

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

Among the differences that set apart the Negro race as a peculiar people, none is more significant than the fact that he is insistently adjured to look to the future. Other men may rejoice not only in the present, but also in the past. But if the Negro recalls the past, this is merely to enable him to measure his progress away from it. If he thinks of the present, it is as a basis for the radiant time that is to come. No doubt may ever cross his mind as to whether the present is as noble as some parts of the past. His past is happily dead. There is nothing in it he would perpetuate. His duty and his pleasure are to travel as fast and as far from it as he may. His own feeling about it has been enforced from the first day of freedom by those of more fortunate races who have shown an interest in him.

Why, then, asks the New York Evening Post, should the new year be signaled by the appearance of a magazine bearing the title, The Journal of Negro History? How can there be such a thing as history for a race which is just beginning to live? For the Journal does not juggle the words; by "history" it means history and not current events. The answer is to be found within its pages. The opening article, "The Negroes of Cincinnati Prior to the Civil War," is a reminder that slavery did not cover all the country. Undaunted by persistent opposition, writes Doctor Woodson, "the Negroes of Cincinnati achieved so much during the years between 1835 and 1840 that they deserved to be ranked among the most progressive people of the world." Still, 1835 and 1840 are not very far back in the past, as other races measure time. By "history" most people mean ancient history. What has the Negro to look back to in that sort of past that he would not prefer to ignore? Well, in an article on "The Passing Tradition and the African Civilization," Monroe N. Work presents little-regarded developments in the Dark Continent a thousand years ago which show that the black man need not despise the rock whence he was hewn. "Not all black men everywhere throughout the ages have been hewers of wood and drawers of water. On the contrary, through long periods of time there were powerful black nations which have left the records of their achievements and of which we are just now beginning to learn a little."

More impressive than these shadowy records are literary productions of which neither the Negro nor his better-educated white brother is often aware. These are the most interesting and impressive things in the initial number of the Journal, as to the Negro they should be the most inspiring. Here is one passage:

"That the Americans after considering the subject in this light—after making the most manly of all possible exertions in defense of liberty—after publishing to the world the principle upon which they contended, viz.: 'That all men are by nature and of right ought to be free,' should still retain in subjection a numerous tribe of the human race merely for their own private use and emolument, is of all things, the strongest inconsistency, the deepest reflection on our conduct, and the most abandoned apostasy that ever took place, since the Almighty fiat spoke into existence this habitable world."

How many white men have argued

more powerfully than the Negro who signed himself, in this essay and another, "Othello"? He has a striking way of turning the tables:

"Might not the inhabitants of Africa, with still greater justice on their side than we have on ours, cross the Atlantic, seize our citizens, carry them into Africa, and make slaves of them, provided they were able to do it? But should this be really the case, every corner of the globe would reverberate with the sound of African oppression; so loud would be our complaint, and so feeling our appeal to the inhabitants of the world at large. We should represent them as a lawless, practical set of unprincipled robbers, plunderers and villains, who basely prostituted the superior powers and information which God had given them for worthy purposes to the vilest of all ends."

"The chief aim of the higher education is to produce an efficient leadership," remarks Prof. Kelly Miller of Howard university. "According to the last available data from the federal census, there are 15,000 Negro clergy men, about two thousand Negro physicians and dentists, 21,000 Negro teachers, 700 Negro lawyers, and several thousand workers along the other lines of the higher callings and pursuits. These constitute about one-half of 1 per cent of the race; but it is to this class that the 99 1/2 per cent must look for leadership."

Then Professor Miller points out that the graduates of Negro colleges and universities are at times "derided in all the moods and tenors of irony and ridicule."

"In the rapid rise of this class from the lower to the higher levels of life instances of mal-adaptations and grotesque misfits might naturally be expected. But a wide acquaintance with the graduates of Negro colleges and universities in all parts of the land convinces me that such instances are exceptional, and do not in the least characterize them as a class. They are almost universally employed along lines of useful endeavor for the general betterment of the community and command the respect and good will of the people of both races among whom they live and work."

In a communication to the Baltimore American, Elliot Norton urges the formation of an army of Negroes. He writes:

"Preparedness is in the air. Secretary of War Garrison recommends an army of 500,000 men. Such men would be the hired men of the United States government, but they would not be engaged in any useful labor. It would, therefore, be a detriment to the country and to every taxpayer to take them from the ranks of regular laboring men. There is no overplus of labor in this country. But we do have a class, constantly increasing, of men who lie idle away their lives, who are detrimental and wasteful. I refer to the Negroes, especially those in the cities. Why not make our proposed army out of them? They make first-class soldiers. And the training they would receive would make men of them. To take 500,000 male Negroes, or half that number, and to train and discipline them as soldiers would pretty nearly settle the so-called Negro question."

The tensile strength of a paper fly wheel is greater than one made of iron.

TRAGEDY THAT SHOCKED WORLD

Details of the Assassination of Abraham Lincoln by Wilkes Booth.

April 14, 1865, Will Long Be Remembered as One of the Saddest Days in American History—How Murderer of Great President Met His Death.

ON April 14, 1861, the Union flag was hauled down at Fort Sumter, and the war became a fact. On April 14, 1865, the man who had been the head of the Union during the struggle was shot by an assassin. The world today realizes the tragedy of his assassination, but not so well the shock it caused at the time.

On the afternoon of April 14, 1865, President Lincoln, accompanied by his wife, went for a long drive. As a recreation he had planned that night to see the famous actress, Laura Keane, in "Our American Cousin," which was being played in what was then Ford's theater on Tenth street northwest, between E and F streets.

General Grant's Narrow Escape. General Grant was to have been one of the theater party, and the fact that he was unexpectedly called away probably saved his life, as there is no doubt that his murder was also contemplated.

The president's box had been draped with two flags, a silk one borrowed from the treasury department being placed in the center. It was in this that Booth's spur caught when he leaped from the box after shooting Lincoln. Within the box was placed a rocking chair for the use of the president. At 8:30 Mr. Lincoln, Major Rathbone and Miss Harris entered the box to witness a play of which they were destined never to see the end.

As the president sat quietly in his box for an hour and a half, John Wilkes Booth, the assassin, was boring near, waiting for a favorable opportunity to fire the fatal shot. Booth was a handsome, gay, romantic young actor of the famous family of actors. Edwin Booth was his brother and Junius Brutus Booth his father.

Ardent Southern Sympathizer. Young Wilkes Booth—he was commonly called by his middle name—was an ardent Southern sympathizer, and his frequent visits to Washington brought him in contact with people of similar sentiments, and gave him the opportunity to put into effect the plan which he imagined would be that of a patriot.

For some months he had been living in Washington, where he had discussed plans with a band of conspirators. These plans at first looked to the capture of the president by taking him bodily, concealing him in one of the cellars of the old Van Ness mansion till a chance offered to get

him out of Washington, and then splitting him away to Richmond, and compelling the exchange of Southern prisoners for his freedom.

But these plans having gone astray, Booth decided on the morning of April 14 to kill the president in the theater that evening, and escape at once by the rear alley, making his way across what is known as the navy yard bridge, at Anacostia, into Maryland, and thence to Virginia. He never seemed to doubt but that his crime would meet with approbation.

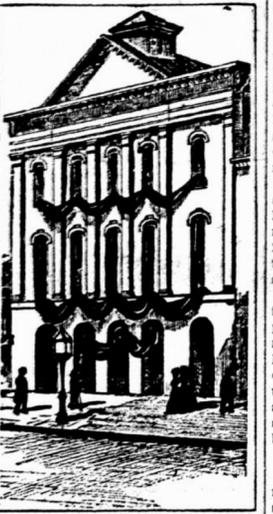
"Peanuts" Held His Horse. Shortly after 9 p. m. Booth got his horse, and led it to the back door of the theater, leaving it in charge of a boy named Joseph Burroughs, but nicknamed "Peanuts."

About 10:15 he entered the theater, and, walking unnoticed down the aisle, entered the rear of the president's box.

The guard who should have been on duty at the door was down in the parquet, in order to see better. Had he been at his post, it is believed Lincoln's life might have been saved. But as it was Booth gained access to the box, and placed in the doorway a bar, which had evidently been prepared for the occasion by someone in the conspiracy.

One of the actors, Harry Hawke, was speaking, when, at 20 minutes past 10, Booth fired a shot into Lincoln's brain. At the sound of the pistol, Rathbone leaped to his feet and grasped Booth, but the latter thrust him aside, after stabbing him several times in the arm.

Flees With Fractured Leg. Booth then laid his right hand on the box railing and made a leap downward to the stage, but he did so, his spur caught in the fold of the treasury flag, and he fell in a crouching



Ford's Theater.

attitude, which resulted in a broken leg.

Though suffering untold agony, the assassin sprang to his feet, ran out of the rear door of the theater into the alley, jerked the reins from the hands of "Peanuts," leaped into the saddle, and in another second was clattering out of the alley into F street, then away toward Anacostia like a madman—as he probably was.

With Dr. Charles Taft holding the head and several other men the body, Mr. Lincoln was borne out of the door of the theater and into the house of William Petersen at 516 Tenth street, just opposite Ford's.

Death of the President. The fatal shot had entered the left side of the head behind the left eye, traversing the brain and lodging behind the right eye. At 22 minutes past 7 on the morning of April 15, 1865, he ceased to breathe.

At 11 o'clock that same day Chief Justice Chase administered the oath of office to the new president, Andrew Johnson, in the old Kirkwood house, which stood at Pennsylvania avenue and Twelfth street.

The funeral service of the martyred president was held in the east room of the White House, Wednesday, April 18, at noon, the coffin being then taken to the capitol, where it lay in state in the rotunda till April 21, when the funeral train started for Springfield, Ill.

Booth Escapes to Virginia. To return to Booth and the rest of the conspirators, the assassin had fled from Washington, and safely passing the guard on the bridge at Anacostia, galloped down into Maryland. Pursuit was at once begun by the government, Col. L. C. Baker having charge of the force sent to capture the murderer.

After some work in tracing the assassin, Baker at last stopped at the home of a farmer, Richard H. Garrett, near Port Royal, Va., at 2 a. m., April 26. A young son informed Baker that those he sought were at that moment sleeping in a wagon house on the farm.

Throwing a guard about the building, Baker sent young Garrett into the place to demand that the inmates surrender. Both men at first refused, but Herold at last weakened and came out to be manacled. Booth declared that he would never be taken alive, and stood his ground far back in the shed, leaning on a crutch, with a carbine leveled at the door.

Baker Sets Barn on Fire. Colonel Baker, wishing to expedite matters, lighted a wick of straw and stuck it through a crack into a pile of hay in a corner inside. In a moment the interior was ablaze and everything within in a full light. The flames showed Booth standing with his gun in his hand, but retreating before the leaping fire. A shot rang out and John Wilkes Booth, the murderer of Abraham Lincoln, sank to the barn floor dying, with a bullet in the back of his neck. The shot had been fired by a Union soldier named Boston Corbett.

Booth's body was dragged out of the burning shed and placed on Garrett's porch. His last words, uttered with great effort, were, "Useless, useless," referring to his inability to lift his hands. But before this he had told a soldier, "Tell my mother I died for my country; that I did what I thought was best." Booth received his fatal wound a little after three o'clock in the morning, but lingered in agony till sunrise, when he ceased to breathe.

Body Buried in Baltimore. His body was sewed up in an army blanket, carried in an old wagon to Belle Plain, and put on board a boat to Washington. Reaching the capital, it was taken down the Eastern Branch to the old penitentiary. There, in one of the large cells, the stones were taken up, a grave dug, and the re-

ABRAHAM LINCOLN
BY
JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

PEACEFUL life— toil, duty, rest—
All his desire—
To read the books he liked the best
Beside the cabin fire—
God's word and man's— to peer
sometimes
Above the page, in smouldering dreams,
And catch, like far heroic rhymes,
The omphal of his dreams.

peaceful life— to hear the low
Of pastured herds,
Or woodman's ax that, blow on blow,
fell sweet as rhythmic war's,
And yet there stirred within his breast
A fateful pulse that, like a roll
Of drums, made high above his rest
A tumult in his soul.

peaceful life!— They hailed him even
As One was hailed
Whose open palms were nailed toward Heaven
When prayers nor aught availed,
And lo, he paid the selfsame price
To lay a nation's awful strife
Of self, his peaceful life.

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LINCOLN'S LIFE MASK

This bronze doth keep the very form and mold
Of our great martyr's face. Yes, this is he:
That brow all wisdom, all benignity;
That human, humorous mouth; those cheeks
That hold like some old landscape all the summer's gold;
That spirit fit for sorrow, as the sea,
For storms to beat on; the long anguish
Those silent, patient lips too well foretold.
Yes, this is he who ruled a world of men
As might some prophet of the elder day—
Brooding above the tumult and the fray
With deep-eyed thought and more than mortal ken.
A power was his beyond the touch of art
Or armed strength—his pure and mighty heart.

—Richard Watson Gilder.

ORDERED SOLDIER TO COVER
Story of Occasion When Lincoln Assumed His Position as Commander in Chief.

The man who tells this new story of Abraham Lincoln is a native of San Francisco and was a soldier in Washington. He was on guard at the White House. One cold winter's day the president started out for a walk all alone. It was bitterly cold.

The guard, who tells the story, was standing in front of his guardhouse, shivering in the blast of wind. Along came Lincoln.

The soldier brought his musket to a salute and Lincoln returned it. Then the president turned to him and said: "My man, why don't you stand inside, out of the wind?"

"Can't do it, Mr. President. It's against orders."

"But you're freezing out there and there's no sense to it!"

"It's the general's orders that none of us stay inside the guardhouse when on duty, Mr. President."

Mr. Lincoln muttered something about "damn fool orders" and started off. He got about fifty feet and suddenly wheeled about and returned to the guard. He paused a moment and, looking the guard in the eye with a sort of humorous twinkle in his own, said very slowly:

"According to my understanding of the Constitution, in time of war the president is commander in chief of both the army and the navy?"

The guard nodded perplexedly.

"Well, then, as president of the United States and as commander in chief of the armies of the United States, I countermand that order and order you inside that guardhouse!"

The president waited until the guard saluted and stepped into the guardhouse, and then stalked off, wagging his head.

INFECTS THE BLOOD EYE FOLLOWS SPOKE

Why the Bite of a Mosquito Causes Malaria.

Explanation of Seeming Phenomena of the "Movies."

Scientists Have Definitely Ascertained Cause of the Disease—Only Preventive is Complete Extermination of the Pest.

Why Wheel, as It Revolves, Seems to Rotate Backwards—Illusion That Has Puzzled Many Is Really a Simple Matter.

What happens in your blood when a malaria mosquito bites you, and what happens in a person who has malaria is well illustrated in the accompanying diagram, taken from "Insects and Man," by C. A. Fahnd, M. A., formerly principal of the East Anglian College of Agriculture, just published in America by the Century company.

Let us suppose that a female mosquito has just imbibed a drop of blood from an infected man; along with the blood and in the blood corpuscles, several exceedingly minute creatures known as gametocytes pass into the stomach of the insect. (See cut A.) These blood parasites are not all of the same size, the smaller ones known as microgametocytes, carry out male functions, while the larger microgametocytes may be regarded as females. These two forms of the same parasite pass through certain changes (B and C), and eventually unite (D). The single organism thus formed becomes a wormlike, moving creature called a vermicleus (E).

The vermicleus penetrates the walls of the mosquito's stomach and passes to the external muscular layers, where it grows rapidly and its nucleus becomes much divided (F and G) until it is merely a sac filled with many rodlike bodies known as sporozoites. The sac bursts and liberates these sporozoites into the mosquito's body cavity (H). About ten days after the meal of infected blood these sporozoites are in the mosquito's salivary glands, ready to infect the first human being the insect bites.

When the mosquito punctures the skin countless numbers of these minute sporozoites are injected into the wound. They instantly attack the red corpuscles of the blood, each entering a corpuscle, where it quickly loses its elongate form and assumes that of a signet ring (J). This changes form until it has divided up into a multitude of tiny organisms known as merozoites (K and L).

The corpuscle is now dead or dying, and it soon bursts, setting free the multitude of sporozoites into the blood stream. These again attack the healthy red corpuscles, and the process of destruction is repeated.

As the original sporozoites attack the red corpuscles at the same moment, and as their development takes a certain time, usually about forty-eight hours, they are all liberated simultaneously. This process is repeated over and over again in a rhythmic cycle, and every time the red corpuscles burst and liberate the merozoites the chill that is so characteristic of malaria comes on. This usually takes place every forty-eight hours, the intervals being filled with more or less severe fever.

If no mosquito comes along to suck the blood of the infected patient the germ of the malaria is finally destroyed by the anti-toxins of the blood—or by disease, which effectively kills them—unless they prove too numerous

Every person who has gone to the "movies" has probably noticed when there is a picture thrown on the screen which involves the rotation of a wheel having spokes, such as those on a buggy or an automobile, that as the wheel first starts to rotate it appears to revolve in unison with the rest of the picture, but as it gains speed it suddenly appears to rotate backward, rapidly at first; then it slowly stops turning, although the vehicle gains in speed. It then seems to rotate forward slowly, but not with the speed of the rest of the vehicle. The film manufacturers have not been able to eliminate this unfortunate illusion. Many explanations have been heard, but they seldom approach the right one.

The moving picture is based on the fact that the retina of the eye retains the vision for a small fraction of a second. A moving object seen on the screen in reality is a series of pictures projected with such rapidity that the retina of the eye still has the vision of one projection when the next appears. Thus the picture appears to move in the case of a revolving wheel the eye follows the spokes. To make the ex-

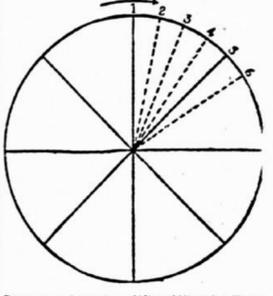


Diagram Showing Why Wheels Turn Backward in Movies.

planation as simple as possible the top spoke will be considered, and its subsequent positions and phenomena analyzed.

When the wheel starts to rotate to the right, as shown in the diagram, the top spoke in the picture will be in position No. 1.

If the second picture shows the spoke in position No. 2 the wheel will appear to be rotating in unison with the rest of the picture. If, however, the wheel is rotating rapidly enough so that the second picture shows the top spoke in position No. 4 it will appear to the eye that the next spoke which was in position No. 5 in the first picture, has moved back to position No. 4, and the wheel appears to be rotating backward.

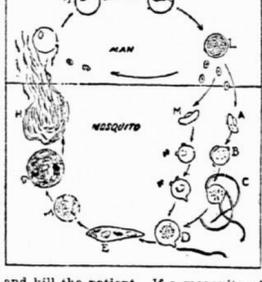
When the wheel rotates so fast that the camera catches the second position of the first spoke in the first position of the second spoke, the wheel will show no rotation at all, though the vehicle still moves.

When the wheel rotates so fast that the second position of the top spoke will appear in position No. 6, the wheel will appear to have rotated from positions Nos. 5 to 6. This appears as a slow forward rotation.

When the wheel rotates so that the second position of the top spoke is in position No. 3, the wheel may appear to be rotating forward in unison with the rest of the picture, or it may appear to be rotating backward.

The fact that the illusion springs from the very fundamental phenomenon of all "movie" work, explains why manufacturers have been unable to eliminate it. Probably, for that matter, they will be unable to eliminate it in the future, so the perverse wheel seems determined to stay with us as long as we have movies.—From the Illustrated World.

and kill the patient. If a mosquito of the right species imbibes them the whole cycle is repeated and they are ready in about ten days to infect someone else. If, however, they are imbibed by a mosquito of the wrong species they quickly perish. Why they can develop and unite and again develop in the blood of only certain mosquitoes has never been explained satisfactorily. The mosquitoes of the sub-family Anopheles are the only ones that can carry malaria. Those of the genus Stegomyia are the carriers of yellow fever, the process of which is similar.—New York World.



Modern Child's Idea. Little four-year-old Lettie had listened to mother's story of the Christ child. She had been deeply interested and when daddy came home she proceeded to relate the story to him in her own animated fashion. Mother called from another room:

"Where did mother say the little Christ child was?" Bettie, annoyed at the interruption, called back: "Oh, mother, he was out in the garage being born."

Cheapest Sugar in the World. The chancellor of the exchequer claimed that owing to the government purchases sugar was sold here one cent a pound less than anywhere else in the world. The price of sugar is at an average of about 100 per cent above that of normal times, and yet for the ten months of this year, compared with 1914, consumption actually increased by 7,700 tons.—London Times.

Miraculous Recovery. Several months ago a Belgian was struck by a dart dropped from a German aeroplane. It went right through his head vertically and between the two sides of his jaw, coming out under the chin. It was a clean cut. The man was treated in a London hospital and recovered. He is in London today, perfectly well, and has had no symptoms except once a slight fit.

After the Money. Mrs. Nokoyne—Please buy me a new hat. I will set all my friends to talking.

Mr. Nokoyne—Yes, and it'll set another bill collector walking.

Says the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph: To set up that the South can get along without the Negro is ridiculous, and this being true, not a county should be allowed to shirk its share of the problem by the simple expedient of shoving it off bodily into the next one."

Suppose that, by some magician's wand, the Negro could be removed from the South. Instead of benefiting that section, the action would plunge it into bankruptcy. The African element is our farm labor—all we have and all we ever will have. If it is incompetent, that is a reason for improving it, not for dispensing with it. The trained Negro "is a more efficient instrument than the untrained white man"—and it is because the latter instinctively senses dangerous competition that he moves for banishment of the black.

Empress Sadako of Japan is the mother of four sons, one having been born to her on December 2. The other children are Hirohito Michinomiya, the crown prince, born in 1901; Yasuhito Atsunomiyu, born in 1902; and Nobuhito Teromiyu, born in 1905.

According to the United States public health service, a new disinfectant, derived from pine oil, a by-product in the manufacture of turpentine, possesses qualities superior to ordinary disinfectants, being more than four times as powerful as carbolic acid for disinfecting purposes, yet nontoxic and without harmful effects when it comes in contact with delicate membranes or with fabrics or metals. This discovery is particularly valuable at this time, because of the shortage of coal tar derivatives for disinfectant purposes.

For automobilists who wish to sleep out of doors an attachment for cars has been invented that extends to form a bed and folds to hold baggage when not otherwise needed.

To make a child maintain an erect position while writing at a school desk a German has invented a rod to be attached to a desk, terminating in a cup against the child's chin.

Common-sense wood from British Guiana is said to resist iron or steel when used under water.

The swiftest dog in the world, the borzoi, or Russian wolfhound, has made record runs that show 75 feet in a second, while the gazelle has shown measured speed of more than 80 feet a second, which would give it a speed of 4,800 feet in a minute if the pace could be kept up.

To enable an automobile to pull itself out of a mud hole there has been invented a reel of broad tape which, when fastened to a mired wheel, is unwound by it to form a dry pathway.

By a Frenchman's invention as a language student hears a word spoken by a phonograph he also sees it appear on a printed roll in conjunction with its translation in his own tongue.

During the last year 79,281,735 short tons of sand and gravel, having a value of \$23,846,999, were dug out in the United States.

This year will establish a record for the number of messages sent over Swedish telegraph lines.

A new lifeboat which its inventor claims is proof against storm waves consists of a water-tight cylinder enclosing a suspended floor that always remains level, connected to which are pipes to admit air.

Japan will build at Tokyo an astronomical observatory the equal in size and completeness of anything in the United States or Europe.

If a word to the wise is sufficient, lawyers must consider juries a lot of idiots.

Fame, from a literary point of view, consists in having people know you have written a lot of stuff they haven't read.

There is nothing too good for the small urchin, who has a pretty grown-up sister.

A small boy's idea of happiness is to be able to lick another boy a size larger.

Scientists now has 124 agricultural cooperative trading societies.