

## SMART CLOTHES FOOL COPS

French Police Allow a Modern "Raffles" to Walk Calmly Past Them.

A gang of young criminals, with more than fifty burglaries to their charge, is now being tried. Their misdeeds extended over a period of two years, and one of their victims was the present minister of the interior, M. Malvey.

The burglars are of good families, and they made a feature of always "operating" in the most scientific manner, with implements perfected in accordance with the latest thing in burglarious art, and they were always faultlessly dressed in smart man-about-town style.

On one occasion, when surprised while at work in a flat, the member of the gang charged with the operation, escaped to the roof, crawled from there into another flat, sending a woman who was dressing there into a faint by his sudden appearance, and then calmly descended the staircase, slowly walking past half a dozen waiting policemen who did not dream of suspecting that this well-dressed man was the burglar whom they had been sent to catch.

From the house of M. Malvey the gang succeeded in making off with a large quantity of valuable silver, a part of which, curiously enough, they returned in a mysterious manner a few months afterward.—Paris Cable to the London Chronicle.

## TO CUT ADULT DEATH RATE

Expectation of Life for Man of Forty Is Year Shorter Than It Was Decade Ago.

The statement made in a recent bulletin of the New York board of health by Dr. Charles F. Bolduan that the expectation of life for a man of forty was actually at least a year shorter than it was ten years ago, receives confirmation from Australia in the report of a commission appointed to inquire into the causes of death and invalidity.

The Lancet (London) quotes this commission's report as saying that the principal risk of middle age is in high blood tension. The principal causes of this are found in overstrain and in chronic poisoning of the blood by foods and drinks, and from the bowels and the throat.

The Lancet says the recommendations of the New York and the Australian bodies are somewhat vague, but it welcomes a campaign against avoidable adult mortality which it says, "need not become an opportunity for the exhibition of rampant faddism, though risk lies in this direction."

### Palace Furnished Food.

At a harvest festival held at Bishop, Cal., the principal attraction was a great palace built of alfalfa. The city of Bishop is located in a hay-growing center, so there was ample material with which to rear the unique structure. Baled alfalfa—more than one thousand tons of it—was used, and a number of men were employed for several weeks on the job.

The palace was designed to be an exhibit hall. It was 90 feet wide and 170 feet long, beautifully proportioned, with an imposing entrance and walls turreted all the way around. At night it was outlined with hundreds of electric lights, making a picture more charming than it presented by day. It was built around and under towering Lombardy poplars and other trees and was open to the sky, but so arranged that all exhibits which required shade were protected.

### Journey Was Over.

The little son of a prominent railway man was playing with the drawing-room chairs one afternoon when his father entered, accompanied by a man whom the child had never particularly fancied.

As the visitor took a chair the boy remonstrated, "I beg your pardon, sir, but this is a train of cars."

"Very well, my lad," was the answer, "I'll be a passenger."

But the youngster didn't want the grown-up for a passenger, so he said, "Where do you wish to get off?"

"Cincinnati,"

"All right," said the boy, "this is Cincinnati."

### Rather Strenuous.

"That new neighbor of mine told an acquaintance that I was a jabbering idiot," said Meeker, "so I started out to make him eat his words."

"Good for you," said Naggsby.

"And did you succeed?"

"No," replied Meeker, in tones redolent with sadness. "He proved to be one of those strenuous chaps who would rather fight than eat."

### Friendly Criticism.

Criticus—I say, old chap, what was your idea of painting that picture of a fried egg in a hayloft?

Artist—Why, you idiot, that picture represents a summer sunset in the Rocky mountains.

Criticus—Well, I don't think much of the sunset, but the mountains are certainly the rockiest ever.

### Let Them Go to It.

Visitor in Courtroom—What is this lawsuit about?

Stranger—The creditors of George Bump, bankrupt, are suing his trustee in bankruptcy.

Visitor in Courtroom—Are you interested in the case?

Stranger—Not in the slightest, I'm George Bump.—Life.

## WHAT? YOU REMEMBER ME?

One Secret of Success of Well-Known New York Hotel Owner.

One of the many things which have contributed to the success of the late George C. Boldt, the well-known hotel man, was his ability to remember the names of his guests.

Early in his hotel experience Boldt discovered that there is no item of courtesy which pleases a guest much more than simply to be remembered, to be called by name. And so Boldt made a special effort on this point. Finding that he was rather lacking in this phase of memory, he set out to develop his mind in this direction.

He found that even the simple process of repeating over to himself two or three times helped tremendously. You are introduced to a man, and are apt to be looking at him so intently that you do not even hear his name when it is spoken. Boldt always made it a point to catch the name—to have it repeated if necessary. Then he said it over to himself two or three times, while associating it with the man's face and with his general appearance. He made a mental picture to himself of the way the name would look when written out.—American Magazine.

## TEACH YOUR SON CITIZENSHIP

Few Mothers Realize Ideals of Citizenship Carried by Sons Must Be Fostered in Childhood.

It was not long after the war broke out that Queen Elizabeth of Belgium protested a little that her fourteen-year-old son was in the trenches.

And it was King Albert who explained to her gently: "I have him with me to teach him how serious a thing it is to be king."

To every American mother should surely come at some time the desire to teach her son "how serious a thing it is to be a citizen."

Yet how few mothers realize that the ideals of citizenship which their sons carry with them must be fostered in their boyhood days.

Every time a mother teaches her son to regard the interests of the family as a whole she is teaching him to be a good citizen. And every time she teaches him that being a member of a family carries with it obligations as well as privileges she is teaching him the meaning of citizenship.—New York Evening Sun.

### The Great Adventure.

The romance of the great towns! Do the city-bred ever thrill to it as we of the small towns? I wonder. Not vulgar bedazzlement with glitter and swirl—your minor poet or Broadway dramatist can dish up that emotion—but the mental intoxication of guessing at the epic sweep of human destinies interwoven in these inscrutable buildings, these teeming streets. I mean a glamour as of first hearing a majestic symphony, long ago learned from a piano score, performed by full orchestra; I mean those first weeks of our Great Adventure, of the sense and sound of the city drenching us with hope and dread; of lifting eyes to the upper mark shot rose-pink from the glare of boulevards; of the muffled road borne vaguely up into remote brick courts as from spring freshets thundering in deep woods over the cataracts of life.—Seymour Deming, in the Atlantic.

### Panama Fans Want League Teams.

Baseball fans in the Isthmus of Panama are booming that section as an excellent location for one or more training camps for the big league teams. It is claimed the sanitary conditions of the canal zone, under the care and direction of the army and canal officials, are excellent and that with the dry season extending from December to April the major league ball players could not find a more satisfactory location for rounding into shape for their pennant battles. Baseball is exceedingly popular there and the teams would be sure of good gates at any exhibition games that might be staged during their stay in the canal zone.

### Wonderful High-Speed Engines.

The past few years have seen wonderful strides made in the development of the high-speed engine. A short time ago engines which would develop their maximum power at speeds in excess of 1,800 or 2,000 revolutions per minute were marvels of scientific design and workmanship. Today we find gasoline engines produced in this country and abroad which not only stay together at speeds of from 3,000 to 4,000 revolutions per minute, but which actually develop their greatest power at speeds in the neighborhood of 3,000 turns.

### Proof Positive.

"You can't fish here," said the farmer to an angler who was gloomily making his preparations to quit the post. "Don't you see that sign, 'No Trespassing'?"

"Oh, yes. I see the sign," replied the fisherman, "but I wasn't convinced that I couldn't fish here until I had waited nearly seven hours without getting a nibble."

### Misdeal.

"Ah, there, Jack!" exclaimed the eal-low youth as he slapped on the back another young man, who was walking just ahead of him.

The young man, who proved to be a perfect stranger, turned and said: "Old chap, you have evidently made a misdeal. I'm not a Jack; my name is King."

## ORIGIN OF KHAKI EXPLAINED

Dun-Colored Cloth So Widely Used for Uniforms Was Discovered by Accident.

The dun-colored khaki so widely used for uniforms was discovered by an accident. For many years the British troops in India wore a cotton cloth of a greenish-brown, but it always faded when washed with soap.

While talking over this defect with some British officers, a business man from England said that a fortune awaited the manufacturer of a cotton drill that would not fade. One of the officers, a young man, took the hint.

When he got home he employed a skillful dyer, and the two began a systematic search for an olive dye that, when used on cotton cloth, would not yield to soap or soda. They spent years in experiments, but without success, and had almost begun to give up hope.

One day, however, they found among numerous scraps of dyed cloths one that retained its color under the most severe tests. The puzzling part of it was that this scrap had been taken from a piece of cloth which had gone through the same processes, but which had failed when tested. For a long time the experimenters tried to solve this riddle. The one bit of cloth mentioned was the only piece that kept its color against all attacks.

Finally, by the merest chance, they hit upon the secret. The dye in which this scrap had been dipped had remained for some time in a metal dish of a peculiar kind. This metal, in combination with the chemicals of the dye, had furnished the very thing needed. They made the experiment with other pieces; the dye held, and their fortunes were made.

## WHY NOT IMITATE ANIMALS?

Universal Instinct Teaches Them to Go Through Certain Exercises on First Waking.

All the higher animals go through certain exercises on first waking. There seems a universal instinct which teaches that certain stretches, expansions and breathing are necessary at this time. The movements of animals on awaking are yawning, deep breathing, expansion and stretching. But men rarely take such exercises. As a matter of fact, man possibly takes more time, whines more, and does less than any other animal between the moment of awaking and standing erect.

Although the stretch has been carefully explained by science, few know the real meaning. The stretch extends the body so that the veins, where congestion is most liable to take place and where pressure of blood is weakest, are so elongated that the blood flows more easily from the arteries, where the pressure is strongest, and circulation is equalized and stimulated.

The yawn is similar to the stretch. The yawn is a stretch of the lungs, while the stretch is a yawn of the muscles, and both express a hunger for oxygen. The half hour between waking and rising should be freshened by thoughts of joyous things—chuckling, laughing, stretching and yawning.—New York Sun.

### Guarding the Bank of France.

There are plenty of ingenious burglars in the world, but he would have to be a very ingenious burglar indeed who should find a way to rob the Bank of France. The measures taken for guarding the money are of such a nature that burglary would seem to be impossible.

Every day when the money is put into the vaults in the cellar, and before the officers leave, masons are in attendance whose duty it is to wall up the doors with hydraulic mortar. Water is then turned on, and kept running until the cellar is flooded.

A burglar would thus have to work in a diving suit, and break down a cement wall before he could even begin to break into the vaults. When the officers arrive the next morning, the water is drawn off, the masonry torn down, and the vaults opened.

### Hard Winters of Long Ago.

Why do most people believe that the winters were more severe and were attended by heavier snowfalls in their childhood days than they are now? The myth of the "old-fashioned winter" is almost universal, and is another proof of "counting the hits and not the misses." Heavy snow and intense cold produce a more lasting impression upon the mind than open, mild weather. We remember the exceptional weather of the past, and forget the normal weather. In some cases a change of residence accounts for this belief. Some parts of the country have a much heavier snowfall than others. In any given locality the weather conditions are usually uniform.

### Sure Sign.

A minister, while visiting his people one day in the bush, was asked to stay for dinner.

While sitting down on the veranda, a little boy, about five, came round to him, and after talking a little while, said:

"You can't guess what we are going to have for dinner?"

The minister said he would give it up, after several guesses.

The little boy then said: "It's roly-poly puddin', I know, 'cos mother's only got one stocking on."—Weekly Telegraph.

## AOSTA, CHOSEN BY ALLIES TO RULE GREECE, COUSIN OF VICTOR EMMANUEL OF ITALY



Photos by American Press Association.

It was reported in Rome that King Constantine of Greece would be deposed by the allies because of his so-called pro-German sympathies, and the Duke of Aosta, a cousin of King Victor Emmanuel, would be placed on the Greek throne. This decision is said to have been reached at the recent conference of the entente leaders in Rome.

This action, according to report, has the full approval of the Venizelos faction and will be carried out under the leadership of the former premier.

The Duke of Aosta comes of a family of kings. Victor Emmanuel II of Italy was his grandfather, Humbert I of Italy was his uncle, Victor Emmanuel III, the present Italian ruler, is his first cousin. His father, Amedeo, duke of Aosta, became king of Spain.

For a number of years the dazzling vision of the Italian throne itself was held before the duke's eyes. While his cousin, the present Italian monarch, was still the prince of Naples his health became so impaired that the duke was looked upon by Italy as the heir presumptive to the throne.

That this alluring hope came to naught was a bitter disappointment to the Duchess of Aosta, it has always been said in Europe. The duchess was Helene of Orleans, daughter of the late Count of Paris, and was one of the most beautiful women of the European nobility. Her wedding to the duke took place in England twenty-two years ago, at a time when his prospects for a crown appeared the most happy.

## "EARLY TO BED" OBSOLETE

Benjamin Franklin's Motto Does Not Apply to Modern Life in Business World.

Early rising hours for students with classes at 8 a. m. are recommended in the annual report of the dean of Columbia.

A sound and time-saving reform, maybe, for the academic world. But it reminds us that business of recent years has tended to begin the day later and later without, so far as can be seen, any loss of volume or efficiency, remarks the New York Evening World. Time was when city stores and offices opened their doors never later than eight in the morning, but today a visitor in this city would find it hard work to transact much business before nine or even ten.

We venture to say the number of New York professional men who are at their desks before ten o'clock in the morning is not half what it was a generation ago. Yet nobody would assert that less work is done or that brain workers are lazier than they used to be.

The obvious explanation is, of course, that labor-saving devices, like dictophones, typewriters, index systems, etc., enable the modern business or professional man to use the time his father passed in pushing a pen or studying ledgers in concentrated, rapid-fire attacks upon the day's work which disposes of it in half the time. Correspondingly, the modern way is far more tiring. The tendency is to begin the day's task later and leave it earlier.

Benjamin Franklin, whom we have to thank for familiar sayings that hit us hardest on the score of our late habits, rose at five, went to bed at ten and worked from seven to six. Today there would be little trouble in preparing a goodly list of citizens as capable and successful as Franklin, many of whom rarely show up at their offices before eleven and leave for the golf links soon after three.

## WHEN IGNORANCE WAS BLISS

How Elderly German Came to Pick the Winning Number in a Lottery.

When the old Louisiana lottery was still running full blast, the barber shops and cigar stores in most parts of

the country dealt in the tickets for the monthly drawings, and men, women and children played.

One morning early an elderly German with a strong accent appeared in the central part of New Orleans seeking ticket No. 43. He put in several hours hunting through the numerous agencies of the lottery before he finally found "43" and bought it. When the drawing was held, a couple of weeks later, the old German's number drew the capital prize. The next morning he appeared in the barber shop where he had bought the number to claim his reward.

The owner of the shop, asked the old man how he had happened to select "43."

"Well," said the old man, "I was dreaming von sefen und six the night before. Und seven times six iss forty-tree. So I get dot number."

"It's forty-two; you made a mistake!" exclaimed a bystander.

"Yes," said the boss barber ruefully, "any time you beat that game it's a mistake."

### Money in Coconuts.

The discovery has been made at Colombo that coconut water, better known, perhaps, as coconut "milk," which has always been considered a useless waste product, is an excellent rubber coagulant. Millions of gallons of coconut water allowed to run to waste on estates can now be made use of at a good profit.

The coconut water is allowed to ferment for four or five days, after which it can be used without further delay as coagulating latex. This is said to produce a fine rubber, superior to that produced with the use of crude acetic acid. The color of the rubber with acetic acid fermentation is decidedly inferior to the coconut water fermentation. Coconut water is now made up in bulk and shipped in large quantities from coconut plantations to rubber estates.

### Right Spirit Counts.

Let us keep a right spirit for it is the spirit that counts. Let us pretend to nothing that we do not feel, but feel everything that we ought to feel. Let us dedicate a few moments now and then to seeking wisdom for our trying moments, and then when the moments come let us apply it as successfully as we can. If we fall many times we shall succeed at last, and then part of the unpleasantness will be conquered. In time we will

conquer it all. The self-training we thus give our hearts and minds is the purchase price of love, appreciation and success.—Unity.

### Optimist Gets Most Out of Life.

The optimist has the power of seeing things in their entirety and in their right relations. The pessimist looks from a limited and a one-sided point of view. The one has his understanding illuminated by wisdom, the understanding of the other is darkened by ignorance. Each is building his world from within, and the result of the building is determined by the point of view of each. The optimist, by his superior wisdom and insight, is making his own heaven, and in the degree that he makes his own heaven is he helping to make one for all the world besides.

### Chapel in the Trenches.

In one of the French trenches the men have constructed a small chapel underneath the earth. It is sufficiently large to admit 20 men at the same time. Every effort has been made by the clever workmen who have built it, skilled miners from the district of La Loire, to make the underground chapel difficult of bombardment. The interior ornamentation has been carried to high perfection, for a parquet floor, carpets, candlesticks, kneeling chairs saved from the ruined churches are to be found in it. A wooden altar has been erected in the trench chapel, and a magnificent French flag, the gift of an officer, has been hung in it.

### Corpus Christi Day.

Corpus Christi kept today by all Roman and Anglican Catholics, is connected with two towns prominent in the present war. It arose from the dream of a religious lady at Leige, and was formally sanctioned in 1284 by a bishop of Verdun who became Pope. It came to England about 1320, and was soon made a popular fete. In Wales on this anniversary the doorways of houses were decked with flowers, the maidenhair fern being chiefly selected for the purpose. Previous to the recent Anglican revival Corpus Christi day was kept at the Oxford college. It has been observed for five centuries in the city of London by the Worshipful company of Skinners, who attend in state their special service at St. Mary Aldermary. But the "Skinners" who walk in the procession now carry posies of flowers instead of the "war torches" mentioned by Stow.—London Chronicle.