AS THE WORLD LOOKS AT IT

Much Truth, if Poor Morality, in Old Gentleman's Explanation of Ethics of Today.

Secretary Hoover said at a luncheon in New York:

"Let me tell you a story about old-school morals—the kind of morals we've outgrown.

"'Pop,' said a little boy, 'if I steal a nickel out of your pocket, that's stealing, isn't it?'

"'You bet it is,' said the little boy's father, 'and you'd go to jail for it, too.'

"'Suppose I bet a nickel on a game of euchre and won, that's gambling, ain't it, pop?'

"'Sure is, son, and you know where gamblers—wind up—gallows or poorhouse, every time.'

"'But, pop, suppose I cornered all the quinine in the world, or all the chloroform, or all the wheat—something the world can't get along without, you know—and suppose I ran the price up a thousand per cent, or a million per cent, what would that be, pop?'

"The father's eye beamed, and patting his boy on the back, he said with a proud laugh:

"'That would be business genius, sheer business genius. You'll have mankind at your feet if you ever accomplish that.'"

ANTELOPE BEING WIPED OUT

Despite Possession of Remarkable Signaling System the Animals Are Rapidly Disappearing.

The American pronghorn antelope is approaching extinction. Formerly roaming from the Saskatchewan to Mexico, and east to the Missouri river, it is now confined to a few hundred wild animals and a few more in enclosures.

Roving creatures, easily the swiftest runners on the continent, living mainly in the open, they have become easy prey for long-range rifles when fleet-footed enemies were easily outdistanced.

Even their remarkable signaling system has not saved them. Ernest Seton-Thompson has explained how, on approach of some strange object, the antelope through a set of muscles raises with a jerk the hairs on the white rump patches on either side.

This flash shines afar like a patch of snow, and the message is read by all who have noses to read, for with the flash of hair is liberated an odor of musk from a gland located in a patch of brown hair in the white bloom.

The flash is given and away they go. If the flash is not seen their keen sense of smell carries the message even over long distances.

What Becomes of Rainfall.

One ton of water to three pounds of flour is nature's recipe for making wheat bread, according to figures on rainfall published by the bureau of soils in the Department of Agriculture.

By controlling the water supply in irrigation, accurate measurement is possible, and this estimate is of the minimum requirement. Many crops need five times as much water.

What becomes of all the water? Of a ton of water falling on a dozen square feet of soil during the year, about one-third sinks through and is drained off underground. Only a little runs off the surface if the field is well plowed. A little evaporates immediately and the rest is held in the soil. As the surface dries, the moisture in the soil soaks up by capillary attraction and evaporates off the surface. But by far the greater amount is drunk by the roots of the plants, drawn up into the leaves and breathed back in vast quantities into the atmosphere.

One Little Grain of Wheat.

One grain of wheat will produce 100 hexillion grains in the tenth year, an agricultural professor told a group of visiting farmers at the Pennsylvania State college. He wasn't quite sure that "hexillion" was the correct word, but here is the way he wrote it: 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000. There would be wheat grains enough, he said, to string four billion chains of it from the earth to the sun. Indeed, the crop of wheat, long before the tenth generation, would be so large that the earth would not be big enough to provide space to replace the entire crop.—Bucks County Daily News.

Statue to Red Cross Man.

Capt. J. A. Pedlow, the American Red Cross commissioner to Budapest, is said to be the most popular man in the Hungarian capital. Out of gratitude for his relief work among the starving war victims, the Hungarian government has erected a monument to him in the city park, which was recently unveiled on the seventy-fifth birthday of Count Apponyi, the "grand old man" of Hungary.—The Argonaut.

Sentiment and Appetite.

"I understand that one of your colleagues voted for prohibition, in spite of the fact that he personally consumes convivial fluids."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "His heart was in the right place, but his stomach wasn't."

Relief to Friend Husband.

"Has the woman in politics improved the conditions of life?"

"Undoubtedly," replied Miss Cayenne. "Women now argue great questions among themselves instead of making husbands try to explain matters they do not understand."

The Daring Dinner Gown.

"The late Mrs. George Gould," said a New York woman, "dressed beautifully, but she never dressed daringly. She didn't approve of daring dress.

"Mrs. Gould entertained an Englishwoman at her Lakewood place last year. This Englishwoman was very lovely. Very ultra, too.

"I was invited to dinner to meet her. She is an athlete, you know—a swimmer, a barefoot dancer, a polo player and all that sort of thing. As she passed down the long salon of Georgian court in a marvelous dinner gown I said to Mrs. Gould:

"'Oh, her figure is too divine.'

"'I think,' said Mrs. Gould, 'it's too divinable.'"

Old Sea Captain Vanishes.

Among the sea's mysteries there is none more interesting than the fate of Capt. Joshua Slocum of Fairhaven, Mass.

Captain Slocum, a retired sea captain sailed around the world in a small boat, with an old clock by way of a chronometer, and not even a dog for companionship.

Captain Slocum completed his three-year trip in 1898, rested for ten years, and then took to sea again in his thirty-six-foot Spray. He was never heard of afterward.

Ostriches by Parcel Post.

From the southeastern corner of the United States in the Florida peninsula to the far northwestern corner in the state of Washington, probably the longest straight-line distance that can be traveled in the continental limits of the country, two baby ostriches were brought to their destination alive and kicking through the medium of the parcel post. The ostrich "peeps" were about the size of full-grown brown Leghorn hens.

Rich Return From Timber Lands.

The state of Washington has realized more than $21,000,000 from the sale of land and timber on original grants to the state by the federal government.

Bad Teeth as a Racial Trait.

Do poor teeth run in races? According to a report made by Dr. A. W. Schoenleber of the medical department of the Standard Oil company to the Eugenic Research association there is a racial difference in resistance to dental decay as shown by an examination of 2,758 men of various nationalities.

The gleaming whiteness of the negro's teeth is not just contrast with his black skin, these figures show, as the greatest proportion of perfect teeth was found among the Afro-Americans. Polish and Austrian Jews showed the next highest percentage of excellent teeth, while English, German, Danish, Norwegian and Swedish subjects showed very feeble resistance to decay. The Irish had the worst teeth of all.

Why Hoover Sent Corn to Russia.

Someone asked Mr. Hoover recently why he sent corn to Russia instead of wheat. "Because," replied the secretary of commerce without a moment's hesitation, "for one dollar I can buy so many calories"—carrying it out to the third decimal place—"in corn, and only so many"—again to the third decimal place—"in wheat. I get about twice as many in corn as in wheat."—From "Behind the Mirrors."

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TROPICAL VALLEY FAR NORTH

Area in British Columbia, Close to the Yukon Border, Has Hundreds of Hot Springs.

Discovery of an almost tropical valley with rivers of boiling water, mineral springs, abnormal plant growth and abounding with game, in far northern British Columbia is reported by Frank Perry, mining engineer of Vancouver, returned after 17 years passed in prospecting the valley close to the Yukon border. The area of the terrain covered by Mr. Perry is roughly 700 miles north and south and 300 miles wide, between the coastal range and the Lizard and Fort Nelson rivers.

The unusual sight of a heavy fog in a winter attracted him to the valley. Exploration showed the valley to be approximately 200 miles long and about 40 miles wide. Rivers of hot water running through, were fed by hundreds of hot springs, the steam from these being condensed on rising, forming the fog which Perry had first seen.

Tree growth in the valley was abnormal, Mr. Perry stated. Ordinary wild rose bushes were like trees, and so dense that it was impossible to force a way through. Some tree trunks were fully one foot and a half in diameter.

Important mineral deposits were discovered by Mr. Perry, including gold, silver and copper. Coal, iron and oil formations were also found.

HIS MIND FIRMLY MADE UP

Prospective Juror Evidently Not a Man Who Could Easily Be Influenced by Trifles.

The last time a jury trial was demanded in city court at Jeffersonville a special venire was issued by the mayor under act of the legislature, and the court took care that every member should be a man who could be depended on to vote according to the evidence—as well at least as the court could judge, the Indianapolis News reports. The prosecutor, James L. Bottorff, threw some light on the reason. Recently, he said, a jury was being impaneled to try a liquor case and the talesmen were being interrogated. One local merchant had been practically accepted when the prosecutor asked whether he had any objections to finding a man guilty under the prohibition laws. "You could not present evidence that would convince me of his guilt," was the answer. "I should vote for acquittal if I knew he was guilty." The prospective juror was permitted to stand aside. He seemed to have found a sure way to avoid being drawn for jury service.

Real Golfing Hero.

Lord Riddell, who made many American friends at the Washington conference, speaking at a recent luncheon at the Criccieth Golf club, London, related:

"The greatest hero in golf history was a Scotsman, who in the year 1710 used to start playing at dawn and end by putting at the last green by candle light.

"Matters reached such a stage that his wife, an innkeeper, applied for a separation order. This enabled the man to make one of the most pathetic declarations in history.

"'Let her have the business,' he said, 'provided she gives me sufficient to clothe and feed myself and provide myself with golf balls.'

"The magistrates must have thought it a very proper disposition of the marital property, because they decreed accordingly, and the gentleman lived to be ninety-five and continued his vocation."

Bermuda Permits Autos.

Bermuda has given way and will now have automobiles, under public control. A majority of the legislative body of Bermuda has at last agreed to permit a system of motorbusses for passengers and freight. Private motorcars, however, will stay under the ban.

After religiously excluding the motorcar and permitting only horses and bicycles, Bermuda has declared for the motorcar, but only as a public conveyance with its operation and management subject to strict surveillance.—The Nation's Business.

Saw One on the Ceiling.

"What's a plesiosaurus?" asked Mr. Bibbles.

"A prehistoric monster that lived a long time ago," said Mr. Jagsby.

"What did it look like?"

"Like something that never was. I could have given you a pretty good description of a plesiosaurus after my last illness—the one that caused me to sign the pledge."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Forgotten Great Ones.

"The old Thespian who played with Booth and Barrett has about disappeared."

"It's just as well. If he showed up in Hollywood he wouldn't make much of an impression. The beauteous stars, the directors and the eminent producers probably wouldn't know whom he was talking about."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Time for All Things.

"What sort of refreshments should be served at a radio concert?"

"Anything you happen to have in the house," said Mr. Bibbles.

"Would hooch do?"

"Yes, but I wouldn't serve it until after the guests have heard the baseball scores and the market reports. You have to keep your mind on figures."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Cow and Calf Go on Wild Spree Together

Danville, Va.—How a cow and a calf which had drunk a mixture of water and moonshine liquor invaded the dining-room of Herbert Dillard, son of Judge Peter Dillard of Rocky Mount, is contained in advices reaching here from that point.

Law enforcement officers poured out into the street gutter 500 gallons of liquor seized in a raid. Liquor and water together ran down the street past a lawn where the cow and calf were grazing. Both animals drank and, according to onlookers, quickly showed the effects by unusual antics, especially the calf, which became playful.

The cow charged a tree with lowered horns, then, followed by the calf, entered the porch of the Dillard home, plunging through a screen door into the dining-room. Seeing itself reflected in a mirror the cow charged it, destroying a piece of furniture which contained crockery, nearly all of which was broken.

The cow and calf were driven out of the room and were later seen lying down under the shade of some trees not far away.

FAINTS AT MEETING "DEAD" HUSBAND

Dramatic Scene When Woman, Remarried, Meets Man Supposed Killed in War.

Staunton, Mass.—Mrs. Mary Etta Cleary Leonard-Chartier, thirty-six and pretty, supposed war widow, bride of two months, was strolling along the street on the arm of Victor F. Chartier of Jewett, Conn., her new husband, when she suddenly stood rigid in her tracks. Then with a glad cry of "my husband," she broke from Chartier's arm, rushed up on Edgar Nelson Leonard, discharged soldier, showered him with kisses, then fell in a faint at his feet.

This dramatic denouement of a wartime marital mixup will have its sequel here when Mrs. Leonard-Chartier will appear in First District court on the arm of husband No. 1 to answer to a charge of bigamy brought by husband No. 2.

Mrs. Leonard-Chartier, deliriously happy at being reunited with the husband she supposed resting beneath a

Showered Him With Kisses.

white cross in the American cemetery at Romagne, France, readily admits that she has two husbands, but hopes the court can find some way out of her difficulty.

Since the moment she came upon her first husband, with whom she lived happily for 12 years before she tearfully saw him off for France, she has refused to see Victor Chartier and has taken up her residence in the home of Leonard's mother. Chartier says his supposed wife told him frankly that she loved Leonard best and would live with him. He visited the District court clerk and swore to a warrant, which was served on Mrs. Leonard-Chartier.

FOUND LOST RING IN ASHES

Old Prospector Used Knowledge He Gained While Seeking Gold in South Dakota.

Wenatchee, Wash. — For fifteen years Jack Dow panned gold in South Dakota. He prospered. Last February Mrs. Dow lost her $500 diamond ring and all search for it was of no avail. Then Jack decided the ring had been lost while Mrs. Jack was emptying the ashes. He got his old panning outfit and sifted the ashes as he would for gold. Sure enough, the ring was there.

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