

The Colfax Chronicle

Published by Chronicle Ptg. Co., Ltd.
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COLFAX, LOUISIANA.

The spider's favorite maxim is, learn to labor and to wait.

The summer girl is putting on her coat of tan and freckles.

It's either a deluge or a drought to make the farmer unhappy.

Why not sell it "aeroplane?" It would be easier to pronounce.

Vacationers regret that the game of coming back was ever invented.

Almost any small boy's ambition at this season is to be a pearl diver.

In hot weather, put off all the things you don't have to do to another day.

This is good weather for a revival of the Greek costume of toga and sandals.

Confiscation of their automobiles would deter reckless motorists from scorching.

The summer season is trying to make good the deficit of heat piled up last winter.

Yale has given up basket ball, thus heading off a challenge from the Wellesley girls.

It takes as much time for a watermelon as for a man to become thoroughly "cooled off."

Strange as it may seem at first thought, no grape seed was ever found in a vermiform appendix.

Father's pocketbook agrees with the textile men in the belief that there is ruin in the hobble skirt.

Uneasy lies the head that has no hair, especially when there are flies in the immediate vicinity.

One advantage of being a pitcher for the Detroit team is that you don't have to pitch to Ty Cobb.

The Philadelphia Inquirer calls the theft of an umbrella a "white steal." That feller has a guilty conscience.

The millionaire who paid \$48,000 for a pair of ancient andirons is plainly started in a way to have a hot old time.

Now the warning has gone out against soap as a carrier of germs. This time the crusade makes a clean sweep.

One of the obstacles in the way of the anti-kissing crusade is that most girls would rather be sun-kissed than sun-kissed.

The man who threatens to let his whiskers grow if his favorite candidate is not elected now has the center of the stage.

If, as a fashion expert says, the skirts will be tighter next fall, there will be a great increase in the use of the shoe horn.

According to a Boston doctor the American nation is becoming flat-footed. And some are being caught red-handed, too.

Superstitious persons who look upon thirteen as an unlucky number overlook the fact that there were thirteen stars in the original flag.

For every man killed in flying a dozen die boating and swimming. It is in the number who survive that aviation makes a poor showing.

The hay fever season is ushered in with the dog days, and both are abominable, each, however, in its own depreciable way.

Those misguided people who have been wishing for an old-fashioned summer will confer a favor on this community by promptly unwishing it.

Attendance at big league baseball parks is said to have fallen off since last year. Even baseball finds it hard to compete with a political circus.

Doctor in Boston tells us that the American nation is becoming flat-footed. Probably due to the vast amount of gum-shoe work in politics.

A convention hall in Atlantic City was picked up and carried away by a recent cyclone. Usually, a convention hall is a magnet for all wandering air currents.

We fain would rise in our righteous indignation and smite the feminine practice of wearing male hose, but we hesitate for fear of being called a rubber-neck.

A hug and a kiss were the rewards given to the man who rescued a girl from drowning at New Rochelle. Up to date.

Many a man who yearns to be a boy on the farm again would kick like a mule if he were asked to do the chores.

A man convicted of deceiving his wife about money has been sent to jail in Los Angeles. This precedent is enough to send a scare throughout the whole of these United States.

ATHLETES RETURNING FROM OLYMPIC GAMES



EVERY steamer from northern Europe brings some of the American athletes who won the great victory for their country at the Olympic games at Stockholm. Our photograph shows little Strobino of New Jersey, who came in third in the Marathon race, welcomed by a crowd of his friends at New York.

OPENS WAR ON RATS

Chicago Health Department in Campaign of Extermination.

Decision Follows Publicity Showing What a Menace and Expense Rodents Are—Do Much Harm and No Good.

Chicago.—Sentence of death was passed recently on Chicago's rats. A series of articles, recently pointed out what a great source of danger and loss rats are, and now the city is to be freed from the rodent pests. The department of health will take the role of modern piper in performing the task.

Announcement of this intention was made by Commissioner of Health George B. Young in the course of the few hours he was in the city to aid the pure milk fight. Conferences in Washington with federal health officials concerning the rat pest were interrupted to enable him to return to Chicago. He was hurrying back to continue his investigations in the east, but he paused long enough to discuss the plans for routing the rat from Chicago.

The danger, remote but too great to be ignored, that the rodents may spread the bubonic plague, is the immediate cause for the campaign of extermination that is to be waged.

The first step, according to Dr. Young, will be to put the rats of the city through an examination for their health. The docks and wharves, as the most fertile breeding places for them, will be visited first. According to the studies made of the bubonic plague, it has been present in virulent form among the rats before it has been communicated to human beings.

The health department men will search for evidences of the disease among rats of all quarters of the city, and if any traces of it are found their efforts will be concentrated in exterminating the rats in that vicinity.

After concern regarding the plague has been satisfied, the department will turn its attention to a general extermination. The rat population of Chicago is set at about half the number of inhabitants, and it is considered that so long as the city is so thickly infested with the rodents it is in danger of disease.

Relief from the immense property damage inflicted by the rats each year will be secondary in the department's consideration, as its duties are primarily those of guarding the city's health. It is considered, however, that this will be an immediate benefit that will be more generally felt than the safety it will give from spread of disease.

SAYS ARK EXCELLED TITANIC

Dr. Ely, in Sermon to Shipbuilders, Says Noah Was Wiser Than Modern Marine Engineers.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Rev. Dr. James R. Ely told a large audience at the

Lemon Hill religious services that Noah built better than the men who constructed the Titanic. The rain did not interfere with the services. Having decided that the music pavilion was too damp, Dr. Ely and his congregation held their service on the plaza of the historic mansion house.

"Noah's ship was constructed according to God's plan, and therefore perfectly served the purpose of saving man and beast for 150 days against the world's greatest flood," said Dr. Ely. "The Titanic was built by scientific men, according to the most improved plans, to serve the desires of those who could pay most, but it did not last five days on a comparatively calm sea.

"Sincerity in religion will not in itself save a man. He who drinks poison instead of pure water will die, no matter how sincere he may be. If a man's religion does not save him from sin it becomes to him a mere castle of lies. Any religion that does not break the power of sin is a deception, and is in itself sinful."

More than a score of stalwart workers from Cramps' shipyard attended the service with their families. The musical features included singing by the Lemon Hill chorus, the male chorus, under Dr. George Conquest Anthony, and the children's chorus, under the leadership of Charles F. Allen. Prof. Francis H. Green of West Chester was the speaker at the evening service.

Tale of Torture in Federal Penitentiary in Kansas Is Told by Fugitive Who Surrendered.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Relating a tale of horrors of imprisonment in the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., Andrew Tobani, 24 years old, gave himself up to the local police as a fugitive from justice. He "surrendered" at Broad street station the other evening, after the detective department had been bombarded with a number of telephone messages instructing the officials to be on the lookout for a man of Tobani's description. These messages, it was learned, were sent by Tobani himself. Upon being slated at the central station the man gave the name of William Jackson, under which he claims to have enlisted in the United States army at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, as a member of the Fifth cavalry.

It was for an offense committed while a soldier at that post that Tobani claims he was imprisoned in Fort Leavenworth, after an unfair trial, and he said his reason for asking the police, by means of the telephone calls to arrest him, was to expose the indignities to which he had been subjected as a prisoner.

According to Tobani's story, he escaped from the prison three months ago in a swill barrel after serving part

AUTO COWBOYS STIR TOWN

Speeders Arrested After Using Guns and Lariats in Streets of Marshall, Mo.

Marshall, Mo.—Four former cowboys, tourists from Oklahoma, passed through Marshall in a touring car at the rate of sixty miles an hour. They were captured at Arrow Rock, eighteen miles east, brought back and left \$50 in the city treasury.

All but their driver amused themselves roping dogs and chickens on their way through the city and in the country they made farmers sit up and take notice with their guns and lariats.

The thrashing of wheat was suspended until the cowboys were out of sight, but no effort was made to investigate further.

CUPID WON'T ACCEPT NAME

Swain With Too Many Syllables Wants Large Amount Pruned Off.

St. Louis, Mo.—Louis Kuhlengelken filed a petition in the circuit court asking permission to change his name. He asserts that his fiancée refuses to be infatuated with an unpronounceable name.

Another reason is that he wants to register and vote at the coming election, and thinks it would be easier to do this if his name was shorter.

As a brief and pronounceable name he suggests the last three syllables of his present one, and in future he would be known as "Louis Engelken."

Horrors of Prison Told

of a sentence for the theft of an automatic pistol, which he was charged taking from a fellow cavalryman in Texas. He claims that he was railroaded and he did not have time to procure adequate counsel to show that the trial sprang from a trumped up charge.

In Fort Leavenworth, Tobani says, the water cure, the straightjacket and other forms of torture were employed to compel the prisoners to perform allotted tasks. At last, the man asserted he gained the acquaintance and friendship of the driver of a garbage wagon which came daily to the prison doors, and between them the plot was hatched whereby Tobani escaped in a swill barrel.

TOWN TO SELL POORHOUSE

Brewster, Mass., Hasn't Had Applicant to Enter It in Over a Year.

Worcester, Mass.—Poverty has become so completely a thing of the past in the town of Brewster, Mass., that the authorities have directed the town clerk to sell the poor farm and poor house to the highest bidder. There has not been an applicant for a place in the institution in more than a year, it is said. The town has about 700 inhabitants.

WOMEN OF KABYLIA

Are Even More Beautiful Than Their Circassian Sisters.

But Beware of These Beauties, As They Also Have a Violent Temper and May Place a Yataghan Between Your Shoulders.

Tizi-Ouzou, Kabylia.—Though the Mauresques of Algeria and the fair-haired beauties of Circassia combine a remarkable loveliness of features and complexion with a certain voluptuous elegance, they compare with the dignified, graceful, insolent Kabyle women very much as the show girls of a light opera chorus compare with the star.

Even the humblest peasant girl, grinding the family flour between the upper and the nether stones in the doorway of a mud hovel, possesses a distinction of form and feature which would attract attention in any assemblage. With all her dignity, however, the Kabyle woman does not rise superior to the African's fondness for personal adornment, being so laden with bracelets, anklets and necklaces of gold, silver, turquoise and coral that when she moves she sounds like an approaching four-in-hand. Her approach is likewise heralded by the reek of an exotic and almost overpowering perfume, which, like the celebrated parfum de Bey of Tunis, is composed of nearly a score of blended scents, the odor changing from carnation to heliotrope, to rose, to violet, and so on, every few minutes.

Lest this glowing description of their charms should start you post-haste for Kabylia, let me warn you that these insolent-eyed beauties are headstrong and hot of temper, and that if you happened to say the wrong thing to them it is more than probable that you would find the double-bladed yataghan, which every Kabyle maiden wears very much as an American girl wears a bunch of violets, planted between your shoulders.

They are fond of cold steel, are these Kabyles, for at the conclusion of a wedding ceremony the bridegroom, walking backward, holds aloft a naked dagger, and the bride, following him, keeps the point of it between her teeth. Another marriage custom of Kabylia, even more barbaric, consists in the part martyrdom of the bride, who, clad in her wed-

MARRIAGE RITES IN ARMENIA

Ancient and Odd Customs Are Still Commonly Observed in This Country.

Constantinople, Turkey.—Cupid has little chance in Armenia, where young women are closely secluded and kept away from all social intercourse with young men. From the time of her birth the life of the Armenian girl is regulated by her parents, even to the arrangements for her marriage and the choosing of a husband for her, and so closely is she watched that love affairs before marriage are unknown, and, indeed, as she is never allowed to see a man outside of her own family, there is little chance for Cupid to play any tricks on susceptible hearts.

As soon as a girl is born to them Armenian parents begin to lay aside money and fine linens for her marriage portion. When she is considered to have reached the marriageable age



In Bridal Attire.

her mother sends a message to the guardians or parents of some young man who she thinks would be a suitable husband for her daughter, describing the girl's beauty, admirable qualities and particularly the amount of her dowry.

The marriage follows shortly, taking place at the home of the bride's parents, and the ceremony is as imposing as the ritual of the Greek church can make it. The bride, richly garbed in white silks and billows of lace, has quantities of jingling coins dangling from her braids, and both she and the bridegroom wear wreaths of artificial flowers. While the marriage rites are being solemnized the couple must stand or kneel before the priest for several hours with their foreheads pressed together. Meanwhile, drums, bells and other noisy instruments do all they can to detract from the solemnity of the occasion.

When the ceremony is concluded the female relatives of the bride rush to kiss the bridegroom, while they put into his pockets lumps of sugar and fasten ribbons upon his breast. The bride receives no attention whatever.

RURAL COP LIVES IN CLOVER

Getting the Market's Best, Awaiting Millionaire's Return to Collect Note.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Constable George Morris, monarch of all he surveys in the village of Nottingham, now lolling in the lap of luxury, is having the time of his life at the country mansion of Patrick Calhoun, multimillionaire traction magnate and real estate operator. Miss Martha Calhoun, heiress, has given the retinue of servants orders to serve Constable Morris' every wish.

Morris is at the mansion awaiting Calhoun's return from California to collect a judgment for \$7,910, rendered by a California court.

"Now, nothing like that," Miss Calhoun had the servants give me some, you know," is the way Morris met the accusation that he went home for some pajamas.

"Eat? I've been eating like a house afire up here. Anything I want, you know. This morning I had ham and herring, demitasse, and, well, all the rest of the program. Haven't broken a plate yet. Nope, there's nothing doin' on the 'wine and the red stuff.' 'Twouldn't be proper with Pat anyway. But I'm not embarrassed because he's gone."

ABILITY TO COOK SAVES HER

Woman Escapes Sentence in Penitentiary Because of Culinary Accomplishments.

St. Louis, Mo.—Mary Green was saved from a term in the penitentiary on the plea of a former employer that Mary is an exceptional cook and an excellent biscuit baker, unless tempted by the presence of liquor. A month ago while experiencing temporary lameness caused by whisky, Mary eloped from the home of her employer, Mrs. William Porteous, 4541 Morgan street, loaded with a suit case containing goods that did not belong to her, and also loaded with the contents of the quart bottle of aged liquor.

Maids "Not Gadabouts" Get Cash. London.—Money gifts left by Isaac Duckett for maid servants who can prove long service with the same family and are not gossips or gadabouts, were distributed in the parish of St. Andrew's, Holborn, London, the other day.



Typical Kabyle Woman.

ing finery, stands through an entire morning against a pillar in the village square, her eyes closed, her arms pressed to her sides and with only the narrow base of the columns for a foothold, the while a ring of villagers criticise and comment on her appearance. I might add that despite the stern stuff of which the Kabyle women are made, the bride usually faints during the ordeal.

If, after learning of these quaint whims and customs, you wish to see the Kabyle women with your own eyes, you have only to take passage to Algiers and a train thence, for some twenty-odd hours, over a railway which appears to be suffering from convulsions, to its terminus at Tizi-Ouzou. Thence, on horseback astride of a donkey or afoot, but always with your Arab guide in front of you and with your hand in your jacket pocket, and in that hand a serviceable revolver, you can penetrate with greater or less safety into those wild fastnesses of the Atlas range, where one can buy a dozen beauties outright for the price of a limousine motor car.—Metropolitan.

AUTO ROUTS HORSESHOER

Chicago Blacksmith Goes Into Bankruptcy, Asserting Decline of Horse Was His Undoing.

Chicago.—Because the automobile has gradually encroached upon the usefulness of the horse, Thomas F. D. Folan, who has spent his life as a horseshoer on the West Side, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the federal court. For more than ten years he has conducted a horseshoeing shop at 466 Milwaukee avenue. His liabilities are \$3,859.96 and his assets \$3,733.75. He is fifty-six years old.

"Folan once had a prosperous horseshoeing business," said Attorney Joseph E. O'Donnell, his counsel. "He has watched his business decline in such rapid strides lately that he quit discouraged. The automobile was the cause."