

# FIRE

## And Other Dangers From Telegraph Wires.

The fire dangers from telegraph wires are almost entirely from evil association with bad neighbors.

In telegraphy the electricity from magnetism has superseded the electricity from voltaic cells, except that celloid batteries of two or four cells are used in small towns for office circuit.

Bodies of dead birds are often seen under telegraph lines. A bird may perch indefinitely upon a telegraph wire without feeling the slightest thrill from electrical current, if he at the same time touches nothing else, but, if in the gentle spring wooing he bills while he coos with a mate perched on another wire, the current passes through their bodies and they are united in death. A living body touching two charged wires short-circuits the current.

Telegraph wires are charged with 25 to 60 volts ordinarily but long distance wires, such as are worked direct between Columbus and the Atlantic coast cities, are given 265 or 300. This voltage would only jar, not kill, but a telegraph wire may carry a killing current from contact with a high tension wire or from lightning. And, too, an arc may be formed between wires carrying but 25 volts in which they will be heated white hot and fire any wood in contact with them. Any wire is a fire danger.

Last summer while a housewife was hanging the wash on a piece of telegraph wire, which she had taken from a corporation and put to use as a clothes line, lightning came along the wire and passed through her to the ground killing her. The part of the wire beyond her was uninjured but the part along which the electricity passed had disappeared. This incident is recited to show that a deadly charge may be guided by a wire too small to carry it.

The danger to life from telegraph wires usually comes through a storm which blows them down crossed by power wires, the rain accompanying the storm furnishing the moisture to break down any insulation which in dry weather might possibly protect one from part of the force of the shock.

In cities, so great is the danger from wires hanging or lying about that children should be taught that to touch a wire is to invite a serious burn or sudden death. Especially, should boys, "tom boys" too, be warned against climbing any pole which carries wires. The ground wire and the iron tube which covers the lower part of it may carry to him a deadly current. A guy wire used to steady a pole may be charged with a dose of electricity five times greater than that necessary to kill him. There is a rule that such stay wires should be insulated six feet from the stake or pole to which they are attached below but this rule is usually violated.

Even the small wire of call box lines may be a vehicle of death. Last week, at Williamsville, O., a boy of 16 was flying a kite by means of a fine copper wire let the copper thread touch a trolley wire. He and his mother who ran to his aid were killed. D. S. CREAMER, State Fire Marshal.

## Flag Returned.

Columbus, O., Aug. 20.—After being lost since the regiment was mustered out, Aug. 20, 1864, the battle flags of the One Hundred and Forty-ninth O. V. I. reached the adjutant general's office Saturday for preservation among the state's relics.

They were discovered several months ago in a barn near Williamsport, Pickaway county, where they had been stored in a loft for many years, by Mrs. Nathaniel Durfee, of Fall River, Mass., a daughter of Colonel Allison L. Brown, of Chillicothe, who commanded the regiment.

While visiting an uncle in Pickaway county she explored the premises for antiquities. The flags were her most interesting discovery.

She supposed they belonged to her father's old regiment, but feared to disturb the roll in which they had been bound for so many years because the silk is brittle and might break.

After several weeks of correspondence with the adjutant general's department, the flags were identified, and immediately forwarded, that they may be properly cared for.

The regiment, whose battle standards have had such a remarkable resurrection, was recruited from Ross and Clinton counties. It entered the service for 100 days at Camp Dennison, May 8, 1864.

It participated in the battle at Monney Junction, July 9, losing heavily. Later it was engaged with the Nineteenth corps through Virginia and Maryland before being returned to Ohio for muster out.

Hope is entertained that the standards of the One Hundred and Sixty-third O. V. I. may also be added to the state's collection at an early date. They are believed to be at Pentwater, Mich., in the possession of the widow of Colonel Hiram Miller, who commanded the regiment.

The regiment will soon hold its reunion at Mansfield. Several of the survivors were anxious to have the old colors to rally about at the camp-fire. They felt that without them the center of their dearest associations would be missing. They wrote to Mrs. Miller explaining their desire but she refused to give up the colors and ignored the letters.

Some members of the regiment explained the situation to Adjutant General Critchfield. He has taken the question up with the widow and hopes to receive them because of her interest in having them preserved.

The regiment, which was composed of National Guard companies from Richmond, Henry, Ashland and Stark counties entered the service at Camp Chase, May 2, 1864 for 100 days. It saw service around Washington and under General Butler.

## The Earl and the Girl.

State fair week at Columbus will be signaled by the grand opening of the Shubert theater (formerly the Grand opera house), upon which occasion the international musical success, The Earl and the Girl, with the great comedian Eddie Foy, in the principal role, will be the attraction during the entire week. This is one of the most pretentious scenic productions ever produced, and it fairly glistens with scores of beautiful girls in gowns and finery costing fortunes.

The Earl and the Girl was first produced in London, where it scored a phenomenal success. The production was then brought to the famous Casino theater in New York City, where it again received unprecedented praise.

This will be the first time The Earl and the Girl has ever been presented in Central Ohio. Large delegations from Zanesville, Newark, Chillicothe, Circleville, Lancaster, London, Delaware, Marion and other neighboring cities will witness this magnificent production, the appearance of which really marks the entrance of the independent theatrical managers into the Capital City. For years the theatrical trust has prevented such attractions as The Earl and the Girl, Mrs. Fiske, Mrs. Leslie Carter, Blanche Bates, Margaret Angler, David Warfield, DeWolfe-Hopner and other attractions of the higher order from appearing at Columbus, but the independent managers have now succeeded in getting theaters in Columbus, Cleveland and Cincinnati and the day of inferior offerings at supposedly high-class theaters is gone. The new famous "swinging chorus" of The Earl and the Girl will positively be presented during the Columbus engagement.

## Women's Free Day at the Ohio State Fair.

An annual custom of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture that has yearly grown in favor is that of recognizing woman's worth as an important factor in the progression of the arts and industries of the state, by inviting them to be its guests at the Ohio State Fair on the opening date. Monday, September 3, has been designated as woman's Free Day this year, and on that date the gates will be thrown open to the fair sex, and they are most cordially invited to pay a visit to the Fair and inspect the magnificent exhibits and displays, typical of Ohio's progress.

The general program of the Fair

for Monday, September 3, will be complete in all respects. Exhibition shows for premium awards will take place in the various live stock departments, while in the non-premium departments every exhibit or display will be ready for inspection by nine o'clock A. M. of that date. Band concerts by the leading musical organizations of the state will be featured, while Major R. H. Hendershot & Son, the most wonderful drummers and fifers in the world, will render a program of selections especially appealing to the fair sex. On the speed track three hotly contested harness events will occur, between the heats of which visitors will be entertained by feats of daring and skill, given by performers of sterling ability.

As a fitting climax to the wonders of the Exposition, A. Roy Knabenshue will give two practical demonstrations of aerial navigation. His trip in the morning will include a visit to the city, concluding by rounding the dome of the State Capital, the most daring and weird spectacle ever attempted by any navigator of the air.

Every line of travel will grant low rates and the largest attendance of any opening day is confidently predicted.

## Bryan at Yale.

It has been said that history repeats itself, but the Democrats of Connecticut propose to demonstrate that history also reverses itself especially when that history deals with affairs political, and deals with such a commanding figure as William Jennings Bryan.

Therefore, the undismayed Democracy of the Nutmeg State has planned to bring the great orator to New Haven August 31, and there, where ten years ago he was hoisted by the students of Yale, have him address the sons of "Old Eli." Confident in their expectation that the blue of Yale will wave in triumph and in greeting over the brow of the Nebraskan, and that from lusty college throats will roll out the inspiring yell of "What's the matter with Bryan? He's all right," the Democracy has arranged for a big meeting. Hon. John J. Lentz of Columbus has been invited to make the speech of welcome to Mr. Bryan.

The date of the meeting is the day following the big reception in New York, where another Ohio man, Mayor Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland, will preside.

## Lagonda Cottage.

The last erected under Capt. Barrett, is a fine appearing structure built out of buff colored pressed brick. It has double dormitories with a room for clothing between them. It was dedicated October 26th, 1899, the cornerstone being cemented by Gov. Bushnell. December 23rd, the boys of the Miami cottage, 73 in number were marched in a body to form the Lagonda Family. With them went Mr. and Mrs. David Grove, affectionately known as "Daddy and Mammy" by all our officers. They are the ALPHA and OMEGA of the Lagonda, being still in charge. Their long and faithful service in the institution have been given in the history of other families. The cottage is noted for its hospitality and the many pleasant social functions which Mr. and Mrs. Grove delight to give. Among them is the "Annual Jam Spread," given for the boys and invited guests every February. Mr. and Mrs. Grove are from Toledo, but have been at the Boys' Industrial School so long that they have become a part of the institution.

FOR SALE—A good one horse wagon. Call on W. L. Gage.

State of Ohio, Insurance Department, Columbus April 1, 1906—J. A. I. Vary, superintendent of insurance of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify that the Mutual Life Insurance Company, located at New York, in the State of New York, has complied in all respects with the laws of this state, applicable to it, and is authorized to transact in this State its corporate business of making insurance on the lives of persons, and insurance contracted thereon, and appertaining thereto, and granting, paying and disposing of annuities, as prescribed in Section 566 Revised Statutes of Ohio, until the first day of April of the year next succeeding the date hereof. Its condition and business on the thirty-first day of December of the year next preceding the date hereof, is shown by the statement, under oath, required by section 566, of said Revised Statutes, to be as follows: Aggregate amount of available assets, \$1,000,000.00; Aggregate amount of liabilities (except capital), including re-insurance, \$1,000,000.00; Aggregate amount of annuities and special accumulations, \$1,000,000.00; Amount on policy holders' account, \$1,000,000.00; Amount of income for the year, \$1,000,000.00; Amount of expenditures for the year, \$1,000,000.00.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and caused my official seal to be affixed, this day and year above written. J. A. I. VARY, Superintendent of Insurance. E. C. PALME, Engr. Mgr. Columbus, Ohio.

## THE GAME OF CHESS.

It is Probably the Oldest Pastime Known to Man.

The oldest game known to man is chess. The origin of this game, or mimic battle, as Goldsmith called it in his translation of Vida, dates back to 3000 B. C. It is rich in legendary anecdotes, and its venerable nomenclature has been transmitted through all changes in language from the earliest tongues of the Indo-European to the latest.

A peculiar thing about chess, with its combination of idle amusement and extreme mental toil, is that it is the only game sanctioned by priesthods of all beliefs. The principal piece in the game derives its name, king, from the Persian shah, or ruler.

Many men whose names have gone down to posterity, such as Charlemagne, Tamerlane, Frederick the Great, Charles XII, Voltaire, Rousseau and Ben Franklin, have been devotees and students of the game.

Chess is Asiatic in origin, and originally more attention was paid to it by Asiatic students and philosophers than by men of western countries. Of late years, however, its popularity has greatly increased among western nations, and national chess tournaments are now held by experts from nearly all countries.

The history of chess may be divided into three periods—the age of the primeval Indian game, extending from its origin down to the sixth century A. D.; the age of the mediaeval chess, from the sixth century to the sixteenth century, and the age of the modern chess, from the last of the sixteenth century to the present day. Of course many changes in the method of play took place in the course of development of the game, and as it is played now it is different from the game the ancients knew.

Chess has been played in nearly every country. Chessboards have been found among the ruins at Pompeii, and in the Roman Forum one may still see the outline of a check-board roughly scratched on the stone wall by some senatorial page of Caesar's time. In the orient both games have been played from time immemorial.

## The Refreshment of Change.

A charming old lady who was socially inclined, but who was kept rather closely at home by the pressure of many cares, used sometimes to exclaim, "I do just love to drink out of somebody else's teacups!"

A fitting pendant to this agreeable anecdote is another of a little girl whose supper invariably consisted of bread and butter, milk and apple sauce, a monotonous diet, of which she frequently complained. One day she was asked out to supper at a neighbor's. At a late hour the hostess found that no apple sauce had been prepared for the little guest, so she sent one of the maids to the child's home for a supply. The little girl on returning to her mother was enthusiastic about the delightful visit and particularly about the "beautiful supper," when she had been allowed to pour milk and cream for herself from the daintiest little pitchers.

"And, oh, such good apple sauce, mamma, the best I ever tasted!"

## Queer Decorations.

Many Japanese women gild their teeth. Women of Arabia stain their fingers and toes red. In Greenland women paint their faces blue and yellow. In India the women of three high castes paint their teeth black. A Hindoo bride is anointed from head to foot with grease and saffron. Borneo women dye the hair in fantastic colors—pink, green, blue and scarlet. In New Holland scars made carefully with shells form elaborate patterns on the women's faces. In some South American tribes the women draw the front teeth, esteeming as an ornament the black gap thus made.

## His Explanation.

A bishop, recently returned from a tour of his diocese, according to the Springfield Republican, brought this story: He was the guest of one of the pillars of the church in a rural community. Beefsteak was the piece de resistance, and the guest savored it with such energy that its toughness was perfectly obvious. Finally the host thought it necessary to do something to save his reputation for hospitality. "It's fine meat," he remarked; "nice and tender. But, you see, we have to keep the knives very dull on account of the children."

## Equally Delightful.



Fred—I suppose there is nothing that pleases a woman more than the devoted attention of the man of her choice. Gladys—Except perhaps the devoted attention of the man of some other girl's choice.

## ATTITUDES IN SLEEP.

The Odd Postures in Which Animals and Fish Seek Repose.

Fish have a density so nearly that of water that they can rest quietly on sand or gravel without apparent effort. Are they asleep? Probably, though they do not shut their eyes.

At the beginning of evening, for instance, the gudgeon chooses a sandy spot between stones and remains there, facing the current, its body resting on the lower lobe of the tail and on its pectoral and ventral fins. It is possible that it assumes the same position in winter and remains in it until spring, hibernating. The barbel and bream sleep in companies, like the gudgeon, but on a muddy bottom. The pike sleeps in summer near the bank, at the surface, where the sunlight can reach it. The carp keeps near the bottom. The eel hides in holes that it makes nearer the bank.

The observation of sea fish is more difficult, as may be imagined. It is now agreed that herrings, mackerel and other so-called migratory fish pass the winter at the bottom in a kind of lethargy. Do they adopt the gudgeon's position? Perhaps, though Pleville le Peley has seen thousands of mackerel half buried in the mud, holding their tails vertically above it. Batrachians sleep sitting with the head in the air. The toad sleeps by day in holes or under rocks and retires underground for the winter. He burrows backward, his hind feet and the end of his body serving to dig the hole, while he pushes with his fore feet. The marsupials are generally forced by the shape of their bodies to sleep sitting. The phalanger fox sleeps in a crouching posture, the head between the fore feet. The lomax also crouch, with the long, bushy tail around the hind feet. With the chimpanzees and other apes the hair on the upper arm and the forearm grows in opposite directions. This serves to protect the animal more effectively from the rain when he sleeps crouching in the thick woods or in the brush with his arms folded and pressed against the body. The orang takes his siesta with bent back, head hanging on his chest and sometimes holding to a branch by one of his extended arms, but generally with both arms hanging by his sides.

Penguins and pelicans also rest in a sitting posture. A whole flock takes refuge under a projecting rock, the back resting on the breast or with neck bent, to allow it to rest on the back. The hare does not sleep with open eyes, as has been wrongly asserted, for its pupils are hermetically closed during sleep.

The crocodile and the cayman repose on the ground on the entire ventral surface. Lizards sleep with their eyes shut and their mouths open. Turtles naturally take the same position, the land varieties in dry grass or in a shallow burrow, the marine ones at the surface of the sea, on which they float. This is the moment chosen for catching them.

Most of the ruminants lie on the flank. Camels stretch out with neck extended. Deer lie near each other in winter. The horse stretches out his legs. Cats and hares also sometimes stretch themselves.

The carnivores—the cat family, the bear, dog, wolf, fox, etc.—curl up or place the head stretched out on the paws. Several rodents, like the rat, sleep rolled up into a ball. The hedgehog, which passes the whole day hidden among stones or brush or in the trunk of a hollow tree, also rolls up, with its head and paws under its belly so that it looks like a huge chestnut burr.—Detroit News-Tribune.

## Meeting of Extremes.

The Irishman evidently had been drinking a little. He climbed into one of the two bootblack chairs in front of the corner building, and, after settling himself comfortably, glanced at his next chair neighbor. Then he laughed. His neighbor, who was a fat, pompous negro, about fifty years old, dressed in clerical garb, frowned.

"Well, Smoky," said the Irishman, ignoring the negro's look of disapproval, "this surely is a queer country. Here I am, and there you are. It's not so long since I was a bog trotter, and I suppose you were a slave. And here we have two dago descendants of Julius Caesar shining our brogans."—New York Press.

## The Judge and the Lawyer.

In an altercation between counsel and the judge the judge, after several attempts at conciliation, remarked, "Well, I have done all I can to promote peace, but the result reminds me very much of the fable of the old man and the ass."

The counsel, with visible irritation in his countenance, wished to know which of those entities applied to him.

"Neither in particular," was the reply; "but, considering our respective ages, you cannot object to my saying that I am the old man."

## Salt a Luxury.

Salt is the greatest luxury known in central Africa. In some sections among the poorer inhabitants salt is never used. Even among the better classes a man who eats salt with his food is considered a rich individual. In some tribes where salt is not so scarce children are so fond of it that they may be seen eating it like our American children would pieces of lump sugar.

# The Most Dangerous foe of This Nation

By MOST REV. PATRICK E. RYAN.



WE JUSTLY laud the institutions and spirit of our country. But indiscriminate praise is no evidence of genuine rational patriotism. On the contrary, it often is dangerous and lulls into fatal security. "Oh, my people," cries out Isaiah, the prophet and patriot, "they who praise thee, the same deceive thee and destroy the footsteps of thy ways!"

Marvelous as has been our progress in a single century, there is the greatest need to preserve what we have gained to correct where we have been deficient. Some have stated, and with some show of reason, that our leading radical fault has been, and is, love of money, amounting to national avarice, and our energies in both the national and religious order should be directed to neutralize, or, at least, to moderate this tendency.

But I cannot believe that love of money is the predominant fault of the American people. They are too noble and generous a people to be a nation of misers. They freely give what they freely get, and are often prodigal in their generosity. No, I believe that ambition, pride, and inordinate independence and self-reliance are our most dangerous foes. Humility is becoming a name for pious weakness, and ambition is no longer a sin, and to desire to be unknown is considered foolishness.

A deep sense of responsibility to God and to the people, a humble estimate of our own powers, and reliance on God's power to help us are to be sought. We have no union of church and state here, but neither have we divorce of religion from the state. Motives inspired by the religious element within us will be the strongest, as religion is the deepest and most sacrifice producing power of our nature. A consciousness of our limitations is the result of religious thought and sentiment, and produces sobriety of judgment and dependence on the Most High.

As vital to our permanence as a nation we need more respect for the distinct doctrinal teachings of Jesus Christ. Mere pious platitudes will not stem the torrent of human passion. Laws without sanction of reward and punishment are not sufficient guarantee for morality and civilization.

# Human Vampire's Lust of Money

By MAGISTRATE DANIEL E. FINN, Of New York City Court.

The human vampire is a terrible thing, and we see him in the police court in all his hideousness.

It fattens on the immorality of men and women, puts its claws in the pockets of the push-cart humanity, which, wretched and low as it is, is infinitely superior to the thing that profits by its ignorance.

It will take money dripping with blood and reeking with the worst there is and laugh at you while it is doing it.

The greatness and brutality of man's inhumanity to man and the whole world's wolfishness toward woman, as seen from a police magistrate's bench, sometimes shakes our belief in the things learned at Sunday school.

The love of money has got the world in a frenzy, and nothing counts against it.

It kills the love of home and family; it makes repulsive, ugly, slimy things out of men and women who seem fair enough to look at, until you hear them open their mouths in a yawp that has only money for its theme, and you see that the only motive that is propelling the living thing is the unholy, rapacious, culture-like desire to gain a dollar or two or to keep from letting one go.

The insolence of people who feel the power of money they possess, gotten by foul or fair means, is as bad in its way of decency on the part of those poor creatures who are trying to get it by any of the means that have as incidents in the getting of it frequent appearance in the police court.

The insolence of money goes to turn the socialistic spirit of the ignorant into anarchy.

The man with money and the power that it gives him, who uses it to do good things in modesty, is about one in a hundred of the other kind.

The man with the automobile and the insolence of a new fortune, who shouts "Hi! Hi!" at the pedestrian, tries to break a policeman when he's arrested for speed-law infringement and shows his contempt for people in court, is one of the best cartoons on the insolence and growing aristocracy of money that any man could create.

The world follows the fashion because so few individuals can think for themselves, and it's the fashion to reverence the man who gets the money. Reverence for the man who gets the money leads to the utter obliteration of the human feelings.

# Phonograph Sounds Doom of Songster

By JOHN PHILIP SOUSA, Musical Composer and Band Leader.

Beware of the phonograph! The germ of destruction to the human voice lurks in its cylinders and funnels. It is taking the musical initiative from the people. By and by the human songster will be extinct. The banjo and guitar and mayhap the piano will live only in historic phonographic records. Only the talking machine and the hurdy-gurdy will remain.

I tell you the human voice is not heard as it used to be, and I prophesy that the vocal chords may become useless for singing by this disuse. Last summer I was in one of the largest summer harbors, which was filled with yachts. I went among them. Was there the old-time singing? No, it was nothing but the phonograph.

When I was a boy—and I was born right here in Washington—it was the custom of the young people to sit on their porches and steps in the evening and sing the old songs and the songs of the day. But you don't hear these songs any more. What do you hear? Go along the street in the evening—it is nothing but the phonograph.

Another evidence that the machines are taking the musical initiative from our people is that the sale of the banjo, the mandolin and the guitar and decreasing greatly, and the dealers tell me this is on account of the increased use of the talking machines.

## The Texas Wonder.

Cures all Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatic troubles; sold by all druggists, or two months treatment by mail, for \$1. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. July 19, '06, 1-yr.

FOR SALE—House and Lot, inquire of J. J. Barwell, corner of Second and Orchard streets, Logan, Ohio. June 7 3 w

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