

Citizens Ball

at the Eighth Regiment Armory

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 19th

the Citizens Committee, which is assisting to raise money to help to entertain the delegates attending the National Medical Association which will convene in this City August 24, 25 & 26, 1915

Will give a GRAND CITIZENS BALL at the Eighth Regiment Armory, 35th Street and Forest Avenue.

Music by the Eighth Regiment Band. Admission 50 cents

COL. JOHN R. MARSHALL, Chairman
GEORGE H. WALKER, Secretary

Mait's Old Citadel.
On the summit of a Haitian mountain over 4,000 feet high stand the wonderful ruins of the great citadel La Ferriere, built by the black king Christophe. Some of the walls are eighty feet high and sixteen feet thick, and heavy batteries of old fifty-six and thirty-two pound guns are still in position. They were laid to guard every approach of what was intended to be the last asylum of Haitian independence. Springs of water still exist in the interior, and there were secret subterranean passages and secret chambers for holding his hoarded wealth, much of which is supposed to be still buried there. Although partly destroyed by the earthquake in 1842, which demolished nearly all of the important buildings in the country, the colossal ruins of the citadel still attest the gigantic work of Christophe, and the world still wonders how the work was done and how the material for the construction and armament was ever got to the top of the mountain. Little authentic information has ever been obtained on the subject, and the whole enterprise is clouded in romance and anecdote.—Argonaut.

Dust Clouds Armies Make.
An army on the march along dry roads naturally throws up very heavy dust clouds. To those who haven't been trained one dust cloud looks very much like another, but to a soldier these dust clouds tell a very clear story. The dust clouds thrown up by infantry, for example, hang in a low, thick cloud. The longer the cloud the more men underneath it, and a scout can by this means make a fairly accurate guess of the number of men on the march. Cavalry on the march sends up a dust cloud that is much higher and thinner than that of infantry. The most distinctive of these dust clouds, however, is that made by wagons and heavy guns. The dust rises in little groups of clouds, quite different from the long clouds of cavalry and infantry. So even when unable to see the actual cause of the dust, a scout can tell many miles away what kind of force is passing along a road.—Exchange.

Indifferent Librarians.
The Bodleian library has not always been fortunate in its custodians. When George III. presented a copy of the newly published "Voyages of Captain Cook" to the library the then librarian—*we mercifully omit his name—promptly sent it to a friend, with a note asking him to keep it for a twelvemonth or so, as otherwise if the university men knew the book was available he would be pestered to death by applications for it.* The problem of storage for the Bodleian library is no new one and no doubt it will recur from age to age. But Oxford is probably a long way yet from any likelihood of adopting Lord Chancellor Westbury's suggestion as to the proper way of "removing the Bodleian." His proposal was that the books should be wheeled to the parks and burnt there.—London Standard.

Strength of a Shark.
Given special advantages, such as that of holding the end of a stout rope at the other extremity of which is a hook fixed in a shark's mouth, man may, with the assistance of a number of his fellows, have the best of the shark. But alone and in the water the advantage is wholly and absolutely the other way, and the strongest swimmer and the bravest heart fall when the tyrant of the sea seeks to make his acquaintance. The shark is gifted with great strength, a savage temper, dogged perseverance and exceptional power of jaw. The lion and tiger may mangle, the crocodile may lacerate, the bulldog may hold fast—the shark alone of living creatures possesses the power of ripping off a human limb at a bita.

Its Own Reward.
Dr. Jones leaped into the air, dropping the evening paper he was reading as the telephone bell split the peaceful atmosphere. "Who is it? What is it? Where is it?" he shouted as he took the receiver down. "Please come at once, doctor," piped a small voice. "It's Tommy Brown speaking." "Who's ill at your house?" asked the doctor. "Everybody, ceptrin' me. I was naughty, so mother wouldn't let me have any of the lovely mushrooms father picked yesterday."—Exchange.

Throwing Rice.
Throwing rice at a wedding symbolizes not the expression of good luck, but it is a metaphorical flight of arrows shot at the bridegroom. In unchristian ages most nations were accustomed to the forcible capture of a bride by her lover, and the attempts on the part of her male relatives to prevent her husband from carrying her away is typified by a volley of rice instead of more fatal missiles.

A Different Love.
An odd typographical error once appeared in a criticism of Ellen Terry. The reviewer wrote, "Her love of Portia made acting easy," but the sentence appeared in the paper as "Her love of porter made acting easy."—Detroit Free Press.

He Didn't Do the Running.
Leading Lady—Did he run off the stage when the eggs hit him? Leading Man—No, but he showed a yellow streak.—Exchange.

Every person is responsible for all the good within the scope of his ability.—Gail Hamilton.

Mummies of Peru.
Before taking leave of Cuzco, Peru, we went to see the very interesting collection of Inca relics in the private museum of a Peruvian doctor who has devoted many years of his life to Inca research. Ranged round the walls were mummies which had been taken from rock tombs. All had been buried in a sitting posture, and, judging by the horrible expressions of agony on the parchment skin, I should imagine that some of them, prisoners of war, I was told, had been entombed alive. The horror of those mummied faces and the awful contortions of the skeletons haunted me for a long time, nor shall I ever forget the sight. One or two of the skulls bore evidence of skillful surgery, star shaped pieces of bone having been cleverly fitted in to repair damage done by the star shaped stone weapons of the period. I did not measure those I saw in the museum, but one of the afore-said stone weapons which we brought back to England from Cuzco measured four inches from point to point across the top—a truly formidable club.—Wide World Magazine.

They Feared the Dutch.
In 1673, in the old days of England's wars with the Dutch, the inhabitants of Sheringham, in terror of invasion by the Dutch forces, petitioned the lord lieutenant and deputy lieutenants of Norfolk. "Our Town," they said, "Joynes upon ye Maine sea, and we are afraid every night ye enemy should come ashore and fire our Towne when we be in our Bedds; for ye Houses stand very close together, and all ye Houses thatched with straw, that in one houres time ye Towne may be burnt, for we have nothing to Resist them But one Gunn, with a broken carriage and four Musquetts, which we bought at our Owne cost and charges; which is a very small defence against an enemy; and likewise we have no powder, nor shot for ye said Gunn, nor Musquetts, when we stand in need." They therefore asked for a few more muskets, with powder and bullets. In granting this the authorities stipulated that Sheringham should not "imbecill ye said arms and ammunition."

Oliver Goldsmith and Powders.
April 4, 1774, died Oliver Goldsmith, in his forty-seventh year, at the height of his fame, as also of his embarrassments. Goldsmith's death was hastened, as some thought, by his taking against his apothecary's wish the famous specific, Dr. James' fever powder. One should be just to the powders. Goldsmith himself thought he had been given spurious and not the genuine powders, while Mr. Hawkes, his apothecary, declared the sick man had taken the right remedy in a wrong fashion and after Goldsmith's death published, in collaboration with the poet's other two physicians, "An Account of the Late Dr. Goldsmith's Illness So Far as Relates to the Exhibition of Dr. James' Powders." Death pays all debts. In no other way possibly could Goldsmith have cleared himself.—London Spectator.

A Costly Quarrel.
Rowley, the English violinist, was hard to beat in his perseverance against one who had incurred his ill will. Rowley had a quarrel with a horse dealer named Brant. It was a trivial matter, but Rowley took the next house to Brant, set up a piano, bought a cornet and proceeded to make insomnia for Brant. After one or two assault cases in court Brant moved. Rowley bought out the next door neighbor and followed with piano and cornet. Brant went to law, but found he could do nothing. Falling, he took a detached house. Then Rowley hired brass bands and organs and assailed him. This was actionable, and Rowley paid \$5,000 for his revenge.—London Tatler.

The Gospel Oak.
In the village of Polstead, Suffolk, England, stands a famous oak which the rector has proved to be 2,000 years old. The tree has a girth of thirty-six feet and has been known always as the gospel oak, since under it the first Christian missionaries preached to the heathen Saxons thirteen centuries ago. This event is commemorated each year by a special service held under the tree.

Early Soporifics.
Hosho, a Chinese physician who lived in the third century, gave his patients a preparation of hemp, whereby they were rendered insensible during surgical operations. The soporific effects of mandrake are mentioned by Shakespeare.

Retreating in Disorder.
"Who was that tough looking chap I saw you with today, Hicks?" "Be careful, Parker. That was my twin brother." "By jove, old chap, forgive me! I really ought to have known."—Kansas City Times.

Wrong Either Way.
Isabel—I'll never have another photograph taken. Dorothy—Why not, dear? Isabel—Oh, if it looks like me I don't like it, and if it flatters me my friends don't like it.—Exchange.

A Woman's Way.
"Your doom is sealed!" cried the villain. "Ha," laughed the heroine defiantly, "I guess I can steam it open!"—Chicago Herald.

The Difference.
"Your cook is just like one of the family, isn't she?" "Dear me, no! She never would eat warmed over dishes."—Baltimore American.

The Englishman Spoke.
In a second class railway carriage, going from Lausanne to Paris, I once passed a night of conflict. On my side were a Swiss who spoke English and an Englishman who didn't speak. Our opponents were two members of a Latin race. They wanted the windows shut. We wanted at least one window open. Our common cause drew the three of us together. At first the Englishman's expression had seemed to wonder whether the Swiss and the American were quite worthy to prefer fresh air. As the night wore on this expression waned, and I thought I detected a trace of sympathy in the glances he sparingly aimed at us. In answer to my question the Swiss explained his mastery of the English language by saying he had learned without a teacher, just by sitting near an open window in a tub of cold water. At this the Englishman almost spoke. Morning came. He filled his pipe and began to hunt through his pockets for matches. The Swiss offered him a box. "Thank you," he said gravely; "I prefer my own," and went on hunting.—New Republic.

Colors of the Opal.
In judging an opal color is of the greatest importance. Red fire or red in combination with yellow, blue and green is the best. Blue by itself is quite valueless, and the green opal is not of great value unless the color is very vivid and the pattern very good. The color must be true—that is to say, it must not run in streaks or patches, alternating with a colorless or inferior quality. Pattern is an important factor, the several varieties being known as "pin fire" when the grain is very small, "harlequin" when the color is in small squares, the more regular the better, and the "dash fire" or "dash opal" when the color shows as a single dash or in very large pattern. Harlequin is the most common and is also popularly considered the most beautiful. When the squares of color are regular and show as distinct minute checks of red, yellow, blue and green it is considered magnificent. Some stones show better on edge than on top.—Exchange.

Barrels.
A barrel is not always a barrel, for, according to a Massachusetts judge, the matter of state lines has considerable to do with it. Some time since a Boston man purchased 200 barrels of sweet potatoes in the state of Maryland. When the sweet potatoes arrived in Boston the purchaser sold one barrel just as it had come from Maryland, but it appears that the barrel weighed only 120 pounds instead of 150 pounds, the legal weight in Massachusetts. In that state when a person buys a barrel of potatoes the weight must be not less than 150 pounds. The Massachusetts courts ruled that the purchaser of the Maryland sweet potatoes violated the law when he sold the barrel that was underweight, although the barrel was a legal one in Maryland. Therefore a barrel is not a barrel in Massachusetts when it weighs less than 150 pounds.—Utica Press.

Penetration of Light.
Experiments show that light can be seen through a clean cut opening of not more than one forty-thousandth of an inch. This fact was determined by taking two thoroughly clean straight edges and placing a piece of paper between the surfaces at one end, the opposite end being allowed to come together. The straight edges being placed between the eye and a strong light in a dark room, a wedge of light was perceived from the ends between which the paper was placed and the opposite, which were brought together. The thickness of the paper being known, the distance apart of the two edges of the small end of the wedge of light was easily calculated.

Irving's Intensity.
The piercing eyes and intense expression of Henry Irving once had the effect of making a fellow actor altogether forget that he was on the stage at all. It occurred in Manchester during a performance of "Macbeth" and in the scene where Macbeth says to one of the murderers, "There's blood upon thy face!" Irving put so much earnestness into his words that the murderer forgot his proper answer ("Tis Banquo's, then") and replied in a startled voice: "Is there? Great Scott!" He fancied, as he afterward said, that he'd broken a blood vessel.

Synthetic Dyes.
The raw materials from which almost all the synthetic dyes are made are only nine or ten direct products of coal tar. These are transformed chemically into from 250 to 300 intermediate products, which in their turn yield about 1,200 chemically distinct dyes. Among the processes employed are high temperatures, great pressures and low refrigeration.

His Query.
"You've been sentenced to twenty years' hard labor. With good time you can cut that down, of course," said the lawyer. "Good time!" exclaimed the prisoner. "How's a guy going to have any good time in prison?"—Detroit Free Press.

Slow Pay.
"Does your father object because I'm paying attention to you?" "No. Paw says he's glad to see you paying something, if it's only attention."—Buffalo Express.

True thrift, according to Robert Louis Stevenson, is to earn a little and spend a little less.

William Penn's Measurements.
The height of the statue of William Penn on Philadelphia city hall is thirty-seven feet, and it weighs 52,400 pounds. It was cast in Philadelphia in forty-seven pieces and so skillfully joined that the most careful inspection fails to detect the junctures. It was placed in position in sections. The hat is 3 feet in diameter; rim, 23 feet in circumference; nose, 13 inches long; mouth from corner to corner, 1 foot; face from hat to chin, 3 feet 3 inches; hair, 4 feet long; shoulders, 23 feet in circumference and 15 feet in diameter; waist, 24 feet in circumference and 3 feet 9 inches in diameter and 4 feet long; fingers, 3 feet 6 inches in diameter; hands, 6 feet 9 inches in circumference, 3 feet in diameter and 4 feet long; fingers, 2 feet 6 inches long; finger nails, 3 inches long; legs from ankle to knee, 10 feet; ankle, 5 feet in circumference; calf of legs, 8 feet 8 inches in circumference; feet, 22 inches wide, 5 feet 4 inches long.—Philadelphia Press.

A Veil and a Mirror.
From a feminine source comes a question which is more easily answered at first than at second thought—a question—that is, which is not quite as simple as it seems. It is this: Does a woman wearing a veil see when she looks in a mirror what another person sees who looks at her through her veil?

On consideration one realizes that the veiled woman looks through her veil at an image which is itself veiled, and therefore she apparently looks at herself through two veils instead of the one which is all that dims to the vision of the other observer. Then there is the further fact that in a mirror what was right becomes left and vice versa, so that what one sees there is not a picture of oneself, but of somebody who is like oneself only as one of a pair of gloves is like the other. That, however, has nothing to do with the question as to the veils, and that is quite complicated enough to stand alone.—New York Times.

Difficult to Build.
The great railroad bridge across the Ganges at Sara took six years to build and cost \$15,000,000. It consists of fifteen main spans and six land spans, the total length being about a mile and an eighth. It was necessary to sink the foundation to a depth of 200 feet below high flood level because the bed of the river consists of the finest sand, which is carried down from the Himalayas. An obstacle such as a sunken boat or tree causes this fine sand to be disturbed to as great a depth as fifty feet. Another difficulty is the habit of the Ganges to change its course rather whimsically. The point at which the river has been bridged is, so far as could be ascertained from available records, the one place at which these deviations of the river have been at a minimum. The river is walled with stone three-quarters of a mile upstream and one-quarter of a mile downstream from the bridge.

When to Propose.
The proper time for a man to declare himself is when he sees, by signs that can't be mistaken, that his asking won't be in vain. The time may be soon or late in the course of a courtship, but it will mark beyond a chance of mistake the moment when he may venture to ask the important question and be certain of winning.

When her eyes begin to wander in search of him if he does not at once seek her side; when she stops talking to the other people to listen to his most trivial utterances; when she lingers in his society and shows him she thinks his remarks full of wisdom and his baldest jokes the embodiment of humor—that is the moment for him to come boldly forward with his proposal, for the time for it is ripe.—New York Weekly.

Profitable Change.
A well-known conjurer one day visited a Scotch village. After performing many astonishing tricks he asked for a halfpenny, which a collier lent him. The conjurer then said he would turn it into a sovereign. He did so, as the people thought, and handed it around for them to see. When it reached the collier he coolly pocketed it and said to the astonished conjurer, "Will ye change me another?"—London Mail.

The Calculus.
The bottom meaning of the word "calculus" is pebble—calculare, calculus, pebble. Thus we are taken back to the very early time when calculating was carried on by the help of the pebbles that preceded the regular numerals.—New York American.

Women.
"Women are dreams!" murmured the sentimentalist, gazing on a group of them in silk attire. "You can bet they are," the practicalist snapped back at the murmurous one, "and dreams go by contraries, all right!"—Judge.

Our Role in Life.
No man can be both a dreamer and a man of action, and we are called upon to determine what role we shall play in life when we are too young to know what we do.—Richard Middleton.

Ceylon's Coconut Trees.
The island of Ceylon has about 60,000,000 trees, yielding 1,200,000,000 coconuts, many of which are used locally for food and drink. Difficulties are things which show what men are.—Epictetus.

Getting Away From Land.
The question has been asked, Is it possible to sail 1,000 miles from land? This can be done at several points. By leaving San Francisco and sailing northward into the north Pacific a spot is reached where there is no land, not even an islet, for 1,000 miles in any direction. So, too, sailing from the southern point of Kamchatka southwestward ships reach a point equally distant from land of any kind, the nearest to the north being the Aleutian Islands and to the south the outlying members of the Hawaiian group. In the southern Indian ocean it is possible to sail 1,000 miles out from the southern points of Australia and New Zealand and still be as far from any other land, and the same may be done in a westerly direction from Cape Horn. Indeed, from this point a much longer distance might be reached, for the southern Pacific between the Horn and New Zealand covers a space of 80 degrees of longitude and 40 of latitude of absolutely unbroken sea, making its central point over 1,200 miles from anywhere.

Municipal Granaries.
For more than two centuries the authorities of London maintained municipal granaries, the first one having been established by Sir Stephen Brown, lord mayor, in 1438. By means of these city granaries the authorities held the "corn badgers" in check and regulated not only the price of corn, but of bread. The great fire in London destroyed the last of these granaries and also the public mills and ovens in which the city's grain was ground and baked, and the system was not thereafter introduced, chiefly because the general laws against grain speculators were sufficient to restrain undue speculation. Corn markets were held, however, as late as the beginning of the eighteenth century at Bear quay, in Thames street, London, while Queenhithe was the chief market for flour and meal, and later the metropolitan trade centered in the world famous Corn Exchange in Mark lane.—New York Times.

Cold Doesn't Always Contract.
There are many ways of demonstrating the fallacy of the assertion that "heat expands, cold contracts." When water (other liquids as well) freezes to ice it increases in bulk. Sometimes it is said, however, that the volume of the sum of the ice crystals alone is no greater than that of the original liquid, but that the crystals of ice do not fit in well together and leave spaces between them which account for the apparent increase in volume. Molten metals, as a rule, contract upon solidification, which is nothing but freezing. Some alloys, on the other hand, expand when solidified. Type metal, which is composed chiefly of lead and antimony, is such an alloy. This propensity is of particular advantage in this case because it causes the metal in solidifying to fill up every tiny corner and hair space in the matrix.—New York World.

Wild Zebras.
The zebra when wild is a ferocious animal, and an unwary hunter is likely to suffer from its teeth and hoofs. The author of "Kloof and Karroo" says that a Boer in Cape Colony had once forced a zebra to the brink of a precipice, when the desperate creature turned upon him, attacked him with its teeth and actually tore one of his feet from the leg. Another author writes of a soldier who mounted a half domesticated zebra. The creature, after making the most furious attempts to get rid of its rider, plunged over a steep bank into the river and threw the soldier as it emerged. While the man lay half stunned upon the ground the zebra quietly walked up to him and bit off one of his ears.

An Old Time Advertisement.
In old newspapers the advertisements make interesting reading. Here is one from the London Chronicle of 1785: "Run Away.—Whereas Thomas Williams, Apprentice to John Clark of Queensborough, in the County of Kent, drovgerman, has run away from his said master's service and not been heard of these three years, if the said Thomas Williams will return to his master's service within three months after the date of this advertisement he will be kindly received, and whoever harbours him after this notice will be prosecuted as the law directs."

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Starvation.
What is it? What occurs? What part of the human mechanism fails first or last, when a person is deprived of food for a certain period of time? This is what takes place: During starvation the body loses weight, the various functions (walking, sitting up, etc.) become weaker, the body temperature first rises, then falls, and death supervenes after the loss of about 40 per cent of the body weight. The loss is not equally distributed among the various tissues, as the muscles and fat lose the most, then the bones, skin and liver, and (last of all) the heart, brain and spinal cord. Some persons starve without actually being denied food. Certain constitutional diseases bring on conditions which cause loss of weight and great weakness of every portion of the organism; the food eaten does not feed the disease ridden tissues and a state of starvation follows. Thus a person may starve even in the midst of plenty. Marked loss of weight, while in seeming good health, is a positive indication of some serious systemic disorder, which if treated in time will prevent further loss of weight and avert starvation and death.

Printing a Coin on Linen.
The print of a silver coin or medal may be made on silk or linen by dipping the fabric in a solution of nitrate of silver and stretching it over the face of the coin until the image is imprinted. The linen is sensitized by dipping it into a solution of nitrate of silver, made by dissolving sixty or eighty grains of nitrate of silver in one ounce of water. Wet the portion of the cloth which is to receive the impression in the solution, and when nearly dry dry it over the face of the coin and tie it at the back. Expose to a weak light, and in a few minutes the raised design of the coin will appear on the linen. As soon as the print is dark enough remove and wash in clear water. When nearly dry iron it smooth with a warm iron, placing a piece of tissue paper over the print. In printing from the coin or medal it is advisable to paste a piece of paper on the reverse side, so that the silver will not come in contact with the sensitized fabric.

An Irreverent Goat.
The Welsh fusiliers were presented by Queen Victoria with a goat, which, after several years of exemplary conduct, fell into bad ways. Its culminating act of insubordination occurred when the regiment was quartered at Wrexham, and one fine summer evening after mess the officers were strolling about smoking and enjoying the fresh air. The colonel stooped down to push in the end of his trousers strap, and the goat, which happened to be close by, found the temptation irresistible. He charged fiercely and butted his commanding officer against an adjacent wall with such force that both his eyes were blacked and his face was otherwise damaged. By this escapade the goat earned the title of "the Rebel," and only the good record of his early years of service saved him from being drummed out.—London Express.

An Anecdote of Greeley.
A call was once made by a dozen noted artists of the Academy of Design in 1870 on Horace Greeley. Mr. Clarence Cook, then the art critic of the Tribune, had been saying things about the academy exhibition which caused the venerable chiefs of that establishment to boil with indignation. One day a committee went down to the Tribune to complain. Mr. Greeley, having listened in silence to what these gentlemen had to say, looked up from his desk, a twinkle in his eye, and said, with his peculiar nasal falsetto: "Gentlemen, I judge from your remarks that Mr. Cook's articles are wisely read. They will therefore continue to be printed in the Tribune. Good morning."