

IMMENSE ARMY OF STUDENTS

About 14,000,000 at Present in the Educational Institutions of the United States

The entire school army of students in the United States is estimated to amount to 14,000,000 persons of whom 10,000,000 are in the primary and secondary schools...

A significant fact was revealed in the research which was made in estimating the actual and possible strength of the school army of the United States...

NO NEED TO BE IN A HURRY

Trustee Was Willing to Give Tom Lots of Chances to Fulfill Conditions of Will.

H. K. Adair, the western detective, was in Duluth on the trail of an absconding trustee.

"The trustee," said Mr. Adair bitterly, "had charge of half a million belonging to two old maids. Now, I'm afraid, the old maids will have to go to work. Moral, beware of the trustee."

"A good many of us, if we are mixed up with trustees, have something like Annie Johnson's experience."

"Annie's uncle left all his money to his son on condition that the young man marry Annie. If he didn't marry her the money went to Annie herself."

"The son didn't marry her. He eloped with a much prettier girl. Annie, well enough pleased on the whole, called on the trustee."

"I've come for my money," she said. "What money?" the trustee demanded in surprise.

"The money that you're in charge of," said she. "It was to go to me if Tom didn't marry me—and he didn't. So it's mine. Please hand it over."

"Tut, tut," said the trustee. "Not so fast. You don't understand a trustee's duties. Patience, patience. It's true Tom hasn't married you so far, but he may bury or divorce a dozen wives, and still come back to you in the end."

To Preserve Zack Taylor's Tree. Passengers on the new railroad which has been built through the most southern part of Texas are able to catch a fleeting glance of one of the most historic landmarks on the lower Rio Grande border as the train passes by.

Standing like a sentinel in a large cattle pasture a short distance from the railroad is a live oak tree with wide-spreading branches under which Gen. Zachary Taylor was camped for several days while on his way to fight the Mexicans in the latter '40's.

It is now planned to inclose the tree with an ornamental fence and to beautify the spot. The first battle of the Mexican war was fought by Gen. Taylor's army and a force of Mexicans at a point about 65 miles south of here. This battlefield has just been converted into an irrigated farm. In clearing and plowing the land many cannon balls and other relics of the fight were found.

Character in Walking. Walking is almost as common as breathing, eating and sleeping, yet there are many people who do not know how to walk. Some loiter along with a half-dead, half-alive air, while others madly rush as if but a moment of time was theirs.

Modernizing It. Teacher—Willie, how did Washington follow Cornwallis? Willie—I suppose he subscribed to the paper for which Cornwallis was writing the "exclusive story" of the fight—Puck.

PREPARING FOR THE SABBATH

Influence on Children of the Customs in Orthodox Jewish Households

The Sabbath, including its connected preparations, is rich and fertile store material for a child's imagination. On Thursday evening the mother or already prepared dishes goes to market, chooses the fish...

In the evening the mother prepares to meet the Sabbath. The child partakes in the household occupations and thereby gets habits of industry, order and regard for the rights and ideas of others and the fundamental habit of subordinating his activities to the general interest of the household.

This is especially true in regard to Jewish households where everything seems to be prescribed by law. Before darkness sets in on Friday the housewife lights in the dining room extra candles or a special lamp in honor of Sabbath and reads the blessing.

Quite often a child not yet able to talk will cover its face with its little palms, imitating the gestures of its devoted mother. The returning from the synagogue, the appreciative greeting: "Good Sabbath," the Kiddush, the blessing over wine, the special menu and the holiday spirit of all who participate has undoubtedly a soothing, beneficent influence upon the child. After supper the time is spent in resting.—American Home-Brew.

PUT THE EMPLOYEES TO SLEEP

Drowsiness of Custom House Men Explained When Cocoonets Were Examined.

Officers, clerks and janitors employed by the Brownsville custom house have for the last few days been suffering from a strange attack resembling the dreaded sleeping sickness, and the symptoms were becoming so accentuated that the matter was getting to be serious, until this morning a sack of cocoonets addressed to a Chinaman at San Antonio, Tex., was hauled out into the corral of the custom house for more convenient keeping.

The sack of cocoonets arrived by express from Tampico by way of Monterey several days ago and had not been called for.

The express messenger, baggage master and postal clerk, all of whom occupy the same car, were last asleep when the train pulled into the station. The express messenger was lying with his head upon the sack and was the most difficult of the three to awaken.

When it was found that they were not drunk examination of the contents of the sack was made and it was found that one of the cocoonets was merely the shell, the space within containing opium. The sack was seized by the authorities on the Texas side of the river and was thrown carelessly into a corner of the office room. It will from now on, however, be stored in the yard until it is disposed of through the usual methods.—Mexican Herald.

Blames Whisky for Deaths.

A physician who has practiced his profession in Michigan over half a century believes that most of the deaths in this country attributed to snake bite are really due to alcoholic poisoning. "I have never attended a case," he says, "without finding the patient drunk. Whisky is given in such large quantities that it is worse than the snake bite. The modern method is to give no alcohol. Instead a series of bandages are tied about a wound, and these are removed one at a time at intervals. The virus thus gets into circulation gradually. Local treatment to the bite is given to oxidize the poison."

Staked Out a Sulphur Claim.

Ninety per cent sulphur is the find made by Capt. Frank Meerwald, a prospector, in the rim of a crater on the top of Mount Makushin, in the northern islands, according to a report brought by the steamer Homer, arriving from the Pribilof group.

The prospector has staked out his unique claim and he expects to make considerable money out of it. He presented a specimen of the sulphur to Capt. Donaldson of the Homer and also sent a box of the stuff to the Seattle exposition.—San Francisco Chronicle.

His Mother Was a Lady.

Was Shakespeare's mother's family one associated with gentility? Mrs. Charlotte Stoper has been minutely examining the Stratford records, and thinks she has discovered deeds which answer that question in the affirmative and which show that Halliwell-Phillips was not sufficiently thorough-going in his examinations and conclusions. Her gleanings are but scanty, and do not mean much, save possibly in the implication that Mary Arden's family was one in which education was valued and books were available.

Lost Opportunity.

Wife—I remember the night you proposed to me, I bent my head and said nothing. Hub (comfortingly)—I know it worries you, dear, but never mind; you've made up for it since.—Boston Transcript.

QUEER PLACE FOR LIGHTSHIP

Government Has Ordered It Moved In a Peach Orchard 40 Miles Inland.

A lightship in the heart of Delaware and in a peach orchard at the "Sandy Sound" structure, but according to the United States Navy, it is to be moved to a peach orchard 40 miles inland.

Fenwick Island lightship of the Delaware coast, is to be moved, and according to the official bulletin it is to be placed inland in a peach orchard 40 miles inland. The lightship is 27 meters long, and has a draft of 2.5 meters. It is to be moved to a peach orchard 40 miles inland.

Mariners upon receiving copies of the notice sent out by the Board of Navigation concerning the change promptly began to plot it out on their charts. When they found that the ship would be located 40 miles inland from the coast they rubbed their eyes and began to calculate over again, but each time the lightship brought up in a Delaware peach orchard.

"How does it happen," asked Com. Bishop, lightship engineer of this district, was asked, "that Fenwick Island Shoal lightship is to be moved inland?"

"Why, of course it isn't." Then he, too, began to use instruments, and brought up where the mariners had. "It's a mistake," he said, "and there will have to be a correction. We don't want them trying to navigate through the state of Delaware. That longitude should be 74 degrees instead of 75."—Philadelphia North American.

HAD SYSTEM OF ELEVATORS

Scientist Has Found Proof That Romans Knew of Labor-Saving Device.

Prof. Bont is reported to have made an important discovery in the course of his excavations in the Forum, at Rome. While exploring some underground passages near the north rostra of Caesar he found in 12 small rooms or galleries traces of a former system of elevators.

In each room there are unmistakable traces of grooves through which ropes passed and stone supports for wooden poles that were fixed vertically inside the passages. The professor is convinced that platforms installed in these rooms served to raise to the surface the gladiators and wild beasts that participated in the circus games and that hence they were nothing else but elevators or lifts.

Thus what until recently was considered a modern invention was used by the Romans under the republic. There are no traces of similar elevators in buildings belonging to the imperial period and in all likelihood no attempt was made to improve the movable platforms in later times.

The Gumdrop.

Consider, brethren, the shy gumdrop: A delicacy of childhood, boyhood and girlhood in this day spurn the old-time favorite. In years ago it gained a fleeting popularity, as did the historic, now half-forgotten, Jackson ball, by its longevity. From the nature of its construction it discouraged quick consumption. It lasted. And when pennies were more prized than in the present day and nickels were only for special occasions the argument in making-selection from the showcase or the glass jars on the shelves beyond rested much upon the life, as it rested between the teeth and the cheek, of the morsel selected. Too little has been said in the praises of this modest product of the American candymaker—the gumdrop—as an aid to discovery.

Worried Over His Trousers.

The humors and tragedies of New York East side life are delineated by Frank Marshall White in an article in Harper's Weekly. Master Jacob Rosenberg, eleven or twelve years of age, was suffering from a broken leg. "His supreme agony came, however, when Dr. M. ripped up one side of the juvenile trousers with a pair of scissors to make room for bandages. 'My new pants! My new pants! He's cutting my new pants!' Jacob shrieked, and almost wriggled himself out of the grasp of the policeman and the driver in his efforts to prevent the mutilation of his raiment. All the way to his home in the ambulance the boy bewailed his mangled trousers more than he did his broken leg.

Chimes as a Mustier.

"My, how quick the times goes, now the Metropolitan tower clock is striking every 15 minutes!" exclaimed the busy woman. "It is beautiful to hear, but it makes the minutes simply fly away. You think you're getting on fine with your work and will have something to do by a stated time, when 'ding-dong-ding!' will go the chimes—another quarter hour gone, and you're not half through. It keeps me hustling as never before."—New York Press.

Wise Girl.

"What? You're going to marry Tom Speed? Why, he's awful!" "What makes you think so?" "I hear he's been blackballed by every club in town." "Yes, I heard so, too. That sort of husband won't have much excuse for staying out nights, will he?"

Airship Goesip.

"How is it she doesn't manage to get along very well with her husband?" said the porch lady. "She says he's too slow. He always wants to be pottering 'round the United States in an automobile."—Puck.

HE WAS TAKING NO CHANCES

Good Reason for Man Seeking Home in the Dark and Avoiding Acquaintances.

In the small hours of the morning a man, carrying a heavy suitcase, hurried down the deserted streets of the sleeping city. His hurried footsteps, occasional cautions uttered in the dark, and the shuffling of his feet on the pavement, were the only sounds to be heard. He appeared nervous and every sound caused him to start. His suitcase was turned up and his suit for the night well down over his watchful eyes.

The man was sorely tempted to risk the outlaw, for he had far to go and his burden was heavy, but when the car came with its load of monstrous men, stinking and smoking, he dared not venture abroad. Instead he picked up the heavy suitcase and hurried down the darkest side of the street. Once he hurried by a man who turned and gave him a searching look. He tried to walk on as though uninterested, but his knees shook and his brow grew cold and damp, for he thought he recognized the man.

In the shadow of an alley he stood for a long time until two young men ended their late visit beneath an arc lamp and separated for the night. For an instant the street was empty, and hurrying across the street the man disappeared in the shadow of the porch of a handsome brown stone residence. A key grated softly in the lock, a door opened stealthily, and closed almost noiselessly.

"Safe at last," muttered the man, as he dropped the suitcase and mopped the cold sweat from his brow. "But I thought I'd never make it; twice I ran almost into acquaintances. Now I'll stay right indoors until these cursed sunburns heal before I venture out where all my friends can slap me on the back or pinch my arms and shoulders."

POLICE WOMEN IN THE WEST

Cities of Portland and Seattle Are Said to Have Found the Innovation Satisfactory.

The cities of the west are never afraid of innovations, says the St. Paul Dispatch. This is one explanation of the existence of police women in Portland and Seattle. The other explanation may be found in the fact that these cities have discovered that police women are needed in the business of maintaining order and solving problems of order in the large cities. The old theory that men are the criminals and must be policed by men is giving way before the fact that there do appear from time to time women criminals, and especially before the fact that women can be saved before crime fixes them permanently in its possession.

In Portland there is a woman on the police force who has done efficient work in connection with the Young Women's Christian association—an other vital factor in large towns in the ordering of the city. She had also accomplished much as a probation officer. Having served her term in these, the woman was ready when Portland decided that it required a police woman. She is a regular member of the department, with the same recognition shown to men. In Seattle there is also a police woman, although her appointment is temporary—during the Alaska-Yukon exposition. In all probability, however, Seattle will find this one police woman of such value that she will be retained.

China Shows Advancement.

A curious superstition, prevalent for centuries in China, will no longer be officially recognized. The Peking astronomical board presented a memorial to the prince regent recently, reporting a forthcoming eclipse of the moon and recommending the performance of the usual ceremonies. The memorial was rejected. On the occasion of eclipses of the sun or moon it has for centuries been customary in China for everybody, down to the meanest subject, to let off firecrackers and cause gongs to be beaten for frightening off the monster which is supposed to be swallowing the luminary, and for every mandarin holding office to burn candles and incense and prostrate himself before the darkening orb.

Clock Resented Removal.

When representatives of the district collector of taxes attempted to remove from a Georgetown house yesterday a grandfather's clock which had been levied on in payment of personal taxes the old timepiece, which was in perfect running order when the officers entered the house, fell to pieces in a heap of debris.

Now the Turn of the Men.

Mr. R. A. Long of Kansas City says that women who are now leaders in the church and have performed that work in the past are not going to do it in the future. They have gone crazy over bridge parties and society events of that sort, he says, and it behooves the men to take up the reins of church work. "I believe there has been no time when it was more necessary for men to work in the church than to-day," he said. He thinks that with men interested in mission work the evangelization of the world will be easy.

A Good Provider.

"Have you ever noticed the kindly providence of nature?" "What's on your mind?" "I was thinking of the thoughtful-ness of covering the trees with foliage so the cunning little caterpillars would have something to eat."

Raising Hedgehog on Bottle.

Fred Wiegand of West Hazelton, Pa., has an interesting pet in the shape of a baby groundhog that he captured alive in the woods. It is necessary to feed the youngster on milk, which it takes from a bottle like a child.

Safe Offer.

Jones—Why on earth do you offer such a large reward for the return of that horrid, yapping, snapping cur? Brown—To please my wife. Jones—But such a large reward will be sure to bring him back. Brown—O, no, it won't. He's dead. I drowned him myself.—Stray Stories.

Heavenward.

Hinks (in 1910)—What kind of a funeral did Howard have? Jinks—A mile of aeroplanes.—Life.

DIDN'T EVEN LOSE ONE LIFE

Carried Off by Eagles, Cat K. a Both Birds and Gey Home Campaign-atively Lament.

Some days ago two little boys, aged eight and ten, were out playing in the park. They had been out for a week. A great many people had seen them. They were carrying a cat named K. a. Both boys and cat were carried off by eagles. The boys were not hurt, but the cat was killed. The boys were very sad, but they did not even lose one life.

READY WITH A WITTY REPLY

In Repartee, Prof. Woodrow Wilson Rather Had the Best of President Butler.

The story has been told of a fall Prof. Woodrow Wilson once took out of President Butler of Columbia at a certain educational gathering. The man from Manhattan had been discussing at some length on the life and alertness of Columbia, which he characterized as a busy university in the midst of a busy city.

To draw a comparison he is reported to have referred to Princeton as a sleepy little town in New Jersey where there was no hurry or bustle. He thought that Columbia was located in a place where a man was kept alive and was in no danger of falling asleep. President Wilson was the next speaker. In his opening remarks he declared that possibly the sentiment of Columbia's president could be understood more readily when one recalled that it had been said: "Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep."

SURE HE WAS A DESCENDANT

Old Colored Man's Unique Claim to a Share in Revolutionary Glory.

An amusing incident which those of the "descendants of the signers" who witnessed it on Sunday morning will not soon forget happened when an old negro attempted to gain admission to Independence hall at Sixth and Chestnut streets, on that day.

The room containing the portraits of the signers and relics and souvenirs of the revolution was thrown open for the first time on Sunday, but only "descendants" were admitted by the guard at the door.

The negro, seeing the visitors filing in the building, endeavored to pass in also, but was halted by the uniformed guard, who said to him: "Are you a descendant of a signer of the declaration?" "Yes, sah, yes, sah," replied the negro. "I should just think I was a descendant; I'm a descendant of de man what wrote the declaration."

The custodian was amazed at the man's apparent belief in what he was saying, and asked him how he made that out. "Why, sah," explained the negro, "my name am Thomas Jefferson, an I must be 'descend from Mistab Thomas Jefferson, an he done wrote that declaration, didn't he?"—Philadelphia Times.

The Fagan Twins.

Martin Fagan, a well-known personage in the neighborhood of Tenth and Clearfield streets, was arraigned before a magistrate recently at the Georgetown police station, charged with being a habitual drunkard.

"Judge," exclaimed Fagan, when he heard of the charge preferred against him, "there is an injustice being committed. I surely am a bit intoxicated now, but not all the time."

"I sent you to the house of correction several days ago," explained the magistrate, "and I really don't know how you got out."

"You are mistaken, judge, that was my twin brother John. We both look so much alike that I am often mistaken for him, so, you see, I have to stand for his wrongs."

Cement in Panama.

An idea of what the Panama canal construction means to one industry in this country may be gleaned from the fact that almost a million tons of cement will be used in the gigantic work. Shipments have already begun in steamers owned by the government, which will carry about 8,000 tons at a trip. It is estimated that it will take about four years to deliver the 4,800,000 barrels of cement contracted for at the present rate of shipment. The government will profit by using its own vessels instead of chartered ships, as there will be no charges for demurrage in case loading or unloading is delayed by storms.

As They Do It in the East.

The east is the east. Here is an "imperial decree" from the capital of China: "In view of the importance of the offices and appointments of Grand Secretary Na Tung, who is in mourning for his parent, his incumbency of such is ordered to be changed to an acting capacity. He is commanded to attend to his duties as usual, after the expiry of a hundred days' mourning, and is earnestly desired to attenuate his feeling of filial piety with his faithfulness to the state, so as to satisfy the throne's reliance upon him."

Big Head.

"At Yale university there is a skull of a prehistoric animal which measures nine feet long and six feet broad," said the man with the blue hat band. "Oh, well," replied the other, wearing a crimson hat band, "that's not the only thing in Yale with a big head."