VALUE OF DISCIPLINE

IT IS EXEMPLIFIED IN UNCLE SAM'S PORTO RICAN SOLDIERS.

Young Men of the Present Age Need More of It—Army Life a Good Thing for American Youth.

Marion (Ind.) Tribune.

Yesterday's Tribune contained a story of the participation of the Porto Rican troops of the United States in the inaugural ceremonies at Washington. These men had been accustomed to living in a tropical climate, where every breeze was balmy. They had become inured to that sort of conditions. The objection was urged against their being brought to the United States at this time that they would catch their death of cold by reason of the change of climate at this season of the year, and "die off like sheep." Those who knew better the salutary effect of the physical discipline of the army said there was no danger, and the troops were brought. They stood for two hours in a cold rain in the temperate zone—those tropic inured lads; they marched four hours in the parade—those men used to camp life. When they returned to their tropical station they were apparently in better condition than when they left.

That is the simple circumstance. What does it signify? Is there a lesson in it for civilians, other than that of pride in our army?

There is. The characteristic of the native Porto Rican is anaemic unhealthfulness. That this is not due to the climate is proved by the fact that the American troops stationed there are healthy. The condition of the natives is due to improper food and sanitation. That men from that region could visit a clime nearly thirty degrees north, in the winter, and endure exposure in the worst weather that climate could produce, without suffering any ill effects, proves something. What is it?

First, foremost and last: That army discipline is a good thing; therefore discipline is a good thing. The young men who are in the army under discipline live lives different from those who mingle in society and are called "bloods." They live on plainer diet and eat more regularly. They eat at mealtime, they sleep at bedtime, they get up at rising time, they drill at drilltime, they drink very little. They do not eat too much, as their diet is regulated. Besides keeping regular hours they live clean, temperate lives. They spend plenty of time in the open air, exercise sufficiently and wear sensible clothes. They are taught to obey orders and have it instilled into their very marrow that there are those who have the right to boss them around when they are inclined to become obsteperous. They know there is no use to get smart, and that if they get into disgrace their comrades will stand stolidly in the ranks, "eyes front," and pay no attention. They are taught neatness, cleanliness and industry. The young man with wealthy parents is as common a creature as he who came from between the plow handles; and if the latter be sturdier of frame, quicker of wit, better in behavior, more devoted to duty, the former is his recognized inferior.

Compare this with the conditions that prevail in everyday life. There the young blood whose father is anxiously looking around and wondering what he can "put his boy at," instead of compelling the lout to get out and earn his own living after he has been helped to an education that the best of men have been compelled to get for themselves. What of him and his practices? He eats anything at any time, provided, of course, that some one at some time has told him that that particular article of diet is unwholesome for him; he eats at any hour that has been forbidden by the laws of health and common sense; he sleeps from some unearthly hour in the morning to well along in the forenoon, and then gets up ilinatured and cross and complaining of a loss of appetite; he sleeps two hours one night, three the next, one the next, and twelve the next—or with a regularity approaching that; he takes as much exercise as he is positively compelled to take, and no more, except when there is a dance, and then he takes enough in a night to last a battalion of infantry a month; he spends very little of his time in the open air, and is then dressed in tight shoes, a cuff for a collar, and wears enough mufflers to keep his grandmother from knowing that winter had set in; he laughs at anything resembling authority, and takes discipline as poison; he calls his father "the old man," and thinks himself eternally disgraced if he takes parental advice at any time except when he needs money; he thinks it is a sign of the quintessence of brightness to recognize neither God nor man as his higher authority, and would be as shamefaced as a bashful girl if caught cleaning or tidying up his room when there are servants who "are hired for that;" he knows that if, through any indiscretion, he should fall into disgrace he will see his comrades of the same stripe rallying from every direction to crown him as a hero, instead of shunning him while he is temporarily debarred from polite society. Oh, the modern young man as he can be found is a "peach;" he takes pride in having been drunk the night before, and boasts among his comrades of having been in places where his sister and his mother could not go and whence he would not select a wife.

There is a lack of needed discipline. Oh, for the good old days of the trunk strap; of the barrel stave; of the hard-soled slipper or the peach-tree switch! Oh, for the big, rugged hands of big, rugged fathers to take smart lads by the ear and the slack of the trousers and give them a touch of army discipline! Then we might have a race of boys not half so pretty on the outside, but a mighty sight more sightly to the finer sensibilities.

FLAVOR AND FOOD.

While Flavor Has No Food Value, It Is Essential to Good Food.

London Globe.

Chemists tell us that cheese is one of the most nutritious and, at the same time, one of the cheapest of foods. Its nutritive value is greater than meat, while its cost is much less. But this chemical aspect of the matter does not express the real value of the cheese as a food. Cheese is eaten, remarks Prof. H. W. Conn in a paper on "Flavor," not because of its nutritive value as expressed by the amount of proteids, fats and carbohydrates that it contains, but always because of its flavor. Now, physiologists do not find that flavor has any food value. They teach over and over again that our foodstuffs are proteids, fats and carbohydrates, and that as food flavor plays absolutely no part. But, at the same time, they tell that the body would be unable to live upon these foodstuffs were it not for the flavors. If one were compelled to eat pure food without flavors, like the pure white of an egg, it is doubtful whether one could, for a week at a time, consume a sufficiency of food to supply his bodily needs. Flavor is as necessary as nutriment. It gives a zest to the food, and thus enables us to consume it properly, and, secondly, it stimulates the glands to secrete, so that the foods may be satisfactorily digested and assimilated. The whole art of cooking, the great development of flavoring products, the high prices paid for special foods like lobsters and oysters—these and numerous other factors connected with food supply and production are based solely upon this demand for flavor. Flavor is a necessity, but it is not particularly important what the flavor may be. This is shown by the fact that different peoples have such different tastes in this respect. The garlic of the Italian and the fired pepper of the Mexican serve the same purpose as the vanilla which we put in our ice cream; and all play the part of giving a relish to the food and stimulating the digestive organs to proper activity.

Willing to Forgive.

Detroit Free Press.

"What is it, auntie?" as she waddled through the smokehouse annex to the justice's court.

"None of you' 'fair what it am. I's gwine to see de jedge, I is. I hain't askin' no 'vice frum men settin' 'roun' smokin' an' chawin' like no-'count white trash. I could give youins 'vice ef I had it to cas' 'fo' youins."

"Well, auntie?" from the justice as she filled the doorway.

"Nuthin' well 'bout it, jedge. See dis yallerpaca dress I'se got on? It's dat wored out I got to step light fea' it'll drop to rags. How you 'spect a woman dat wa' raised wid qual'ty fo' to 'tend Yeastah wurship in a ga'ment like dat an' joy heh'self?"

"Won't George yield up the price?"

"Don't talk to me 'bout dat ole coon. Don't talk 'bout him, I say. He's been eighty yeahs on dis he' yearth and he's got worse ebery day. Eber he shows dat ole cotton top of he's at my do' once mo' I won't be 'sponsible, jedge. I gibs you fair wa'nin', I won't be 'sponsible fo' nuthin'."

"What's he been up to now?"

"It's de grace ob de Lawd I didn't split him wid de gridawn, jedge. I br'iled two pullets fo' dat ole rep'ergenate. Yas, sah, two. An' he comes in late fo' his dinnah and he wrinkles he's ole flat nose and he say he can't eat no stuff like dat, an' me a quality cook all mah life. An' I say, 'What you lookin' fo', you ole fool, in de middle of deb wintah, 'possum an' yam an' watermillion?' An' he tuhn on one he's long heels an' lef'. I wan' to have him 'rested fo' slandahin' mah cookin' an' fo' de price ob a new dress; red bum'azine o' baby blue or anythin' 'spectable."

"I'll see him, auntie."

"Dat's right, jedge, an' you tell him if he come home like a husban' awter an' bring dat dress an' 'have heself an' take back what he sa'de 'bout dem pullets I won't furgit him an' me's been man an' wife fo' fifty-fo' yeahs."

SUBURBAN SOCIETY NEWS.

Brightwood.

Mr. Earl Fullenwider is visiting friends in Mattoon, Ill.

Miss Florence Sites is visiting relatives in Martinsville.

Mrs. Orval Fred has returned from a trip to Lawrence.

Mrs. J. D. Caskey is visiting relatives in Bellefontaine, O.

Mr. Fred Allen has returned to his home in New Bremen, O.

Mrs. Minnie Miller spent last week with relatives in Atlanta.

Mr. Ben Hardy is visiting friends and relatives in Fort Wayne.

Mr. Lester Oldbridge has returned from a short visit to Thorntown.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Scott have returned from a short visit to Chicago.

Mr. S. E. Cuppy is in Wave and visiting his daughter, Mrs. Bert Kritz.

Miss Tillie Kneer has returned from a visit with friends in Harrison, O.

Mr. Asa Smith spent the early part of last week with relatives in Connersville.

Miss Chloe Williams has returned from a short visit with friends in Windfall.

Mr. William Wilson has moved to Los Angeles, Cal., where he will remain.

Mrs. Walter Screes has returned from a week's visit with relatives in Lawrence.

Mrs. Effie Allenbaugh and daughter Rowena are visiting relatives in Fond du Lac, Wis.

Mr. John Skinner left yesterday for Needles, Cal., where he will permanently reside.

Mrs. Charles Schepp, of Union City, who has been the guest of Mrs. Zeeck, has returned home.

Mrs. T. W. Gardner, of Fort Wayne, who was the guest if Mrs. Charles McGowan, has returned home.

Mrs. Rose Stanfield, who has been visiting relatives in Muncie for some time, returned home last week.

Mr. U. S. Moore and wife are in Los Angeles, Cal., visiting Mrs. Moore's sister, Mrs. F. A. Cummings.

Miss Katherine Johnson, who has been the guest of Mrs. Strayer, has returned to her home in New Castle.

Miss Amy Curry has returned to her home in Windfall after several weeks' visit with friends and relatives.

Miss Strayer left Friday evening for Bellefontaine, O., to remain several weeks with friends and relatives.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church held an Easter sale last night in the Milor block on Twenty-fifth street.

Mr. E. L. Pratt and son Frank, who have spent several weeks in Alabama and Texas visiting relatives, have returned home.

Miss Margaret Rash, of Fortville, and Miss Eva Lawson, of Anderson, were the guests of Mrs. E. B. Hanna last week.

Haughville.

Mrs. Morgan, of Farmland, was the guest of Mrs. Kidd last week.

Miss Lizzie Burk was the guest of Miss Katherine Wimmer last week.

Miss Gertrude Coffman is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Lee, in Chicago.

Mr. George Countler, of Washington, D. C., is visiting his sister, Mrs. William Harris.

Special Easter music will be rendered at the services to-day at the King-avenue M. E. Church.

Mrs. Harper, of Oneida, who was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Harper, has returned home.

Mrs. W. Low Rice has returned from a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Waller, near Sheridan.

Mr. F. D. Rundle, of Martinsville, who was the guest of Mr. Asbury Johnson for several weeks, has returned home.

Miss May Peterson, who has been spending her school vacation with her parents, will return to Terre Haute to-morrow.

Mrs. Charles Green, of St. Louis, who has been spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Henry Allison, returned home late last week.

The choir of St. Anthony's Church will render an excellent musical programme today at the high mass and also at vespers. Those composing the choir are Mrs. C. Von Berg, Miss Nora Eagan, Miss Hoerhamer, Miss McBride, Frank Sullivan, Charles Miller, Joseph Sullivan and Alfred Muessig.

North Indianapolis.

Miss Margaret Boyd spent last week with relatives in Rushville.

Mrs. Thomas McInerny is in St. Louis visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. Frank Caldwell has returned from a two weeks' visit in Michigan.

Mrs. Ernest Mullin has returned from a short visit with friends in Muncie.

Miss Katherine Johnson, of Danville, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. William J. Hugle.

Miss Jessie Bennett is in Lafayette, where she will remain during the summer.

The Social Dozen Club met Friday night at the home of Dr. and Mrs. William Gates.

Miss Margaret Shawhan and brother Garrett have returned from a short trip to Rushville.

Miss Carrie Ludlow, of Bloomington, Ill., is the guest of Miss Mary Griffith on West Thirteenth street.

Misses May McClain and Jessie Landes, of Flora, are the guests of Mr. William Landes and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Holloway will leave this week for Rockford, Ill., where they will hereafter reside.

Miss Maude Dale, who was the guest of Miss Jessie Boyd last week, has returned to her home in Noblesville.

Miss Susie Hamilton will return home today, after a week's visit with her grandparents, near New Augusta.

The Musical Art Club will meet to-morrow night at the home of Miss Ada Aikman, on West Thirtieth street.

The Euterpean Fraternity met yesterday morning at the home of the Misses Hamilton, on West Thirty-first street.

Rev. A. H. McKee, of Crawfordsville, who was the guest of Rev. C. C. Travis and wife last week, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Gunder have returned from Anderson, where they went to attend the golden wedding celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hughel.

A musical and literary entertainment will be given in the Home Presbyterian Church next Friday night under the auspices of the trustees of the church.

Mrs. J. W. Erther gave a dinner party last Tuesday in honor of her daughter's guests, Misses Glasys and Mildred Overmire and Wilfred Overmire, of Yorktown.

Mrs. J. Edward Brown, Mrs. Charles M. Tyler, Mrs. Dwight L. Jones and Mrs. George Brannon were in Greenwood Thursday and Friday of last week attending the annual meeting of the missionary societies of the Presbyterian Church. Mrs. J. Edward Brown delivered an interesting talk at Friday night's meeting.

West Indianapolis.

Mr. Harry John is visiting relatives in Danville.

Mr. Frank Crull has returned from an extended trip to Iowa.

Mr. Wood Gibbs has returned from a visit to Anderson.

Miss Georgia Craig, of Danville, is the guest of Mrs. B. Allen.

Mr. Louis Bekovitz will go to Cincinnati to-day to visit friends.

Mr. Ozro Mason, of Dublin, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Hardy.

Mr. Earl Bailey has returned from a visit with friends in Marion.

Mr. Harry Lingle has returned from a short visit to Oaklandon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Fagan are visiting relatives in Terre Haute.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Harnes, of Sandusky, O., have moved to this city.

Rev. A. O. Protsman has tendered his resignation as pastor of the River-avenue Baptist Church, to take effect July 21. As yet no successor has been chosen to fill the place.

Miss Lucy Allen, of Monrovia, is visiting her son, Andrew Allen.

Mr. Ernest Crouch is spending several weeks in southern Arkansas.

Miss Laura Modelin has returned from a short trip to Cambridge City.

Miss Ruby Chapman, of Mapleton, is the guest of Miss Nona Grubbs.

Miss Grace Bennett, of Westfield, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. Thomas Tibbs.

Mrs. Eubank, of Irvington, was the guest of Mrs. N. B. Grubb last week.

The C. I. Club will meet Wednesday night with Miss Lorette Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Shepherd will go to Muncie to-day to visit relatives.

Mr. O. M. Quigley and wife have returned from a short trip to Brazil.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, of Huron, are the guests of Mrs. W. Prosser.

Mrs. Ora Irwin and son will go to Columbus to-day to visit her parents.

Mrs. Howard Morrison, who has been in Columbus, will return home to-day.

Mrs. Charles Foltz, of Newberg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller.

Miss Claudia Shepherd has returned from a week's visit with relatives in Muncie.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilton, of Flackville, will arrive to-day to visit Mrs. I. N. Glidewell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lingle will entertain about twenty-five friends to-day at dinner.

Mrs. Hogue, of Kokomo, was the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. S. A. Hogue, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Snowden, of Muncie, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Craig.

Miss Millicent Small will return, to-morrow, from a visit with her parents in Plainfield.

Mrs. Graves and son Lon, of Temple avenue, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Miles Mathews.

A box social will be given Tuesday night by the ladies of the First M. E. Church in the church parlors.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Davidson, of Brownsburg, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Turpin.

Mrs. Reardon and daughter Dollie, of Mount Vernon, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Richardson last week.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Pilgrim Congregational Church will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Ella Smith.

Miss Pearl Reeves, after several weeks' visit here with friends and relatives, has returned to her home in Van Buren.

Mr. Lee Geisendorff and Miss Armilda Althens were married Tuesday night at the home of the groom by Rev. A. O. Protsman.

The first section of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Morris-street Christian Church will meet, Wednesday afternoon, with Mrs. Bennett.

Misses Laura Fogleman and Ada Kinney and Messrs. Charles Crow and George Thompson will spend to-day with friends in Avon.

The members of the Intermediate League of the First M. E. Church were entertained Wednesday night by Mr. and Mrs. Miles Mathews.

A meeting of the finance committee of Trinity W. F. M. S. will be held to-morrow night at the home of Mrs. Fred Metz, on Division street.

Palmer Union, W. C. T. U., will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Fentor. Mrs. French, secretary of fair work, will be present and speak.

A prize social will be given Wednesday night by the first section of the Ladies' Aid Society of the River-avenue Baptist Church at the home of Mrs. Knowlton.

The morning service at Assumption Catholic Church will be at 9:30 o'clock. Well's mass in honor of St. Cecilia will be rendered by the choir. Vespers will be sung at 8 o'clock.

Special Easter services will be held today at Trinity M. E. Church. In the evening, in addition to the singing of the regular choir, a children's chorus of seventy-five voices will participate.

The Twentieth Century Club will meet Wednesday evening with Mrs. Wilkins, on Oliver avenue. The programme will consist of quotations from the Bible, followed by the election of officers.

Every night during this week special gospel services will be held in Pilgrim Congregational Church. Rev. Hendrickson will be assisted in the work by Rev. Gordon, of the Covenant Church, and Rev. Mr. Murray, of the People's Church.

Society in Kansas.

Atchison Globe.

It is said that an Atchison man lost a wad in a game the other night.

Don't visit Charley Shoup; if you do he will make his children play the piano for you.

The gossips say that twelve girls are chasing a widower who has hardly as yet begun to take notice.

When a letter written by a citizen appears in a newspaper that is particularly radical, it is signed "Liberty."

An Atchison family, which has applied to charitable societies for the necessaries of life, have a telephone in the house.

There can no longer be any doubt of Mrs. Nation's insanity; she declares that editing a newspaper is pleasing work.

An Atchison boy has agreed to give up playing for keeps during Lent if his mother will give up playing cards for prizes.

No woman can get up in a mothers' club and claim that she understands the male nature who refuses to let her son have a dog.

"Can I afford to get married on $10 a week?" a young man askes the Globe. No, but you can find plenty of girls willing to try it with you.

An Atchison woman is doing penance in Lent by giving up her hired girl, and her husband is doing penance by eating his wife's cooking.

Notice is served on an Atchison woman who is out of town that her husband is not as lonely as his letters represent; he is having a particularly happy time.

A. G. Ghio, charged with selling liquor on Sunday, will have his hearing Monday morning. He paid his regular fine of $50 this morning. If convicted, the rule is to "stick" him for an extra fifty.

Does any one know a new way for cooking canned goods? Considering that the people have been eating them since last November, cooked the same way to every appearance, they are very patient.

It is said that Minister Wu will attend the Chautauqua at Ottawa next summer. We were proud of Minister Wu's good sense, and are sorry to see such an evidence of weakness. These gasoline stove camping out affairs, on the pretext of being literary, are usually attended by the silliest people in the world.

Cultivate a Sense of Humor.

Woman's Home Companion.

If you are fortunate enough to have even the germ of a sense of humor, cherish that carefully. It is the very salt and savor of life. Learn to smile over the foibles of your friends, loving them none the less, but more, because of their little weaknesses. Do not take people too seriously, and, above all, do not take yourself too seriously. You are only an atom in an incomprehensible universe, after all. Why find fault during your brief moment with the other atoms by your side? It surely will not pay.

The First Birds of Spring.

[A paraphrase translation from the French of Louis Frechette's "Les Oiseaux Blancs."]

When on our snow-white field
The winter's frigid mien
Relaxes and frost yields
On spruce boughs ever green,
As April comes with showers
And smiles with frowns at play,
God sends us birds and flowers,
Glad Harbingers of May.
Then from the cold and snow,
(We breathe beseeching words)
High waves and wins that blow,
God save the little birds!

Far from the skies of gold
Where fadeless summer rests,
And birds of softer mold
In mosses hide their nests,
Your flights you dare employ
For us, on eager wing
Each, as a glad envoy
To herald coming spring!
Then from the cold and snow,
(We softly breathe the words)
Rude waves and winds that blow,
God save the little birds!

When poised on silken wings
Your herald first appears,
More than one spirit sings
That late was given to tears;
With promised joys our hearts
Beat high for coming days;
God speed your gentle arts
Of hope, content and praise!
Then from the cold and snow,
(We humbly speak the words)
High winds and waves below,
God save the little birds!

—Benj. S. Parker.

RICHEST OF ALL LAND

ONE TINY ISLAND THAT IS WORTH TWO BILLION DOLLARS.

It Was Without Inhabitants Until 1886, and Now Has a Population of More Than Six Hundred.

Chicago Inter Oceon.

Far away in the Southern seas, some 200 miles from the coast of the ancient "land of gold," and almost 1,000 miles from the sunny country of the Golden Fleece, there may be descried a little speck of land. Scientists regard it as an upraised coral atoll, and take a peculiar interest in it from the fact that it is the only known tropical island of any large extent which up to the last few years had never been inhabited by a savage or a civilized race. It is called Christmas island. Why, no man living can tell. As to the date of the first discovery the past is equally oblivious; yet it has been an object of spasmodic attention on the part of voyagers on the high seas for at least two and a half centuries. In 1666 the wandering Dampier of Holland sighted this small "woody island," and since that date it has appeared in Dutch maps, but it was not until 1886 that a British surveying vessel succeeded in finding an anchorage and in landing and partially exploring the island. The following year H. M. S. Egeria made further explorations, and the conclusion of the commander, in the light of what has since happened, is interesting. "Man has never lived on Christmas island, nor would it be a pleasant residence, as, apart from the fact that there is no water—the rains sinking into the limestone rock—the extreme discomfort of locomotion, and the absence of any harbor whence the product could be conveniently shipped, will deter any settler from seeking a home there until other more favorable spots are occupied." Within ten years or so after this prophecy the island had a population living and thriving on it of some 600 sculs, and from the phosphate deposits found on it a Pactolean stream of gold is flowing into the pockets of British shippers, commission agents, agriculturists, insurance agents and stockholders of the company working it.

The story of the island, which is situated in south latitude 10 degrees 25 minutes, east longitude 105 degrees 42 minutes, is romantic and of more than passing interest. Its discovery in the commercial sense dates from the days of the Challenger expedition. That expedition cost England $15,000,000, and there have been many who carped at the expenditure of so large a sum for results which apparently were of little value in an ordinary utilitarian sense. The expedition has, however, been the indirect means of adding Christmas island to the British crown, and in years to come Singapore, and the mother country also, are likely to receive from it alone much more than the cost of the expedition. Christmas island was formally annexed by the British government in the following year. A lease extending over 100 years was granted to Dr. John Murray and Mr. Clunies Ross, of the Cocos-Keeling islands, jointly, at a yearly rental of $750. The prospecting of the island covered fully a decade, and finally a small private company was formed. What was previously only a haunt of bats and rats and a resting place for sea birds has become a basis for the output of one of the most valuable fertilizers known to modern agriculturists. Within a single year after the commencement of operations England, Germany, Australia and Japan were absorbing its manurial treasure and calling for increased supplies.

This upraised top of a submarine mountain, round which seas run down almost perpendicularly from its shores to a depth of three English miles, is but ten miles long and seven broad, with an area of forty to fifty square miles. As already indicated, it rises out of waters deeper than those which surround any other tropical island. Moreover, from a scientific point of view it is the most interesting island on the face of the earth. When the pioneer inhabitant pitched his tent on the virgin shoreland on the isle he could only discover two species of bats, two species of rats and a shrewmouse. These were the only mammals.

Down to the very water's edge the surface of the island is covered with vegetation. Slopes, clad with trees, "tall as Norwegian pines," through which nothing is visible but glints of the sky, lead to a great central plateau, some 800 to 900 feet above the sea level, and the highest peak in the island, called Murray point, is 1,100 feet above the level of the Indian ocean. The plateau is covered with excellent soil, so rich that all tropical fruits and plants grow luxuriantly, and a special form of sago may yet find its way to the markets of the world from Christmas island. The plateau is one long succession of blocks of phosphate varying in depth down to forty feet. At present these blocks are picked up from the roots of the trees and exported. They are white almost as snow, and full of pure phosphate of lime to the extent of 85 per cent. Great difficulties were, for a time, encountered in obtaining an anchorage, and as many as ten barges have been lost, but these difficulties have now been overcome in Flying Fish bay, and on shore a line of railway two miles in length carries the phosphate to the point of embarkation.

During last year 30,000 tons of phosphate were exported, giving a profit of 75 per cent. on the capital. Within a year, it is confidently hoped, the output will rise to at least 100,000 tons. Even then the wealth of phosphate will only be tapped, and the supply, at a much greater rate of output, will easily outlast the term of the lease.

The colony on the island has gradually grown, and to-day the inhabitants number thirteen white people (including a mine manager, a doctor, a chemist, three ladies and children), 500 Chinese coolies, thirty Malay boatmen and thirteen Sikh policemen. The Straits Settlements government has just voted the sum of $22,500 for official buildings on the island, and when these are completed there will be an immediate augmentation of the population, which will go on increasing with the extension of the phosphate business and the development of agriculture and other industries.

The scientist to whom the discovery of the value of Christmas island is due is Sir John Murray, K. C. B., who has just returned from a visit to the island. Attracted to it by its coral formation, his researches led him to the conclusion that the process of time, under existing conditions, must have transformed the calcareous substance into phosphate of lime, the value of which, to agriculture, is well known. Indeed, the optimistic calculation has been made in Singapore that the value of this islet in phosphate alone is $1,500,000,000. Sir John Murray, in addition to discovering the commercial value of the island, is nursing its scientific side with assiduous care.

DRAWN FROM LIFE.

One of George Ade's Stories an Incident from His Own Experience.

Literary Bulletin.

There have been many picturesque stories of hold-ups in Chicago, but none that shows quite so much presence of mind as the tale told by George Ade in his little book, "Doc' Horne." In the book it forms one of the hero's largest and least reliable romances, and it may not be generally known that it is derived, nevertheless, from a real experience.

Mr. Ade has walked the streets of Chicago at all hours of the day and night and has become so familiar with many types of character that he is really equal to any emergency. But he never proved it so effectually as on this particular occasion. He was returning home through deserted streets at an early hour of the morning, when he suddenly became conscious that he was being followed by two disreputable figures. He understood at once that his turn had come, and it came at an unpleasant moment—one of those rare moments when the journalist was liberally supplied with money. He had an instant to set his wits to work, for the thugs were half a block away, and he managed in that time to transfer his roll of bills to a stamped envelope which he carried in his pocket. Then he looked for a pencil to address his letter, but, to his consternation, found that he had none.

Turning sharply upon his pursuers when they were still fifty feet away, he disarmed them by asking with much courtesy for a pencil. Somewhat disconcerted, one of the men fished one out of his pocket and handed it to Mr. Ade, who rapidly wrote his own address upon the envelope as they stood under the lamp post and put the letter, sealed and addressed, into the mail box. Then he looked his assailantts in the eye and told them what he had done. Sheepish as they were under his implied accusation and the helplessness of their defeat, they were not without appreciation of his readiness and nerve. "Say, but you're a good 'un," was the admiring tribute of the taller of the two—a tribute which seemed to call for action on the part of Mr. Ade. Fortunately the midnight closing ordinance was not in active operation at this remote and barbarous period.

Quality Counts

The Eton Suit Reigns Supreme

It's the brightest star in suitdom. However, fashion demands certain new curves, new touches, new styles of trimming and new modes of ornamentation that make this ever-popular garment the rage of the present season. Ours are made with greater care, fit better and will wear better than any to be found in this city. Besides, our styles are not shown by other stores. Ask to see these to-morrow.

$16.50 Eton Suit, neatly trimmed with braid or stitched taffeta. Flounce or flare skirt. Good value at $20.00.

$25.00 English Covert Suit—Eton style—lined throughout with finest taffeta silk to match. New-shape flounce skirt; comes in tan or blue; equal to any $35.00 suit in the city.

$16.50 Misess' Eton Suit, flounce skirt, elaborately trimmed with gilt buttons, cord and fancy braids, all pretty spring colors, gray, tan, castor or blue.

Children's Wear

We are showing a most extensive line of Spring Suits, Box Coats and Reefers for little girls. The fashions are all particularly well suited for children—none of those ridiculous styles that give the little ones a grotesque appearance.

Wash Waists

All the season's novelties to be found here. Especially pretty are the new grass linen ones, both plain and embroidered. Then we show the new Waist, with sailor collar, in white and fancy colors; while India linon Waists, with surplice necks, are very swell. We have them.

Separate Taffeta Skirts Our elaborate collection has been added to by recent arrivals. We have pretty ones at **$13.50, $15.00, $18.75** and up to **$75.00.**

Taffeta and Cloth Etons in all the late fashions. Many exquisite novelties.

We Store Furs — Bester & Langen — Furs Kept for the Summer

luxurious and lasting

Olivilo

a real olive oil soap

THE CITY'S SOCIAL LIFE.

(CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 11.)

Miss Carrie Fisher, Mrs. Charles E. Fairbanks, Mrs. R. W. Furnas, Mrs. Frank N. Fitzgerald, Mrs. John Furgason, Mrs. F. W. Furgason, Mrs. Clara Gabo, Mrs. Louis H. Gibson, Mrs. J. H. Greenstreet, Mrs. R. F. Gent, Mrs. E. E. Hamilton, Mrs. Fred Heath, Mrs. Lois G. Hufford, Miss Ella Holmes, Miss Hollingsworth, Mrs. William Helfenberger, Mrs. W. W. Hammel, Mrs. George Hammel, Mrs. Albert Henly, Mrs. R. G. Harscim, Mrs. S. A. Harlan, Mrs. Horace Hadley, Mrs. A. Isgrigg, Mrs. Charles D. Johnson, Mrs. Frank Kinney, Mrs. Louis A. Kinsey, Mrs. Charles E. Kennedy, Mrs. Douglas Leathers, Mrs. Harry Long, Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. C. H. Long, Mrs. James Lilly, Mrs. Charles Lilly, Miss Louise Lilly, Mrs. John M. Lilly, Mrs. Charles Lefler, Mrs. James A. Mount, Mrs. George J. Marott, Mrs. John Miller, Mrs. Louise Miller, Mrs. Earl Matlock, Mrs. Frank Morrison, Mrs. Lorenzo McDaniel, Mrs. Josephine McDonald, Mrs. F. F. McCrea, Mrs. Hugh H. McGibeny, Mrs. Charles E. Merrifield, Mrs. William Overman, Mrs. D. M. Parry, Mrs. Mary B. Payne, Mrs. Charles Patton, Mrs. F. M. Rupert, Mrs. Francis Rosenthal, Mrs. Surbey, Mrs. Theresa Smith, Mrs. Charles F. Sayles, Mrs. C. F. Smith, Mrs. Alice Snyder, Mrs. Charles Thornton, Mrs. A. J. Treat, Mrs. J. H. Taylor, Mrs. Henry Tutewiler, Mrs. Jay Voss, Mrs. J. C. Walker, Mrs. I. C. Walker, Mrs. Lewis Weisenberger, Mrs. George Werbe, Mrs. A. L. Wilson, Mrs. P. M. Woodberry, Mrs. V. W. Woodward, Mrs. W. A. Wheeler, Mrs. Joseph Warne, Miss Harriet Wood. There will be for sale during the afternoon fancy work, handkerchiefs, hand-painted china and home-made candy. Mrs. George Philip Meier will read the palms of the visitors, and Mrs. McGibney will give some of her delightful musical monologues. Little Pearl Down Annette, the child entertainer, will recite.

Mrs. Adelaide Johnson, of Washington, D. C., who is visiting Mrs. May Wright Sewall, will be Mrs. Sewall's guest of honor on next Wednesday afternoon at her usual at home. Mrs. Johnson is one of America's best-known sculptors.

Club Notes.

Matinee Musicale, Thursday. Artists' recital.

Magazine Club, Saturday. Annual election of officers.

Fortnightly Literary Club, Tuesday. Annual election of officers.

Kappa Alpha Theta, Saturday, with Zota May Dowd. Business meeting.

Monday Afternoon Literary Club, with Mrs. Robert Hall, 123 Downey avenue, Irvington.

Irvington Fortnightly Club, Friday, with Mrs. George Billings. Club social; election of officers.

Chapel Club, Wednesday, with Mrs. F. J. Noll, 823 North Delaware street. Business meeting.

Clio Club, Friday, with Mrs. Jesse Kellum, 2037 Ashland avenue. Election of officers. Current topics, leader, Nina L. Montgomery.

German Literary Club, Tuesday, with Mrs. Louis Burkhardt, 710 North Capitol avenue. Prof. Howe, of Irvington, will address the club.

Tuxedo Historical League, Friday. Mrs. McConeghy, hostess. "John J. Ingalls," Mrs. John Heaton; "Edward Eggleston," Mrs. Montague.

The Indiana Ceramic Club, Monday, at the Bates House. Chinese and Japanese ceramics. Exhibit of water colors and designs from the original by R. S. Gruelle. Designs of lilies and fleur de lis by the members of the club. Committee, Mrs. Thomas Hadley and Mrs. Edward Meyer.

The paper to be read before the Indianapolis Literary Club to-morrow evening will be by R. S. Osgood; subject, "A Study in Expansion."

Katherine Merrill Club, Saturday. "And the Name of the Chamber Was Peace," Miss Elizabeth Ray; conversation by the Current Events committee.

Philomathean Club, Frday. Hostess, Mrs. Shulz; election of officers; responses from Shakspeare; "Types of Women—Portia, Imogen, Juliet," Mrs. Farrabee.

The Kappa Kappa Gamma Club will meet Saturday with Miss Lena Bird, Mrs. Charlotte Powell will give an account of the recent Kappa Kappa Gamma convention.

Over-the-Teacups Club, Friday, with Mrs. M. L. Haines. "Song Birds and Their Lovers," Mrs. M. L. Haines; conversation; "The Bird and the Poet," Mrs. D. L. Wood and Mrs. M. M. Finch.

Monday Afternoon Club, Hostess, Mrs. Lois Johnson. "A Day with Ruskin;" "Sesame and Lilies," Mrs. Hodell; "Stories of Venice," Mrs. Minnie White; "Personality of Ruskin," Mrs. McNaull.

Tuesday, Irvington Club with Mrs. Amos Butler. Annual election. 'The Influence of the Cartoon," Mrs. Butler; "Pshysic Phenomena," Mrs. Galvin; "Pepper Pods and Odds and Ends," Mrs. J. E. Craven.

Irvington.

Dr. J. B. Williams, of Wabash, Ind., visited college friends last week.

Mrs. Henry Moore has returned from a visit her son in Sheridan, Ind.

Mrs. Robert E. Moore is spending Sunday with relations in Peru, Ind.

The Misses Edwards, of Monticello, Ind., were the guests of their brother yesterday.

Mr. Warren Govull, of Chicago, visited Mr. Chauncey Butler for several days last week.

Miss Nellie Kern has gone to Crothersville, where she is teaching in the High School.

Mrs. A. A. Hollingsworth, of Plainfield, visited her son Albert for several days last week.

Mrs. E. E. Post went to Union Town, Pa., last week to spend a month with relatives.

Miss Nevada Staley, of Sheridan, came yesterday to spend several days with Miss Anna Moore.

Mrs. Lawler Barnett, who has been spending the winter in Florida, will return home this week.

The Misses Richardson, of Southport, who were visiting Mrs. T. M. Richardson, have returned home.

The Irvington Cinch Club met on Wednesday evening at home of Miss Anna Moore on Washington street.

Mrs. R. E. Clark, of Monrovia, will come this week to be the guest of Dr. and Mrs. T. L. Thompson.

Miss Romaine Braden left yesterday for Chicago, where she will attend Chicago University this spring.

Miss Georgia Morrison, of Charlestown, Ind., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Friday on Ritter avenue.

Miss Flora Bridges, formerly professor of English at Butler College, will come soon to vist Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Tibbott.

Prof. Will D. Howe returned Thursday from De Funiac Springs, Fla., where he gave several lectures before the Chautauqua Assembly.

The Irvington Shakspearean Coterie has postponed its meeting until next Saturday afternoon, when it will meet with Mrs. C. E. Badger.

Professors Scot Butler, S. A. Harker, Omar Wilson and Edgar Forsyth attended the northern Indiana teachers' convention at Anderson Thursday.

The meeting of the Irvington Atheneum, which was postponed last month, will be held on Tuesday evening in the Atheneum hall at Butler College. The guest of honor will be the Hon. Charles Denby, ex-minister to China, who will