SWRATH CAME IN VERY HANDY

So Mad After Spet With Sweethear That He Whipped a Bandit.

Sam Jones was mad clear through. He had just had a quarrel with his weetheart, and although he had consealed his anger until he left her home he was now boiling over with wage. As usual, Sam had got the worst of the little spat, for in spite of this 6 feet 2 and his great strength his diminutive lady love had wound him around her finger like so much wibbon.

As Sam alighted from the elevated train at his home station his cheeks were still flushed with helpless anger and he was just "spoiling" for a fight for almost any kind of a chance to even up matters on some one. His wish was destined to be granted sooner than he knew, for when he descended the elevated steps to the street a figure blocked his path, a revolver was held a few inches below his nose, and a gruff voice commanded. "Come on! Shell out. Jack!"

Without a second's hesitation Sams smarhed the would-be robber full in the face with his brawny fist and sent him reeling several paces backward and stmmed him so that he dropped his weapon. Both Sam and the thief were so surprised that they merely stared at each other for a few seconds, then the latter remembered that the possessed a good pair of legs and started to run at express speed.

"Here's a good one," Sam laughed grimly as he set out in hot pursuit of his assailant. "This fellow intended to hold me up and now I'm going to hold him up just to balance things a trifle." Sam was soon forced to give up the chase, however, for he was burdened with a heavy ulster, while the holdup man wore a light sweater.

"Gee," chuckled Sam, "If I hadn't been as hot under the collar as I was, as a result of that little fuse with Alice, I'll bet I'd have shelled out like a little lamb when he presented the invitation. I'll go up there tomorrow might with a big box of chocolates and square things up."

ROMAN ROADS IN ENGLAND

Project of Putting Old Highways La Useful Condition is Soing Revived.

British motorists are showing some interest in a project which is being revived of reopening and putting in usable condition the old Roman roads that led out from London to the surrounding cities and that connected up the outlying places. The ancient highways built by the Roman generals for military purposes, were well constructed and their routes were exceedingly straight, but they have apparently in many instance-been practically abandoned.

Few except students of the subject are aware of the great network of highways which were driven across England, Wales and Scotland by the Roman generals. The straightness of athethese roads probably is explained by the fact that the cities and towns they linked up were founded subsequent to the road making. The roads were constructed for military purposes -the subjugation and control of the sturbulent Britans—and had no set obfective. Camps grew into cities and towns founded at points of military vantage. These naturally lost their Importance in many instances when -the conquerors withdraw, and their very sites are forgetten. - Fuld.

Engles Clearing Away Posts The wild bears and fours of Santa Mora Island, Cal, are being externainsted rapidly and in a novel manner. The American eagle is doing the work. 'The castes that have their habites in the rocky eminences of the Injund jgrow to immense size, the smallest mature bird measuring about four feet from the to the and the largest being poven feet or more in sweep with wings extended. They can carry thir-By or forty pounds dead weight for miles with apparent ease. The eagle swoops down upon its prey and rises so a beight of fifty feet or more with the struggling animal clutched in its falcos. If the pig shows too much Aght it is dropped, the fall killing the simal. Then the engle descends and; carries of the carcas to the distanti serie. Fexes also are the prey of the ngles.

Fellow Feeling.

An advertising man of Cleveland was going home one night in a street ear. It was late and the man who sat next to him began to talk.

"What business are you in?" he

"The advertising business."

"Is that so? I used to be in the advertising business myself. Quit it, withough, and went into the rag and old bottle business; got a horse and clean

ap my sixty every menth."

There seemed to be nothing for the advertising man to say, so he said it.

"Yea," continued the taffertive man,

"I was in the advertising business—
was a sandwich man for a clothing store for six menths! Say," and he seemed over, confidentially, "ain't it hard work when the wind blows?"—
Taturday Evening Pent.

Dig at Dubbiolgh.
Dubbiolgh—Your little dag barked at me but stepped when I looked him in the eye. Do you suppose he ne-ticed my presence of mind.
Miss Keen—Possibly They say maimale often see things that human

PLAGUE SPREAD BY CAMEL

Carcass of Dead Beast Left Exposed
Caused Slight Outbreak in
Russia.

The Paris Medical publishes some observations which throw an important light on the cases of plague which occurred in Russia some time ago. As far back as 1907 Dr. Klodnitzlhy noticed in the Casarel Island, in the Caspian Sea, a, slight outbreak of plague. Three women were attacked, and he was able to establish, after inquiry, that they had all three been engaged in handling the carcass of a camel which had died from some unknown cause. Later, in April, 1911. plague appeared in a little place in the district of Kamysch-Samara. Six persons were attacked with plague, and all had eaten of a camel that had died.

At the end of September, in the came year, another camel in the distriot died, and then an autopsy was made. There were no clear indications of any injuries to account for death, but in the viscers the doctor found a bacillus identical with that of Yersin, the cultures of which reproduced plague in animals which were inoculated. Toward the end of the same month other human beings were attacked, and the outbreak coincided with the death of a camel, and tests with the blood produced a typical plague bacillus. Dr. Klodnitzhy has no doubt that the cases of plague in the human beings owed their origin to eating the fiesh of plague-stricken camels, and he suggests that the camels in question had been eating herbage which had become infected by camels suffering from the disease.

EVER SEE A STOUT POSTMAN?

In London, for Instance, Carriere
Walk Over Shtteen Miles Carrying Forty Pounds.

Has it ever struck you why a stout postman is such a rarity? The question is worth attention.

A postman who in a busy London evoldential district walks from fourteen to sixteen miles a day, starts out in the morning with mails weighing something like eighty pounds. As his letters and packages are distribwted, the weight of his bag, of course, grows less, so that the average weight he carries during his trip is forty pounds. A pint of water weighs a pound. A 10-quart pail weighs about twenty pounds, and the average weight the postman carries is equal to two of these. If you want to know why postmen are thin, try a 15-mile walk with a 10-quart pail of water in

each hand.

The driver of a brewery wagon, on the other hand, is usually fat. The reason is that he sits on the seat of his dray most of the day, and often consumes large quantities of liquid, Policemen, too, often grow fat through standing about on their beats—Answers, London.

Surely Simple Enough. "Jersey justice" is famed the country over, and one of the lates; examples proves that it is indeed sui generis. In a city not a thousand miles from New York the Sunday law with regard to amusements is supposed to be strictly enforced. It was noticed recently, however, that a wealthy and influential brewer who was the principal owner of a house not noted for giving classic entertainments was permitted to present unmolested "sacred concerts," which consisted principally of high kicking and stale jokes. A rival manager, learning of this went to the police commissioner with his tale of wos. That functionary, leaning his chin on his hand, regarded the theatrical man attentively for a moment, and then said: "You see, it's this way. He can give his performance on Sunday and you can't. Now, you understand the law, don't you?" And who could fall to comprehend such a simple explanation?-New York Tribune

Petrolenan's Brave Act. A New York patrolman of the East 129th street station, sent thrills up and down the spines of several hundred persons in Third avenue the other afternoon when he leaped for the head of a runaway horse, missed the bridle, fell aprawling, and then picked himself up in time to get a grab at the end of the flying wagon. Such was the speed at which the outfit was moving that the policeman, to the admiration of onlookers, was holsted into the wagon. He found it impossible to stop the horse, but calmly sat in the driver's seat and waited until the animal was halted by a string of street cars at 138th street. The horse and run more than three miles.

Sought to Swallow Will, A curious scene occurred recently in a lawyer's office at Castanet, near Toulouse, France. The lawyer was reading the will of a landowner who recently died, in the presence of the relatives of the deceased. The deceased left practically his whole estate to his widow, and this fact so infurlated a cousin that he suddenly jumped up, snatched the will from the lawyer's hands, tore it into fragments and, cramming them into his mouth, endeavored to swallow them. He was seized by the throat and finally forced to diagorge the bits of paper, which were afterwards gummed together.

"Did you get a plain cook as I asked you, my dear?"
"I couldn't have gotten one much plainer, my leve."

NOTHING IS EVER DESTROYED

Matter Changes, But Does Not Cease to Exist—Simple Experiment That Proves Proposition

When a candle burns it is not destroyed. What seems like destruction is merely change. Any one can prove this for himself by a very simple experiment.

Take glass tube and fit a cork into each end. Bore some holes in the lower cork, one of them in the middle large enough to hold a candle. Bend a smaller glass tube to U shape, fill it with small pieces of caustic soda and cork one end. Now connect the two cylinders by a small glass tube through the corks. Insert the candle through the lower cork and suspend the whole apparatus from one beam of the chemical balance. Weigh it carefully.

Connect the free end of the U tube to an aspirator so as to establish a uniform current of air through the tubes. Remove the candle, light it and instantly reinsert it. Let it burn down until entirely consumed. Now reweigh the apparatus. You will find that it actually weighs more than it

did before the candle was burnt!

What had happened? The carbon and hydrogen of which the candle was composed have been separated, have drawn oxygen from the air and combined with it, forming water and carbon dioxide or carbonic acid gas. The caustic soda has absorbed the carbon dioxide and made sodium carbonate, and has also caught the water. The extra weight is simply that of the oxygen taken out of the air.

This is a practical illustration of the great truth that nothing is ever destroyed. Matter changes, but does not oease to exist. St. Thomas Aquinas taught this in the thirteenth dentury—thus as in so many other ways anticipating modern scientists—and some of the ancient Greek philosophers understood it. It has only been proved experimentally in recent years.

SINCE TIME OF GRANDMA

Remarkable Changes Effected in Dress and Social Activities in Feminine World.

The modern society woman has a multitude of expenses that her grandmother never even dreamed of; her visits to the masseuse, the hairdresser, the chiropodist, are a necessary part of her grooming today. While grandma tucked her switch guiltly away in the drawer of her dressing table and could not be bulelied into the admission that she used powder, today her granddaugifter unhesitatingly admits that she wears false braids and curis and that the soft wlow of health on her rounded cheek was skillfully applied by a "perfect wonder" of a beauty doctor.

Social affairs have increased in number as well as in variety, and this has brought about a great change in my lady's wardrobe. Our grandmothers talked about their "best dress" and "best hat," the up-to-date lady speaks of her bridge gown, her dinner gown and her dancing frock. She has not one gown for dress up affairs, but 12 or 15. She has an appropriate out-fit for each occasion. Not only must the gown be suitable, but all the accessories, including hat, wrap, gloves, shoes, veil, jeweiry and even lingerie must be in absolute harmony.

When one stops to consider that the woman who is "in nocisty" does remarkably well if she keeps within \$100 for a year's supply of gloves, some idea may be formed as to the amount which she spends for such thems as tailored suits, ball gowns and furtised evening wraps.

Arcenic Found in Vegetables Areenic, has been found as a normal constituent in man and animals, and now Drs. Jadin and Astrug. two French biologists, show that it may be derived from edible plants and fruits. They examined thirty-nine vegetable substances, and obtained arsenic from all, the quantities ranging from 0.03 part per million in the leek to 0.25 part per million in almonds and beans. Other vegetable matters, containing arsenic are the common cabbage, the turnip, the potato, cultivated mushrooms, black truffles, Japanese rice, sed haricots, white haricots, gray peas, split peas, lentils, artichokes, salsify, chicory, lettuce, spinach, green peas, celery, carrets, watercress, cauliflower, wild asparagus, hazelnuts, filborts, chestnuts, apples, pears, oranges, pineapples and bananas.

Petted Roses.
There was a time when Englishmen could celebrate St. George's day by feasting on roses as well as wearing them. Old cookery books abound in recipes into which rose leaves enter.

One writer tells how to make potted roses. "I first pound some of the most fragrant roses in a mortar; then I take the brains of birds and pigs well boiled and stripped of every particle of meat. I then add the yolks of some eggs, some oil, a little cordial, some pepper and some wine. After having beaten and mixed it well together, I place it over a slow fire. When this dish is brought to table the most delicious fragrance issues forth, covering the guests with delight." Every good bousewife in the seventeenth century made resewater, which was used for flavoring food.

Letting Him Out,
She—Excuse me, but tobaces smoling is prohibited here.
He—Well, that doesn't affect me. I smoke potato parings.—Fliegende

ANIMALS' EYES ARE MIRRORS

Reflected Light is What Causes Them to Glow in Dark, Not Occult Agencies.

It is well known that the eyes of animals glow like coals in the dark. The reason for this is commonly believed to be because there is phosphorescent matter in the eyeballs. There are many, too, who attribute it to some weird occult agencies

weird occult agencies.

But it is all perfectly natural. The light does not come directly from the eyes of the animals, but indirectly. That is, it is a reflected light. Let an animal come out of the forest and approach a camp fire. His eyes glow like two balls of fire. This is because his eyes are mirrors and reflect the light while the rest of him is in darkness, making the spectacle all the more wonderful.

If you go in a dark room with a light the animal will look directly at the light. Then his eyes will reflect that light.

The case is somewhat similar to the way the moon borrows light. The moon itself is an opaque body without any inherent luminosity, and consequently it has no power of emitting light of its own. But when the shafts of light from the sun fail upon the surface of the moon they are reflected back, and it is the sun's light that brightens up the surface of our celestial nightly attendant and makes it visible to us.

WHALE BOAT CATCHES SHARK

Merine Monetor, Weighing Approximately Eight Tone, Harpooned Off Vancouver Coast.

While scouring the ocean for whales one of the little steamers working from the Kyuquot station landed athirty foot shark.

The "wolf of the sea" is claimed to be one of the largest ever seen in northern waters and weighed approxi-

mately eight tons. The whaling steamer had been searching vainly for whales for several days and the lookout had grown tired of scanning the surface of the ocean. He was suddenly aroused to action by observing the dorsal fin of a monster shark cutting the water about 200 yards on the port how. As the big sharks yield considerable oil. the ship's officers decided to try for this one in view of the lack of whales. Running to within thirty yards of the shark with the boat, the gunner fired the harpoon from the gun and struck the monster at the first shot. After a terrific fight to hold the strug-

search for the larger mammals.

Officers of the Tees declare that the shark was the largest they had ever seen. It was of the species common to the Pacific coast, but not quite so far north.—Vancouver Sun.

gling sea animal it was hauled aboard

and cut up, the steamer resuming her

Old Charconi Burner.

The charcoal burner may still be found, and that within 30 miles of London. This writer knows a charcoal burner who has carried on his ancient trade for 40 years in Surrey and Sussex. You come suddenly upon the piled dome of fine earth on hearth or in woodland and near it is his neatly constructed but of withes, fern and heather, with its rough corner posts

and little door.

There he lives during the whole period of the calcining process, keeping a sharp lookout to see that inquisitive passersby do not push an injuring stick into the mound which might result in a sudden burst of flame and the ruin of that particular let of wood. This ma his his own master; he knows his markets and he makes a decent living. A curious, solitary life—but he knows all about the birds.—London Chronicle.

Work Was Remedial. The following report from the recerds of a probation officer is significant: "M. Z., of German descent, graduated from grammar school. Parents nest, respectable, and thrifty. Germans. Girl wanted to go to work. Parents would not allow this, as they did not need her wages and thought she should stay at home and help about the bouse. Girl became unmanageable, and stayed out several nights, whereupon her parents brought her into court as incorrigible. The probation officer urged that the girl be allowed to go to work. The parents agreed, the girl was placed on probetion, and found work for herself in a department store. From that time she gave no trouble."

The Marselliaise,

There is a certain irony in the fact that the town which produced the "Marselliaise" is now German territory. The song dates from April 24, 1792, when Rouget de Lisie, then quartered at Strasburg as captain of engineers, composed it in response to the mayor of Strasburg's request for a patriotic song.

At Strasburg the song was printed under the title, "Chant de Guerre pour l'Armee du Rhine." It owes its present title to the volunteers from Marseilles, who sang it as they march d on Paris.

Dolly in Diemey.

Dorothy—Mother, when I get married shall I have a husband like pape?

Mother—Certainly, my dear.

Dorothy—And if I stay single shall
I be an old maid like Aunt Anna?

Mother—I think you will.

Dorothy (with a deep sigh)—Well I

RELICS OF THE BRONZE AGE

Remarkable Find of Prehistorio Weapons and Ornaments Made in Karst Mountains.

A remarkable find of prehistoric weapons and ornaments has been made in a cavern at St. Kanzion in the Karst mountains, not far from Abbasia. The cavern, which is known as the 'Cave of Flies." from the number of insects which, apparently breeding there, issue forth at certain times of the year, is a subterranean chamber with a perpendicular depth of one hundred and fifty feet, the only entrance to which is by a hole in the roof. It was recently explored by some climbers with the help of a long rope ladder. A Roman belinet, dating from the beginning of the Christian era, which the owner had apparently dropped down the hole, was first found. Encouraged by this the imperial museum sent men to dig into the earth and stones which have fallen from the roof and sides and form the floor of the cavern, and at a depth of three feet they discovered over a thousand articles of bronze, including two hundred lance heads, a number of swords, axes, clasps and vessels. The last named had all been burned through by fire. The date of the articles is estimated at about 1000 B. C. Since it appears impossible that men in the bronze age should have lived at the bottom of such a deep and inaccessible cavern archaeologista believe the weapons and vessels must have been thrown down the hole as a sacrifice to some subteranean deity.--Vienna Correspondence London Standard.

RENOWNED POOL OF SIVA

Wonderful Waters Credited by People of India With All Sorts of Magnetic Attributes.

A remarkable Indian ceremony is the Kumbakonam Mahamakam festival. This feast takes place once a year, but the Hindu gods are supposed to visit the sacred tank on each twelfth anniversary. It is said that the god Brahma once requested Siva to collect the essence of all the waters in the world. It is understood that Biva succeeded in doing this, placing the fluid in a pot, which he hid away on the top of a mountain. During the flood this pot floated away from its position, and when the waters aubsided it rested at a spot some distance away, now known as Kumbakonam. Siva, who happened to be hunting in the vicinity, saw the pot and, drawing his bow and arrow, shot at it with disastrous results. The water, rushing out, filled a hollow, and this at the present time is the renowned tank. This tank is now a place of pligrimage, where, during the festival, untold thousands of the faithful dip themselves in the wonderful water, which is credited with all sorts of magical attributes.-Wide World Mag SZÍDO.

Pitched Sattle With Gypsies.

Some gypsies infesting the forests in the neighborhood of Fulda, Prussia, who have been hunted for weeks past, by the inhabitants and the military, have continued their nocturnal incursions into villages and lonely farms. where they lay their bands on anything they can take. A few days ago the population of Hunfeld, led by Baron Schenk, a local landowner, went in hot nurmit of the thieves. and, tracing them to the border of a forest, surprised them whilst feasting on the spoil of the farm yards. A pitched battle ensued between the two parties. One gypsy was wounded by a shot from Baron Schenk's revolver, but seems of the band took him on their shoulders and ran into the forest, while the rest covered their flight with a steady fire. Then, turning, they fied in their turn and were lost in the forest. The whole country side is now searching for them.

Bull Made Merry Time. Two men injured, several more seeking refuge, in trees, and a panie among pedestrians, were a few of the results which attended the recent escapade of a young and feroclous bull at Burton-on-Trent, England. The animal escaped from a sale yard, and, after causing consternation by its antics through several busy thoroughfares, entered a recreation ground, where it proceeded to play havec. An, inmate of the workhouse was knocked down. While a man was trying to effeet a rescue the animal rushed away, and knocked down a second person. While several betook themselves to trees for safety, one man sought safety behind a tree, and for ten minutes had to continually circle it and defend himself by his belt. For two hours all efforts to capture the animal proved futile, but the expedient of fetching a berd of cows had the desired effect.

Small Consolation.

In Dunoon (Scotland) the other aftermoon one of the municipal employes had a free bath. He is a veteran who drives the cart for watering the roads. While filling the tank of the vehicle the long hosepipe came off the tap, with the result that the water rushed high into the air as if it were anxious to do the aeroplane act. There was no way to get the water turned off except to go straight into the middle of it. The waterman had many trials before he managed to throttle the impromptu fountain. And when he had made it tap the mat, and came out soaked to the skin, he was not cheered up by the remark of a witness of the Homeric contest, who said-"Ach, Donat, never mind; it'll mo' dae ye ony herm; it's saut water."

WHEN IRVING PLAYED ROMEO

Slience, Light and Actors, the Three Things Necessary for Artistic Effect and Atmosphere,

Wendell Phillips Dodge relates as Incident growing out of the first meeting of Robert Mantell with Sir Henry Irving, back in 1882, when both were playing Romeo in London. There were reviewers who found Irving too old for the vouthful Romeo, and one advised that he should make way for "the young fellow over at the Olympic." Irving prepared a special afternoon performance in the Lyceum, to which all the players in London were invited. After it was over, Mantell went back of the stage, and Irving asked him how he liked the performance. "It has been like an afternoon at school with congenial lessons," replied Mantell. "How do you do it? How do you manage effects? How do you get such atmosphere, such a realisation of the glory of the tragedy, with such little effort? Is there no recipe?"

such little effort? Is there no recipe?"

"There is; indeed there is," answered Irving. "Simple, too; only three things to remember. The first is allence, and plenty of it behind the scenes, so that the actor may be at ease, with nothing to distract when striving for his shadings. The second is light, regulated as far as possible so that nature is counterfeited—and that, young man is the recipe."

"But," protested Mantel, "you said there were three things to remember; you have mentioned but two. Is there a third?"

"Did I say a third?" asked Irving. "Um, perhaps I did, perhaps I did, but what could I have had in mind? Let me see. Ah, yes, silence, light, and—um, shall I say—actors? Remember that, my boy, actors. Silence, light, and—actors, that is the third."—London Strand.

BUILD TIGER PROOF HOUSES

Malay Natives Perch Their Houses High Up in Trees to Escape Beasts.

The ordinary Malay house is built on posts from five to seven feet high; but one which I came across was perched high up in a tree. It was the home of a man, his wife and family, and they informed me that it was placed in this unusual situation so as to be out of the way of the numerous tigers which then infested the neigh-

borhood.

As tigers have been known to jump 18 feet in vertical height somewhere above 20 feet is considered to be the limit of safety. The Malayan house is a frail and filmsy structure of sticks tied together with rattan thatched with palm leaves and walled with plaited bamboo, or, as in this case, with the bark of a tree.

It is therefore an easy matter for a tiger with its great strength to break into a house and attack the inhabitants. Many instances of this have been recorded in Malaya. In one well known case a whole family were killed except one man, who climbed up into the roof, and thus escaping the notice of the tiger, was a horrified observer of the cruel mauling and ultimate slaughter and devouring of his relatives.—Strand.

German Musicians Poorly Paid. The Germans like music, but they do not want to pay for it. What they gladly pay for is food and detab with free music on the side. When a highclass musician plays at a variety show or in a night cafe, he is looked down on; yet these are the only places where an erchestral player can earn a decest living. Some startling figures have been printed in Der Turmer which shows that it is practically impossible for a German orchestral musician to marry and bring up a family. For a family of four the minimum expenses, apart from food, are \$250 a year, The' income of an orchestral player is \$320 a year; which leaves less than 25 cents a day for food. Americans pay masicians ten times as much as the Germans do; but we, to be sure, are mere barbarians in the eyes of the Germans

Sydney Smith on Music. There is a story, which we have not been able to verify, of Sydney Smith's once saying that he never had seen "a more degrading spectacle than that of 500 people fidding away about the children of Israel." As against this unsubstantiated anecdote it is only right to quote the saying recorded in his "Life" (volume 1, page 442), "Kil were to begin life again, I would devote much time to music. All musical people seem to be happy; it is the most engrossing pursuit, almost the only inmocent and unpunished passion." This is a noble tribute, though the generalleation is perhaps too sweeping when, one thinks of the loneliness of Beethoven, the early and tragic ends of Momart and Schubert, of Schumann and Hugo Wolf.-London Spectator.

-Boston Transcript.

Famous Kloses.

The first recorded kies was the treacherous one given by Jacob to his father issue, when the former was masquerading as Beau. It is the first, In a series of decetiful kiness recorded in history. There is a famous kies In the "Beggar's Opera." It was given by Machesth to Jenny Diver, and the unpleasant effect which it produced on him may be judged from the sarcastic remerk, "One may know by your kiss that your gin is excellent." Petruchio gave his bride a kies of enormous caliber. We are told that he "kist her line with such a clamerous smack that at the parting all the church echoed."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

em in a fix.