

A CONTRAST IN POLICE.

As They Are Seen in Norway, Sweden and Denmark.

In Christiania the policeman is a mild and amiable citizen in a rather shabby coat and none too neat who stands in the middle of the roadway and tries to maintain some semblance of order in the democratic middle of the city's traffic.

In Stockholm the policeman is a walking arsenal, with sword and pistol and a brass helmet, and the arrest of a disorderly person becomes an act of state. There the policeman represents the high authority of a proud country. He fulfills his duty with a stern severity. He is the symbol of law and established order.

In Copenhagen the policeman is neither the happy-go-lucky citizen who patrols the streets of Norway nor is he a creature of resplendent glory like his colleague in Sweden. He strikes a happy medium. In this he is an excellent representative of a land where the art of sensible and peaceful living seems to have been brought to its highest perfection, where everybody seems well fed, where beggars are as scarce as very rich people and where the women live up to the best traditions of the charming china which is made in the royal residence of Denmark.—Hendrik Willem Van Loon in Century.

DEAD, YET STILL IT LIVES.

A Most Curious Freak of Nature is the Vegetable Caterpillar.

Among the many strange growths, apparently freaks of nature, which are to be found in New Zealand the vegetable caterpillar readily ranks among the foremost. This caterpillar is several inches in length, is hairless and does not differ essentially in appearance from some of the caterpillars of our own land.

Its claim to distinction lies in the fact that when it gets ready to die it digs a hole for itself in the earth and completely buries itself. Later a slender green shoot springs from the spot. This bears two or more leaves near its top.

Upon investigation it is found that the green shoot springs from the head of the dead caterpillar, and further investigation develops the fact that the body of the caterpillar is filled with roots.

The form is retained without change, and the roots do not pierce through the skin or enter the ground. When dug up this dead yet living freak presents a most odd appearance, for the head and even the eyes of the caterpillar are distinctly seen, yet from the head is growing the green sprout, with its leaves.

Simplicity of Jenny Lind.

Jenny Lind must have been the most simple, unpretending prima donna that ever lived. When she first visited England she was bound to sing only at the Royal Italian Opera House, and when commanded to sing at the queen's concert she was obliged to refuse. Very sorry to be compelled to notify this, she ordered her carriage and drove straight to Buckingham palace. She handed her card to an official, who, not unnaturally, declined to take it. A higher authority happened to pass and took it upon himself to present it. As soon as her majesty saw it she said, "Admit her by all means." Jenny Lind appeared and said simply that she was so very sorry to be unable to sing at her majesty's concert that she thought it better to call herself and explain. The queen was charmed with her natural manner, gave her a cordial reception and promised to be her friend.

Jackals and Crocodile Eggs.

Jackals and hyenas are very fond of crocodile eggs. The former is the more successful poacher of the two. Natives of central Africa say that the jackal has sixteen eyes, with one of which he watches the eggs and with the fifteen others he looks out for the crocodile. The hyena, on the other hand, being very greedy, has all his eyes on the eggs and so often falls a victim to the watchful crocodile in motionless hiding. The natives say, too, that the crocodile sometimes knocks its prey off the bank or off the canoe with its tail and then seizes it with its wide open jaws.

The Earth and Man Compared.

If it were possible for a man to construct a globe 800 feet in height—much less than twice the height of the Washington monument—and to place upon any portion of its surface an atom one four thousand three hundred and eightieth of an inch in diameter and one one hundred and twentieth of an inch in height, it would correctly denote the proportions man bears to the gigantic globe upon which he stands.

Lazy Lark.

Investigation has ruined the lark's reputation for early rising. "That much celebrated bird is quite a sluggard, as it does not rise till long after chaffinches, linnets and a number of hedge-row birds have been up and about for some time.

Pa's Weakness.

Little Nell—You've got a good papa, Willie. Willie—Pa ain't so bad, but I wish he wasn't so much in love with mamma. Why, he believes everything she says about me.

Got Menstonous.

"Why don't you call your hotel the Breakers any more?" "Aw, everybody had to crack an alleged joke as he paid his bill."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Being alone when one's belief is firm is not being alone.—Auerbach.

HIGH COST OF LIVING.

It's An Old, Old Story and Was Told 2,000 Years Ago.

A wife's letter 2,000 years old was unearthed recently in the ruins of the Serapoum, the temple of Memphis, the great city of ancient Egypt. The letter was written by Isis to her husband Hephæstion, who had deserted her. There were two letters, in fact, the first bearing a date equivalent to July 24, 186 B. C. In them the wife reproaches her husband for neglect of his family, and, what is particularly interesting at the present time, she complains of the high cost of living.

Here are some extracts from the first letter: "Isis to Hephæstion, her husband. Greetings—If you are well and other things are turning out with you according to your wishes it would be as I perpetually pray the gods. I myself am in good health, and the child and all in the house make mention of you continually. When I received your letter from Horus, in which you explained that you were in retreat in the Serapoum at Memphis, I immediately gave thanks to the gods that you were well. But that you do not return distresses me, for having piloted myself and your child through such a crisis and having come to the last extremity because of the high cost of corn, and thinking that your return would bring me relief, you have never even thought of returning or spared a look for my helpless state."—New York World.

THINNEST SOAP BUBBLES.

They Almost Give Us a Sight of the Invisible Molecules.

What is a soap bubble? Nothing but a film of water molecules held together by the cohesive power of soap in solution. A soap bubble's size and strength depend upon the right composition of the mixture that furnishes its material. The colors in a soap bubble are due to what is known in physics as the interference of light, and depend upon the varying thickness of the film of water.

It is a singular fact that the last color to appear on a soap bubble just before it breaks is a gray tint. The thickness of the film when this tint appears upon it is less than the one hundred and fifty-six-thousandth of an inch.

Were a soap bubble to be magnified to the size of the earth and the molecules magnified in proportion, then the whole structure would be as coarse grained as a globe of small lead shot touching one another at their surfaces.

In the blowing of a soap bubble there is presented the spectacle of the stretching of a liquid to the extreme limit of its capacity. In this way we come nearer to a sight of the invisible molecules of matter than could be got in any other way no matter how elaborate the experiment.—Exchange.

Passport to the North Pole.

A passport to the north pole was issued some years ago by the governor of the province of Tobolsk, which stretches along the Russian shores of the Arctic ocean. The official was approached by two men who had been engaged to proceed to the north with an English expedition then fitting out. Their petition was for a passport to the pole itself, but the governor pointed out that the pole was as likely to be in their home province as in any other, that it was extremely unlikely they would reach it and that if they did there were no police there to examine their credentials. At last, however, to satisfy them he ordered the issue of a document allowing them to pass without let or hindrance to the north pole.

Tower of London.

A royal palace, consisting of no more than what is now known as the "White Tower," appears to have been the beginning of the Tower of London. It was commenced in 1078 by William the Conqueror and finished by William's son, William Rufus, who, in 1098, surrounded it with walls and a broad ditch. Several succeeding kings made additions to it, and King Edward III. erected the church. In 1638 the old White Tower was rebuilt, and in the reign of Charles II. a great number of additions were made to it. The new buildings in the Tower were completed in 1850.

Collecting Antiques.

The little town was highly excited over the announced engagement of the nineteen-year-old widow to Mr. Hoary. "Why, Daisy," he best friend said to the young widow, "you're not going to tie yourself to that old man? Why, he's three times your age! What are you doing it for?" "Oh, I can't resist having him!" said the young widow. "He does harmonize so beautifully with my antique furniture!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Where He Was Weak.

"That boy of mine knows a lot of Latin," said Mr. Cobbles. "Yes?" "He kin translate them Latin words on a silver dollar just like a flash, but not unless somebody lends him th' dollar."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Two Causes.

Of course unhappiness is the cause of divorce, and much of the unhappiness is due to the circumstance that the wife has nothing to do at home in the daytime and the husband has entirely too much to do downtown at night.—Houston Post.

Counting a Billion.

An expert money counter of the United States treasury can count 4,000 silver dollars an hour, or \$2,000 a day. At that rate it is figured that it would take him 102 years to count a billion.

FOOD FOR THE AGED.

Some Diet Rules For Those Who Are Advanced in Years.

Libraries have been written on diets for business men and actresses, but little thought has been given what aged people should eat. "Superintendents of homes for the aged show absolute ignorance of the diet that senile changes necessitate," writes Dr. I. L. Nasher in the Medical Review of Reviews.

With advancing age there is less strength and activity. For these reasons the amount of food should be diminished. The loss of teeth in old age is nature's signal that an aged person should no longer eat meat, the only food that needs to be thoroughly masticated. "It is not necessary suddenly to discontinue the use of meat. There should be a gradual reduction, and only the light meat of young animals and fowl should be taken."

There is no definitely prescribed diet for old age, but there are a few rules that can be followed: The total amount of food must be diminished. It must be thoroughly cooked and finely chopped. Vegetables containing much cellulose should be freely used. Foods should be given in a liquid, semi-liquid or mush form, and dry foods should be avoided. Foods should not be given at shorter intervals than four or five hours.

WASHING THE HANDS.

How to Get Them Clean After a Greasy Job on the Motorcar.

The following is a practice long familiar to railway engineers, who have to mess around oil, and it should serve equally well for their present day coadjutors of the motor car:

Wash the hands in warm water, using a soft, free lathering soap. Work up a good lather and then dip the fingers into a small dish of lubricating oil. This will further emulsify with the lather already on the hands and quickly cut the grime and dirt, leaving the hands clean and soft. Do not use too much oil, and always soap the hands before applying the oil.

After using this mixture be sure to let the washbowl drain and then rinse it quickly, as the oil, if left, separates from the soap and makes a ghastly mess on the sides.

Another good way of cleaning the hands after a dirty job around the car is to wash them in turpentine, rubbing it well into the skin and then wiping off thoroughly on something that can be thrown away. By doing this and finishing with warm water and plenty of soap the hands may be cleansed of all traces of the greasiest job.—New York Post.

The Road to Thrones.

In the year 1710 a girl called Marie d'Abbadie was hired as a servant in an inn at Pierrefitte, France. She was the daughter of peasants named Dominique Habas and Marie d'Abbadie. A Bearnaise from the village of Boeilh, whose name was Jean de St. Jean, fell in love with her and on May 30, 1719, wedded her in the church at Assat. They had several daughters, the eldest of whom on Feb. 20, 1754, was married to Boelh to Henri Bernadotte, physician, son of Jean Bernadotte, master tailor. Their son was Napoleon's marshal, Bernadotte, who became king of Sweden and whose great-grandsons are respectively King Gustave V. of Sweden and King Haakon VII. of Norway.

Power of Eloquence.

A story is told of the great Irish orator, O'Connell. An attack had been made upon him in the house of commons. When O'Connell arose to reply his lofty brow was black with thunder and his arm uplifted as if to strike. Then, checking himself, he said, "But the gentleman says he loves Ireland." Lowering his tone to the rippling murmur of a summer brook, he continued, "I have no words of bitterness or reproach for any man who loves Ireland." The pathos in the fragmentary utterance of the last word brought tears to the eyes of many veterans of the house.

A Curious Illusion.

People declare that they have seen a field of grass gradually change color during a shower of rain, thousands of mushrooms springing up before their eyes. This is an optical illusion caused by the rain beating down the grass. The mushrooms do not really spring up during a single shower of rain. They are there already, but hidden by the grass, and when the rain beats down the grass it exposes the hidden mushrooms.—London Mail.

Olive Oil.

When olive oil is good and fresh it is of a pale greenish yellow color, with little taste or smell, except a sweet, nutty flavor. Surprising to say, olive oil is not made from the seed of the olive, as in the case of most vegetable oils, but from the flesh or pericarp of the fruit.

Mending Hot Water Bottles.

To mend a hot water bottle use a patch such as used for auto tires. They can be had at any garage. Just clean around the puncture with gasoline, then apply patch.

Our Troubles.

Gibbs—So you blame your present troubles on the middleman. Dibbs—Not exactly. I blame all our troubles on the first man.—Dallas News.

Too Much of It.

"Was the dinner cooked to suit you?" "Yes, all but the bill. Take it back and have it boiled down."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

ROLL OF HONOR.

The following is a list of names of those in the service of our country, who, either enlisted from Pembina, or whose names are engraved on the birth record or school register of the city. Any omission will be gladly accepted.

- Cyrl Anastasian
Charles Aylen
Charles Ardies
Samuel Ardies
Ryan Booker
John Booker
Edmund Brennan
Scotland Baskin
Edward Bonvette
Ben Bouvette
Peter Bouvette
Charles Busch
Hector Branchaud
John Branchaud
Herbert Bentley
E. E. Barry
Bart Conmy
James Conmy
John Conmy
Roy Chisholm
Jack Chisholm
John Campbell
Joe Clarypach
Sydney Fowler
Sidney Douglas
Gordon Edkins
Archie Eyford
E. Finarson
John Empey
Lloyd Fowler
Sydney Fowler
Paul Frita
Sylvester Gerardin
Adrian Gerardin
George Grumbo
Edward Grumbo
Charles Grumbo
Iver Girth
Herbert Harvey
Sam Haldorson
Ralph Heneman
Gordon Haight
Joseph Jerome
Ernest Jerome
Oliver Johnson
John T. Johnson
Hazel Kueshaw
Stanley Kueshaw
Roland King
Victor Kern
Edward Kern
Vernon Lucas
Archie LaPine
Sigmund Lettur
Fred Lindsay
Carl Lemke
Wilbur Lowe
Warren Langton
Douglas McKay
Cameron McKay
Harry Miller
Edward Cleaves Morrill
Rev. H. H. Moore
Archie MacDougal
George McConachie
Elmer McConachie
Lorenzo Martineau
Ole Oliver
Charlie Olson
Joe E. Olafson
Ellis Haight Parritt
Thomas Pariseau
George Peterson
John Peterson
Richmond Quackebush
Winfred Russell
John Roadhouse
James Rondeau
Fred Ryan
Percy Scambler
Charles Short
Maxwell Short
Guy Miller
Jack Shaw
Wyman Shumaker
Thomas Shumaker
Knight Shumaker
Archie Sauve
Charles Sauve
Vernon Thompson
Fred Wardwell
Theodore Wardwell
Robert Wardwell
Adna Wardwell
Harold Wells
Stanley Wright

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Batteries and Coils
Tubes of all Sizes
Tires of All Sizes
Electric Goods

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S. G. GOOSLAW

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For example, suppose the house is purchasable for \$1,000, which you are renting at \$12. per month.

You buy the house putting in \$300. and borrowing \$700. from the Pembina Savings and Loan Association. Your monthly payments to the latter would then be \$10.50 instead of \$12. with the difference that every payment to Savings and Loan Association is a payment on the house, while the payments made for rent are lost to you.

Call in and let us show you the experience of others.

We can also show you that it is just as good for the investor as for the borrower. We have twenty-five years of business to prove it.

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