MANY DEEDS OF HEROISM

Jesse Dunlap Reached From the Pilot of His Running Engine and Saved a Child of Two Years.

NEW YORK.—Heroes and heroines are growing more plentiful, or else the hero searchers of Andrew Carnegie are becoming more successful in search. This was demonstrated by the great number of them announced by the hero commission in its recent meeting. There are 58 new names on this list, and many of the tales of heroism unfolded are thrilling.

For years have the special agents of Mr. Carnegie been traveling from coast to coast investigating acts of heroism and bravery, but they have never developed a story which appeals more strongly to the human feelings than that of Mary R. Brown, a trained nurse of Washington, who was fatally shot ten months ago trying to prevent one of her patients from killing members of his family. Her patient, in crazed delirium, sought the lives of many, but got only hers. The Carnegie Hero commission after an exhaustive investigation of this case gave to Agnes Brown, mother of the dead nurse, a silver medal and $30 per month for life, or until further notice.

Miss Brown was attending Martin L. Sterling of 619 C street S. W., in Washington, while he was suffering from typhoid fever. Mr. Sterling's case was very severe, and Monday evening, December 20, 1909, found him delirious. Finally he became quiet and Miss Brown, thinking him asleep, went to the kitchen to prepare some food for him.

On her way back she met Sterling with the light of madness in his eye and a revolver in his hand. He shot her as he came on, the ball passing through her breast and lodging in the muscles of her back. Sterling then went on toward the kitchen where his family and members of the household were. Miss Brown, though weak and stunned from the bullet wound, cried to those in the kitchen to shut the door, and it was slammed in the face of Sterling, who was temporarily insane.

Fought With Crazed Man.

Sut in the room with the madman and cut off from help, the nurse began a fight which she felt must be to the death. Hurling herself on Sterling before he could fully turn from the closed door she pinioned his arms for an instant, but she was no match for the crazed man.

Three times she was thrown off, and three times she closed with the madman in the struggle to disarm him. Finally with her strength fast waning she managed to get at his back and grasp him by the arms.

Inch by inch she worked her hands down his arms toward the pistol, never relaxing her hold, though the pair writhed and struggled around the room many times. She tried to trip him to the floor but could not. Finally she got her right hand on his pistol hand and grasping his index and middle fingers twisted them back so that he was forced to drop the revolver to the floor. She kicked the revolver some distance away and then, hurling Sterling from her, picked it up.

Then she called to the man servant who was holding the kitchen door shut from the other side, the Sterling family having fled from the house by a back door. He came in just as Sterling collapsed on the floor. Miss Brown then went to the phone to summon help, but while talking she fainted. She was taken to the hospital, where she seemed in a fair way to recover, but had a relapse on January 4, and died on the night of January 6.

Thought Only of the Children.

Before death Miss Brown stated that she at all times realized her danger, but when she called for the door to be closed, leaving her with Mr. Sterling, she thought only of his little children in the kitchen, and was satisfied that in his delirium he intended to shoot them down. She was ready to die, she said, satisfied she had saved the lives of the little ones. Sterling was exonerated from all blame by the coroner's jury.

Five nurses in responsible positions in Washington gave it as their opinion that Mary Brown, who had just been graduated, had done only what was in her line of duty, while one thought she had exceeded her duty in grappling with the madman when she could have escaped after being shot. Washington physicians also thought the deed of Miss Brown was one of great heroism. While the Carnegie Hero commission shows no favoritism, it seems plain that it considers the case of Mary Brown an exceptional one.

Little Justin McCarthy, a Washington schoolboy, will have an education on which the Carnegie Hero commission will expend $2,000 or as much of it as may be needed. Justin will also have a bronze hero medal for saving Gladys M. Lowd, a schoolgirl of thirteen, from drowning August 13, 1908.

McCarthy had been enjoying himself propelling the girl and two boys about on a plank in a pool of water 15 feet deep, when the girl fell off. McCarthy was so frightened that he dropped the pole which he might have extended to the drowning girl, and another boy who had a pole forgot to extend it, while the third boy jumped off the plank and swam ashore.

Set Out to Save Girl.

Justin, who was twelve years of age and weighed 85 pounds dived off the plank to the girl's aid, coming up in front of her. She at once threw her arms about him and they sank together. Under the water Justin managed to break her hold and they came to the surface. The girl was able to grasp the plank on which one boy was yet perched in terror and boosted by McCarthy from the water she managed to scramble on and was poled to shore. McCarthy was too exhausted to reach shore, and had to be assisted. The boy says he wants to be an architect and his parents have turned over to the hero commission the details of his education.

Rare presence of mind was exercised by John H. Thompson, a railroad fireman of Ashtabula, O., in rescuing from drowning his engineer. James Ray, who weighed 230 pounds. Their train had gone into the Beaver river near Rock Point, Pa., on the night of March 1, 1910. Both engineer and fireman managed to jump clear of their engine as the wreck went down, but Thompson's left wrist was caught and so badly hurt that he could scarcely swim.

He had almost reached the bank when he heard a call for help from Ray who was not a good swimmer, and who was badly handicapped by his weight in the swift nine-mile current. Thompson turned back for him, extending his injured left wrist, keeping his good right hand to use in case Ray should try a clinch with him. The pain was too severe, however, and finding Ray was cool-headed. Thompson told him of his broken hand, and asked him to change hands. Doing this in the water is more difficult than it sounds, and the pair went clear under water while making the change. Then using only his badly injured hand he swam to shore with his engineer.

Refuses Title of Hero.

Thompson demurs at being called a hero, confessing that when he and Ray went under water in making that change in hand holds, the thought came to him "What a fool a man is to drown and leave a family just to save another man." The commission, however, will insist on Thompson accepting a bronze medal and $1,000 to be applied toward the purchase of a home.

One of the young heroes in the last awards of the Carnegie commission is Herbert L. Hesse, a sixteen-year-old schoolboy of Whitehall, Mich. He set out to save one person and found that he had saved two.

Hesse with his sister had been bathing in Duck lake. They had gone to their bathhouses and had finished dressing when a commotion was heard from the lake. Herbert saw a young woman who proved to be Miss Elsie G. Breytsprask of Chicago apparently drowning about 100 feet from shore, and he dashed into the water after her.

The girl had disappeared by the time he reached there. Reaching under water he grasped her by her right arm, and raising her head began to swim to shore with her.

She was so heavy that he was pulled almost under water as he swam. Finally he reached comparatively shallow water where Miss Hesse, his sister, stood with an oar extended and helped him. What was the surprise of young Hesse in pulling his unconscious burden from the water to find that with her left hand she held tightly to another woman also unconscious. She proved to be Mrs. Carrie E. Krause of Chicago, sister of Miss Breytsprask, who had gone down with her in the water, but Hesse knew nothing of it.

Bronze Medal and $1,000.

Hesse weighed 120 pounds while the combined weight of the women rescued was 204 pounds. The commission has awarded the lad a bronze medal and will allow him $1,000 for educational purposes to be used as needed.

At Carbondale, Pa., on the evening of July 1, 1908, Jesse Dunlap, a freight conductor of the New York, Ontario & Western railroad, reached from the pilot of his running engine and saved a child of two years named Francis Walker, who had toddled between the rails. The youngster, who weighed about thirty pounds, was not hurt. Dunlap lost his hold on the front of the engine, and was thrown to one side as he picked up the child. The engine at the time it reached the child was running about five miles an hour.

Dunlap had been riding on the running board of his own engine, and when he saw the child on the track and felt the engineer trying to stop the locomotive he ran down on the cowcatcher and, holding to some part of the engine with his left hand, he placed his foot on the circular footstep on the cowcatcher rim and leaning down scooped the child up. Dunlap is given a bronze medal and $800 with which to liquidate indebtedness.

Brave Seventeen-Year-Old Girl.

A seventeen-year-old girl of Halsey Valley, N. Y., Gertrude Sharpsteen by name, is given a silver medal and $500 to be used for any worthy purpose because of her saving from death her four-year-old niece Gertrude Downey, August 31, 1909. The young lady was visiting her sister and had taken little Gertrude out for a walk.

The little one left her after a time and was about to cross the tracks of the Lehigh Valley railroad when a fast train, running at the rate of 40 miles an hour, rounded a curve about 250 feet away. Miss Sharpsteen screamed to the child to come back, but the little one either did not hear or did not heed, and kept on her way. Miss Sharpsteen dashed on to the tracks, and hurled the child to one side.

Before she could get off the tracks the engine struck her, and hurled her heels over head through the air. Her right arm was found to be badly injured and probably will never be of full use to her again, and she sustained other injuries.

James L. Smith, a negro puddler, at great risk of his own life saved that of Francis R. Hetrick, a white child of two years, who had been left in a burning house at Sistersville, W. Va.

The mother of the babe on her arrival from the store found her house in flames and cried that her child was inside. She could not tell in which room it had been left, but Smith and another man got into the house through windows and searched all but one great living room. By this time the inside of the house was a mass of flame and smoke, draft having been made by the opening of windows and doors.

Smith announced that he would go into this one large room, but was held back by two men who told him it would mean certain death. Breaking away from the men who held him Smith dashed into the smoke and fire. Lying on his stomach, with his head as close to the floor as possible, he circled the room and at last came to the child on the floor where she had been overcome by the smoke and heat. He brought the child out and collapsed. He had been in the dense smoke and flame for the space of two minutes. The hero commission has awarded Smith a silver medal and $1,000 to be applied to the purchase of a farm.

NEW SOCIETY LEADER IN WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON.—Associate Justice Charles E. Hughes and Mrs. Hughes, are now completely established as residents of the national capital, having taken a very beautiful house. They will entertain extensively, and as Mrs. Hughes is a charming hostess she will not need to rely on her official position to make her one of the leaders of Washington society henceforth.

LIFE IN YOKOHAMA

Sights in Thoroughfares of City Interest Strangers.

Old-Time Courtesy of Little People Seems to Be Wearing Away In Seacoast Cities—Shopper Needs Full Purse.

Chicago.—Yokahoma is very European. There are stately banks, marble office buildings and large hotels and business houses, and in some streets you could easily imagine yourself in any western city were it not for the whirling jinrikishas and the natives in kimonos, says a Yokohama correspondent of the Chicago Daily News.

It is hard to believe that only a little over 50 years ago Commodore Perry found Yokohama an insignificant fishing village. In those days Kanagawa across the bay was the main port, but as it was on the main road, the Tokaido, and meetings between foreigners and the armed trains of the Daimyos passing to and from the capital were to be apprehended, Yokohama was brought into the foreground.

Much of Yokohama is, of course, truly Japanese, and we reveled in the quaint shops on the Motomachi, where there are no sidewalks and life goes on in true native fashion. There in the silk stores we sat on matted floors to examine the goods presented for our inspection with deep bows or wandered among the toy shops as delighted as children over the many quaint contrivances.

One night every other week the Motomachi is brilliantly lighted with strange little lanterns and the passing throngs carry others, so that the effect from the distance is entrancing. On these nights booths are arranged all along the street and you can finger anything without annoying the salesmen. We fell in love with the dwarf trees and with the tiny urchins having their mouths stuffed full of spun sugar by the candymaker, who bristled with pride when we tarried long beside him. Strange beads and potted flowers were offered to us by shy little girls and all around us was a gay hubbub, every one good natured, every one out to enjoy life, laughing and nudging and scraping sandaled feet.

On Benton-dori our hands ran to our purse strings constantly, so fascinating were the shops there. At Yamamotos we were shown the most superb old embroideries, and it was hard to make a selection, as we wanted all of them. Nozawaya's is a modern department store, and the curio shops drive one distracted. Wonderful bits of old Imari, cabinet pieces too precious for nomads like ourselves and old daggers and Daimyo hats tempted us on every side.

At a big silk store on Honcho-dori the proprietor and his little wife bowed to the ground and offered us "o cha" (tea), which we drank out of consideration for them. There is something very charming about the old-time courtesy of these little people, and one is sorry to see it wearing away in the seacoast towns, where we learned to despise the stamp of modernism in Japan. Like most people who spring suddenly into prominence, they are becoming arrogant and showing an overpowering sense of their own importance and a vanity not at all in proportion to their size. Tourists are doubtless largely responsible for this. Their manners shock even our hardened western sense of propriety and to the courteous, gentle-mannered native their brusque ways and loud voices, their harsh comments and loud laughter must strike home painfully.

There is not much sightseeing to be done in Yokohama; the ride to Mississippi bay, to Mikusu's porcelain factory and to the little tea house on the bluff, which is reached by ascending 100 steps and is hallowed by the memory of Perry's visit to it, are the chief points of interest. It is the street sights, the shops and the comforts of living which hold the visitor in Yokohama.

During our stay we had three hideous days and nights to live through during a Buddhist feast, when up and down the native streets ran crowds of rough boys fancifully attired, carrying josses on long poles and screaming and beating tomtoms and making life a burden to every one in the neighborhood. We were told that no policeman would dare to stop them while they carried josses, and in consequence they sometimes became dangerously excited and do all sorts of wild things.

EVERYBODY TO USE AIRSHIPS

Moissant Says Flying Is Easy and That Planes Will Soon Be As Numerous As Autos.

New York.—John B. Moissant, American aviator, declares that learning to guide an aeroplane is about as easy as learning to ride a bicycle or to walk stilts.

"There is no great mystery or great difficulty about operating an aeroplane," he said. "Everybody will realize this very soon.

"The next generation will use aeroplanes as we are now using automobiles. The perfection of the flying machine from now on will be very rapid and its perils will be found to be no greater than the perils of bursting tires and skidding wheels and faulty automobile mechanisms.

"Every person who makes a flight in an aeroplane comes back to earth with the same impressions. He tells you that it was a delightful experience; that it was something new, he was not a bit scared, and he is crazy to do it again. That tells the whole story."

CO-EDS AID A BLIND SENIOR

Girls Forego Luxuries and Allowances to Enable Sightless Student to Graduate.

New York.—Seniors at Barnard college, by sacrificing luxuries and donating part of their allowances, have enabled Margaret Hogan, a blind student, to secure her degree.

Miss Hogan, blind from birth and left an orphan when young, won a three-year scholarship at Barnard. Her advance was rapid. A wealthy woman became interested and took care of the girl up to the present year.

Miss Hogan was about to leave college to earn her own living when her classmates heard of it. They raised $450 among themselves for the girl.

Watch New High Tides.

Seattle, Wash.—Observations of tides by the United States survey ship McArthur in Turnagain bay and Knik Arm, Cook inlet, Alaska, show the first scientific data of what are probably the second highest tides in the world. Capt. Henry L. Deck of the McArthur, which has returned from the north, noted tides of 30 feet variation, and a tidal current of eight knots. The only tides which are known to exceed this record are in the Bay of Fundy.

PROHIBIT HUNTING IN CITY

Mayor Proposes Amendment to Old Ordinance Aiming at Practise of Chicago Sportsmen.

Chicago.—Though Chicago has a population of more than two millions, hunting in the city limits has become so prevalent that the mayor found it necessary to send a letter to the council, at the suggestion of the chief of police, proposing an amendment to the old hunting ordinance, which has been doing duty since 1905 to the satisfaction of Chicago's stay-at-home hunters.

Most Chicagoans, who live in districts so congested that the report of a shotgun would bring a dozen policemen on the jump, are not aware that it is the practise of many other Chicagoans, who know about the hunting grounds, to sally forth, in season, and return with a bagful of game birds without ever having left the city limits.

In a letter to the council, which accompanied the proposed amendment to the hunting ordinance, Mayor Busse told of the numerous complaints occasioned by "metropolitan hunting" that had reached Chief Steward and caused him to ask for action by the city fathers.

Wolf lake, Hyde lake, Lake Calumet and the Calumet river have been swarming with hunters in the shooting seasons of the past. At the continuance of these as hunting grounds the amendment is not aimed, and in future the echo of the reports of shotguns still will ring over their waters.

That section of the Chicago "happy hunting ground" which the mayor would move from the realm of the primeval into that of the metropolitan comprises a section of the lake shore on the South side, the shore of the drainage canal and several other favored haunts of game. The only restriction on hunting in the "open" districts is that no shots be fired within 750 feet of a house, factory or barn.

The section where hunting would be prohibited, as enlarged by the passing of the amendment, would be:

Beginning at the intersection of Seventy-first street with Lake Michigan, thence west along Seventy-first street to South Kedzie avenue, thence along West Thirty-first street to South Fortieth avenue, thence north along South Fortieth avenue to West Montrose avenue, thence east along Montrose avenue to Western avenue, and thence north along Western avenue to the city limits.

Both ordinance and amendment prohibit the use of any weapon other than a shotgun.

THIS WARSHIP HAS NO CREW

Vessel Directed and Operated From Shore by Means of Wireless Is the Latest.

New York.—The "crewless warship," a vessel directed and operated from shore by means of a complicated wireless apparatus, is the latest naval wonder in Germany, according to reports which have just reached the navy men here.

Within a radius of 18 miles from the controlling apparatus the new warship, it is said, can be started, stopped, steered and its guns controlled or fired by means of electrical waves communicated without wires.

The German naval experts are making experiments with a motor boat near Nuremberg. The statements of an eye witness who watched the progress of some of these trials is published here.

"The boat," he says, "was absolutely unmanned. All the apparatus on board was controlled from the bank of the lake by means of wireless telegraphy.

"When I first arrived the boat was lying motionless in the middle of the lake. No one was on board. Suddenly a gun was fired on the deck and I saw the screw begin to revolve and drive the boat forward.

"I watched the maneuvers of the unmanned boat for an hour during the daytime and again in the evening. At the end of each test the unmanned vessel was brought to her anchorage by the same unseen forces."

Expense of Yale Students.

New Haven, Conn.—It costs a Yale man at least $1,000 a year on an average to go through the course at that university. A postal card canvass of last year's freshmen class shows that 114 spent an average of $1,033 each, 117 sophomores $1,100, and 119 juniors $1,133.

The lavish expenditures of a few men sent up the general average.

Nineteen freshmen used less than $600 each, 18 sophomores less than $580 each, and 16 juniors less than $550. Of the 53 men last mentioned, 20 lived on less than $375.

TO MAKE DEVONSHIRE CREAM

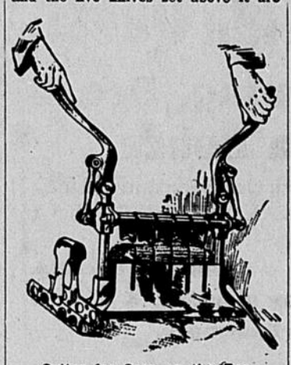
Let Milk Stand Until a Good Head of Cream Rises, Cook to Boiling Point.

A reader who was interested in a recipe for making Devonshire cream has kindly written as follows, regarding method of procedure: "I used to work in a dairy at home where Devonshire cream was one of our specialties. The way we made ours was to let the milk stand till a good head of cream rose on it. Then we lifted the tin containing it onto a copper boiler of water, hot, but not boiling, and let it simmer until done. In this way, the cream is made sweeter, though good results can be obtained either way. One advantage in water scalding is that you cannot burn the cream as you might with stove scalding. Care must be taken not to have the milk tin too full or it will sink. The water must be of sufficient quantity to float the milk tin. Our copper was generally built in a house, but in my opinion where a stove is used a large deep pan filled with water would answer the same purpose."

CUTTER AIDS CORN EATER

New Device Made to Use In Cutting Green Corn From the Cob.

This cutting device, designed for use on the dining table, cuts a cob of green corn into several pieces of convenient size for easy handling. The cob is placed in the trough-like holder and the five knives set above it are



Cutter for Corn on the Ear.

pushed downward by means of the handles at each side. The complete service consists of the nickel-plated cutter, and specially constructed tongs and forks for handling the sections of cob.—Popular Mechanics.

Corn Salad.

This is a delicious and an original salad and one which will recommend itself once tried. One large head of cabbage, three onions, three red peppers, two dozen ears of sweet corn. Remove the seeds from the peppers, chop the peppers, onions, and cabbage fine. Cut the corn from the cob and mix all together. Season with one-half cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupful of salt, one pint of vinegar, and one tablespoonful of celery salt. Add one cup of water and mix together. To one cupful of flour add two tablespoonfuls of French mustard (more can be used if desired), mix, and blend with one-half cupful of water as for gravy thickening. When the mixture has boiled slowly (it should be stirred often) for 30 minutes, add thickening and boil ten minutes, then seal tightly.

Fruit Glace.

Make a syrup by boiling together for half an hour one cup of granulated sugar and one cup of boiling water. Never stir the syrup and let the boiling be merely a simmering. It may be tested by dipping a spoon or fork into the syrup and then into cold water. When the mixture is brittle the syrup is done. When done set the saucepan in another pan of hot water. The fruit, whatever is in season, grapes, pared and quartered peaches or pears, plums, oranges, grape fruit, lemons, etc., should be stuck on the end of a skewer or a long needle. Dip it into the syrup and lay it on a buttered dish. Nuts may be candied in the same way.

Fudge.

Mix together one and one-half pounds brown sugar, one-quarter pound of bitter chocolate broken into bits, one-eighth pound butter, one-half gill of cream and a pinch of baking soda. Set at the side of the range to melt before cooking. When all the ingredients are melted, pour over the fire and boil without stirring until a little dropped into cold water forms a ball between the fingers. Boil up once more, beating steadily; stir in a tablespoonful of vanilla extract and beat until too stiff to stir. Turn into buttered tins, press flat and cut into squares.

Chutney Sauce.

Twelve green sour apples, 2 green peppers, 6 green tomatoes, 4 small opions, 1 cup of raisins, 1 quart of vinegar, 2 tablespoons mustard seed, 1 tablespoon salt, 1 tablespoon powdered sugar, 2 cups brown sugar. Remove seeds from raisins and peppers, then add tomatoes and onions and chop all very fine. Put the vinegar and sugar and spice on to boil, add the chopped mixture, and simmer 1 hour. Then add the apples, cored and quartered and cook slowly until soft. Keep in small bottles well sealed.

Soft Toast.

Toast well, but not too brown, two thin slices of stale bread, put them on a warm plate, sprinkle with a pinch of salt and pour upon them some boiling water; quickly cover with another dish of the same size and drain off the water. Put a very small piece of butter on the toast and serve at once while hot.

Mutton Chop.

Scrape the bone and trim the chop in good shape; this adds much to the appearance and requires but little time for one chop. Rub a little butter on both sides and broil it carefully, having it well done; season the same as beefstead. It can be garnished in the same way.

Indian Meal Mush.

One cup of cornmeal, one-half teaspoonful salt, one cup of cold milk, one pint of boiling water; mix the meal and salt with the cold milk, stir this gradually into the boiling water; cook half an hour in a double boiler, stirring often.

Turnip Soup.

Add one quart of scalded milk with one slice of onion to one cup washed turnip. Melt three tablespoons butter, add three tablespoons of flour and gradually the milk and season.

OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I was troubled with falling and inflammation, and the doctors said I could not get well unless I had an operation. I knew I could not stand the strain of one, so I wrote to you sometime ago about my health and you told me what to do. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I am to-day a well woman."—Mrs. WILLIAM AHRENS, 968 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

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Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PISO'S

THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

At the One Horse.

Jere L. Sullivan, the head of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International alliance, said in Cincinnati, apropos of Labor day:

"Our American hotels are better than they used to be, and for this betterment my organization deserves no little credit.

"We have today no such hotels as the One Horse of Tin Can, where, if you asked for a bath, they used to give you a shovel and tell you to go down to the hollow and dam the creek.

"An English earl once visited the One Horse hotel. The landlord without ceremony led him outside, pointed to a window on the fifth floor, and said:

"'Thar's yer room.'"

The Winning Candidate.

Two candidates for the same office came into a certain town one day. The one called at a house where a little girl came to the door. Said he: "Sissie, will you please bring me a glass of water?" Having brought the water, he gave her some candy and asked: "Did the man ahead of me give you candy?" "Yes, sir." Then he gave her a nickel and said: "Did he give you money?" "Yes, sir; he gave me ten cents." Then, picking her up, he kissed her and said: "Did he kiss you?" "Yes, sir, and he kissed mamma, too!"

Only on Great Occasions.

"How are you, Mr. Tyte-Physt? I hope there is nothing wrong with that set of teeth I made for you a few weeks ago."

"No, they're all right; but, great Scott, Doc, I paid you $30 for them teeth. You don't s'pose I'm going to wear 'em for everyday use, do you?"

MADE A LAND OF PLENTY

Irrigation Experts Astonished at the Wonderful Work Done in Australia.

Perhaps the most striking and gigantic of the many schemes with which the people of the colonial possessions are astonishing Englishmen at home and American irrigation experts is the great irrigation system, which has increased a hundred fold the value of Victoria, Australia's southeastern state.

Through the western part of Victoria run Australia's largest river, the Murray; through, it also, the Goulburn river winds to the sea. These great waterways have been turned to human use, in the course of the last few years, by irrigation systems which have cost between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 pounds. Over 6,000,000 acres are thus supplied with water, while the irrigation of 1,000,000 acres is commanded by the same means. The Victorian government has accomplished this philanthropically enough, for it seeks no profit in supplying the water, whose price is the lowest in the world; it has built reservoirs and storages which will thoroughly meet all needs; it assures an ample supply of water to settlers, and this at all periods of the year.

Nor are the settlers required to face the hardships of pioneering. The Rochester district, for instance, is one "of comfortable houses and cultivated fields, protected by good fences; there are good roads leading to thriving towns with several churches, excellent public and private schools, mills, factories, electric lighting and busy produce markets; while access to other parts is made convenient by three railways and navigable rivers."

What are the causes of the undoubted prosperity already prevalent in these regions? It need hardly be said that good soil under such treatment yields plentiful produce. The Rochester district in the irrigated territory, whose best land is red loam soil with a porous subsoil, is now a noted wheat-growing area. Last season 102,252 bags of wheat were sent from Rochester to Melbourne, and, what is perhaps more significant, the grain yield per acre averages about $30, showing unusual fertility in a soil receiving only 15 inches annual rainfall.

Wheat, however, forms only a portion of the produce. Fruit growing, still only in its initial stages, has been yielding $35 average net return per acre, this including many orchards as yet unproductive. Sultanas, currants, oranges, lemons, tomatoes, grapes, pears, apples, plums, melons, peaches, apricots and a dozen other fruits prosper amazingly in the Victorian climate, where sunshine is almost continuous, and there is freedom both from excessive cold and from tropical heat.

Friendliness.

"Whata's the good of having friends if you can't ask favors of them?" "That's right. But I've noticed that the man who has the most friends is the one who asks the fewest favors."

If Genuine.

Mrs. Newman—What profession do you consider the best for woman? Mrs. Oldham—A man's profession of love.—Boston Evening Transcript.

CALLS BIG FAMILIES CRIME

Dr. Howe Says Bearing of More Than Two Children Will Be Accounted Statutory Offense.

Chicago.—Large families of the kind praised by former President Roosevelt, will in the future be regarded as criminal, according to Dr. Rose D. Howe, who addressed the Austin Woman's club the other day on "Education."

"It will be a statutory crime for any woman to give birth to more than two children," was her prediction, which called forth a gasp of astonishment from all her hearers. This condition will exist, she said, when the people generally are educated on the conservation of health, so that the death rate will be brought to a minimum.

"The education of the future," said Dr. Howe, "will be more and more along lines that will teach us the principles of hygienics, and the death rate from disease, which at present is higher among human beings than among animals, will fall so low that it will be a statutory crime for any woman to give birth to more than two children.

"Education among women means the preservation of youth and beauty. Cleopatra was not only one of the most beautiful women the world has ever seen, but also one of the best educated. To her education was due her great charm for the rulers of the world of that day.

"The public believes that Mrs. Patrick Campbell and Sarah Bernhardt retain their youthful vigor by spending long hours in developing their limbs and in keeping their complexions fresh through exercise, but this conclusion is wrong. The secret of these women and of all women like them is that as they grow older they do not let their mental faculties lapse, but by studying long hours each day keep their bodies vigorous by keeping their minds fresh."

Whipping Sets Boy Afire.

Pottstown, Pa.—Willie Oster, a pupil in the Grant public school, will no longer carry matches in his pocket to light cigarettes. He was cured of the habit by an exciting and painful experience.

Willie was not the good boy his teacher, Miss Black, thought he ought to be, and she paddled him in the region where the matches were concealed. Some of them were ignited by the shock of vigorous blows and set his trousers on fire, and soon Willie was doing a sort of war dance around the room.

The teacher and several pupils went to his assistance and the blaze was extinguished after it had burned Willie quite painfully. It was necessary to bring him another pair of trousers before he could go home.

Defy Thirteen Superstition.

London.—Miss Violet Maysey-Thompson, who is to be married to Captain Vandeleur, is bidding defiance to the "thirteen" superstition by having 13 attendants—three little trainbearers and ten bridesmaids.

"Don't Argufy"

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