

In the PUBLIC EYE

GIVES CREDIT TO GORGAS



evidence of which is seen in the overfilled graves.

"The success of the American was not wholly due to his greater knowledge of engineering nor to his improved machinery, neither was it due to his ability to get into his hands large amounts of money, but to the victory over the humble mosquito. The strength of this tiny enemy the French neglected to appreciate. This, then, was the cause of their ignominious defeat in the work."

"The Panama canal is one of the greatest engineering undertakings in the history of the world. There can be no question of that. I fully appreciate the difficulties, but far more do I realize that it was a big construction job."

"America will get all the credit perhaps for completing the Panama canal, but in giving praise where it is due, the work of the French engineers and those engaged in the early digging of the canal ought not to be overlooked," remarked Henri Borgis of Paris, an engineer, recently. "The French overlooked the most important requisite in the Panama canal zone—that of proper sanitation. Had our engineers been supported in their work by a Colonel Gorgas, the American nation might have had the opportunity to buy the canal."

"I think it only justice that some tribute be paid the French for their share in this great project. It is true they failed, but not through lack of funds, as is proved by the beautiful palace, the magnificent gardens, and the record of sumptuous living of the officials. Neither was failure due to the unwillingness of the French peasantry to contribute of their brawn, but to the neglect of their sanitation."

UP ON MOUNT BLANC

Rarefied Air Makes One Gasp, Says Writer.

View From Lofty Mountain of Switzerland is Incomparable, the Panoramic View Being So Immense That Details Are Lost.

Washington, D. C.—"The heart thumps irregularly, the pulse goes up to 100, your knees knock together, and your poor legs seem unwilling to carry you. Your throat is parched, you feel suffocated, your chest seems loaded down with a great weight, and such a feeling of utter exhaustion!" This is not a patent medicine advertisement. It is Walter Woodburn Hyde's description of one's condition on reaching the summit of Mount Blanc, Switzerland, as written to the national geographic society at Washington, D. C.

"The air has now become so rare that even the stoutest guide is compelled to take breath every few steps," he continues. "If you ever saw an alpine chamois man trying to walk up hill while a paroxysm of pain on him, you can form some idea of the last part of the ascent. And what do you think is the first use made of the glorious view after all these hours of toil? Do you open your eyes wide in astonishment at the wonderful sight? By no means! You shut your eyes as tight as you can throw yourself down on the snow in utter weariness of mind and body, resending the impertinence of your guides, who urge you to look about. But it is too cold to sleep, and soon you are up trying to keep warm."

"The view, if you have any desire to see it, is indeed incomparable. The panorama before you is immense; but everything is on such a grand scale, great agglomerations of plains and mountains, that all details escape you. Most of Switzerland, great portions of France as far south as Lyons, and the Alps as far north as Lombardy, in Italy, are spread out before you. The cold was so intense that five minutes after arriving at the summit we were all ready to begin the descent."

"Although the ascent of Mont Blanc offers no greater dangers than that of some other Swiss mountains, it has the name of being the longest and most exhausting climb in the Alps. While such peaks as the Matterhorn and the Chamoniix Aiguilles are so formed that no great quantities of snow cling to their sides, and consequently present no real danger to the climber, the extreme cold and rarity of the air as you approach the summit are also serious obstacles. The equipment for the two-days' journey consists of ice axes, hob-nailed boots, woolen leggings and gloves, mountain chamois leashed to a man and his protect it from blistering, dark glasses with wire sides to protect the eyes completely from the glare of the sun, and a goodly supply of provisions—for you would be surprised at an alpine appetite. The guide himself brings a long coil of rope, almost 100 feet in length, slung over his shoulder. "Ten thousand feet above the sea is an island of rock projecting from the snow. A tiny chalet has been built here, where the climber can spend the night sleeping in a good bed. The little chalet is leased to a man and his wife, a most woebegone couple, whose dejected looks eloquently bespeak the solitude of their lives amid these eternal snows, where the thermometer each night stands at zero. Triweekly two hardy porters alternate in bringing up supplies from Chamoniix, and they certainly earn their few francs a day. No wonder a glass of water costs 20 centimes, even if it be melted snow, for every billet of wood has to be brought from Chamoniix, seven hours below."

ENGLAND HONORS TWO EXPLORERS



At Weymouth, England, the other day a monument was unveiled to John Endicott and Richard Clark, intrepid explorers, who left the port in the Elizabethan period for the new world. Clark went to Newfoundland and Endicott to New England, where he founded the colony of Massachusetts and became its first governor. In this photograph of the unveiling ceremony those in the front row are Austen Chamberlain, Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, who released the cords; Mayor Thomas J. Clarke of Weymouth, and Louis Clark, delegate from Weymouth, Mass.

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EASY TO KEEP FOOD FRESH

Fruit and Vegetables May Be Bought While Cheap and Preserved Almost Indefinitely.

It is much more injurious to food to keep it in a box with a scant supply of ice than to leave it covered on a pantry shelf where there is a good supply of fresh air. If one must be economical with ice wrap each cake in a piece of old woolen blanket, which must be removed and boiled in water and baking soda once a week. Fruit and vegetables may be bought at the height of their season, when they are at their best and cheapest, by simple and safe methods kept until a later time, when they will be more of a delicacy because out of season and more expensive to buy, and more than likely not in the market at all.

Lettuce, parsley and all other green things may be kept deliciously fresh if first washed in cold water, shaken and then packed in a tin pail that has a very tight cover, so that the air may not penetrate to them, and set in a cool place. In the case of lettuce, when the cover is removed the leaves will pop up and you will find them as crisp and fresh as if they had just come from the garden.

Even lettuce that has wilted to a sorry state will revive wonderfully if subjected to a few hours of such treatment. To purify greens that are to be eaten raw, use a pinch of borax acid powder in the water in which they are washed.

Tomatoes picked when just ripe and firm and attached to the stems will keep almost indefinitely with no noticeable loss of freshness if covered with brine made by dissolving a teaspoonful of salt in a gallon of pure, fresh water. Place them in an earthen vessel. A mixture of water and vinegar will also keep them fresh for a long time.

To treat cabbage in order to have it retain all its fresh, crisp qualities for a long time, strip off the root and old outside leaves clear down to a compact head. Take two or three thicknesses of clean newspapers and wrap up each cabbage in a tight, neat little bundle. Place in a box or barrel. If you will take freshly gathered green corn on the cob or carefully shelled peas or beans and dip them in boiling water, then dry them in a room in which there is a free circulation of air, they will keep for a long time and retain all their freshness and flavor.

WASH THE CELERY STALKS

Advice Given by the Department of Agriculture Should Be Heeded by Every Housewife.

Since the United States Department of Agriculture has discovered that it is practically impossible to bring satisfactory celery to market unless the plants have been sprayed with bordeaux mixture, or the salt of copper, it has declared injurious for use in food products, two warnings have been issued, one to the housewives telling them to wash the celery before using it, and the other to the farmers telling them that the danger in using this dilute preventative was due to a faulty spraying apparatus. It should be spread at high pressure to make a fine mist instead of in a stream which settles on the leaves and runs down the stalks. In this way it settles in the roots and is not washed away by the rain, giving the celery a blue look.

However, even if the spray is properly used the department of agriculture advises the consumer to break the bunches and wash and scrub the stalks before they are eaten. Chemical analysis proves that his cleansing removes nearly all the copper left by the spray and prevents injury to those eating the celery.

FABLES IN SLANG



The New Fable of Everybody's Friend and the Line-Bucker.

In a sequestered Dump lived two Urchins, Edgar and Rufus, who went to the Post with about an equal handicap.

They got away together down the broad Avenue of Hope which leads one to the United States Senate Chamber and guides another unerringly to the Federal Pen near Leavenworth, Kansas.

When Edgar was a Tootsley he received a frequent dusting with Extreme Violet Talcum Powder and was allowed to play with a flaxen-haired Doll named Celeste.

About the same time, Rufus began to take Cold Baths and was propped up by the first Harmonies had there. At School each was a trifle Dumb.

If Edgar fell down on an Exam, his Relatives would call a Mass Meeting to express Regrets and hang Crape all over the Place.

If Rufus got balled up in his Answers, his immediate Kin would pat him on the Back and tell him he was right and the Text-Book was wrong.

Edgar would emerge from the Peathers every morning to find his Parents all lined up to wish him a new set of Police Regulations.

They held up the Rigid Forfeiger and warned him that he was merely a Grain of Dust and a Weaking and a poor juvenile Mutt whose Mission in Life was to Lie Down and Behave.

Rufus would be aroused each Sunday for drawing up Leases and examining Abstracts of Title. He would be told to "Hall to the Chief who in Triumphant Advances."

Between the Buckheads and the Sorghum, the two Family Boosters would slip him the pleasing information that never since the Morning Stars paled the first Harmonies had there been a "Hall to the Chief who in Triumphant Advances."

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When Edgar was forced into a Battle and came home smeared and disarranged, his Mother would go to her Room and Cry softly and Father would Paint a vivid Word-Picture of a Wretch standing on the Gallows with a Black Cap over his Head.

Then Edgar would crawl to the Hay-Mow and grovel over the Moral in firmities and try in a groping way to figure out his Relation to Things in General.

But, when Rufus appeared all dripping with Gore, his Seconds would cool him out and rub him with Witch Hazel and pin Medals on him and indicate to him on a Chart the exact latitude and longitude of the Solar Plexus.

His Parents made the Grave Mistake of backing him to the Limit. They pumped him full of Courage every Morning and get him out to Lick all Corners.

No wonder he became as pugnacious as U. S. Grant, as conceded as a Successful Business Man, and as self-assured as a Chautauqua Lecturer.

Everyone disliked him intensely but just the same they stepped off into the Mud and gave him the entire double width of Cement Sidewalk.

Back, with Blue Smoke coming from his Nostrils, and achieved the undying Distinction of being singled out by Walter Camp.

Edgar sat up on the Bleachers with 2,800 other Mere Students and lent a quavering Tenor to a Song about Alma Mater.

Even the Undergrads could not take the Tuck out of Rufus.

He was fresher than Green Paint and his Work was Raw, but he was so Resistant that no one could pin him to the Mat and keep him there.

When a Boy has been told 877 times a Day for many Years that he is the Principal Feature of the Landscape, it takes more than ordinary Doctoring to Cure him.

He left College thoroughly convinced that the World was his Oyster, and that he had an Opener in every Pocket.

He began grabbing Public Service Utilities by Strong-Arm methods, whereupon a lot of Uplifters became excited and wanted some one else to head him off.

He put things Across because when he tucked the Ball under his Arm and began to dig for the Goal of his Immediate Ambition, all the Friends of Public Well were scared Blue and retired behind the Ropes.

Edgar took his Degrees out into the Cold World and began to make apologetic Inquiries regarding Humble Employment which would involve no Responsibilities.

He became an Office Lawyer of the dull Gray Variety with a special Aptitude for drawing up Leases and examining Abstracts of Title.

He could not face a Jury or fight a Case because the fond Parents had put the Sign on him and robbed him of all his Glimp.

But a Nice Fellow? You know it. Rufus who had a Book to sell, or a Petition to be signed, or a Note that needed endorsing, came dashing right into Edgar's Office and Halted him as the Champion Patsy of the Universe.

Not one of these ever ventured into the Lair of the Street Railway Chair, for he knew that Rufus might jump over the Mahogany Table and bite him in the Arm.

Even Edgar, when he made a Business Call on Boyhood Friend and loving Classmate, was permitted to wait in the Outer Room, resting his Hat on his knees, and mingling on terms of Equality with the English Typist and the scornful Secretary.

And when they went away to look at some Properties, Rufus took the State-room while Edgar drew an Upper.

Any great big Brute of a Man with a Tigerish Instinct for pouncing on each Good Thing and then hanging on to it like the Grim Reaper, never cast his Esteem of the envious but anemic Gallery.

Everyone at the Club referred to Edgar as a Good Old Scout, but when all the Push gathered at the Round Table and some one set, fall the Name of the Club, they would open up on Rufus and Pan him to a Whisper.

Then Rufus would enter in his Fur Coat, upsetting Furniture and Servants as he swept through the Lounging Room.

BRIGADIER GENERAL SHARPE'S BIG JOB

More armies have been destroyed by starvation than by battle. The duke of Wellington once said that he did not consider himself much of a general, but that he prided himself on being a first-class commissary officer. "Many can lead troops," he remarked; "I can feed them."

The big job of feeding Uncle Sam's fighting men is in the hands of Brig. Gen. Henry G. Sharpe, commissary general of the United States army.

In war there is unavoidable waste of food supplies, and for this reason it is necessary to furnish much more than is actually eaten. American soldiers in the field waste quite as much as they eat. The waste of our troops in the Philippines led half of Aguinaldo's Insurrectos in a way that surpassed their wildest dreams of luxury.

The quantity of stores required for one day's subsistence of half a million men in the field is: Hard bread, 500,000 pounds; bacon, 262,500 pounds; sugar, 100,000 pounds; desiccated vegetables (potatoes and onions), 37,500 pounds; coffee (roasted and ground), 40,000 pounds; beans, 75,000 pounds; tomatoes, 50,000; jam, 33,750 pounds; vinegar, 5,000 gallons; salt, 20,000 pounds; pepper, 1,250 pounds. These supplies have a total net weight of about 1,200,000 pounds, and to transport them requires 60 freight cars of 40,000 pounds capacity, or 214 army wagons.

Of course, this dietary may be varied by the substitution of equivalents, such as canned meat or fresh beef when procurable, for bacon. It goes without saying that fresh vegetables and fresh beef cannot be supplied to an army in the field unless procurable from the local resources of the country in which the troops are operating.

Leaving such local resources for a moment out of the question, the business of obtaining supplies is simple enough. Officers of the subsistence corps either purchase them in open market or invite bids for supplies, which on acceptance are forwarded by the government to the main supply depots.



Brig. Gen. Henry G. Sharpe, commissary general of the United States army.

ALFONSO'S PRIVATE BARBER



An undersecretary of the Spanish legation told at a dinner party a little story about the king of Spain, according to the Rehoboth Sunday Herald. "King Alfonso," he began, "is fond of taking motor trips incog. He motored recently through a wild region of Castile. He put up with his modest entourage at a more than modest inn. 'I am sure,' he said, laughing, 'that they won't know me here!'"

"Well, they did not know him there. They treated him like an ordinary traveler. So much so, in fact, that when he went to shave the next morning he found there was no mirror in his room. So he went down into the inn yard in his shirt sleeves and there a chambermaid brought him a broken piece of mirror, which he set up beside the well and proceeded to lather cheeks and chin.

"Finally she said in an odd voice: 'You are not just an ordinary traveler, are you?'"

"Why do you ask me that?" laughed the king. "I don't know," said the maid. "But there's something about you—perhaps you belong to the royal court at Madrid?"

"Yes, I do," he answered. "Perhaps you work for his majesty himself?"

"Yes, I do." "And what do you do for him?" asked the pretty chambermaid. "Oh, lots of things," the king replied. "I'm shaving him just now."

ALFONSO'S PRIVATE BARBER

EGG LAYING CONTEST

Will Be Feature of Poultry Show at Exposition.

Panama-Pacific International Celebration to Have Unique Contest Which Will Begin November 1, 1914.

By I. D. Graham, Assistant Chief of the Department of Livestock. San Francisco.—One of the chief features of the great poultry show to be held in connection with the Panama-Pacific International exposition, as planned by Chief, D. O. Lively of the department of livestock, will be the international egg laying contest which will begin on November 1, 1914, and continue for 12 full months. This contest will be held at the exposition grounds in San Francisco.

The owner of each hen making a record of over two hundred eggs will be awarded an exhibition trophy. Trophies will be awarded each month to the pen making the highest record for that month.

Not less than three pens must be shown in order that a variety may be represented in the contest in competition for special variety prizes. In case there are less than three entries in any one variety pens may compete in other classes which will be designated by the department.

All entries will be booked in the order in which they are received and all entries will close on October 15, 1914. All pens will be numbered and the records credited to these numbers. The name and address of the owner must appear upon the pen and the records if desired. This will be done only upon the expressed wish of the owner, as this provision is made for the protection of those owners whose birds fall to make a creditable record.

All birds must have been bred by the exhibitor, and at least 100 eggs at the time of the contest and who shall have owned the parent birds of the pullets entered and shown. All fowls to enter this competition must be shipped, express prepaid, addressed to the Egg Laying Contest in care of the department of the Panama-Pacific International exposition. No fowls will be received for this contest later than October 30, 1914.

Seeks \$15,000 Damages. May's Landing, N. J.—Alleging that Dr. Emory Marvel left a six-inch rubber drain in the neck of his daughter Katherine, six, following an operation, Prof. W. W. Riley of Oscar college, has sued the physician for \$15,000 damages.

"BETRAYED BY CHEWING GUM"

This Might Be the Title of a Business Comedy Enacted in City of Chicago. Chicago.—Wad of chewing gum worth anything on earth? In one instance at least it let a Chicago business man out of a bad deal in which \$25 was involved. This man bought a desk which was represented to him as being brand new. It was carted to his place of business and up three flights of stairs in an elevator building. The buyer at once pushed the desk to its place in the office and began arranging his stationery, books and other traps in the different drawers. While thus engaged he had occasion to turn upon the pen and the desk, and in a corner he discovered a good sized wad of gum. This made the man suspicious; he looked for other indications and he soon had the evidence that the desk was a second-hand piece of furniture.

COW HOLDS UP THE TRAIN

Refuses to Leave the Tracks and Marches into Newark, Where She Comes to Grief.

New York.—A Jersey cow wandered onto the tracks of the Erie railroad near Newark and when presently overtaken by a train refused to get off. The warnings of bell and whistle were of no avail, and the efforts of the trainmen to throw her off were not successful. The cow went on into Newark, and upon reaching the bridge over the Passaic river left the tracks and marched across on the footpath, in spite of the attempts of the bridgetenders to stop her.

Then she returned to the tracks and went on to the bridge over Passaic avenue, in East Newark, where there was no footpath. Here her legs slipped down through the gaps between the ties, and she stayed there helpless workmen with hoisting apparatus brought her out.

Governor Pardons Murderer. Carmi, Ill.—Loren Dale, convicted of murder, was pardoned by Governor Dunes because he rescued a number of fellow convicts during a fire at Chester penitentiary.

What to Do With the Covers. Save the covers of cocoa or mustard boxes to use for cleaning frying pans and saucepans. Hammer down sharp edge. Scrape with the sharp lower edge. The rounding corners of the covers fit in the round pans much better than anything you can buy for the purpose.

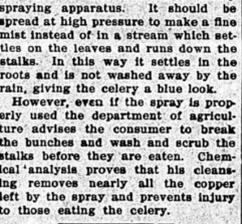
Strawberry and Rhubarb Jar. Clean and cut the rhubarb into inch pieces, but do not peel. To one pint of rhubarb add half a pint of strawberries, cleaned and hulled. Cook for 15 minutes, then measure and add sugar in the same proportion as the above recipe. Cook till thick.

Raspberry Water Ice. Press raspberries through a fine hair sieve—sieve of the one to make three pints of juice. Add one pound of powdered sugar, the juice of one large lemon, and one teaspoonful of raspberry extract. Then freeze.

Lobster Creams. Whip one-half a pint of cream stiff, season it lightly with cayenne and salt; cut up half a boiled lobster and mix with cream. Put into cases. Garnish with parsley and some lobster coral.

Husband Fooled; Divorce Follows. Ridgeland Park, N. J.—In his suit for divorce, Adolphus M. Carlson, testified that his landlord, John Danzer, often called at the Carlson home, complained of strange noises near the house and while he went out to hunt ghosts Danzer made love to Mrs. Carlson.

New York.—Felipo Laudio raced ahead of five shots fired by an irate husband, jumped a fence to safety and died of fright.



King George V.

sons the treasury has raked in estates of no less than \$1,000,000—one from a Cheltenham man in 1881, the other from a lunatic in 1884.

In recent years the most remarkable instance of the crown's luck was \$750,000 in 1905 from the estate of the romantic recluse of Folstone, Capt. George Lindsay Anthony Wilson, who, learning that he was illegitimate, changed his name, cut himself adrift from the world and allowed his possessions to take care of themselves.

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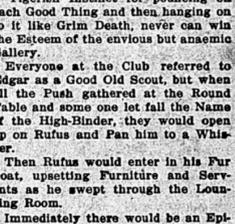
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Value of Money. I consider him a wise man who does not overrate the value of money, nor thirst for it, nor found all his hopes on it. Who makes a good and right use of it may be called its lord and owner.—Petrarch.

Evidently Crazy With Love. "Starts out to be married; held on insanity charge." We've known men to get mad after they were married on a while, but this man probably was a neurotic disposition to start with.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

RIDES LOG AT THE AGE OF 75. Minnesota Man Cheered After Feast at Closing of the Boom Near Stillwater, Minn. Stillwater, Minn.—When the St. Croix boom was established four miles above Stillwater 58 years ago the first log through bore William F. McGraw, a muscular youth, who rode the slippery craft with careless confidence. A lusty cheer went up when McGraw, now more than seventy-five years old, rode the last log through the boom, the closing of which marked the epoch in the history of the logging industry of the Northwest. A number of well-known river men witnessed the passing of the last log and tears shone in their eyes as they shook the hand of their companion when he stepped from the log and retired after 58 years' service.

Between 1896 and 1912 food prices in Great Britain increased about 35 per cent.

Whip one-half a pint of cream stiff, season it lightly with cayenne and salt; cut up half a boiled lobster and mix with cream. Put into cases. Garnish with parsley and some lobster coral.

Putting Them "In Right." A Canadian who had been on a pleasure jaunt to New York tells of an incident of Gotham's amusement life. He went to the Carnegie lyceum. It's a big place with several different entertainments going on at the same time in various parts of the building. On this particular day they had moving pictures of Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables" on the ground floor and an orchestra concert upstairs. High-brow music-lovers and patrons of the movies would have got all mixed up in looking for their respective places of entertainment if it had not been for a big-voiced negro porter who stood at the stairs to announce in stentorian tones: "This way to the Symphony concert. Less Miserable downstairs."

Had the Pastor Guessing. The Pastor's Wife—"What peculiar eyes young Ashley has. They always seem half-closed." The Pastor—"Yes, he has me guessing. I'm inclined to think he sleeps all through my sermons—but I can't catch him at it."