COMPARES GIRLS AND BOYS

Though Woman Has More Roundabout Way, Her Conclusions Are Conceded to Be About Right.

In the American Magazine, Ida M. Tarbell, writing an interesting artticle on women, has the following to eay about young women and young men:

"In the first two or three years after entering college, a young woman will mimost invariably appear superior to the men of her age, more grown up, more interested, surer of herself, readder. Later you will find her on the whole less inclined to experiment with her gifts, to feel her wings, to make unexpected dashes into life. It begins to look as if he were the experimenter, she the conservative. And by the time she is a senior, look out! The chances are she will have less interest from now on with man's business and more with her own! In any case she will rarely develop as rapidly in his field from this point as he is doing.

"He becomes assertive, confident, dominating; the male taking a male's place. He discovers that his intellectual processes are more scientific than thers, therefore he concludes they are superior. He flinds he can out-argue her, draw logical conclusions as she cannot. He can do anything with her but convince her, for she jumps the process, lands on her conclusion, and there she sits. Things are so because they are so. And the chances are she is right in spite of the irregular way she got there. Something superior to reason enters into her operations-an intuition of truth akin to inspiration. In early ages women unusually endowed with this quality of perception were honored as seers. Today they are recognized as counselors of prophetic wisdom. 'If I had taken my wife's advice! How often one hears it!"

BANK CLERKS POORLY PAID

Men Who Actually Handle Currency in Large Sums Receive Small Remuneration.

In talking with a bank clerk acquaintance not long ago the Office Window learned something of the inwide of bank management. The bank where our informant had been employed for many years, it seems, had passed through two or three consolidations. With each consolidation our friend's position had been made less financially attractive, while the amount of work that was required in his particular department was necessarily much increased. In this bank any change in the salaries of any one of the hundred or more clerks must be approved and recommended to the bank management by the chief clerk. the tenure of whose office largely deands upon his ability to keep down

bank operating expenses. In the old days the president of this bank received \$12,000 per annum. Today the president draws \$35,000 a wear and has two or three vice-presidents to aid him. These vice-presidents have annual salaries ranging between \$6,000 and \$7,000. As will be seen, the emoluments of the bank's officers have more than doubled with the increase in the banking business transacted by the institution, while the clerks have been obliged to meet the increased cost of living on salaries that are the same as or less than they

were some years ago. This case is perhaps fairly typical of modern banking methods. One clerk, with a wife and a yearly stipend of \$750, not long ago had the misfortune to require an operation for appendicitis. The bill of the operating surgeon was for \$150.

And yet banking positions are eagerly sought after.—New York Evening Mail.

Stranger to Avarice. Artists are often very shrewd men of business; it is not every painter who is swindled by the picture dealers. But a charming story in Mr. Frederic Harrison's recent book shows that Millet cared little what was paid him for his pictures, because he did not work for money, but for the joy sof creating beauty.

Millet had a standing agreement with a firm of art dealers, who took all his work in exchange for regular payments of \$200 a month. Somebody: pointed out to Millet that they could? sell a single picture of his for as much, as \$10,000.

"That is their affair," he said, simtoly. "As long as I have all I need, and can paint what I like, and as I like it. I do not mind what they get for my pictures."-Youth's Companion.

Wealth in Japan. According to a list compiled in Tokio there are in the whole empire sonly 1.018 Japanese who are worth a quarter of a million dollars or more. The population of Japan is about 51,-000,000, the most of them poor, the wealth being distributed among a few people. But the list shows that the Japanese are getting rich rapidly, as there were only 441 rich Japanese ten years ago. At the rate they are now going it is more than likely that in a few years Japan will have rich men

The Rural View.

to spare.

Farmer Soboss-Well, there's another lite'ry guy bought a farm back here and gone to raising chickens. "Ha's got over a thousand of 'em!

- Farmer Hardscrabble—Gosh! He must be a good writer to support so many hens as that! - Puck.

GREAT EMPEROR'S PET NAME

in Home Circle German War Lord Permits Himself to Be Known as "Willy."

In the Woman's Home Companion there is an intimate personal story of Emperor William's only daughter, Victoria Luise, in which many new facts are brought out about the emperor and empress of Germany. Following is a brief extract:

"The emperor, in absence of his consort, speaks of her as 'my wife;' the empress in the home circle addresses him as 'Willy.' The former alludes to his family, from the crown prince to the princess, as 'my young ones; the latter speaks of them not by title, but as 'my children,' both expressions so clearly conveying the close existing attachment.

"Very often the emperor gives evidence at unexpected moments of the ever-present thought with him of his family. At times, when they were small children, and he was being entertained at state banquets as the guest of princes or cities, he would slip bonbons into his pocket, quietly saying, 'These are for the young ones; something brought home always tastes better; I know that from

experience.' "It is told of the emperor that in Rome, when he was selecting a gown to take home as a present to the empress, a relative advised as choice an elaborate creation, mainly of lace. 'Impossible!' he answered. 'With the children constantly clambering over her, it would soon be in ribbons."

DEEPEST DEPTHS OF POVERTY

Section in Italian Capital That Might Challenge Comparison With Any World City.

The problem of life among the poor of Rome, Italy, has been illustrated by Prof. Domenico Orano, who recently wrote a book dealing with the miserable condition of the inhabitants of the Testaccio quarter, the most densely populated district of Rome.

Out of the 10,000 inhabitants of this quarter, scattered in 82 tenement houses, there are 723 families who cannot afford to rent apartments but are forced to sublet enough space in rooms where they can sleep. There are 513 single-room apartments in the quarter and 109 rooms are occupied by five persons each, 76 by 6, 25 by 8, while the rest afford shelter to from 10 to 15 people. The rent for sleeping space in each room varies from \$1 to \$5 a month.

The hygienic conditions of the tenement houses in Testaccio are very bad. As a rule the poor people of Rome live on vegetable soup with paste and bread, as they cannot afford to eat either meat or fish, but to make up for their scanty diet they drink wine freely. There are 38 wine shops in the quarter against only three shops where milk is sold, and the average daily consumption of wine is over 3.170 gallons for 10,000 people, including women and chil-

Society's Latest Fad.

If the reports current in Paris salong are to be credited leaders of fashion will shortly startle their humbler sisters by appearing with feet and ankles bare. The ladies declare that in the name of hygiene and beauty all their followers should discard shoes and stockings as all seekers of good health forbid the corset. It is said delicate white satin anklers will be allowed and the toes of the fair wearers will nestle under borders of bright hued woolen flowers. The same flowers will climb like creepers around

the bare ankles. This new fashion craze will also lead, it is anticipated, to devoted swains imprinting a chaste salute on the ladies' feet instead of on their hands, and in view of such a proceeding taking place already some noted beauties are practicing exercises to render their knees supple.-Exchange.

Curran and the Irish Chief Justice. Lord Norbury held his post as Irish chief justice, in defiance of hints that he should resign, until he was 87. When he was 86 it was suggested to him very strongly by the Lord Lieutenant that he ought to go, but the negotiations were broken off by Norbury challenging the envey to fight. His rambling and irrelevant comments often annoyed counsel. Once when he was maundering on he was interrupted by a sound which he only partially heard but which was really the braying of a donkey. "What noise was that?" he asked. "Merely an echo of the court, m'lud," replied

Curran gravely. Another judge called Fletcher, a very surly person, said to counsel, "Sir, I'll not sit here to be baited like a bear tied to the stake." "No, not tied, 'm'lud," was the suave interruption.—Westminster Gazette.

Talk the Fountain of Life. A well-known doctor has recently propounded rather a curious theory.

He sava: "Actresses and actors and all public speakers, lecturers, statesmen, politicians, professors—all live to a great age as a rule because they use their lungs. The average person doesn't breathe properly and does not make sufficient use of his lungs. Breathe as much as you can and talk as much as you can. That is the recipe for reaching an old age and re-

maining young."

Some one whispered: "Now I see wby women generally live longer than men. They talk more."

PEALM OF APPLIED SCIENCE

How Work of Bureau of Standards in Cities Has Been Extended in Past Years.

The work of the bureau of standards has been greatly extended of late years, says the New York Herald. The operations of the office were at first limited for the most part to standards of heath, mass, capacity and temperature but the rapid progress of applied "ence created new demands which he institution was competent to springly.

Photometry, exche measurement of light, is a case in point. Thirty years ago it had no reat commercial importance, but the extended use of electricity for lighting purposes, the discovery and manufacture of acetylene gas and the invention of numerous improvements in burners for ordinary illuminating gas have opened up a new field. Photometric apparatus is now necessary in hun-reds, or even thousands, of factories.

Not only must the volume of light be accurately measured, but its chromatic composition must be determined. The most desirable light is, of course, that which comes nearest. to sunlight in its color composition.

The pitch of tuning forks, of interest to manufacturers of musical instruments; the testing of optical surfaces, which is important to every one who wears glasses; the verification of thermometers, of gas, water and electric meters-in fact, the standardizing of all sorts of measures-are coming more and more within the scope of the bureau of standards.

PENALTIES FOR ODD CRIMES

Legislatures of States Have Provided Punishment to Fit All Sorts of Misdemeanors.

The legislatures of our various states, as well as the federal government itself, are forever busying themselves with the framing of new laws. "I am fined for failure to provide good drinking water on my passenger

to which a fellow railroader in South Carolina would add: "In this state a jail sentence follows a neglect to provide cuspidors for

trains," a Rhode Islander might say;

every two seats in our cars." A man in Virginia says: "I killed a partridge on the second day of February, for which I must serve time in

In Wisconsin a baker must serve three weeks in jail for sleeping in his

In California nurses are punished by fine or imprisonment should they fail in the proper instance to notify the physician of certain phases of ill-To water a bicycle path in the state

of Ohio is an offence punishable by heavy fine and sometimes imprisonment. In most of the states it is a penal

offence to tap a telegraph wire or to sell kerosene that is not up to the fire test. In various states men are fined or

imprisoned for dropping advertising matter in letter chutes, for gambling by means of slot machines and for countless other offences the very means for committing which were unknown one hundred years ago.

Youngster "Stalled" Out of It. A member of the fire department has a small son named Francis. The son had been throwing snowballs at passing autos and his father, in company with another man, happened on the scene just as the boy had shied one at a passing vehicle.

The father grabbed the youthful offender with a firm resolve to administer what he thought the youngster needed. No sooner did he lay violent hands on Francis, however, than the latter set up awful wails and protestations of reform accompanied by a copious flow of tears. The fireman's heart softened and after making his son promise never to throw any more snowballs he let him go and went into the house.

No sooner was the parental back turned than the son turned to the man with a grin: "Gee, didn't I stall out of that easy!"-Indianapolis-News.

Given Their Choice. Clem Hoppe and a business associate had to wait in a junction town in Ohio for a train at about the time when they were perishing for food. They took a look at the hotel, didn't like it, and started out to find a restaurant. A small one loomed up on one street, and as they entered it Hoppe remarked: "In any dump like this the main idea is ham and eggs." They ordered ham and eggs, and the proprietor was half way to the kitchen when he came back and said: "I've just got some nice porterhouse steaks The travelers looked at each other for support and changed their minds. Replied the landlord: "What will you have—the 15 or the 20 cent ones?"

Congressional Library. The Congressional library at Washington contains 1.891.729 books. There are in the great building 118.165 maps and charts and 336,960 prints and engravings. The library building is said to be the finest in the United States. and from the architectural standpoint it is pronounced by many to be very near perfection. In addition to the mighty array of books, maps, charts and designs, the library contains files of most of the important daily news it became required far has retained that name.

FLATDWELLER IN SUBURBS

He Found That He Had Forgotten How to Skate-And Something Else Too.

"I wouldn't have thought," said a former flat dweller, "that one could ever forget how to skate, but I have discovered that he can.

"Last spring, after twenty years in a city flat, we moved to a house in the suburb near which there is a pond that gives good skating in winter. When I was a boy I used to be good on skates and the other day I went out to this pond. I hadn't skated for more than twenty years, but I had no idea but that I could put on a pair of skates and just glide right off with the rest of them. Do you know what actually happened?

"I got a pair of skates and stood up on them, but that was about all. I could stand up, but not much more, and surely I was surprised. I made a few efforts, and I did get a little distance, but only by great effort, and my feet were apt to spread out and my ankles to turn and I was all the time in danger of falling down. So I was very glad to get those skates off and to acknowledge that I had forgotten how to skate. But that was nothing to another thing I had forgoiten, namely, the use of the snow shovel.

There was a time when I could shovel snow with the best of them: but during those twenty years up in the flat I had never touched a shovel; the janitor attended to all that. But here in our own suburban home when snow fell the shovelling was up to me: the walk from the front door to the sidewalk, the stretch of sidewalk itself, and the walk around to the kitchen door.

"And when I tackled this tob for the first time, well, I was surprised, indeed, to find how much I'd forgotten about snow shovelling.

"But there was nobody but me to do it, and it had to be done. I may never again learn to skate, but I've had to learn anew how to shovel

CHURCHMAN PARTY TO FRAUD

At Least, Ecclesiastic Thought So When Told Emerald Was Only an Imitation.

Bishop Johnson of South Dakota tells this story of himself:

"I was dining one night beside a man of whom I had never heard before. I soon discovered that he was quick witted and later I was also to discover that he was a jewelry expert. I was wearing an emerald ring which I prize very highly for its history as well as for its beauty.

-you let me see your ring? "I gladly passed the trinket to him;

he examined it critically, and then returned it, saying: "'It is the best imitation emerald ${f I}$

ever saw.' . "I was startled. I told him that it was genuine and had been used in England by churchmen for 200 years,

and that it had always been considered a flawless gem. "'Nevertheless.' he replied, 'it is an imitation emerald.'

"Some time later I met an expert in gems in New York, showed him the ring and asked his opinion of it. The man looked at it and told me that it was an imitation.

"'I have reproached myself for having told you, he remarked. "I'm glad you did tell me,' I replied. 'Else I might have transmitted a lie

to posterity.' "'You surely would have been in good company in doing that,' said he, and the incident was at an end."-The World Today.

Decline of Repentance.

Repentance—once so universally practiced at this season of the year, as well as on birthdays, and sometimes on Sundays-is rapidly becoming one of the obsolete virtues. Even novelists seem to have grown tired of the "wabbling" heroine, the lady who plunged into exotic sins one day and betook herself (metaphorically) to a nunnery the next, only to join the army of backsliders with greater zest than ever as soon as her fit of penitence was over. Despite copybook maxims warning the unwary of the futility of indulging in lamentation over spilt milk, repentance has flourished exceedingly, and women especially have hitherto always manifest-

ed a strong bias in that direction. Repentance needs leisure, and that may be why it is gradually going out of fashion. People have no time to look backwards, and, moreover, they are now realizing the futility of doing so. Like Omar Khayyam, they understand that no one can rub out what the moving Finger has written, and that tears are powerless to undo what has once been done.—Exchange.

Much-Named Isle.

The Parisians, who are extremely fond of changing place names within their jurisdiction, have never equaled the record established in this respect in the case of the Island of Reunion, which has changed its name four times in a little over half a century and with little or no reason for

In 1793 it was Bourbon, as it had been for a century and a half; but the convention then changed it to Re-

Under the empire it became Isle Bonaparte, at the restoration it reverted to Bourbon, and, finally, in 1848, it became Reunion once more and so

LIKE STROKE OF LIGHTNING

Veteran Soldier Tells How Wound Affects Fighter on the Field of Battle.

General Miles in his book, "Serving the Republic," says that, like every other soldier who has seen much active service, he is often asked how it feels to be wounded. He himself was wounded four times, and twice almost fatally, so he is able to speak from experience. He says: "One is often asked how it seems to be wounded in battle. The flight of a bullet is quicker than thought, and has passed through a flesh wound before one realizes that he has been struck. I have seen bodies of men dead on the field of battle where the brain had been pierced and death had been instantaneous. They would remain in every position of the manual of arms, with an anxious look, a frown or a smile on their cold and rigid faces. My wounds received at Fair Oaks, Fredericksburg and Petersburg were flesh wounds, and disabled me but a short time. While riding down the line at Chancellorsville one of the enemy's bullets struck my metallic beit plate with great force. This caused a slight deviation as it entered the body. The result was an instant deathly sickening sensation; my sword dropped from my right hand, my scabbard and belt dropped to the left; I was completely paralyzed below the waist. My horse seemed to realize what had occurred; he stopped, turned and walked slowly back-I holding to the pommel of the saddle with my hands. We soon reached a group of soldiers, who took me off and, placing me in a blanket, carried me to the Chancellorsville House, and pulled a dead man off a couch to make room for me.".

MOSE NOT HARD TO SATISFY

As Far as Prisoner Was Concerned. He Was Willing to Let the Matter Drop.

Bozeman Bulger, a baseball writer. says that in his home town, down in Southern Alabama, a negro was brought into court to answer a charge of murder.

"Mose Tupper," said the judge, contemplating the prisoner over his spectacles, "you are accused here of one of the most serious crimes known to our laws-towit, the taking of a human life. Are you properly represented by counsel?"

"No, suh," said the darky cheerfully. "Well, have you talked to any one about your defense since your ar

"I told the sheriff about the shootin' when he come to my cabin to fetch me heah," said the prisoner-

"but tha's all." "And have you taken no steps whatever to engage a lawyer?"

"No, suh," said Mose, "I ain't got no money to be wastin' on lawyers. Dey tell me lawyers is mighty costive." "If you have no funds," insisted

the judge, "it lies within the power of the court to appoint an attorney to defend you without charge." "You needn't be botherin' yo'se'f

jedge," answered Mose. "Well, what do you propose to do about this case?" demanded his honor.

"Jedge," said the negro, "ez fur ez Ise concerned you kin jes' let de matter drap!"-Saturday Evening Post.

Why He Was Not Guilty. "Little X." says a writer in the Army and Navy Journal, "was one of the-most popular of our young officers in the army maneuvers at --- during 1910. He had served in the cavalry and had brought with him the cavalry swagger, wore his campaign hat turned up in front and rear, and

is said to have slept in his spurs. Our

lientenant colonel, whose treatment of

younger officers had made him most

unpopular, was then in command of the regiment. "One day Little X passed the Colonel's tent while the old man was standing out in front looking for trouble. He spotted X and sent his orderly for him. Mister X. said the colonel as Johnny saluted and brought This heels together with the approved click. 'Mister X, you appear to have a touch of the outre about you. 'Why, colonel, said X, 'you must be mistaken; I haven't had a drink since I came to camp."

Laying Something by for Future. The general prosperity can only be a reflection of the prosperity of the individual, and no individual is really prosperous who is not laying aside something for the future. The man who makes \$10,000 per year and spends \$10,000 is poorer than the man who makes \$1,000 and spends but \$900. It may be hard to walk while your neighbor whisks by in an automobile, but it is the man who has the courage and character to live well within his means who accumulates enough capital to do things in the world .--Indianapolis Star.

His Life Work. Is this an artist? Yes, that is what

Is his studio beautiful? It is. Where did he get the money with which to buy beautiful things? From

a rich uncle who died. Does the artist hold lovely afternoon receptions? He does. What is he painting? A picture.

How long has he been painting the picture? About reven years. Will he ever finish it? NO!-Puck.

COULD NOT HOLD NAPOLEON

In the Disguise of a Workman Future Emperor Passed Guard at Fortress of Ham.

In discussing the origin of Louis Napoleon's nickname of "Badinguet" some details were given incidentally of his escape from the fortress of Ham in northern France on May 25, 1846. Fuller details are now available, thanks to the researches of M. Thirria, and in view of the escape of Capt. Lux they have a special interest at the present moment.

It seems that the sole credit for the escape must lie with Louis Napoleon himself. He made his valet. Thelin. buy a black wig, some rouge, a cap which was scrubbed with pumice stone and a pair of sabots. Then he cut off his mustache, put on a blue apron, a blue pair of trousers and a close fitting shirt of coarse stuff.

Some workmen were carrying out some repairs to that part of the fortress where the prince lodged and this gave color to his disguise, so much so that the two watchmen entertained no suspicious regarding the man who walked past them and out at the great gate, a pipe in his mouth and a plank on his shoulder. The sergeant on duty at the drawbridge was reading a letter as he passed and took no notice of him. It was then 5 o'clock in the

morning. Four times that day, the last time at 5 in the afternoon, did the Governor, Demarle, send for the prince. Each time Dr. Conneau replied that the prisoner could not see anybody because he had taken medicine. When at last the governor lost patience and went himself to the prince's room and walked up to the bed on which the supposed invalid was lying he discovered that a very presentable dummy had taken the place of Louis Napoleon. The discovery was made too late. By that time the fugitive was over the Belgian frontier.

EXCITEMENT OF SOME KIND

Unregenerate, Long Barred From Scenes of "Pleasure," Ready With Inventive Faculties.

"Boze" Bulger, the baseball writer, tells this story on "Germany" Schaefer, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. Bulger allows that when Schaefer returned Trom Cuba two years ago he plum honed for entertainment. So they framed up a soirce at the home of one of his friends. The lady of the house was hospitable, but prudish. There are a lot of things in this world she doesn't believe in. But she permitted the gathering to have a few hods of foam. "Now," said Mr. Schaefer, brushing the dust off his cheekbones. "bring on the cards and we'll have a

little game. Ten-cent limit." "We have no cards in this house," said the stern-faced hostess. "I do

not believe in gambling." "Oh, all right," said Mr. Schaefer. "Mebbe some one's got some dice. We'll roll the bones to see who goes

next time to the corner." "We have no dice, Mr. Schaefer," said the lady of the house, acidly. "I tell you that I do not permit gambling

in this house." "No gambling, hey," said Mr. Schaefer. "No gambling at all, uh? Have you any washtubs?"

She said yes, she had lots of wash-"Fine," said Mr. Schaefer, heartly. "Now, you get me a watermelon and

Thoughtfulness.

three tubs-and I'll work the three-

shell game."

It is a pleasant bit of thoughtfulness which many hostesses show in leaving reading matter on the table of their guest room. A guest is frequently not accustomed to the same hours of rising and going to bed as prevail in the house where she is visiting. She may have a habit of early rising or of sleeplessness, or she may have merely a short time in her room with nothing to do, when she does not wish to go down stairs or elsewhere to obtain books. At such a time a new book, an interesting magazine or two would prove most grateful. It is not necessary to have a whole guest room bookcase. One or two well-chosen books will serve the purpose quite as well. It is a distinct compliment to a guest to have put enough thought into her tastes and interest to be able to offer her just the book or just the article which she would wish to read. While this is not always possible, withthe best intentions, something bright,

Life From Dead Material.

readable and new will rarely go amiss.

Evidence that living plants or animals are still being produced from lifeless materials is offered by a British scientist. In experiments described at the Royal institution, they sterilized inorganic fluids with many precautions, heating for five to twenty minutes as high as 175 degrees C. although bacteria are destroyed at 55 degrees. The fluid seemed unchanged after six or seven months. Its sediment, however, was found to contain microscopic organisms, and these were proven to be living by their great growth in a few days in an incubator.

Royalty Sacred in Austria. A woman in Vienna has been sent

to prison for three months for speaking disrespectfully of Maria Theresa, who has been dead for 131 years. In Austrian law royalty is protected from criticism, written or spoken, for 200 years after death.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Tour de Louisians of faux tour lesi Etats idn Br. 6 Em publishif Coffee dona lieu avantages excentionnaire. Eftir de l'avantages est l'automate l'all l'all l'all l'automate l'all l'automate l'all l'al Tille condensation 88.80