

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

The most historic exhibition ever opened for the inspection of the public in many ways was the Lincoln Jubilee Exposition of Half a Century of Negro Freedom, which was held in Chicago a short time ago, writes Bishop Samuel Fallows of the Reformed Episcopal church.

From President Wilson down leading public men showed a proper appreciation of the necessity for and value of this exposition. The president has been our patron. Governor Dunne and the Illinois legislature made it possible for us to get state financial assistance to the amount of \$50,000, while the citizens of Chicago donated \$25,000 more.

The exposition demonstrated what the Negro has accomplished in his 50 years of freedom. It was divided into 12 departments, as follows: Education, religion, industry, social progress, music, sociology, military, liberal arts, professional, fraternal, athletics and miscellaneous.

Out of the mass of statistics regarding the Negro prepared by the commission the following are interesting:

| | | |
|---|-------------|-----------------|
| Population—Slave | 1820 | 395 |
| Free | 2,533,709 | 9,828,294 |
| Illiteracy (per cent) | 45.500 | 27 |
| Value of property | \$1,200,000 | \$1,600,000,000 |
| Colleges and univ. | 1 | 690 |
| No. college graduates | 30 | 3,000 |
| No. lawyers, physicians, bankers | 0 | 2,000 |
| No. of newspapers | 1 | 690 |
| No. of churches | 400 | 21,200 |
| Value of church property | \$200,000 | \$5,000,000 |
| Members churches | 40,000 | 2,307,395 |
| Children in schools | 25,000 | 2,000,000 |
| Land owned by Negroes, acres | | 25,000,000 |
| Hospitals, training schools | | 61 |
| Banks owned by Negroes | | 72 |
| Value prop. owned by Negro secret societies | | \$5,000,000 |
| Per cent of Negroes in gainful occup. | | 62.2 |

The exposition was international, national and state-wide in its interest and scope. Liberia sent an exhibit, and appointed Professor Starr of the University of Chicago as its official commissioner. Haiti also sent an exhibit. From all the states where Negroes dwell, from 400 schools and colleges—especially the industrial and agricultural colleges—from state departments and from the national government we had exhibits which formed the greatest collection of its kind ever made.

The United States patent office sent 1,000 of the devices patented by Negroes. From the library of congress there were 400 books written by Negro authors. We had Charles F. Gunther's Lincoln collection, the most complete of its kind, including the Lovejoy press, which was thrown into the river in Alton, Ill., by an angry mob. This press was in operation.

"Why does society prefer the Negro musician?" The question was recently asked by one of your correspondents. If the Negro musician enjoys any preference at all, he does not enjoy it solely because of his color. His color is a handicap, and wherever he achieves success he does so in the face of doubly severe competition. In certain branches of his occupation the Negro musician has been successful: in furnishing entertainment at dinner parties, receptions and other social functions similar in character, and in furnishing dance music. For work of the former kind his services have always been in demand, because of his

Health and prosperity threaten to make us a nation of self-seekers. The exaltation of personal ease and comfort menace our permanent well-being. In military service every able-bodied young man subordinates his personal interests to the welfare of his nation; it is an act of faith by which he recognizes that the enduring life of his people, with the spiritual values it treasures, is of more importance than his own personal happiness, and that one of the greatest sacrifices he can render by his life is to promote the welfare of his nation. Likewise every woman who is willing to forego personal pleasure and comfort, and incur the risk and effort of rearing offspring, subordinates her own personal interest to her nation and her race.

America does not want a Negro army, first, because it would be unfair to ask of any one race any more than its just proportion of service. Then, the white men of America cannot afford to allow the benefits of universal service to slip from them. Physical strength, alertness of body, ability to engage with others in group

effort are developed. Courage, and the moral qualities of discipline and self-control, which are valuable in the ordinary walks of life, are enhanced by military training. Compulsory and universal service, drawing upon the sons of the rich and poor alike, from all parts of the country, without reference to race, color or creed, for our national defense, is in keeping with the advanced social ideal of our time.

—New York Times.

Mrs. Marie J. Howe, wife of United States Immigration Commissioner Howe of New York city, is an ordained minister, a suffrage worker, a playwright and the manager of a theatrical stock company for the production of suffrage plays.

Miss Frances Ingram, head of the Neighborhood house in Louisville, Ky., is called the "Jane Addams" of Kentucky.

Owing to the shortage of men in the professions, women are now permitted to enter certain universities in Russia.

The man who would retain the good will of his friends should remember that there are a great many things he must not forget to forget.

Recent experiments have shown that it is possible for the X-ray to find flaws within metal that appears on its surface to be sound.

The marketed production of sulphur in the United States last year, \$27,634 long tons, was the greatest in the history of the industry.

A French automobile that is driven by an aerial propeller has proved efficient, its inventor claims, because the blades of the propeller have been shaped like a bird's wing.

Experimentally, at least, a young Italian inventor's wireless telegraph apparatus transmits written messages, sketches, shorthand characters and all sorts of designs.

Maryland ranks tenth among the states in taxes paid on liquidation.

unfailing good nature, his genial, kindly humor and his versatility. Until recently those who engaged in this work were for the most part untrained musicians who relied on their natural talents.

In the last few years, however, a new type of Negro musician has appeared in response to the demand for dance music of which the distinguishing characteristic is an eccentric tempo. Such music usually takes the form of a highly syncopated melody, which in the early period of its development was known as "ragtime" music. Since the dance is born of music, it is quite apparent that the modern dance is a creature of the syncopated melody. Thus a new field has been opened to Negro musicians. The Negro's success is due to the following facts: He is a natural musician and throws himself into the spirit of his work with spontaneous enthusiasm; so that the music rendered by a Negro orchestra rarely has the mechanical quality which is fatal to dancing. He has a superior sense of rhythm, peculiarly adapting him for dance music. The art of playing the modern syncopated music is to him a natural gift.

He excels in the use of the guitar, banjo and mandolin, instruments which are now being generally adopted by orchestras playing dance music to obtain the "thrum-thrum" effect and the eccentric accentuated beat so desirable in dance music; and he was the first to discover the availability of these instruments for such purpose.

In addition to his natural talent in the above respects the modern Negro musician is well trained in his art. He reads readily, memorizes marvelously well, interprets naturally, and not only understands the principles of technique in the use of his instruments, but is remarkably skillful in execution, as is to be expected when one considers that the Negro possesses a rare facility for arts requiring physical skill.

Perhaps it is fair to say that the Negro has contributed to American music whatever distinctive quality it possesses. Certainly he is the originator of the highly syncopated melody so much in favor today. Some years ago in Cole & Johnson's show, of which I was musical director, there was a number containing a peculiarly syncopated passage which not a single white orchestra ever succeeded in playing correctly, while colored orchestras played it without effort, unconscious of its intricacies.

Such preference as the Negro musician enjoys is therefore due to efficiency which is the result of a natural inheritance and to his application to the serious study of his music. Many of the members of those orchestras whose success your correspondent so much deplors are arrangers and composers—James Reese Europe, in the New York Sun.

The stings of bees which attacked him on the arm and wrist near his pulse recently rendered a Burlington line freight conductor unconscious. The venom from these little insects partially paralyzed the man's heart. He is expected to recover.

In England special colleges for women have been established at Cambridge and Oxford, affording the same instructions and conferring equivalent degrees to those given at the university itself.

Health and prosperity threaten to make us a nation of self-seekers. The exaltation of personal ease and comfort menace our permanent well-being. In military service every able-bodied young man subordinates his personal interests to the welfare of his nation; it is an act of faith by which he recognizes that the enduring life of his people, with the spiritual values it treasures, is of more importance than his own personal happiness, and that one of the greatest sacrifices he can render by his life is to promote the welfare of his nation. Likewise every woman who is willing to forego personal pleasure and comfort, and incur the risk and effort of rearing offspring, subordinates her own personal interest to her nation and her race.

America does not want a Negro army, first, because it would be unfair to ask of any one race any more than its just proportion of service. Then, the white men of America cannot afford to allow the benefits of universal service to slip from them. Physical strength, alertness of body, ability to engage with others in group

effort are developed. Courage, and the moral qualities of discipline and self-control, which are valuable in the ordinary walks of life, are enhanced by military training. Compulsory and universal service, drawing upon the sons of the rich and poor alike, from all parts of the country, without reference to race, color or creed, for our national defense, is in keeping with the advanced social ideal of our time.

—New York Times.

Mrs. Marie J. Howe, wife of United States Immigration Commissioner Howe of New York city, is an ordained minister, a suffrage worker, a playwright and the manager of a theatrical stock company for the production of suffrage plays.

Miss Frances Ingram, head of the Neighborhood house in Louisville, Ky., is called the "Jane Addams" of Kentucky.

Owing to the shortage of men in the professions, women are now permitted to enter certain universities in Russia.

The man who would retain the good will of his friends should remember that there are a great many things he must not forget to forget.

Recent experiments have shown that it is possible for the X-ray to find flaws within metal that appears on its surface to be sound.

The marketed production of sulphur in the United States last year, \$27,634 long tons, was the greatest in the history of the industry.

A French automobile that is driven by an aerial propeller has proved efficient, its inventor claims, because the blades of the propeller have been shaped like a bird's wing.

Experimentally, at least, a young Italian inventor's wireless telegraph apparatus transmits written messages, sketches, shorthand characters and all sorts of designs.

Maryland ranks tenth among the states in taxes paid on liquidation.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS AT BALL GAME



President Wilson and Mrs. Galt, his fiancée, were given a great reception at the Philadelphia ball park when they appeared at the second game of the world's series. In the photograph at Mrs. Galt's left is Mayor Blankenburg.

FACE DEATH TO KEEP TELEPHONE LINES WORKING

The Job of the Soldier Lineman Is Most Hazardous in Battle Line.

DEATH CONSTANT COMPANION

Letter Describing Operations of Armies "Somewhere in France" Tells of Daring Work of Men Who Keep Telephone Lines Open.

New York.—The following letter from a soldier in the British army, "somewhere in France," has been received in this city by the father of the writer:

"I expect you are wondering what we are doing up here for the past week or so? As operations are concluded now—or anyway those in which our division has been concerned—I think I'm at liberty to give you some idea of what's been done without fear of falling foul of the censor.

"You'll recollect all the trouble a short while back about a chateau, its stables and a crater—which we have continually been disputing over with the Boches—which they finally kicked us out of with liquid fire and sundry other horrors? Well, the division on that section got pretty badly mauled and the position became most uncomfortable. So about ten days ago our division was told off to prepare an attack and to restore the situation if possible.

"We were well away to the left of this zone, and as they did not propose to move us until the last minute we were busily employed in constant journeys over there to reconnoiter and prepare the ground. I was given the job of doing this for our battery and the brigade. I also had to range the eight-inch and 9.2-inch howitzers. I really had a very heavy week's work. Firstly, this new zone was about a four-mile walk and under fire all the way. No horses could be used and a bicycle was harder work than walking, owing to the mud. All the time the weather has been vile—tons of rain and very hot and muggy. I had to get off each day about six a. m., and didn't get back till eight p. m. or so.

Always Getting Cut.

"We had to run miles of telephone wire—and this was always getting cut by shell fire you can guess that I and my telephonists had some pretty hot times keeping our communications going. All observation had to be done from our fortified trenches. These were simply hopeless—battered to mere mud heaps and perpetually bombarded by the enemy—and the infantry holding them had a frightful time of it. These particular trenches run along a crest of a slope and have been alternately held by us and the Deutchers several times during the last few weeks. It's almost impossible to describe the confusion and beastliness of them—the soil is very loose indeed and the rain and the shelling have turned them into a gigantic sort of hog-wallow, like you have in the center of a farm.

"The smell is horrible and all over the place are dead bodies, scattered equipment, refuse, etc. One feels it's perfectly idiotic to fight over the tatters of such a vile hole—every tree is

wrecked and blackened and there isn't a vestige of greenery left, bar the beastly green fungus-like patches where the H. E. shells have burst. Even the rain water and mud goes bright green from this cause. Talk about the 'blasted heath' of Macbeth—it isn't in it with the ruin and desolation of this part of the world.

"I don't know if I've managed to convey to you any idea of the part I've been existing in lately, but it's been like a horrible nightmare to me—and I've seen a few horrors this last year.

Shelled All Day Long.

"All day long we have been shelled up there, and they've also had several trench mortars at work throwing 90-pound bombs by compressed air. This particular brute is called a minenwerfer, and you can see the bomb coming. It goes up miles in the air, turns a somersault and then begins to drop. One gets an idea after a time as to where it will fall, and then there's a rush for cover. The beastly thing lies on the ground for about two seconds before bursting, and altogether it's a thoroughly nerve-racking brute. The infantry loathe them and keep a perpetual lookout for the 'soisidige,' as they call it. It's also called the aerial torpedo. The effect is terrific, and I believe it does more harm than most shells. Glad to say we have got onto several of these things recently.

"Every hour or so all the German guns would open a prearranged bombardment of this position, and then we get it with a vengeance. You can't imagine how rotten it is. You crouch down in the very bottom of the trench, and it seems as if it's impossible to come through it alive. The air is full of a colossal and deafening rushing sound, the whole earth trembles, parapets and sandbags fall in, and showers of splinters and smashed-up things fly shrieking all over the shop. Every instant the explosions seem to come nearer to you, and finally when you have made up your mind that it's all up with you, the row dies away, and you go back to the ordinary intermittent shelling and bombardment which, then, seems almost peaceful.

Dead Are Everywhere.

"Of course we had plenty of casualties and the gunners didn't escape. The last day I was up there our wire got blown to bits somewhere out in the open behind the trenches for about the hundredth time, so I went out with one of my telephonists to try to repair it. We were in the midst of registering our targets for the attack, and we had to go over some awful places—dead Deutchers everywhere. Suddenly as we crouched along a hedge there was a terrific bang, a cloud of smoke, and my man about fifty yards ahead of me disappeared entirely. Of course, I flattened out at once. I thought the poor chap had been completely blown to bits, as the shell had burst right at his feet. However, I heard a yell after a few seconds and made a rush for the spot, taking what cover I could, because it looked as if we'd been seen and the Deutchers had fired one of their forward guns at us. I found the poor beggar still alive and conscious, but horribly cut. I made him as comfortable as I could; told him to lie still, because he could be seen and would very likely be shot at again, and then bunched off to try to find a stretcher party.

"We were some way from our trenches and in a part that's strictly avoided on account of the attention paid to it by the Deutchers—I suppose because there are some of their old trenches there that we took with the bayonet. Luckily I hadn't gone far before I met a sergeant and two men. So I collared him and, sending off one man for the stretcher bearers, the rest of us went back and got my chap out of it. We tied him up as best we could, and then had to carry him pig-back to the fire trenches, where the stretcher bearers dressed his wounds

RICH WIDOW ADOPTS PASTOR

Young Preacher With Family Announces News From Pulpit at Ashland, Ore.

Ashland, Ore.—The Rev. Arthur R. Blackstone, pastor of the Baptist church here, has been adopted by a wealthy widow, Mrs. Aurelia Ferguson, who has made him her heir. His benefactor's estate is estimated at \$100,000.

The minister retains the name of Blackstone. He is a young man with a family. To forestall criticism, he announced the news from his pulpit.

Surgeons Make New Ear.

Eureka, Cal.—Carl Harrington possesses a new ear, manufactured from a piece of his neck. Harrington lost the ear in a wreck on the Northwestern railroad several months ago. Northwestern Pacific physicians in convention here performed the operation, which is declared to be an unqualified success.

He Fasts to Keep Well.

Cleveland, O.—Dr. H. G. Huffman, who fasted 47 days last year, has just completed another fast of 21 days. His first fast was on a bet with death and he won. The doctors had told him he couldn't live, but he had a notion that he could if he quit eating for a while.

He says he intends to keep up the practice as long as he lives. His policy is: "Eat nothing for one month a year and feel as if you are in the clouds during the other eleven months."

Chilean Commerce Improves.

Commercial conditions in Chile are showing much more optimism now than for some time past. The great quantities of nitrate of soda shipped have helped restore cheer. This material is used in the manufacture of powder. The United States is the chief purchaser.

Very Appropriate.

"What shall I call my new vaudeville sketch?"

"Why don't you call it 'Wrinkles'?"

"It's a headliner!"

and set about getting him off to the casualty clearing station. I think he'll recover all right, but he had a rotten time of it.

Came "The Day."

"There have been a good many wounded in the battery recently, but none killed. We have had two guns hit and knocked out as well, but I feel sure the enemy haven't really located us, because they've never been able to stop us firing, and only put over half a dozen rounds during the big show yesterday.

"The other battery in our brigade has not been so lucky. They've had two officers wounded and quite a number of men killed.

"Well, to resume: I eventually got all our reconnoitering and registration done, but not until I'd spent several days in this horrible zone and was almost worn out. Then, yesterday morning at a quarter of three a. m. came 'the day.' It started with half an hour's bombardment of the Deutchers' trenches by all our guns, and during this time our infantry crept up under cover of darkness. Next, at an arranged moment, all guns were turned to the left, and onto other prearranged points, so as to form a flanking wall of fire while the infantry got in. Finally we all switched on to our final points and kept up several hours' bombardment of the enemy's communication and reserve trenches, while our infantry consolidated the positions gained. It was all perfectly successful, and we accomplished everything we were ordered to do.

Thanked for Their Work.

"All through the day the Deutchers tried to counter-attack, but we easily beat them off each time. Last night was absolutely quiet and we all got a good night's sleep. We have received telegrams from the commander of the Second army and also from the commander in chief, thanking us for doing the job so well and generally butting us up. Our corps commander has also wired to us of the artillery, thanking us for the 'perfect co-operation' afforded by the gunners. So we're all pleased, and the Sixth division is very bucked at having brought off the job O. K. Furthermore, they say that he couldn't have continued to hold Ypres without taking the positions we've got, and better still, they say that the division is now coming out for a rest.

"I suppose this has only been a minor show, but there were a good many thousand men engaged, and we really had a battle with the Boches and whacked them.

"I do wish the end would come in sight, for I'm absolutely tired of the whole thing, and want to get home. It rather looks as if we're in for another winter out here.

"We had unlimited ammunition for this little show, so perhaps things are bucking up in that direction. All the same we didn't fire nearly as much as we could have done, but specialized in accuracy. They say that they found all our registered points full of dead Boches and smashed-up machine guns."

BIG BROWN BEAR IS BAGGED

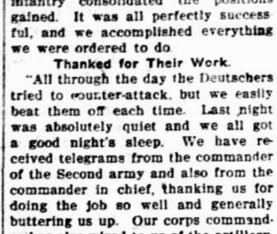
Nevada Stockmen While Out Hunting for Cattle Tree and Shoot 300-Pound Bruin.

Nevada City.—A 300-pound brown bear was killed by Albert Buck and Henry Bever while hunting their stock in the vicinity of Moores flat.

The footprints of the bear had been seen for weeks. The dogs got the scent and soon had the animal treed. Buck took one shot and brought the bear to earth.

There have been several bears seen in the northern part of Nevada county, and they have been a menace to the stockmen.

BRITISH CHIEF OF STAFF



Major-General Sir W. Robert Robertson, K. C. V. O., was recently appointed chief of staff of the British army.

Smokeless Powder.

Smokeless powder dates back some fifty years, but it was not until about 1886 that it attained its real efficiency and sprang into general use. It must be understood that even the best of this powder is not absolutely smokeless. It is not smoky enough, however, to "do any harm," and as compared with the old powder may well be called "smokeless."

Palliation.

Elline—Isn't your hoodie awful cross-eyed?

Henrietta—Yes, but since he got that touring car you'd hardly notice it.

—Judge.

ODD CHINESE "FAIR" DOES STOKER'S WORK

Held Upon Ground That Was Obtained by Trick.

Christian Missionaries Take Advantage of Gathering to Preach the Gospel to Crowds That Collect to Buy and Sell.

Ingenious Apparatus to Feed Locomotive Furnace.

Claim is Made That It Will Do the Work to Better Advantage and Also Effect a Considerable Saving in Coal.

Persons who find a delight in the "county fair" will appreciate a little story by Miss Rose Alice Mace, in "The Woman's Missionary Friend," of "The Mintsing Fair," held in Mintsinghien, China, on February 15, says the Christian Work. This fair has the distinction of being the only one of its kind held in China. It is held on the spot where a temple once stood. A wealthy old gentleman, who admired the spot and coveted it as a burial place for his family, by a clever ruse got the temple moved, and tombs for his ancestors safely erected, when the deception he had employed was discovered, and the people determined upon revenge. There is a superstition prevalent there that if the grave of an ancestor be trodden upon his descendants will suffer through life. Thereupon it was decided that on February of each year the people of the surrounding neighborhood should meet and tramp on the graves of this man's friends. Later they began taking a few articles with them to exchange or sell. This gradually increased until now thousands of people meet there and bring all kinds of things for sale. The people seem to have about forgotten the original purpose of the gathering, and now think of it only from a social and business standpoint.

But the interesting thing to us is that the missionaries have taken advantage of the opportunity of so large a gathering for spreading the Gospel. Benches with awnings are erected near by a large Chinese sign placed in a conspicuous place extending a cordial invitation to the people to come and listen to preaching and singing. Large Sunday school lesson pictures are exhibited and smaller ones distributed containing the Scripture texts in Chinese, and so interest is maintained. "The people in general," says Miss Mace, "seemed pleased to have an opportunity of learning something of our belief and doctrine. Many seemed favorably impressed, and several seemed really interested and anxious to learn more about the great truth presented to them."

'ALARM CLOCK' IS SOUNDLESS

Made in the Form of a Wrist Watch and Guaranteed to Awaken the Soundest Sleeper.

Designed as a silent alarm suitable for use by deaf persons, a wrist watch which is capable of awakening a person without disturbing the other occupants of a house, has been introduced. It has concentric dials, the inner of which is used for setting the alarm. A small-sized cord that encircles the wrist or ankle, when the watch is strapped in place, tightens at a predetermined time and awakens the sleeper. The device performs an especially convenient function when traveling.—Popular Mechanics.

Need for Vocational Training.

Of the importance of vocational training particularly at this crisis in international affairs, Dr. C. P. Steinmetz, formerly president of the National Association of Corporation Schools, says: "Vocational training is the most important industrial problem in this country. The supply of artisans with broad training from Europe is now cut off and the training of workmen in this country is of paramount interest. The superiority of America in the electrical industry over all other countries is due largely to educational development and to cooperation between manufacturing companies and educational institutions."

Abolishing of Infected Wounds.

The discovery by Dr. Alexis Carrel of the Rockefeller Institute and Dr. Henry D. Dakin of the Lister Institute of a safe way to use the most powerful antiseptic known—hypochlorite of lime—in treating wounds, is one of the most important of the results of the European war. Hypochlorite of lime has not been used in the past because it injured the healthy tissues and was liable to decomposition. But Doctors Carrel and Dakin find that the addition of carbonate of lime and boric acid to it does away with these defects.

Chilean Commerce Improves.

Commercial conditions in Chile are showing much more optimism now than for some time past. The great quantities of nitrate of soda shipped have helped restore cheer. This material is used in the manufacture of powder. The United States is the chief purchaser.

Very Appropriate.

"What shall I call my new vaudeville sketch?"

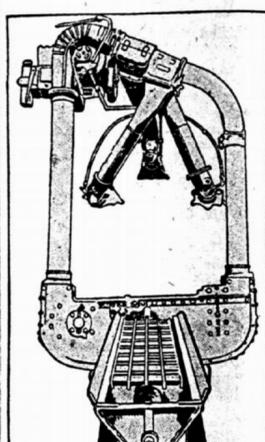
"Why don't you call it 'Wrinkles'?"

"It's a headliner!"

Hereafter the locomotive fireman will be a fireman only in name. His work will be to help the engineer watch for signals and to put lubricants in the oil cups. The reason is that coal is to be put into the firebox by a stoker. The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad already has 600 engines so equipped. Hence this is no dream.

By this simple change the railroads will use a different size of coal. Because they will do so, they will stop competing with the householder for the lumps in the nation's coal pile. It may be predicted, therefore, that coal for house use will not cost so much in future. But—that is getting ahead of the story.

From the efficiency viewpoint there are two great drawbacks to the human stoker. Because of the strong draft a locomotive furnace has a tendency to draw small pieces of coal through the stack. Also it was hard work for a man, by the old method, to shovel coal from the tender to the firebox. He made his work easier by shoveling



The Conveyor in Front Carries the Coal to Conveyors in the Two Side Pipes, Which Deposit it on the Fire by Means of the Three Chutes Hanging From the Top of the Device.

a lot of coal and then taking a rest. This resulted in fuel waste. Both difficulties are met by the new stoker. A small conveyor, set in a trough, runs from the coal pile to the front of the firebox. This scoops the coal from underneath the pile and carries it forward. At the front of the firebox the coal is forced into a pipe inside which runs another conveyor. Its loaded buckets run up the left-hand side of the furnace and drop the coal into a small pocket from which it is fed down to the fire through three spouts. The empty buckets return to the floor through the pipe down the right-hand side of the furnace.

Of the three spouts through which the coal reaches the fire, two are near the front to spread the coal over the forward part of the grate. The third is about in the center of the combustion chamber to spread the coal over the rear of the grate.

By means of pieces of mechanism these spouts spread coal upon the fire at stated intervals. By this means the furnace fire is replenished as needed. The effect, in fact, is that of the most skillful hand firing, but done by machinery.

Small-sized coal is used. This is known in the East as slack and in the West as screenings. It includes all coal which passes through a screen having openings an inch and a half wide. The use of small coal is a complete reversal of the old railroad practice.—Illustrated World.

Driving Out Swindlers.

Francis P. Gibson, secretary of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, says that 85,000 bona fide deaf persons are working to drive swindlers, supposedly deaf, into other lines of business and to uphold the reputation of deaf persons for shunning charity. He says that deaf persons have no need of charity because of the numerous schools, in almost every state where trades are taught. In Chicago 2,000 deaf persons are engaged in gainful trades.

Smokeless Powder.

Smokeless powder dates back some fifty years, but it was not until about 1886 that it attained its real efficiency and sprang into general use. It must be understood that even the best of this powder is not absolutely smokeless. It is not smoky enough, however, to "do any harm," and as compared with the old powder may well be called "smokeless."

Palliation.

Elline—Isn't your hoodie awful cross-eyed?

Henrietta—Yes, but since he got that touring car you'd hardly notice it.

—Judge.