

# Iowa State Bystander

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DES MOINES, IOWA

## CLOCKS OF QUEER DESIGN

Locomotive, Schoolmaster and Indian in Strong Liqueur Have Been Depleted.

A Grenoble clockmaker, Antony Jacques, is responsible for the ingenious clock which he has named "Les Heures Bacchiques" ("The Hours of Bacchus"). One of the two drunken individuals is shown in a glass of colored water simulating wine, while his equally helplessly companion is barely able to hold out to him, by way of stupid drunken greeting, the bottle which they have emptied between them. In the body of this figure is secreted a magnet which is attracted by the steel hand of the drinking disciple of Bacchus.

The two figures remain stationary, but the wineglass, with the hours painted in black upon it, revolves so that while the floating figure remains suspended in the water, but motionless, the hours and quarters are marked off by the revolution of the glass, which is made to turn of a circular place actuated by the mechanism secreted in the base of this strange but attractive clock.

"The School" clock, by M. A. Poitel, constitutes a particularly attractive object for the shop window. It is made to represent the old type of schoolmaster, who, with his stick in hand, used equally for teaching and chastisement, is instructing an urchin in what appears to be a sum in arithmetic, but the figures really represent the hours, to which the teacher automatically points as the movement impels his arm to indicate the passage of time.

La Mappemonde (the map of the world) is the name of another ingenious mechanical device, the invention of a modern French clockmaker of Bethune. The movement is in the interior of the globe, and causes it to revolve, and so mark off the hours on the equatorial band by means of a locomotive, which, by the way, has a separate mechanism of its own whereby, if the globe is made stationary, it may make a circuit on its own rails of the equator in 12 hours.

If the clock is used for show purposes the stationary locomotive with revolving globe is possibly the best method to employ, as the locomotive may then be kept always in view of the public; but as an ingenious and useful clock for private use the circuit made by the locomotive is more interesting. From the Watchmaker, Jeweler, Silversmith and Optician.

**Actor He Wanted.**  
Reinhardt, the producer, was asked by a friend to interest himself in a young man with histrionic intentions. "Is he tall?" he inquired sharply. "Yes," was the assuring response. "Handsome?" "Very." "Dress well?" "Exceptionally so." "Good voice?" "Voice like a bell."

"Then I don't want him," replied Reinhardt, with a decision which left no room for further pleading. Then he is said to have found Joseph Kalisz—small, shabby, unprepossessing, with no volume of voice—and gave Germany one of its greatest actors.

**Submarine Drednought.**  
The Russian government is about to build a submarine drednought. It is to be of 5,400 tons burden, more than ten times as big as the biggest American submarine; 400 feet long, 18,000 horsepower, with a radius of action, submerged, of 275 miles and on the surface 18,500 miles. She will be armed with thirty-six torpedo tubes and with rapid-firing cannon for use when fighting on the surface.

**Auto Route Across Alps.**  
An electric automobile service has been established across the Alps, at a cost of approximately \$500,000. The line, which is about twenty-five miles in length, extends from Alrolo, Switzerland, through the Bedretto valley and the Nufenen pass, and ends at Ulrichen, in the Valais region, on the Italian side of the Alps.

The automobiles have a capacity for twenty-two passengers and make the trip in one and three-quarters hours on express service, running at the rate of twelve to twenty-two miles an hour.

The company has ten stations along the route, and three trips are made daily in each direction when there is no snow on the road to interfere with the passage of the vehicles.

**Advice for Mother.**  
The small girl had been exasperating all day, and at last her mother lost patience and administered corporal punishment. The child had scarcely recovered from her sobs when she looked up and said: "Mother, you must try and control that temper of yours."

**Impossible.**  
"I should think you could get rid of that young man before 11 o'clock." "That shows you don't know Charlie very well, mother. When he gets started talking about himself there's no stopping him."

**Inflammatory.**  
At a dinner of freemen recently the following sentiment was proposed: "The Ladies: Their eyes kindle the only flame which we cannot extinguish, and against which there is no insurance."

**Sounds Likely.**  
"I see that another unsinkable steamship has been launched." "Yes?" "Yes. I wonder how they build an unsinkable steamship?" "Model it after an iceberg, probably."

**If Lister Had Been Commercial.**  
If Lister had sold his discovery of the antiseptic dressing of wounds, would his name stand where it does among the immortals?—Toronto Globe.

# SUPPLY OF RADIUM

## Two-Thirds of Ore Comes From United States.

This Country Is Forced to Buy Abroad Valuable Product From Raw Material Bought Here—Industry to Be Developed.

Washington. — Fully two-thirds of the radium supply of the world comes from the United States, according to the bureau of mines. This discovery has just been made by officials of the bureau, who have found that large quantities of the radium-bearing ores are being shipped abroad through the foresight of foreign scientists. Although the bureau of mines has ascertained that the United States has the greatest known supply of radium-bearing ores, not one bit has been produced here. It is the intention of the bureau of mines, in view of these facts, to encourage the development of this industry, the product of which is valued at approximately \$2,250,000 an ounce.

"The United States today is in the humiliating position of being forced to purchase at extravagant prices from abroad such radium as its hospitals and physicians can afford for experimental purposes, while we have been supplying the ores from which it is made," said Charles L. Parsons, chief of the division of mineral technology of the bureau.

"Several months ago rumors reached the bureau of mines that in Colorado there had been an increased demand for carnotite, the radium-carrying ore, and that this ore was being shipped abroad in considerable quantity. It was also reported that the Europeans were insisting upon only the highest grades of these ores, and that a great amount of lower grade ores was practically being wasted.

"R. B. Moore and K. L. Kithlin, in charge of the Denver (Col.) laboratory, investigated these rumors and found that, while all the radium placed upon the market in the last few years had been produced in Europe, a large portion of this had come from American ores.

"The Austrian government, realizing the untold possibilities of the radium ores at St. Joachimsthal, purchased the mines. On the other hand, the United States has allowed her much greater resources to be exploited by foreigners on a basis which wastes perhaps irretrievably a large portion of the ores mined, and has exported carefully selected ores at a price by no means commensurate with its radium value.

"The discovery of radium has already changed our ideas regarding the constitution of matter, and scientific investigation will undoubtedly lead to valuable results which we cannot now even foresee. It is the purpose of the bureau of mines to encourage the development of a radium industry in the United States."

**SAVINGS SYSTEM TRANSFERRED.**  
Postmaster General Burleson has signed an order transferring the postal savings system to the bureau of the third assistant postmaster general. The order became effective on May 1, 1913. Since the creation of the postal savings system on January 1, 1911, it has been conducted as a separate and distinct bureau under the direction of the postmaster general. The transfer of the system is deemed advisable by the postmaster general, since all other financial functions of the postal service are segregated in the bureau of the third assistant postmaster general. At the present time the postal savings system is operating in approximately 13,000 post offices, and the amount on deposit aggregates \$35,000,000, exclusive of \$2,500,000 which has been converted into postal savings system bonds. In the central office at Washington there are 188 employees, including the director, assistant director and four other supervisory officers. The appropriation for carrying on the business of the system for 1912 amounted to \$500,000, and the appropriation for 1913 is \$400,000 and the unexpended amount of the 1912 appropriation. In addition to these appropriations there is an appropriation of \$229,980 for clerk hire and \$105,560 for supplies and miscellaneous expenses for 1914.

**UNCLE SAM'S MANY CUSTOMERS.**  
The department of commerce has issued a bulletin which shows that more than one hundred countries, colonies and dependencies furnish markets for American manufactures. Automobiles constitute one of the chief factors in this commerce. Such out-of-the-way places as the Canary Islands, the Dutch East Indies, French islands of the Pacific, Portuguese possessions in Africa, Asiatic Turkey and the Balkan states purchase American-made automobiles. American aeroplanes were sold during the last year to Japan, Brazil, Russia, Panama, France, Germany, Canada, Cuba, the Philippines, Jamaica and Australia. Several million dollars' worth of American plows were exported during the last year to turn the soil of 80 foreign countries. Ninety countries import prepared breakfast foods. American candies are sent broadcast. Railway cars made in the United States are bought in many countries, including China, nearly \$8,000,000 worth of these manufactures having been purchased in the last year; and lesser vehicles, including wheelbarrows, push-carts, hand-trucks and the like, find their way to

papers next day with a pardonable degree of interest, and the only note upon my performance was in these words: "The debate was continued with characteristic dullness by Mr. So and So, Mr. So and So, and Mr. So."

**Why Not?**  
"The point seems to be to get the hats as hideous as possible." "Well," said the woman coldly, "what is it you want to say?" "Why don't you put bats on 'em instead of birds?"

**An "Also Ran."**  
Parliamentary reporters can hardly be expected to bring prophetic power into play upon the salaries paid them. So Mr. Andrew Bonar Law, the New Brunswicker who is now the leader of the Unionist party in the British house of commons can hardly find cause of complaint in the fact he related to the members of the press gallery at Westminster. "I remember the first speech I made in the house of commons," said Mr. Bonar Law, "I looked at the morning

75 countries. Two million dollars' worth of celluloid products were exported to 50 countries during the year, and wood alcohol exports went to 40 countries. Seventy countries and colonies purchased \$11,500,000 in American-made cotton cloth. Ten million dollars' worth of sewing machines made here were sold last year in 90 different countries, including the island of Madagascar, Central Africa, Korea and Persia. Typewriters are sent to 70 countries and cash registers to about as many.

## WHY GIRLS QUIT SCHOOL.

"Why girls leave school" is the title of a bulletin issued the other day by the United States bureau of education, based on an inquiry made by its experts into trade and labor conditions among girls in Worcester, Mass.

The claim that children are freed to leave school to work because their parents need the money is repudiated by the officials of the bureau. They found that from one-half to three-fourths of the girls at work in the factories could have had further schooling if they had desired or if their parents had insisted upon it.

Various reasons were assigned by the girls for their refusal to attend school longer, according to the bureau. Some said "they did not like school;" others "could not get along with the teacher and were not promoted," while many simply "wanted to go to work."

Only 17 per cent. of the girls questioned had finished the grammar schools, while most of them had left in the sixth and seventh grades.

"Conditions such as were found," says the bulletin, "emphasize the imperative need for special training of a practical sort for girls between the ages of thirteen and fifteen. Not getting the kind of training they might have liked and would have profited by, they blindly joined the army of shifting, inefficient, discontented girls that go from one monotonous factory job to another, and because of their lack of training, rarely rise above the class of low paid, unskilled workers."

**JAPANESE IN HAWAII SCHOOLS.**  
Of the 30,000 children enrolled in the Hawaiian public schools nearly 10,000 of them are Japanese. This information was received by the United States bureau of education in a report from Gov. Walter F. Frear of the islands. The Japanese, moreover, are increasing their attendance on the schools more rapidly than any other race, the report adds.

A notable feature of Governor Frear's report is found in the statement that the children of Americans and other Caucasian races, outside of the Portuguese, constitute only 12 per cent. of the attendance. The Portuguese enrollment in the schools is next highest to that of the Japanese, being approximately 17 per cent. of the total. The Hawaiian and part-Hawaiian children form about 29 per cent. of the whole and Chinese 11 per cent.

The cost of maintaining the schools in the territory last year was approximately \$625,000. There are 151 schools of elementary grade, three industrial institutions, a normal school, a college of agriculture and mechanical arts and two high schools.

**HEAD STOPS A BRICK.**  
William Moore, a negro, awakened the other day with a bad headache while physicians expected that he would have been occupying space in the morgue. After it had fallen ten stories and was traveling with the velocity of a cannon ball. When it hit Moore on the top of his head it broke into bits. Moore sat down suddenly, and apparently was a subject for the coroner.

Workmen on the building from which the brick dropped sent hurriedly for a physician. Before the doctor arrived Moore was up.

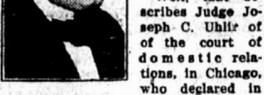
"What's gone to do that for?" he demanded angrily of a workman who was bending over to catch the supposedly dying man's last words.

Examination of Moore revealed that all he suffered was a headache. The brick contractor charged the brick to profit and loss.

**HARPOONER GETS BIG PAY.**  
If a member of congress who receives \$7,500 a year cannot live in Washington as he and his family should and make ends meet, why doesn't he become a harpooner in the Norwegian whale fleet?

# HOLDS COURT FOR FOURTEEN HOURS DAILY

What do you think of a judge who holds court from 9 a. m. to 11 p. m. day in and day out with just twenty minutes for luncheon, and who sends fewer persons to jail than any other judge on the bench.



Well, that describes Judge Joseph C. Uhlir of the court of domestic relations, in Chicago, who declared in an interview the other day that the judge must be the father of the people as well as their judge.

In Judge Uhlir's court seventy to eighty cases of domestic infelicity are dealt with in one way or another every day in the week.

To take care of the enormous mass of trouble, the judge rises at 6:30 daily and seldom goes to bed before 1 a. m. Speaking practically all the languages and dialects of southern Europe, Judge Uhlir talks directly from the bench with wives and husbands who have quarreled, with children who have sinned, to officials who have erred.

Here is Judge Uhlir's judicial philosophy: "The errant husband may be chided into decency. The wasteful wife may be talked into thrift. The delinquent child may be saved by kindness. Divorce should be the last resort of the unhappily married."

False standards of living should be denounced from the bench. The persistent evil-doer should be swiftly and severely punished. The judge on the bench should be a father to his petitioners.

"The position of domestic court judge is no sinecure, but it is intensely interesting and profitable. It is the court of all the people," said Judge Uhlir.

"I consider it a complete vindication of the new court that we are able to reunite at least one-half of the husbands and wives who come here seeking divorce or separation. This is accomplished by reasoning with the people instead of applying the strict rules of legal procedure."

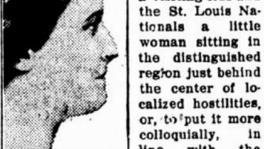
"The lazy man is brought here. He refuses to work. He insists he cannot get work. Now, the arguments placed before this man are few but convincing. He generally goes to work and if he doesn't he goes to the bridewell."

"This brings me to an idea I have that we should establish big farms where all lazy men, wife deserters, all men who neglect their responsibilities and refuse to heed the admonitions of the court, may be compelled to work and their wages go to the families they neglect when they are free."

"When a wife needs a scolding I don't mince words with her. I tell her just where she gets off, to use a colloquialism, and often she goes home in tears to be a better woman. "Oh, there is no doubt that the court of domestic relations is a permanent institution and that the principle upon which it is conducted will become general within a few years."

# ONLY WOMAN BOSS OF A BIG BASEBALL TEAM

Sundry enthusiastic and emotional citizens of the Mound City who make a practice of attending baseball games may observe during the amenities between a visiting club and the St. Louis Nationals a little woman sitting in the distinguished region just behind the center of localized hostilities, or, to put it more colloquially, in line with the plate. It will be observed that she sits only an infinitesimal portion of the time. Good or bad plays bring her swiftly to her feet, and if they operate to the advantage of the St. Louis team provoke shrill and unmistakable expressions of approval. It is evident that she is filled with extraordinary interest. Moreover, she knows the game.



This little woman is Mrs. Helen Hathaway Robison, owner of the St. Louis team, sometimes known as the Cardinals.

Mrs. Robison is not a suffragette. If she has added one more to the ever increasing number of feminine invasions upon the whilom domain of man it is through accident rather than design. She does think that a woman can run a baseball team with masculine facility. Whether this is true remains to be seen. The Cardinals never have been particularly distinguished for pennant winning proclivities. If in this, their second year of feminine ownership, they succeed in landing anywhere near the first division, the average fan will be inclined to consider Mrs. Robison a success.

Mrs. Robison inherited the Cardinals. They belonged originally to her father, Frank De Haas Robison, who was also the one-time proprietor of the Cleveland Spiders. On his death the Cardinals passed into the hands of his brother, Stanley Robison. The latter's death in 1911 threw the team into the ownership of Mrs. Robison. She was left 997 of the 1,000 shares—an inheritance, considering the popularity of baseball in St. Louis, amounting to a good deal more than a million dollars.

Mrs. Robison knows baseball from top to bottom, and she is not afraid to express her opinions when the occasion calls for it. True, she does not express them so graphically as an unhampered male, but she puts it plain enough for their tenor to reach second base. (Musicians, kindly take note.) She is only a little more than five feet tall, but when she rises to make a remark it carries. And it is always straight to the point. Mrs. Robison says:

"As for the Cardinals, the happiest day of my life will be when they bring home a pennant. Perhaps that won't be this year, but it is going to happen some day. That will be the best answer to the question of whether a woman can be a good baseball proprietor.

# VASSAR GIRL, SWEET 16, WINS COVETED "V"

At sixteen, to wear a rose colored "V" upon one's sweater?



That is something in the college girls' world. It means that Vassar college has a new idol, an idol who is five feet eight and one-half inches in height and possessed of clear brown eyes, a bright, healthy complexion and thick brown hair, which was long enough to sit on her "prep" school days.

But it isn't any of these qualities that have won Miss Elizabeth Abigail Hardin the devotion of her college mates. Infinitely more important than these is the rose colored "V" which has fallen to her for making a college record, on May 4, at the field day meet, when she put the shot thirty-two feet and three-fourths inch, distancing the old record, made in 1909, of 31 feet 3/4 inches. Miss Hardin is the first girl to have established such a record in her freshman year, and in addition to her shot putting prowess she broke two intercollegiate records at the same field day meet. She threw the baseball 205 feet and 7 inches, as against the old mark, made by Miss Dorothy Smith, of the class of 1914, of 204 feet and 5 inches. The other new record established by Miss Hardin was a basketball throw of 80 feet and 1/4 inches, distancing the record held by Miss Millholland, 1909, of 77 feet 9/4 inches.

Miss Hardin is the daughter of Mr. John R. Hardin, a lawyer, of Newark, N. J. All her girlish life has been passed in Newark and before entering Vassar her education had been obtained entirely at the Townsend school.

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# AS CHILDREN LEARN VANITY'S BIG TOLL

## How Young Birds Are Taught to Sing.

It is Mainly by Imitating Parents, But While Mother is Chief Instructor of Children, Father is Principal Tutor of Baby Birds.

Young birds learn to sing, as children learn to talk, for the most part by imitating their parents, but while the mother is the chief instructor of baby children, the father is the principal tutor of baby birds, Harper's Weekly says. The power of mimicry is strongly developed in many birds, like our mocking birds, the English starlings, and the Indian minas, to say nothing of parrots and cockatoos. Some years ago there was a glossy black hillmima in the London zoo, which used to say: "I-y-y" and "all right," with a perfect cockney accent, picked up from a worthy keeper, and parrots can learn Hindustani as easily as the parrot in "Vert-vert" learned French.

The mocking bird seems quite consciously to imitate other birds. Many less conspicuous songsters do the same. The little English redstart, who is the true robin, has been heard singing the brilliant song of the thrush. The English blackbird, one of the finest feathered choristers, has on two or three occasions been caught imitating the cheery call of chantrelle. An English skylark has borrowed the homely little song of the chaffinch, and converted it into soaring skylark rhythms. But quite apart from this random borrowing, which, however, shows the perfection of ear, and of the faculty of mimicry, there is the regular study and practice by which young birds learn their own proper songs, as well as their call notes, their flight songs and the whole repertory of bird music. Certain birds have been heard giving regular singing lessons to their nestlings. Ovenbirds, the little brown, gold-crested ground warblers which fill our woods during May and June with their excited call: "Teacher! teacher! teacher!" give their little ones systematic singing lessons, while the youngsters are still in the nest, Dutch-oven shaped nest on the ground, that has gained the birds their name.

First the father and mother bird sing a duet; then the little ones try to imitate it; the parents go over it again, and the youngsters try it again. After a while the dinner question presses and the elders go off to hunt for grubs and caterpillars. While they are away the young ones practice their singing lesson, going over it again and again, and then singing it once more after their parents on their return. English naturalists have noted very familiar lessons given in the month of August by the familiar and attractive yellow bunting, so abundant in the hedge rows and so popular a personage in folklore. The song of the "yellowhammer" has for generations been rendered thus: "A little bit of bread and no cheese!" Then the young yellowhammer tries to copy it, haltingly at first, and perhaps gets as far as "A little-bit of bread-and no—" and then stops, not remembering, or not feeling equal to, the cheese. The parent sings again, and the youngster again repeats, still in a weak and uncertain way, but as August merges into September, and the haws swell on the boughs, the young one's song grows stronger and more assured, till at last he graduates with the full melody.

But not all young birds get such regular lessons. Many try the songs themselves, after listening to their fond fathers, and queer, stumbling attempts they make at first, very much like the efforts of children learning to talk. Imitation, therefore, counts for much. Thus the eggs of the English common linnet have been taken from the nest, and placed under brooding skylarks, wood larks and titlarks; and in such case the young linnets have learned the song of their foster parents. But imitation is not everything. Quite apart from singing lessons and mimicry, song seems to be as natural for birds as the true baby talk is for children who only begin consciously to imitate their parents after many months of "goo-goo"ing and "ba-ba-ba"ing on their own accounts. The European cuckoo, for example, is notorious for laying her eggs in other birds' nests, generally those of the quiet little hedge sparrow, just as the American cowbird lays hers in the nest of the wood-warbler. Yet young cuckoos learn to call, though they never know their parents, and there is no record of their ever repeating the song of their involuntary foster parents, the hedge sparrows.

**Work for Robert.**  
It is particularly desirable for the principals of female seminaries never to lose their self-command. Miss X—, the principal of an establishment of this kind, is noted for her coolness. One day she heard a number of her pupils screaming violently in the classroom.

"Young ladies! Young ladies!" she said, reprovingly, entering the room. "What can be the matter that you shriek in such a way?"

"There's a mouse in the room!" "Indeed! But why should you become excited over so small a matter?" And then, with a sharp eye on the floor, she turned to a subordinate and remarked, with great coolness, "Miss Jones, go and fetch a policeman as quickly as you can."

**Sadly Neglected.**  
Mrs. Riley—Thot Kerrigan eye box gone ooper tin years for sandbagging—an' twenty-wan years old th' wake. Mrs. Casey—An' phat cud ye expect, th' way that chold, wuz neglected, Mrs. Riley? Whol, he wuz near sixteen years old before his parents even sint him to a reform school!—Puck.

**Not Alone.**  
She—Babies see angels in their dreams. He—So do theatrical managers.

**Appropriate Fate.**  
"How did your wife come out in the argument with the carpet man?" "Oh, she floored him."

**Requisite.**  
"Can the girl cook a good dinner?" "Can the young man earn the materials to cook it with?"

**Natural Error.**  
Helen, while in Sunday school last week, was asked by the teacher how many years Methuselah lived. Helen looked surprised. "But," said the teacher, "I thought I told you to study this list, 'Methuselah, 969.'" "Oh," said Helen, "is that what it means? I thought it was his telephone number."

**Cause and Effect.**  
"What makes your face so long, Daddling?" "I'm short this morning."

Women who deck themselves out in silks, and men, too, for silk enters into their ties and socks and other garments that some can afford to buy, as well as into most of the things worn by femininity, concern themselves with the awful destruction of life that is necessary to permit their vanity to have away. About 15,000,000 worms are killed every year to make silk for use of the hosiery and underwear manufacturers of the United States alone in the manufacture of their products. This statement was made by H. F. Hofer, a manufacturer of Paterson, N. J., in an address at a recent convention of the National Association of Hosiery and Underwear Manufacturers, held in Philadelphia.

Mr. Hofer presented figures to show that the manufacturers consume around 5,000,000 pounds of silk annually, and that it requires 3,000 cocoons to make a pound, in other words, 3,000 worms give up their lives to produce each pound of the raw material. He gave the number of the worms that must die to give to the world all the silk that is produced in a year as about 200,000,000,000.

The silk worm, without a sex, is a mere being destined to perform functions of a most unselfish manner," said Mr. Hofer in his most interesting address. "This worm knows nothing but duties and obligations. It does more work relatively than any other creature in existence, because from its first day of life until its last it is working uninterruptedly without sleep or rest of any sort.

"True enough, its work might be human beings considered to be an enviable occupation, since it consists of eating and nothing else. In the six weeks of life this little creature eats all that is necessary to enable its growing to more than a thousand times its original size. "At the first hour of life the total weight of these 200,000,000,000 amounts to about 500,000 pounds, and after about six weeks this lot of little creatures will have done away with about 10,000,000,000 pounds of mulberry leaves furnished by about 40,000 mulberry trees.

"The growing of the worm is so fast that it has to develop a new and more elastic skin every week for the period of five weeks. The time for the shedding of one skin to the shedding of the next is considered or called one stage of life, and in the last stage the worm has accumulated so much food and transformed the same into a uniform solution of silky constituents as it deems sufficient to enable it to build a net or a house around itself, in which it expects to remain unprotected from the attacks of enemies while laying dormant during its transformation from a worm to a butterfly. In that dormant state of chrysalis, when imagining to be safe from all outside enemies, within the artistically-built house, the cocoon, it is mercilessly murdered by men, wifely destroyed to satisfy the growing sense of vanity of men, or, rather, women.

"Of course, the killing is necessary if we are to derive the full benefit from the cocoon, because if we allow the chrysalis inside the cocoon to develop into a butterfly, the latter will pierce the cocoon and destroy the thread at so many places that it would render the unwinding of the fine silk filaments an impossibility. A very small proportion of all these millions of silk worms are enjoying the privilege to grow to maturity, the butterfly, the female one of which upon maturity and all within a few hours' time, lays from 5 to 600 eggs, which will make up a new generation a year afterward.

"The time required for the transformation from the full-grown worm into a butterfly varies somewhat and is influenced by climatic conditions, but on an average it does not take longer than three weeks. Therefore, the wholesale killing must be affected within these three weeks. In lots of hundreds of thousands are the cocoons thrown into an especially constructed oven and therein baked at a certain rate of heat until all life is extinguished."

There was much more in Mr. Hofer's address that was particularly interesting to the men interested in the manufacture of hosiery and underwear who heard him.

**Elevated Clothes Closet.**  
Changeroom lockers in German colleges are being abandoned and their place taken by anchors on which the clothes are hung and then raised nearly to the ceiling. Each locker has its anchor and there is a lock on the rope or chain by which it is raised and lowered. Security is thus obtained and, as the rooms are built high, excellent ventilation is secured.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

**Appropriate Fate.**  
"How did your wife come out in the argument with the carpet man?" "Oh, she floored him."

**Requisite.**  
"Can the girl cook a good dinner?" "Can the young man earn the materials to cook it with?"

**Natural Error.**  
Helen, while in Sunday school last week, was asked by the teacher how many years Methuselah lived. Helen looked surprised. "But," said the teacher, "I thought I told you to study this list, 'Methuselah, 969.'" "Oh," said Helen, "is that what it means? I thought it was his telephone number."

**Cause and Effect.**  
"What makes your face so long, Daddling?" "I'm short this morning."

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