first two volumes of her most extensive work, "Lines of Life," have just appeared for the first time in English in a book entitled "Love and Mar-

Ellen Key frankly regards the marriage institution as in a state of Aux. and she seems to sum up in her book every phase of the marital unrest now abroad in the world. We are compelled to choose, she declares, between the idea of monogamous marriage, as divinely ordained, and the idea of marriage as an expression of the claims of human life. She herself accepts the latter alternative. "With ever-growing seriousness," she says, "the new conception of morality is affirmed; that the race does not exist for the sake of monogamy, but monogamy for the saks of the rate; that mankind is therefore master of monogamy to preserve or to abolish it." Ellen Key does not propose to abolish monogamy, but she favors changes in the marriage code so radical that, if indorsed by the conscience of mankind, they would change the whole face of society.-Current Literature.

WHY ODD WORE OVERCOAT

Day Was Warm, but Fashion Mentor's Trousers Hadn't Been Pressed for Two Days.

Delos Odd is a clerk in the office of a broker. Now, Delos has been pronounced by a certain authority as the man's fashion mentor of the town. Some time ago the broker had a rush order to fill in the sale of some bonds. The wasting of a few minutes might mean that the sale would fall through and that the broker lose a fat commission.

"Delos, run to the bank and get those bonds. Be quick," the boss or-

The bank was less than a half block away. The weather was quite warm. With deliberation Delos slipped on his cost and then his overcost and went out. In a few minutes he resturned with the bonds. The sale was made and the customer left.

"Now, will you mindly tell me, Mr. Odd," the broker asked, after a preliminary sputter or two, "just why you stopped to put on your overcost to go such a short distance, and especially when the weather is so warm?" Odd's face showed surprise that such a question should even be asked.

"Why, sir," he said, with a patrontzing smile, "didn't you notice that my trousers hadn't been pressed for two days?"

A Nebraska Panther Cave. A panther's den with ten kittens cuddled up in it was found a few days ago on the ranch of H. T. Richards, a few miles west of South Bend In Cass county.

Mr. Richards and some of his men moticed a cave in the side of the granon. After enlarging the opening one of the men, Grover Otta, entered. Back in the cave ten or twelve feet he found the ten kittens. When one of them was brought to the entrance it was found to be a baby panther.

Mr. Otte is now raising the kittens at his home. Since the discovery of the kittens neither of the parent animals has been seen. Several times a strange animal has been seen in the vicinity of South Bend and farmers complained about the mysterious disappearance of suckling pigs, lambs and chickens.-Lincoln correspondence Kansas City Star.

The Airman's Heart.

M. Dastre, one of the professors in, the Faculty of Sciences in Paris, recently read a paper before the academy, the subject dealt with being "Maly des Aviateurs." The trouble of aviators is said to be very like mountain sickness, only it comes on much more rapidly. The sensation is experienced at a height of about 4,000 feet and

ingain in the descent. One thing M. Dastre endeavored to impress upon his hearers was that a sound heart was before all things necessary for those ascending to great heights. Another point of advice was that any one who had experienced ill effects from an ascent should not allow the matter to rest when the sensations had passed away. He should make a point of consulting his doctor at the earliest opportunity.

Where He Would Fail. "Burbank has made the cactus fit-

for food, hasn't he?" "I believe so; why?" "I should like to see what he would do with my wife's biscuits."

Awfull "Baltimore is a musical city; even

the streets sing." What

"Certainly. Just listen to the cob-

JUDGE WAS FULL OF HUMOR

He Slips One Over on Prisoner Who Pretended to Be Deaf When Questions Were Asked.

The city magistrates of New York are human beings, not mere codifications of the common law, and many a story of decidedly human interest, comic or pathetic, comes out of the justice courts of the metropolis. This

is one of the former: A prisoner was arraigned before Magistrate Freschi recently on a

charge of assault and battery. "What have you got to say for your self?" asked the magistrate.

"Hey? What's that?" asked the prisoner, his hand curved suggestively behind his ear. "What's your name?" shouted the magistrate.

"Hey?" "What's your name, and where do

you live?" roared the judge. "Sorry. Can't hear a word," de-

clared the prisoner. At this a police officer, who used to sell early vegetables from a cart before he joined the force, stepped up and put his penetrating voice at the court's service. Through him the name and address of the accused:

were learned. Then the magistrate wanted to know his occupation.

"Hey?" asked the prisoner. The policeman came gallantly to the rescue, and the prisoner said he was a professional song writer.

"Well," said the magistrate, heaving the sigh of laborious duty performed, "I'll give you a title for a new song. It is: 'You may be Deaf Tonight, but Your Hearing comes Tomorrow!'

And the prisoner, who had not heard a word, bowed gratefully,-Youth's Companion.

SUGGESTIONS ABOUT THE BOY

Remember the Difference in Stages of Development and Do Not Force Him.

Study your boy; watch his development from early childhood; give him every opportunity to show what there is in him by furnishing plenty of wholesome work and strenuous play. Teach him to work persistently and with a purpose. Pay himreasonally for what he does and train him ho save. Put him through the grammar school by all means and the higher schools if you can. Allow for a period of indifference to the business of the world, and also expect him to show more or less variableness and turning aside in the choice of a vocation. Do not force or resist him to the point of straining the close tie of friendship and affection existing between him and yourself. Await with patience the awakening of his best vocational aspiration, indicating all the while your belief that such an event will certainly come to pass. And sometime may you have the exceeding great joy of knowing how much worth while it has all been!—The Deor and the second of the second lineator.

Emblements.

"Emblements" is a pretty, pastoralword reposing in the not-often poetic verbiage of the law. Old law writers, Too, struck by its euphony, have given. it attractive definition. "Emblements," they say, "are the products of the soil where art combines with nature." Strawberries, potatoes of one's garden. corn and wheat of one's field are emblements—though the fruit trees are not. The exception indicates that erudition and possy are not always hand in hand, for the poetic definition is thus inexact.

What a melodious phrase for farming, agriculture, truck gardening this is-"where art combines with nature." How truly, too, it invests the best service of mankind with the dignity it merits. It is an art to make two blades of corn grow on the spot where only one grew before. What artist creates with fine greater genius than he who sculptures out of air and soil and his own fine frenzy a nobler berry, a more seducing peach, a better vegetable? Who has painted with. worthier inspiration than he who has painted a new lily, a more delicate, rose?-Kansas City Star.

False Teeth for Horse. Dentistry for animals is now beingpracticed extensively. The latest story of successful treatment comes from Youngstown, Ohio, where a horse owned by Silas Simpson now rejoices in the possession of a full set of teeth. The animal has been in the Simpson family for years, and when its teeth became bad a veterinarian recommended having them taken out. This was done, and a set of artificial teeth made. They are removed and cleaned once a week. The horse eats its oats and food with the utmost ease, and willingly shows the false grinders to strangers.

The Retert Literary. Manager-Say, you ought to know your lines in this musical comedy by this time. Why are you continually

referring to the libratio? Actor-You ought not to criticise my delivery of my part. I am speaking by the book.

Limited Vecabulary, "Does Mrs. Pilcher talk interesting-

ly of her travels abroad?" "Well, I'm afraid not. Her descriptive powers are limited to saying that. Venice is 'just grand' and Paris 'too charming for anything."

BATTLE BETWEEN TWO WINES

Rivatry of Champagne and Burgundy Lasted for Nearly Three-Quarters of a Century.

The quarrel between the districts of the Aube and the Marne recalls the still more ancient rivalry of the sparkling wine and bulgundy. The battle between these two wines lasted from 1650 to 1720, nearly three-quarters of a century, and was started by an obscure doctor, who wrote a pamphlet declaring that the vineyards of the Beaune produced the healthiest wines in France. All the other vineyards of France were aroused to indignant protests by this treatise and the vine growers of the Champagne were loudest in their protests. The quarrel reached its height when Fagon, the physician of Louis XIV., forbade his royal master to drink champagne, and Burgundy resolved at this check to its rival.

A Burgundian pamphlet was promptly issued denouncing sparkling wines as the cause of gout and bad nerves. Reims promptly rejoined by a medical treatise which set out to prove that Beaune was the real cause of these evils. Journalists, poets, statesmen, in fact all the world, took part in the quarrel. The pamphleteers of Reims claimed the victory, for they declared that champagne had done far more for the country than any other wine, because when King Wenceslas came to Reims in 1397 to make a treaty with Charles VI., he found the wine so good that he continued to drink it until he granted to the French king all that he demanded .-Westminster Gazette.

SCHEME AGENTS BARED

Distances in the Residence Suburbs Are Double What Realty Men Give Them.

"I have often wondered how the tables of distances in the far, far suburbs of New York were obtained," a seeker after a suburban home said. "I mean those distances which seem so short when mentioned in an offhand manner or when expressed in time, but which are so long when put to practical test. The puzzle was not solved by my last experience in this line: it was rather made more com-

"I went to look last Sunday at some lots which were said to lie along the line of one of the suburban railroads. The agent who accompanied me said that the site was 'not more than a mile from the station.' When we reached the station a motor car was waiting to take us out to the place.

"Now, you know how quickly and easily a mile slips past one of those big cars. Well, I noticed a speedometer on the car and instead of climbing into the tonneau with the agent I got in beside the chauffeur and kept my eye on the dial. The car went out to those lots at the rate of 20 miles an hour, and it took six minutes to make the trip. That would make the distance from the station about ewo miles, or twice what the agent said it was.

"He couldn't explain the inconsistency when asked about it, and so I am just as far from solving the wherefore of suburban distances now as before."-New York Sun.

Get the Last Laugh at Least. The frequent and unsuccessful candidacy of certain men in this town for public office reminded George (Scotty) Dore of a story of his old friend Ho-

"Hogan was raffling a clock," said Mr. Dore. "He was fairly successful in disposing of tickets in the shop: where he worked, but he ran up against trouble when he canvassed his neighbors.

"Dropping in at a neighbor's house he tried to sell a ticket on the clock. "It's a fine timepiece and it'll luk foine on yer what not er mentel,' says Hogan cajolingly.

"'Gwan, the old clock doesn't run," replied the neighbor.

"'Well,' drawled Hogan, changing front completely, well, perhaps yes won't win it, and then ye'll have the laugh on the fellow who does." -- Milwaukee Press.

Too Much for the Clairvoyant. "You claim to be a great clairvoyant," began the client who had been shown into the rooms of Mme. La Faque. "I am told that you can read the past, present and future. Nothing is hidden from you."

"It is true," answered the famous medium. "For \$2 I will tell you..." "I will give you \$10 if you will put me wise to one problem," interrupted the client impatiently. "What was it that my wife told me to bring home for dinner tonight?"

The money was refunded, but not cheerfully, as the advertisements promised.

Kind of Policeman He Didn't Knew. "You didn't pay the slightest attention to the policeman who warned you about the lights on your automobile!" said the magistrate, severely, "I am at fault, judge," replied Mr. Chuggins. "I'm a stranger in the city, and he spoke so politely I didn't think he could be a real policeman."

Disinterested Advice. "I have told my constituents that I regarded myself as a servant of the

people," said Senator Sorghum. "Yes." replied Farmer Corntossel. "but you want to keep people from gettin' an idea that you're one o' these servants who are always on the lookout for tips."

DID NOT KNOW HIS TOICE

New Clerk Was Snubbed When He Took Robert Edeson's Order for Oats

Robert Edeson, who lives out at his place on the north shore of Long Island pretty nearly all the time he is not touring the country, does practically all the buying for his stable as well as his house.

In fact, he telephones orders so frequently to the grain and feed store for supplies that all of the clerks know the sound of his voice and hasten to fill the orders without asking who it is that is talking. A new clerk some time ago, however, quite upset the usual order of things and was nearly upset himself in consequence.

It chanced that oats were needed in the stable, and Mr. Edeson, after his usual fashion, called up the feed store and without waiting to give his name said:

"Send me over ten bushels of oats this afternoon, please," and then started to ring off. Suddenly he heard a voice at the other end of the line.

"Who for?" said the voice. "The motor boat, of course,"

snapped back Edeson. The oats arrived all right, but not until the clerk had enlisted the aid of

the telephone girl and traced the call.

HE HADN'T BEEN SWIMMING

Technically, Little Waldo Told His Mother the Truth, for He Couldn't Swim.

These lovely days usher in the season when such conversations as the following are to be heard in every other household:

"Waldo, have you been in swimming "

"No. ma'am." "Waldo, I told you that the water wasn't warm enough, and you promised me that you wouldn't go. But your face is cleaner than I ever saw it. Waldo, even your ears are clean. Have you been in swimming?"

"No, ma'am." "Waldo, your stockings are on wrong-side-out and you seem to have lost your undershirt. Your shirt clings to your body. Dear, you have never told mamma a falsehood, and it would break her heart if you were to begin now. I ask you again—have you been swimming?"

"No, ma'am!" And the little hero always tells the truth. He may have jumped off the dock into shallow water a few times. and he may have paddled around in the breakers all the afternoon, but he hasn't been swimming. For it is common knowledge among the fellows that Waldo can't swim a stroke .-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Establishing a Reputation.

"If I knew how to go about it, I would have every dog in my store tried before a judge and jury for assault and battery," said the animal dealer." "Unless he was convicted and executed I could get about three prices for him. "Every time a dog is haled to court

on the charge of having bitten somebody I attend the trial and take part in the reception the beast holds after his acquittal. A dog that has enough class about him to precipitate a lawsuit couldn't be bought for love or money, but if his master wished to sell him he could do so a dosen times over before leaving the courtroom.

"Even if it has been proved that" the deg does show his teeth once in a while there are people willing to take chances just for the sake of owning a dog that has so much character. Selling dogs being in my line, I have studied up a good many ways to advertise, but trial by jury is the best way so far discovered."

Long School Hours.

The Austrian minister has issued a decree denouncing the long hours enforced in the schools of the empire. amounting in some cases to 45 a week. This would have seemed a very mild regime to some old time pedagogues. In Scotland, up to the middle of the eighteenth century usual school hours were from 6 a. m. till 6 p. m., with two breaks of an hour each. Some schools opened an hour earlier and worked so long as daylight lasted. No alteration in the hours was made on Saturday, and even on Sunday a certain amount of work was done. The holidays were restricted to a day at Candlemass and at Whitsun and a fortmight in the autumn.

Strict Sabbath Observance.

A story of strict Sabbatarianism is told by one of the old chroniclers in a life of Richard de Clare, earl of Gloucester. One Saturday in 1260 a Jew. of Tewkesbury fell into a well on the earl's estates, and out of reverence for the day (the Jewish Sabbath) would not allow himself to be drawn out.

The earl proved equally punctilious, and on the next day (the Christian Sunday) would not allow his servants. to labor in rescuing the Jew. On Monday morning they found him dead.

Wasted Pity. "How sad it is to see those human. derelicts sitting on the benches of a city park."

"Don't offer them your sympathy un-

til you are sure they need it." "Why not?"

"I once condoned with an old chap I thought was a human derelict and found out later he was worth \$3,000,.

AGE AND YOUTH COMPARED

Not Added Years, but Inability to Keep Abreast of Times Makes Man Old.

Some men age more rapidly than others, of ourse, and one reason for this is to be found in the nature of the individual man. To those who, from youth, have kept a firm hold upon themselves and their actions, who have seen to it that the fires of life have not consumed all of their reserve force and energy, and who have carefully stored their vitality, the increasing years make but little difference, except to widen their sphere of usefulness and brighten their outlook. It is not so much the years that age a man as it is his inability to keep abreast of the times. The young man has the advantage of that hopefulness and enthusiasm and self-confidence which always burn vigorously in the hearts of those before whom the future stretches out its long and untried road. Fresh, aggressive and exuberant, he rushes forth to conquer the world of which he has dreamed. The very enthusi.sm of his nature stands him in good stead and helps him far on the way he chooses to follow, but for all the advantage of his youth and strength and ability he lacks the one thing which his older brother possesses—experience, the greatest of all teachers, the hardest of all masters, the surest of all guides. In that one respect, at least, the mar of years outclasses his youthful competitor. Mature judgment and impartial reasoning can only be obtained after varied experiences, and it is only in rare cases that we hear of young men possessing certain faculties that will parallel those that belong naturally to a later period of life.—Charleston News and Courier.

ODD NEW ZEALAND LIZARD

Tuatara Originally Had Four Eyes, but Has Lost Two in Course of Ages.

The tuatara lizard, found in New Zealand, is one of the most ancient forms of animal life now found on earth. Originally this lizard possessed four eyes, but in the course of ages it has lost one pair. The tuatara lay eggs which are remarkable in that they require fourteen months to hatch, the embryo passing the winter in a state of hibernation.

The small survivors of past ages are found only in a few localities an: are becoming very scarce, collectors from every part of the world being continually on their trail. They are about two feet in length and, in com-mon with other lizards, have the fortunate characteristic of being able to replace portions of their limbs or tails which have been destroyed. It is asserted that one of these lizards, owned by a naturalist, had the misfortune some time ago to lose an eye, and that a complete naw eye, perfect in every way, has grown in the place of the old one.—Montreal Standard.

The Sunny Side.

Since there is a sunny side of life as well as a seamy, why not hunt it out? Do not be one of the mopersby disposition or pose; force yourself to smile and laugh, no matter what goes wrong. It may be a sickly smile at first, the kind that is near kin to tears, but the effort is well worth making. Keep it up and the habit of

And what a blessed habit it is! None knows how blessed as well as she who is forced to live with the shade-keeper, whose gloom, if not contagious, in irritating.

Cultivate the spirit of joyousness. Life will be less of a bore and a burden. Sadness, if it cannot be escaped, at least will not permanently darken one's days with regret and discontent.

Walk on the sunny side, do not keep in the shade." There is nothing equal to that as a trouble easer, a life sweetener.

New Source of Rubber. The hunt for new supplies of rubber continues in all parts of the world; not more eager were those who once sought for the philosopher's stone, that would turn base metals. into gold. In fact, the philosopher's

stone would be a plaything compared, to an inexhaustible supply of rubber. The latest discovery in this line is in the far East Indies, where jeloutong gum has been found to contain from 10 to 20 per cent. of rubber. This gwm comes from a plant that abounds throughout Malaisia, and there is now bardly any sale of the gum, it is so

plentiful.

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Well Defined. Charles Dana Gibson, an authority on feminine beauty, discussed, at a

the English woman. "I admire," be said, "the English woman's type. Most men, however, do not. She is so lean, you know, with a clean, greyhound leanness. She is like a tall boy in football training.

dinner in New York, the beauty of

"A Japanese diplomat once defined the English woman neatly at a ball in Cavendish so: 'Comparing the Eng-Heh women with others, he said, I find out the former's meat looks much harder.' "-New York Tribune.

. Her Correction. Mr. Struckoil-That there sculptor feller mays he's goin' to make a bust

of me. Mrs. Struckoli-Heary, it's just turrible the way you do talk; say "burst." not "bust."

NOT THE FOLKS UPSTAIRS

What It Really Was That Woke Mr. Flatdweller Up at Five in the Morning.

"The folks upstairs are pretty noisy," said Mr. Flatdweller, "and they stay up late, but they are not early risers; they let us sleep in the morning, and so we were surprised and shocked on this particular morning when we heard them pounding around up there at a great rate at

"They seemed to be all up and all at work, moving all the beds and bu reaus and trunks, shifting them around and dragging and pushing them and letting them all slam down, sometimes in succession and sometimes all at

"What in Sam Hill do you suppose they could be up to there at this hour? Were they going to move and getting an early start? Or what was the mat ter with them? And then they were all quiet for about half a minute and then-slam bang, rattlety whoop! Bing, boong! Who-oo-oo, bang, bang, bang, boo-oong! Boonglety boong! Boong! Boong!

"And then we woke up. It wasn't the folks upstairs; it was a thunderstorm coming up, so then we smiled and turned over and went to sleep again, thinking for the umpty-steenth time as we dropped off that it never pays to jump at conclusions."

PROPER JEWELS FOR GIRLS

Pearle the Best They Can Wear, and Turquoises Aiso Are Appropriete.

Pearls are girl jewels par excellence and a necklace of pearls is a frequent gift for a first ball, while a pearl cross has been supposed to be a protection from evil. A modern Indian novelist mentions the nine rows of pearls worn by a Hindu maiden, and the same jewel is worn by brides alike in the west and the east.

In the olden times the daughters of Hindu rajahs are said to have signified their choice of a husband by throwing round the neck of the chosen lover a chain of pearls and of flowers. At a recent high caste Indian wed ding, when the rite of the "Sehra bande" or "Tying of the Veil" was observed, the Sareb or veil consisted of "strings of pearls" edged with a ruby fringe.

Turquoises are also jewels for girls. The forget me not azure of the stones. is the symbolic color of youth and hope. They are beautiful surrounded by diamonds and there is a pretty old saying that the wearer of a turquoise will never tack friends. Delicate colored gems such as peridots and tourmalines, chrysophrase and cornelian are also much in favor with the younger set of women.—Lady's Pictorial.

Swimming Ghosts.

Lecturing before the Camera club of London, England, Dr. Francis Ward said that in an attempt to photograph fish in their natural surroundings, he had constructed a pond with an observation chamber let in at the side, below the surface of the water. Through the window of this chamber unseen by the fish he could watch and photograph their movements. He discovered by this means that the protection of fish when in their natural state is much more thorough than is generally supposed.

All silvery fish were in reality merely mirrors in the water, reflecting the tone and color of their surroundings so as to appear to their fellow fish gray, unsubstantial, swimming ghosts, hardly to be distinguished at all. It was only when the dace, for example, rose to the surface, causing its body to reflect light, that the pike at the bottom of the pond could see and go for its little victim.

Hume's Temperary Orthodoxy. It is not chiefly as skeptic that most of us come to commemorate David Hume. But the story of his very temporary orthodoxy is worth recalling. Having fallen into a swamp at the back of Edinburgh castle, he called for assistance to a woman who was passing.

At first she took no notice, bpt presently she asked, "Are na ye Hume the atheist?" "Weel, weel, no matter," said Hume, "Christian charity commands you to do good to everyone."

"Christian charity here or Christian charity there," said the woman, "I'll do naething for you till ye turn a Christian yoursell-ye maun repeat the Lord's Prayer and the Creed, or faith I'll let ye grafel (grovel) there as I found ye."

And he had toprepeat them.

A Fountain Marvei.

One of the natural marvels of France is the fountain or source of the Coulomp, a small river in the department of the Basses-Alpes. Out of a mighty limestone wall about 4,600 feet high springs a fountain of water, yielding even in the dryest times about 300 gallons a second, and forming a full born river, which begins its career with a series of leaps aggregating 100 feet of descent. It is thought that the water must pass under the mountain by subterranean channels at

Made a Practice of It. "Mrs. Upperten says I may present you. You are fortunate. She does not care to meet many strangers." "Oh, she always allows me to be presented. I have been introduced to

her a great many times."--- Washing-

least a mile in length.

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