

## Colfax Chronicle.

Published by Chronicle Ptg. Co., Ltd.  
H. G. GOODWYN, Managing Editor.  
COLFAX, - - - LOUISIANA.

### WHY MEN HAVE TO LABOR

Nigerian Legend as to Reason the  
Stern Sex is Compelled to  
Work for Women.

A Nigerian legend of the origin of man's subjection to woman was related to the Royal Geographical Society of London by Mr. P. A. Talbot, who has spent some time in southern Nigeria.

At the beginning of things, the legend runs, the world was peopled by women only. One day the earth god, Awbassi Nai, happened by accident to kill a woman. On hearing this the rest gathered together and prayed that, if he meant to slay them, he would bring destruction on all together rather than kill them one by one.

Awbassi was sorry for the grief he had caused and offered as compensation to give them anything they should choose out of all his possessions. They begged him to mention what he had to give and said that they would all cry "Yes" when he named the thing they wished to have.

Awbassi mentioned one by one all his fruits, fowls and beasts, but at each they shouted "No." At length the list was nearly ended—only one thing remained to offer.

"Will you, then, take man?" asked Awbassi at last. "Yes," they roared in a great shout, and, catching hold of one another, danced for joy at the thought of the gift Awbassi was sending.

Thus men became the servants of women and have to work for them to this day.

### A Graceful Introduction.

It was Mr. Swan's first experience as chairman of the entertainment committee, with the task of introducing the lecturer of the evening, and he was, to use his own words, "a trifle flustered."

The buzz of conversation which had filled the hall ceased as Mr. Swan squawked on to the platform, and the groups of villagers dissolved and sank decorously on the benches.

"This, ladies and gentlemen, is the evening for our lecture on 'How to Know the Bushes,'" said Mr. Swan, waving his hand over his shoulder toward the visitor.

"It's now quarter before eight, and I just asked the gentleman who is to address you, whether we'd better let the folks enjoy themselves a few minutes longer, or whether he'd begin right off, and he thought he would. I therefore now present to you Professor Greenore."—Youth's Companion.

### Flea Dislike Honeysuckle.

For a person with perfume to sell the young woman asked an amazing question:

"Are you going anywhere this summer where there will be lots of flies?"

Some passerby at whom she squirted a spray of perfume had definite knowledge on the fly question, others had not. To all the young woman imparted a bit of information.

"This perfume will shoo away the most pestiferous fly," she said. "It is a delightful perfume, too. It is made of the essence of honeysuckles. There are a number of perfumes that do not agree with flies, but they have a particular aversion for honeysuckle. A honeysuckle shaded porch is never invaded by flies and a person with a few drops of honeysuckle on his clothes can sleep undisturbed with swarms of flies buzzing all around him."

### Her "Foolish" Friend.

When Mrs. Lysander John Appletton is in trouble she sends for her fooliest friend. And after she has told of her troubles and sighted holes in her straight-front corset, and soaked three or four handkerchiefs, the fooliest friend makes a number of fool suggestions, not one of which is practical or of any use, after which Mrs. Appletton, having sighed and wept to the limit, cheers up. "You are so helpful," she says to the fooliest friend, and then looks around in her cupboard to give the fooliest friend something to eat.—Atchison Globe.

### A Difficult Feat.

The office boy was giving valuable hints to the newcomer, and ended with, "An' don't you have nothin' to do wid Maloney?"

"Wot's de matter wid him?" was the natural query.

"He's a coward, dat's wot," was the emphatic reply. "He sneaked up on me yesterday and kicked me in the stomach when me back was turned."

### How He Did It.

"How have you managed to live so long without getting a wrinkle in your face?"

"Well, I don't think I—"

"Oh, that's it, eh? I suppose one has to be born with the ability to keep from thinking."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Admiration.

"You are admiring my library?" said the collector.

"Yes," replied Mr. Cumrox. "A big library always commands my admiration and interest. It is an evidence of the patience and skill of the American book agent."

### Worse Yet.

"Don't it make you feel bad to see a person go hungry?"

"It makes me feel worse to see them come hungry, when I'm not prepared for them."

## HOWLS ARE TERRIFIC

Seal With Awful Voice Keeps Zoo Attendants Awake at Night.

Mediterranean Monk Brought From Madeira Gives Keepers Little Chance for Rest by Dreadful Noise He Makes.

London.—The worst thing, according to their own estimate, that ever happened to the keepers at the Zoo is Bodger's voice.

Bodger—he is called Baleful Bodger now—is the Mediterranean monk seal brought from Madeira a month ago to the Zoological gardens.

On the voyage over he kept the whole ship awake ever night by the dreadful noise he made. This forced the passengers and crew to conclude that he was excessively seasick.

Now the keepers of the zoo know to their cost that those sounds are Bodger's natural tones. As he has begun to feed and is in excellent health, they realize that they may have to live many years with his voice, and they describe the prospect as vile.

"It may not seem a serious matter to others," his keeper said, "but it is very serious to me.

"I have grown used to the howling of wolves, and when I slept near the Jackals they did not keep me awake. After a time the lions' roars were a lullaby, the eagle and the screech owl ceased to worry me.

"But Bodger's voice is the limit of my endurance. It gets on my nerves more and more. It is spoiling my appetite."

Outside Bodger's cage was found a crowd of men, women and children.

Lying on the cement was Bodger, and every ten seconds or so he opened his mouth wide. From its dark depths he sent forth a dreadful sound.

As a lieutenant put it, it was exactly like the noise one would expect from an ass trying to bray whilst tortured by seasickness.

"You watch," said the keeper. "The people laugh at first, but it always

## CANADA'S NEW GOVERNOR GENERAL



OTTAWA, CAN.—The appointment of the duke of Connaught to be governor general of Canada is very popular in the Dominion for its people fully appreciate his high abilities and devotion to public work. Moreover, the duchess will be warmly welcomed as the leader of Canadian society. The duke of Connaught is an uncle of King George and is sixty years old. The duchess, to whom he was married in 1879, was a daughter of Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia.

drives them away in the end."

The keeper was right. The spectators' faces lost their hilarity after about three of Bodger's shouts, and they went away.

"At night," the keeper continued, "that fearful noise can be heard distinctly from one end of the gardens to the other. The attendants who live in the lodge near by complain that they cannot sleep.

One of the girls at the refreshment stall on the top of the terrace above Bodger has petitioned her employers to move her to the farthest part of the grounds. She says she cannot eat now that she has to listen to the brute's voice.

"Is he doing well? Yes, he is. We

are trying now to get him to eat dead fish. So far he has only condescended to partake of live eels, and he eats \$2 worth a day.

This much tried keeper has also the pleasant task of caring for Roosevelt, the Teddy bear, and he was enthusiastic in his praise.

Roosevelt, through his trusting nature, has met with a minor disaster. Impelled by love and curiosity, he put his tongue into the striped hyena's den. The hyena immediately bit it and made the blood come.

Now Roosevelt, who has been moved to next door but one, spends his time standing against the wall nearest his enemy's cage, apparently longing to encounter him.

ed a little further, could speak to practically every person in Chicago without setting hoarse, the enthusiastic inventors pointed out. All that would be necessary would be to put a transmitter on the platform beside him and connect up various halls in all parts of the city, where people of the different neighborhoods could gather.

Running descriptions of baseball games or prize fights can be sent over long distances for the entertainment of sporting fans of all varieties. Cabs can be called from the theaters while waiting parties remain inside the building, and trains may be equipped with the instrument so that stations may be called in all the cars simultaneously.

Beyond stating that the enunciator is the combined work of a number of American and foreign inventors, Mr. Harris refused to reveal the discoverer of the new method of sound transmission.

## REPLACES BELL BOY

Automatic Enunciator Imperils Messengers' Jobs.

Inventors of Sound Magnifier Claim It Is Possible to Talk to Millions of People Thousands of Miles Away—How Worked.

Chicago.—An automatic enunciator, by which a man talking in New York can be heard in every part of a large room in Chicago, that may throw most of the bell boys in the hotels and clubs out of a job, and that may make it possible for a public speaker to address a million or more people at one time, was given its first public demonstration in Chicago the other day.

A man whose wife is somewhere in the shopping crowd of a big store can be located instantly by the new device, it is promised, and as a word spoken into the transmitter can be heard in every room with which the instrument is connected, it may be used to call trains in railway stations and to spread a fire alarm throughout a large building.

From the fifth floor of one building to the third of another was the distance in the test, but a distance of 900 miles from Pittsburg to Columbus, Ohio, and back to Pittsburg, has been successfully negotiated, according to Joseph Harris, president of the Automatic Electric company, who had charge of the test. Ordinary telephone wires are used by the new instrument, the receiver and transmitter being on new lines. A graphophone horn at the receiving end of the in-

strument sends the voice of the person at the transmitter to all parts of the room at the other end of the wire.

With every public room of a big hotel connected with an enunciator, it will no longer be necessary to send a bellboy traveling over the building calling out messages for the guests, the inventors of the instrument declare. The message spoken into the transmitter will be heard over the entire building, and will not need to be repeated. Several big Chicago hotels will have them in operation before fall, Mr. Harris declared, one big hotel already now nearing completion having already concluded arrangements for the automatic bellboy.

Theodore Roosevelt, had he postponed his visit until the work of installing the instruments had progress-

## In Chicago's Little Italy

Glimpses of Real Bohemianism Where Real Italian Songs Are Heard—Notable Guests.

Chicago.—There is a small Italian restaurant in Chicago which has so far escaped the attention of that class which spoils Bohemia by entering its borders. When invaders led by curiosity and armed with lorgnettes and ear trumpets come in such numbers that the original inhabitants fly before their invasion then Bohemia is gone. Therefore to say that it is in the neighborhood of Sixteenth street is to be definite enough.

It is a place of good fellowship and equality. The host greets with the

same gracious welcome the first faint spark of talent and the genius whose flame has lighted up the world. The unpretentious walls have sheltered diplomats artists actors and singers. Here one may often find Beduschi who created the tenor roles in most of Puccini's operas in Italy, and who is now a Chicago singing teacher. Scotti and Caruso on their travels frequent the place, although, sad to say, the golden voiced one does not go there as frequently as he did before Bonci discovered the place.

Here one can listen to real Italian songs sometimes sung by those voices which call the public to crowds to fashionable opera houses. Here the real Italian wines can be obtained and the proper manner in which to eat spaghetti half a yard long may be observed.

If you would find your way to this little eating place ask the Italian violinist in the lobster palace any one of 'em which you may happen to frequent. He knows, and, perhaps, he'll tell.

### DOG WAITS AT PRISON DOOR

Faithful Animal Mourns for Master and Mistress Confined in Pennsylvania Jail.

York, Pa.—After a vain effort to save its master and mistress from prison, a big black dog owned by Mr. and Mrs. Amos Paul of this city, cannot be induced to leave the vicinity of the jail where they are confined.

Detective Fickes, who went to arrest the pair, for surely of the peace, was savagely attacked by the animal as he attempted to lead his prisoners away.

When the dog had been quieted it followed at the heels of the Pauls to the county jail, and when the barred doors closed upon them sat down to await their reappearance.

Leaves \$17,000,000 to Kin.

Bethlehem, Pa.—Under the will of Ellisha P. Wilbur, financier and once president of the Lehigh Valley railroad, an estate of \$17,000,000 is bequeathed to his family. So far as is known, there was no gift to a public or charitable institution.

## Most Sensitive

Men Are Thinner-Skinned Than Women

By LADY VIOLET GREVILLE

ARE MEN more sensitive than women? Let me answer that question by saying "Yes" and then "No."

On one point men are more sensitive and more reticent than women, and that is about their private affairs. A man does not tell his best friend (except on the stage) his most sacred feelings and his opinion of the woman he loves, nor does he try to pump his colleague about his personal business, his morals, or his conduct, whereas there is nothing a woman loves so much as discussing her own and her friends' love affairs. What he said and she answered forms the staple of department store conversation, of which one catches fragments as one waits for change, and a really pleasant afternoon can be spent by any woman over her tea table, with her friends' characters, lives and possessions spread out before her eager gaze. Here she is not sensitive. The man is, and loses a great deal of agreeable gossip in consequence.

The sensitiveness of woman takes a different form from that of man. The sensitive, delicate-minded schoolboy that Mr. Blathway speaks of is ashamed of his love for his mother, ashamed of any explosion of feeling, ashamed of his home and his sisters. He wants to be a man, and his manhood evinces itself in dragging his mother down by-lanes, hurrying her out of sight and evading her kisses in public when she visits him at school.

The schoolgirl, on the contrary, parades her parents, likes to hear her schoolmates remark on the fine stature of her father, on her mother's elegance or the grandeur of their carriage. It is the same feeling expressed differently.

A woman can never keep her own secrets—she must confide in some one, a husband, a confessor or sister. She is almost pathetic in her confessions; she does not deny her follies, her lovers, her weaknesses, her debts or her temptations. That is why she prefers a man as her confidant. He is such a good listener. But it shows the extreme faith of optimism of her nature that when she says to the recipient of her sorrows, "Of course, my dear, you will never repeat this," she really believes it.

The sensitiveness of woman displays itself in trifles—trifles which to the masculine mind, accustomed to more robust and brutal doings, seem too trivial for a thought. Yet the poets, the men who have been great in the union of strength with tenderness, recognize this. The perfect lover remembers trifles even when the quality of his love has waned.

Women are certainly deficient in the sense of humor which makes men so sensitive to ridicule, and that is to be deplored, for humor is the great sweetener of life, and they sometimes do mean, petty things, and are not so sensitive in points of honor as men. At least they attach less importance to them.



## Proper Care of Young Children

By WELLS ANDREWS, M. D.

The period between the third and seventh years of life may be termed childhood. The first dentition (20 teeth) is accomplished, the second not yet commenced. The pulse falls from 115 a minute to 90 and the breathing to about 24. The excretions are all increased. A notable feature of this age is the readiness to swell observed in the glands upon the slightest irritation and the general activity of all the lymphatic (fluid-carrier) structures.

From these causes arises a tendency to eczema, catarrh of mucous surfaces, diarrhea, bronchitis and sore throat, as also a susceptibility to contagious impressions, especially tubercular. The importance of good care cannot be too much insisted on, as also the insistence on healthy habits and the providing of proper amusement and employment.

While bread and flesh foods are taking the place of cow's milk very greatly, they must not be allowed wholly to supplant it. Young children do not require so much variety in their food as adults do. They do not need meat more than once a day. Milk, bread and suet puddings should form the staple dietaries. Well-cooked fruit, orange juice and fresh vegetables are most useful adjuncts.

Mothers should impress upon their children the necessity of thorough mastication, then stomachs may not be compelled to do what the teeth should.

Washing all over once a day is necessary. A child should sleep in a cot or bed by itself in the same room with its parents.

Between the ages of three and five most children are the better for twelve hours of sleep out of the twenty-four. At seven years of age they do not require day sleep, but should be in bed at 7:30 and up at six in summer and seven in winter.

The best bed for this age is an ordinary iron bedstead with firm and level wool and hair mattress—not spring beds, which do not adapt themselves so well to light bodies nor keep them uniformly warm.

Cotton sheets, blankets and counterpanes must be used according to season.

The day clothing should be warm and merino put next the skin.

## Teamsters Ignorant of Road Rules

By E. NEWMAN

Thirty years ago my father kept a large livery and boarding stable in the city of Boston. He did not have any boys, so he taught his five girls to drive and almost the first things he taught us were the "rules of the road." These rules are laws of the road just the same today all over the United States.

When I came to Chicago five years ago I was surprised to see cabmen, teamsters and other drivers ignore the simplest rule of all, driving on the wrong side of the street. At first I thought it was carelessness, but after a study of the matter I discovered that not more than half of them knew how to drive. There are only a few important road rules. They are easy to learn and not hard to remember. Now, why doesn't Chief Steward dig up a few of these old rules, have them printed in the newspapers, put up in saloons, hotels and other public places and teach his men how to drive?

Then let him bring on the other rules which he may have and traffic will move along much more smoothly than it is doing now.