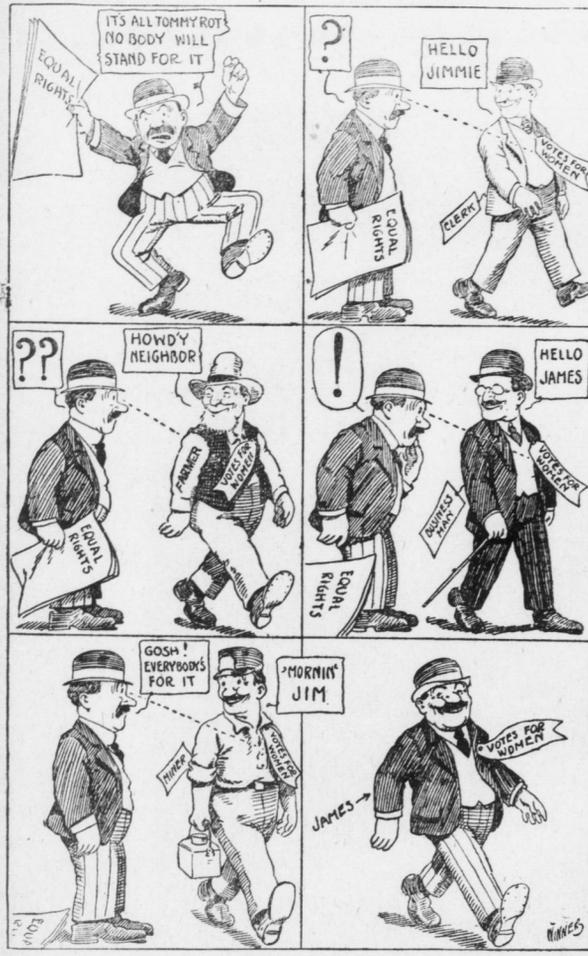


The Man Who Overcame Prejudice



Pepys on a Coal Famine.

There was a coal famine in England in 1666. England was at the time at war with Holland and, owing to the presence of the Dutch fleet in English waters, the Newcastle colliers found it impossible to get through to London. A period of great privation ensued. Writing in his diary in June, 1667, Pepys observes that "the great misery the city and kingdom is like to suffer for want of coals is very visible and, it is feared, will breed a mutiny." Later in the month comes the following entry: "Such is the want already of coals, and the despair of having any supply, that they are come this day to £5 10s. a chaldron."

Trapping Baboons.

Hagenbeck in his book says that baboons are caught in traps made much like the huts of savages. Food is put into the huts, and once the baboons go inside a trapdoor closes behind them. Outside baboons make a great deal and urge the prisoners to escape. When the trappers come the captured baboons are terror stricken and try to force their heads through the walls of the huts. One baboon was caught three times in the same trap, and several when turned loose got back into the same trap a second time. When the baboons are carried away all their comrades thereabout climb into trees and scream out to the prisoners, who answer in sad, mournful voices. On one occasion some big Arabian baboons were trapped, when 2,000 or 3,000 baboons hurled themselves upon the trappers, who had hard work to save themselves with firearms and clubs. As the trappers were forced back, the victorious baboons tore up the trap and turned loose the captured baboons.

CHASING THE RAINBOW.

Curious Legends That Are Told In Different Countries.

We have all of us heard stories of the treasure at the end of the rainbow. There is a pot of gold there, you know. And if we could only walk far enough, run fast enough, we might find it and be ever thereafter happy.

That is what our nurses tell us when we are children, isn't it?

And sometimes we learn that the rainbow is a bridge, and the thunder is the roar of the heavy wheels going over it.

These are the stories that we hear in childhood about the rainbow. Children of other lands hear many other stories.

In Greece nurses tell the children that if any one by chance stumbles over the end of the rainbow his or her sex is changed. A fine story that to tell a child! The little Greeks must run away from the ends of the rainbow instead of seeking them to find our pot of gold.

The little Turk hears from his nurse that if he can but touch the band of orange that spans the heavens in the rainbow his head will turn to silver, with rubies for eyes and teeth of gold.

In many parts of Russia the rainbow is called a pump, and in Hungary it is called "God's pump" and "Noah's pump."

In Russia, in some provinces, the wells are covered with strong platforms, so that the water cannot be drawn from them by the rainbow, and in other provinces it is said that three angels have charge of the rainbow—one to draw water through it from the earth, another to give water from it to the clouds and another to return the water to the earth in the form of rain.

—Boston Herald.

A Troublemaker.

"Why did you tell my wife that before I met her I promised to love you forever?"

"Well, didn't you?"

"Sure I did, but that's no kind of conversation to go to a man's wife with."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Staunch Love.

"Do yer love me, Erb?"

"Love yer, 'Liza! I should jest think I does. Why, if yer ever gives me up I'll murder yer! I can't say more'n that, can I?"—London Punch.

Very Moving.

Talk about moving things with a derrick—the most powerful thing known to move man is a woman's eyes.—Florida Times-Union.

Two Belts.

"The belt worn by Napoleon at the battle of Waterloo shows that his girth was forty-two inches. Some belt, eh?"

"Yes, but not a circumstance to the belt that Wellington gave him."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE STATE OF FRANKLIN.

It Had a Short Life In What Is Now Eastern Tennessee.

In 1784 North Carolina, growing impatient of the burden that her western settlements had imposed upon her treasury and irritated by the complaints of the people of those sections, passed an act conveying to the federal government all the lands that now constitute the state of Tennessee.

The people of the country that is now eastern Tennessee, feeling themselves left without a government, made haste to organize themselves into an independent commonwealth, which they called, as a tribute to the illustrious philosopher, the state of Franklin. These people applied for admission into the Union; but the federal government being slow and unwilling to act and North Carolina having repealed the act of cession of her western province to the Union, the state of Franklin came into very troubled waters for some years.

Some efforts were made to persuade the Kentuckians to join themselves to the state of Franklin, a provision having been made for such co-operation in the constitution of the experiment, but they came to nothing. The new state gradually fell to pieces, and in 1787 its brilliant and able governor, John Sevier, was put on trial for high treason. He was released by a daring rescue and subsequently pardoned and restored in name to the leadership, which he never lost in the affections of his people. In 1787 the last legislature of the state of Franklin held its session at Greenville.—Philadelphia Press.

Napoleon's Confidence.

Just before his marriage Napoleon received the appointment of commander in chief of the army of Italy. He was then twenty-six. "You are rather young," said one of the directors, "to assume responsibility so weighty and to take command over veteran generals."

"In one year," Napoleon replied, "I shall be old or dead."

"We can place you in command of men only," said Carnot, "for the troops are in need of everything, and we can furnish you with no money to provide supplies."

"Give me only men enough," Napoleon answered, "and I ask for nothing more; I will be answerable for the result."—Table Talk and Opinions of Napoleon Buonaparte.

PEARL HARBOR.

Uncle Sam's Formidable Naval Base in the Pacific Ocean.

When it was seen that Manila was useless as a defense for this country and would be a handicap instead of a help in war Pearl harbor, on one of the Hawaiian islands, nine miles from Honolulu, was selected, and \$13,000,000 was appropriated by congress for its fortification. It has a better harbor than either Gibraltar or Helgoland. A concave sweep of land makes the harbor, which is crowned by a long ridge of gigantic trees and rugged and tumbled rock that terminates in an extinct volcano, known as Diamond Head. A frowning mountain side hides a beautiful lake that is reached from the sea by an inlet like the neck of a bottle. It covers eleven square miles, with a depth of about sixty feet over nearly all of it. The neck that leads to the sea is three miles long and hardly wider than necessary for vessels to pass. Parallel with the coast is a coral reef a mile wide. Through this a channel a thousand feet wide has been cut.

It has been equipped with one of the most complete naval stations in the world, a mile square in extent. It has a drydock, which is the largest in the world, a \$400,000 ammunition plant and oil tanks for vessels. The fortifications, extending for fifteen miles to Honolulu, consist of powerful batteries, with cement emplacements below the ground level. The ends are guarded by two forts, neither of which can be seen from the ocean. On the land the guns are defended by a series of earthworks that form a crescent from the harbor to Honolulu. In the extinct volcano is a mortar battery. The four mortars of this battery have an extreme coast range of nine miles, throwing twelve inch shells weighing 700 pounds. The seacoast defenses have fourteen inch guns, and the forts are supplemented with submarine mines, controlled by electricity.

Pearl harbor is about 2,000 miles from Unalaska and from Samoa at opposite ends and a little less from San Francisco. So with this impregnable base a fleet can guard the whole range of the Pacific for this distance and have this safe retreat for refitting and fresh supplies.—Technical World Magazine.

THE MAN OF FORTY.

As a Rule, He Still Thinks He Can Put Off Doing Things.

At the age of forty a man has reached a time of life when it is hardly one thing or the other. The past years have not been so many as to permit one to lay down his arms and retreat in quiet to the shade. It is still not too late to strive and perhaps to achieve. On the other hand, so much dusty road has been traveled that if one finds it has not led him far on the way he meant to go he can hardly delude himself with the fancy that he can yet go back and begin the journey anew. The pleasant sense of superfluous time is gone; one must hurry, and perhaps it is too late.

Then comes the grief of perceiving the waste, the loss, the utter futility of postponements. The world is full of good and wonderful things. What a wealth of potential experience and emotions, and time and opportunity for so little! And yet year after year one goes on blindly and blandly putting off to some more convenient or appropriate time, to that impossible period when all will be exactly right, things he wants to do and can do—a kind action, making a new friend, or altering a whole career!

Once acquired, the habit of postponing persists. Hope springs eternal, and a man of forty finds himself counting complacently on some day taking up hunting or entering politics or circling the globe.—Robert L. Raymond, in the Atlantic.

The Family Pet.

"You have no children?"

"None."

"Home doesn't mean much to a man without children."

"Oh, we have a family pet. It's our motor car. I am going to present it with new tires throughout, and my wife is going to buy it a new windshield."—Chicago Herald.

The Human Face.

Rosa Bonheur, the great painter of animals, had a system of mnemonics which was exceedingly quaint. She could trace in the faces of those people who visited her a resemblance to some sort of animal. For instance, if some one reminded her of a certain lady she would probably hesitate for a moment and then say, "Oh, yes, the lady with the camel face" or, "Oh, I remember—she had a cow face!" This memory system was not flattering to her friends, but it showed how saturated she was with a knowledge of animals and their characteristics. On every human face she found a likeness to some animal she had studied and delineated.

Assets and Liabilities.

An asset is something which you think belongs to you. A liability is something of yours which others think belongs to them. Neither one of you is quite right. An asset without a liability would not be called an asset. Neither would a liability without an asset be called a liability. It would then be debt, while an asset without liability would be wealth or capital or property.

An asset is what you think you own. A liability is what others think you owe. What your liabilities are depend upon your assets. What your assets are depend upon your liabilities. Therefore an asset is a liability and a liability is an asset.—Life.

TEDDY 3D ROUGH RIDING ON THE BEACH.



Photo © 1915, by American Press Association. Theodore Roosevelt III, grandson of Colonel Roosevelt, riding on the back of one of his playmates, Curtis Carnegie, on the beach at Southampton, N. Y.

No Chicken.

Lady (recently married)—Do you know I find it quite hard to remember my new name?

Her Friend—Naturally, dear. You had the old one so long, you know.—Detroit Free Press.

The Diet.

"Men are what they eat."

"Then I suppose critics live chiefly on roasts."—Exchange.

His Occupation.

"What does your father do?"

"Whatever mother tells him."

"I mean what's his occupation?"

"Oh, his occupation! Pa's a configuration ejector; puts out fires, you know."—Boston Transcript.

Japanese Gardens.

The Japanese lay out their gardens so as to suggest famous scenes in their history. Miniature landscapes are laid out to recall well known spots and suggest the events that have taken place there.

The Extreme.

"This fee business is a nuisance. You have to give one everywhere to get the least service."

"I know it. Even if you want to speak politely to a lady you have got to tip your hat."—Baltimore American.

What He'd Done.

"I've come to see if you can lend me \$25."

"That so? Which way did you come?"

"Down Griswold street."

"Oh, you did, eh? Did it occur to you that you had walked right by eight or nine banks that are in the business of lending money to get to me?"—Detroit Free Press.

Hit Him Both Ways.

A man was charged with picking a pocket and pleaded guilty.

The case went to the jury, however, and the verdict was not guilty.

And the court spoke as follows: "You don't leave this court without a stain on your character. By your own confession you are a thief. By the verdict of the jury you are a liar!"—London Tit-Bits.

INVISIBLE ICEBERGS.

Conditions Under Which They Cannot Be Seen on Clear Nights.

In a recent communication to the New York Tribune Abbott H. Thayer, the artist, asserts that many vessels have been lost by collisions with icebergs because under certain conditions of sky and light they are invisible. He cites the fact that on the occasion of the Titanic disaster, although the black ship was clearly visible to survivors at a distance of several miles, they could not see the white bergs against which they actually heard the wash of the sea.

Mr. Thayer claims that on a clear, starry night the bergs are so nearly the same color as the sky that they are totally invisible and that the same is the case under many conditions of cloudiness, the only exception being when the side of the berg viewed is in such shadow that it shows black against the sky. In other words, it is impossible to see white against white.

In answer to the criticism of those who say they never saw a berg at night that was the color of the sky the answer is that this is very natural, because this is the very condition under which the berg is invisible. Mr. Thayer makes the suggestion that a very simple way to avoid the danger of colliding with an invisible berg would be to use a searchlight. The reflection would show up the berg very plainly.

ROMANCE IN GEOGRAPHY.

Names That Speak of Achievement and of Desperate Need.

Geography is a fascinating study. The history of the human race is written in large characters on the earth's surface for the seeing eye.

Most people know that Pike's peak commemorates the explorations of a daring young officer early in the last century. But how many know that in the name of the Bill Williams river lingers the only memorial to a famous trapper and Indian fighter of Kit Carson's time, to whom the Rocky mountain country was an open book before even Fremont "blazed the trail" to the Pacific.

Getting the Right Number.

She had tried in vain to get her telephone number. "Hello, Central," she inquired sweetly, "can you suggest the wrong number to ask for in order to get 6380 Franklin?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

At the Police Station.

Lieutenant—Prisoner, do you read? Prisoner—No, sir.

Lieutenant—Write?—Exchange.

Necessarily Slow.

A California youngster had been permitted to visit a boy friend on the strict condition that he was to leave there at 5 o'clock. He did not arrive home till 7 o'clock and his mother was very angry. The youngster insisted, however, that he had obeyed her orders and had not lingered unnecessarily on the way.

"Do you expect me to believe," said his mother, "that it took you two hours to walk a quarter of a mile?" She reached for the whip. "Now, sir, will you tell me the truth?"

"Ye-es, mamma," sobbed the boy, "Charlie Wilson gave me a mud turtle and I was afraid to carry it—so I led it home."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Evolution of the Hog.

The time honored razor backed hog is giving place to the sleek porker, on whose broad back a square meal could be displayed without a drop of coffee being spilled and with no danger of even one of the dishes sliding to the ground. The rooster is being shouldered out of the way in Georgia by the hog that doesn't have to root for a living and is so fat that its efforts to root would be ludicrous. Scientists say that when any part of an animal is long unused it tends gradually to disappear. Does that mean that pig culture will cause the final disappearance of the nasal protuberance of the hog with which it formerly was accustomed to root for its living?—Savannah News.

Some Measures.

The length of the foot was used for distances long before it was fixed at twelve inches. A "furlong" is only a furrowlong. The breadth of the hand became the standard because the easiest way of measuring the height of the horse. The length of the arm gave the length of the "ell," and from the elbow to the tip of the middle finger was the "cubit." By stretching out both arms as if on a cross man invented the measure of the "fathom." Cloth measure still decrees that two and one-half inches make a "nail," and this is the width of four fingers held together and measured across the nails. The apothecary's "dram" originally signified "only as much raw spirit as can be held in the mouth."

Ypres In England.

We have the name of Ypres in England—in that of the Ypres tower at Rye, in Sussex, though local talk knows nothing of its proper pronunciation and broadly calls it the "Wipers tower." It is a twelfth century building, the oldest secular building of all the Cinque ports, and was at one time the only stronghold of the town, though later walls and gates were built. The reason for its name is to be found in the commonly accepted statement that it was built by William des Ypres, earl of Kent.—London Globe.

"Is It Possible?"

Prince George of Denmark was nicknamed Est-il-possible by James II. It is said that when the startling events of the revolution of 1688 succeeded one another with breathless rapidity the emotions of Prince George found vent in the repeated exclamation, "Est-il-possible?" King James, enumerating those who had forsaken him, said, "And Est-il-possible has gone too!"

A Lamblike Lion.

"Well, did you have that social lion at your reception that you were telling me about?"

"Oh, yes. He was there."

"And did he roar?"

"No. His wife was also present, and he could only bleat!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Meek Reproach.

Lady (who has given tramp a plate of scraps)—You must feel the humiliation of begging for food. Tramp—It's not that so much, mem. What hurts me is that I'm depriving the pore inmercent fowls of a feed.—London Telegraph.

On the Moon.

The question "Could a man live on the moon?" has been put to an eminent astronomer, who replied: "I am afraid not. A man transplanted to the moon would find himself the lone inhabitant of a perfectly lifeless orb in which eternal silence reigns. He would have to manage without air, water or fire. He would not need to put windows in his house, for there is no wind, no rain, no dust, upon the moon. It has been truly and practically observed that the moon is apparently abandoned to death, nourishing no inhabitants, producing nothing resembling trees, flowers or beautiful things of any kind—useless, in short, except as a mass of extinct volcanic rubbish, which drags the sea into tides and reflects the sunbeams in moonlight."

Baked Men.

Workers in porcelain factories are literally baked, but by some miracle they remain sufficiently undone to live. At least if they are not quite baked they endure a stronger heat than that which browns the Sunday sirlion. The furnaces wherein porcelain is finished are kept at the fiercest heat used in any industry. A chain of workmen, their heads and bodies swathed in fire-proof garments, take the finished pieces from the fire one at a time and pass them to the cooling room. The man at the head of this chain—he who stands nearest the furnace—can only work in five minute shifts. In his interims of rest he lies on a mattress, drinking glass after glass of ice water from the hands of a small boy.

Dean Swift's Complaint.

It is no new thing, this complaint which one hears of the high cost of living. Writing to Stella from London in the year 1710, Dean Swift remarks: "I lodge in Bury street, St. James, where I removed a week ago. I have the first floor, the dining room and bedchamber at 8 shillings a week; pluggy deer, but I spend nothing for eating; never go to a tavern and very seldom in a coach, yet, after all, it will be expensive."

Making Him Pay.

Lawyer (to kicking client)—Well, have you at last decided to take my advice and pay this bill of mine? Client—Yes, Lawyer—Very well. (To clerk) "William, add \$5 to Mr. Smith's bill for further advice."—Boston Transcript.

Opportunity Calls.

"Opportunity is at your door." "What is it?" inquired the pessimistic citizen. "Opportunity to subscribe to some worthy cause, or a chance to invest?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

How They Do It.

Steve—They say that waiters can always size a man up. Lillian—I suppose they measure him from tip to tip. —Judge.

Wealth is not his that has it, but his that enjoys it.

FLAG FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

American Eagle on a White Square. Exposition Trip the Cause.

The vice president of the United States is to have an official flag. Whenever he visits an American warship his flag will flutter from the masthead. The flag will be a snow white square of bunting, on the field of which will be a blue bird representing the eagle in the coat of arms of the United States. The president's flag consists of the coat of arms of the nation on a blue field.

This is the first time that there has been prescribed for the vice president a distinctive flag to be displayed on naval vessels while he is on board. The president, the secretaries and the assistant secretaries of the departments of war and the navy all have distinctive flags. The admirals, vice admirals and rear admirals have distinctive flags.

It remained for Secretary Daniels to provide the vice president with a flag. His action grows out of the fact that Mr. Marshall is going to San Francisco to represent President Wilson at the exposition. He is to be received on board the cruiser Colorado, the flagship of Admiral Howard, commander in chief of the Atlantic fleet; hence the new flag, which will be a permanent institution of honor to the vice president.