

The World's Wonders

STRANGE THINGS FOUND IN VARIOUS PORTIONS OF THE EARTH

TEACHER BUILDS ODD HOME

A house up in the trees is the unusual home being built in Minneapolis by Prof. C. F. Dight of the chair of materia medica at the University of Minnesota.

When people ask Mr. Dight why he is building his house ten feet or more off the ground, his reply is: "Why do you build your houses on the ground?" Afterwards, however, he explains.

Mr. Dight says he is building his house high for three reasons: First, that the ground is low and damp, owing to the proximity of Minnehaha creek; second, that he gets a better view, and third, that he gets more air and sunshine.

The queer house is supported on iron piles. It is 18 by 22 feet, with a cupola big enough for another room. It has two living rooms and the usual accessories. Outside it is of rough plaster and tile, the floor being of wood laid on cement. The floors are double spaced and a hot water heating system will keep warm air under them. There are 15 windows in the house, and under every window is a lattice work, admitting more air. This will be arranged so that some of the air can be cut off in severe weather, although the house is designed as an all-year house.

Mr. Dight is a bachelor and intends to occupy his air bungalow all alone unless he decides to install some worthy medical student in the cupola.

PURGATORY ISLAND, IRELAND

There is a tiny island on Lough Derg in County Donegal, Ireland, known as St. Patrick's Purgatory, so called from an old tradition that St. Patrick once banished from it the evil spirits which were supposed to exist there. After this the island became a place of pilgrimage, which commences on June 1 and terminates on August 15; during the remainder of the year the island is tenanted. The time usually passed on the island by each pilgrim is three days, which are spent in prayer, the food and drink consisting of one meal in the twenty-



four hours of oat cake and tea without sugar or milk. About 6,000 pilgrims visit the island annually.

High Water Mark of Civil War



The accompanying picture shows the granite marker set on an Ohio farm to indicate the farthest point north reached by any body of Confederate troops in the War of the Rebellion. It also marks the surrender place of the famous rebel leader, Gen. John H. Morgan. The stone has been set on the Crubaugh farm in Columbiana county, near Wellsville, but a few miles back from the Ohio river.

If the reader will look on the map, he will find that the place is farther north than Gettysburg, Pa. The idea of suitably marking the place was

conceived by the late W. L. Thompson, a former well-known song writer and publisher, of East Liverpool. The marker was put in place last year and the tablet was then cast, but the latter was not put on until this year, when the dedication exercises were held. The principal address was made by Major George W. Rue, now of Hamilton, O., to whom Morgan surrendered at the place shown by the marker. Major Rue then belonged to the Ninth Kentucky cavalry, a regiment that had been chasing the raider for some time. The capture took place on July 26, 1863.

with the bank buildings running all around. The reader may well wonder how, right in the heart of the city, where land is probably more valuable than anywhere else in the world, this garden came into existence.

The history of the matter is rather curious. This quaint old garden is really the churchyard of the vanished church of St. Christopher-le-Stock—so called because of its proximity to the Stock market (fish and flesh), which formerly stood where the Mansion house is today. St. Christopher's was pulled down in 1781, when the bank was being enlarged, and the garden of today is its old churchyard. It is said that one cause of the demolition of the church was the fear lest it should ever be occupied by rioters to the danger of the bank, the premises of which were completely overlooked from its tower—fear which was doubtless intensified by the "No Popery" riots of 1870, when it may be remembered, some of the rioters marched to the bank and tried to break in.

COW GOES ON A CIDER JAG

The inmates of the Clinton (Mass.) almshouse were deprived of their usual supply of milk several days recently on account of the inebriety of the poor farm cow. One Saturday morning it was a difficult task for John Ewart, the warden of the poor farm, to get the cow into the barn. The animal staggered, and, believing that the cow was ill, the warden telephoned to a veterinarian. When the latter arrived he gave one look at the cow and said: "That cow is drunk."

Investigation bore out the truth of his statement. The cow had found her way to a pile of cider apples and had eaten so much of the fruit that she could neither see nor walk straight.

with a gun-metal finish, and is extremely light and handy. The primary object of this innovation is to encourage thrift among the depositors and at the same time to lessen the routine work involved by innumerable small payments. Coins once inserted through the slot cannot be abstracted unless the key is at hand without destroying the box. The keys remain in the hands of the post office.

DEVICES TO INDUCE THRIFT

The post office savings bank of Great Britain has adopted a device that may be copied by the United States authorities who are putting into operation the new postal savings banks in this country. It is a money-box or home safe for the use of depositors, of neat design, made of steel

SNAKE SLEPT FOR 45 YEARS

Workmen excavating for the Lackawanna railroad improvements at Bloomfield, N. J., came upon a large blacksnake ten feet from the surface of the ground.

The reptile was over four feet long. It soon showed signs of life and commenced to crawl around. Then one of the men killed it. The place where the snake was found had been filled in 45 years ago and on the surface was two feet of trap rock and hard macadam. It is believed the snake had been buried there for nearly half a century.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

City Heated by Natural Hot Water



BOISE, Idaho.—This is the only city in the country heated by natural hot water, taken from springs near the town, and which is employed, not alone for heating purposes, but for cooking and even in sprinkling the streets of the city in summer, there is such an abundance of the water flowing from three wells. The water remains at about 175 degrees in temperature and the flow averages about 1,500,000 gallons a day.

One hundred and ten homes in Boise are supplied with the water, which is employed for all household purposes, except washing of silverware, which tartrates in the water, charged as it is with sulphur and minerals. The water is pumped from three large wells, about six miles east of Boise, in the foothills of the Owyhees.

Interest was first taken in the water in 1850. Previous to that time there had been a great black mud hole where the wells have since been sunk. The water was stagnant and the spot was known simply as a place where hundreds of range cattle had dropped out of sight in the old days into what appeared to be a bottomless well.

The cost of the water a year to the average family is \$135. The water company which now has control of the wells does not employ the meter system in measuring the supply, but the water flow is gauged by the size of the pipes running into the individual homes.

The three-sixteenths inch pipe,

which is usually employed by the average family, furnishes water sufficient to command the general price of \$135 a year, increase being made when the pipe is enlarged.

The cost of supplying a house for all purposes with the natural hot water is somewhat heavier than with the ordinary furnace system, but there are advantages. There are no furnaces in the homes using the natural hot water, the danger of fire is greatly reduced, and there is none of the dirt and inconvenience connected with the handling of coal and wood for fire purposes.

The natatorium of Boise, located but a few hundred yards from the wells, and which is supplied with the natural hot water, is recognized as one of the best bathing resorts in the west, and the medicinal properties of the water are famous.

During the hot summer the hot water is employed by the city for sprinkling the streets, as it is found to have better effect in laying the dust than the ordinary water taken from the city supply.

Two of the original wells played out last year and two more were sunk, which now furnish as good a supply as the first wells.

In the old days there were many tales told of the springs by the Indians. They believed the water had unusual healing power and the Bananos and Snakes were wont to travel far for the privilege of bathing in it.

So curative were the waters considered that they were carried by them back to their camps, where they were rubbed on the limbs of invalids to heal rheumatic and kindred complaints.

Travelers across the plains in the early days found the water sufficient ly hot to boil eggs.

Woman Can't Live on \$3,000 a Year



NEW YORK.—"It is impossible for a woman to live in comfort in New York on \$3,000 a year." This is the claim of Mrs. Juanita LaBar, who has petitioned the orphan's court in Scranton, Pa., to allow her an additional \$1,000 so she can send her eleven-year-old son to a military academy. "During my husband's life," her petition cites, "our income was \$6,000 a year, and the estate is now yielding \$8,000, so I don't see what law there can be that refuses a woman half of her income." Mrs. LaBar lives in a comfortable, but modest apartment, dresses well and lives on the best the market will afford, but she claims she is not extravagant for she "can't get along on \$3,000 a year."

Mrs. LaBar, "And I am not extravagant. My apartment is modest, but comfortable. It is absolutely impossible for us to live at a hotel on account of the expense, and we have to take an apartment. I have to keep one servant, because, in the first place, I am not strong enough to do the work, and in the second place there

is no reason why I should put in my time in the kitchen. I consider a servant one of the necessities.

"Then butter, eggs, meat and everything else his gone up so, and I insist upon the best for my table, because that was what I was raised to have, and I am unwilling to eat inferior stuffs or give them to my boy. I consider money spent for good food an insurance, out of which you get heaps of pleasure besides.

"People in Scranton ask me why I don't move into the country, because I could live much cheaper there and economize. I don't see what good that would be—the prospect looks unutterably dark to me. I would be lonely, and I don't like the country, anyhow. New York is a necessity.

"In regard to clothes, a woman in New York, if she is to be presentable at all, must have decent and appropriate clothes. I make and design many of my own gowns, and some of them I will confess to fixing over. That saves a great item of expense for the budget. I don't think important gowns or a great number of gowns are a necessity, but they must be well made, of good quality, and have plenty of style about them. Then there is a small amount of entertaining that is obligatory, and an occasional trip out of town during the summer and doctor bills every once in awhile."

Municipal Dance Tried in Milwaukee



MILWAUKEE, Wis.—The city of Milwaukee will have another municipal ball. This is the declaration of the city administration after a review of the initial municipal dance at which the mayor, city officials and society danced in the same hall as workmen and women.

"I think these gatherings have something about them that will make for the betterment of the city," says Mayor Selig. "You know when we read about each other in the papers or hear each other talked about we sometimes think that the other fellows are awful fellows. But when we look into each other's eyes we find that the other fellows are not so bad after all.

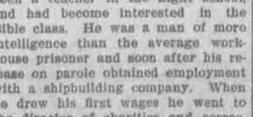
"For one thing, I hope to see these dances as democratic as they can be. Gentlemen will leave their dress suits at home at the next dance, I hope. If any young ladies have new hats or fancy gowns at home, I hope they won't wear 'em."

The plans of the dance did not take cognizance of "wall flowers," and there did not seem to be any. It was the duty of floor managers to see that young persons were introduced. The spirit of friendliness so far took possession of the affair that it was not long before a fellow could ask a girl he did not know to dance without being snubbed.

But no one seemed troubled about her own gown or that of her neighbor to any great extent. Each one was intent on the good time she was having, and the great matter of speculation was who her next partner for the dance would be, and not how much some other dancer's dressmaker's bill had been.

The official "introducers" worked faithfully. One of them would approach a couple of demure looking girls who were all by themselves in some obscure corner and ask them if they wanted to dance. They usually did. Then the official "introducer" would disappear and presently return with two young men and introductions were made.

The Brotherhood Home of Cleveland



CLEVELAND, O.—An institution which is doing great good in Cleveland, Ohio, is the Brotherhood Home, developed from the idea of one man, an ex-prisoner who wanted to help someone else.

In November, 1905, James Shaw was paroled from the Cleveland house of correction. While there he had been a teacher in the night school, and had become interested in the Bible class. He was a man of more intelligence than the average workhouse prisoner and soon after his release on parole obtained employment with a shipbuilding company. When he drew his first wages he went to the director of charities and corrections with the proposal that he take in another prisoner who was about to be paroled.

"I think Fred wants to behave and live decently," he told the director.

THROTTLES PROGRESS

UNIFORMITY OF TEXT BOOKS OPPOSED BY EDUCATORS.

Fixed Standards and Prices Mean Lock-Step—Farmers Do Not Want Cheap School System.

Marion, Ind.—The important subject of uniform school text books is discussed in the current issue of The Teachers' Journal, one of the leading educational publications of the country. The paper takes an emphatic stand against uniformity on the ground that fixed standards and prices stand in the way of educational progress. The Teachers' Journal says:

"The trend in educational thought today is away from fixed courses of study and rigid classification and toward greater freedom in everything that has to do with the development of the individuality of the child. For years, an immense amount of energy was expended in working out a system and perfecting machinery by means of which the child was fitted to the system—the lock step method.

"During the reign of the idea that all children in Indiana ought to be doing the same thing at the same time in the same way, the uniform text book idea sprang up. How could the children in Indiana of the same age be reciting the same thing at the same time in the same way unless they had the same books, hence uniformity. But, since we have awakened to the fact that the development of the child is the central purpose in education and not the maintenance of a particular system, a good deal of the elaborate machinery of former systems has been relegated to the scrap heap—the one prominent relic remaining being the uniform text book. It is true that no city that pretends to be progressive in its work has much to do with the adopted books. They are purchased to satisfy the letter of the law, but not used to any great extent.

"Cities escape by using supplementary books, those that are modern and up to date, the best in the market, those adapted to the needs of the child and adjusted to the kinds of work done in the schools. But in the country and smaller towns teachers and children are held to the adopted books, though some of them have been in the schools for almost a century, and are inferior and not adapted to our present needs."

Farmers Not Cheap. The Teachers' Journal points out that economy was the argument for uniformity, and adds:

"But is the farmer clamoring for the cheap for his child? Not at all. He is not objecting to the concentration of schools, and yet that costs four dollars per year for each pupil more than under the old plan. A large per cent of the students in Normal schools are farmers. The farmers about cities are willing to pay the extra tuition that their children may have the advantage of city schools, where they use the books that best suit their needs. Many farmers move to town to secure better educational advantages for their children, though the tax rate is twice as high as it is in the country. So the economy theory is without foundation.

"Quite a bit has been said about 'personal liberty,' the right of the individual to eat what he wants, drink what he wants and as much as he wants, no matter what the results. We have had it proclaimed from the bowneys that we should have government by the people, the unit being small, the township or the ward. "If the principle of local self government is so sacred that it must be safeguarded though it results in the establishment and maintenance of saloons in every city and town in the state, why is it not just and right that a city or county should have the right to choose its own text books and attend its own local educational affairs? Why 'personal liberty' and the 'small unit' in the establishment of crime centers, and the 'state wide' idea on matters that pertain to education and the enlightenment of the people?"

"When the law requiring uniformity was passed there was some cause for it. But conditions that may have, in a small measure, justified such a law, no longer exist. There is keen competition among the book companies, enough to keep the price of good books at a reasonable rate. Under the uniform law we have had some good books and a good many inferior ones; and that is the condition now.

"The absurdity of making a fixed price on an article, every element of which changes in value according to the law of supply and demand, is clear to any one who cares to give the matter any attention. Why not fix the price of bacon when hogs are low and sustain that price by legislation when hogs double in price?"

"Within the past few years, the county superintendents have petitioned for a change in the law and the city superintendents have recently expressed themselves as against certain changes in books made possible under the law. These men are in close touch with the schools and know their needs. The uniform law, with fixed price on books, stands in the way of educational progress."

Cure for Scratches.

Scratches are caused by exposure to cold and wet, local irritation or low condition, all of which should be avoided if possible. In simple cases apply cloths wet with a weak solution of sugar of lead and in winter cover to keep out cold. When cracks have appeared, apply a similar lotion with the addition of a few drops of carbolic acid. In case of discharge or pustules, make a lotion of chloride of zinc instead of the lead; finely powdered charcoal may be sprinkled over the cloths.

Spiteful Thing.

Patience—Do you remember my sister who was on the stage?

Patience—Oh, yes.

Patience—Well, she's married.

"Oh, got a speaking part at last, has she?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Sell Many of Them.

"This necktie, madam," said the salesman newly promoted to the cigar department, "was originally made for the Duke of Buckingham, who gave it to Anne of Austria. We're selling a lot of them."—Everybody's.

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How He Lost Out.

DeShort—Don't you ever think you could learn to love me, Miss Oldgold?

Miss Oldgold—Well, I don't know.

DeShort—Of course you can. One is never too old to learn, you know.

Miss Oldgold—Sir!

Doling Out Knowledge.

Mrs. Chugwater—Josiah, what is the origin of the name Milwaukee and what does it mean?

Mr. Chugwater—It comes from the Latin word mille, meaning a thousand, and Was Koo, a Chinaman; Milwaukee, a thousand Chinamen. Think you can remember that?

The Modern Way.

A couple of young men on the Market street viaduct the other evening offered a new version of an old saw. After they had passed a couple of sun-burned damsels one of the young men took his stand at the curb and gazed up and down the bridge.

"What are you looking for?" inquired his companion.

Pointing to the resplendent girls, the young man answered: "I'm trying to see a white automobile."—Youngstown Telegram.

Kept Umbrella Thirty Years.

A faithful old umbrella which has shielded the family of Dr. James A. Mullican of Greenwood avenue from the storms of 30 years, was stolen on Sunday. During the rain on that day the physician lent the umbrella to E. A. Seck, and while the latter was in a store some one stole it.

"The umbrella belonged to my father and has been in the family for more than thirty years," said Doctor Mullican the other night. "It has been covered several times."

"To persons who are unable to keep the same umbrella for more than thirty days this may seem incredible, but it is true," concluded Doctor Mullican with a smile.—Chicago Tribune.

Stepmother of Mint Julep.

Romance and poetry have delighted to weave garlands with which to celebrate and perpetuate the glory of the blue grass in old Kentucky, famed for its fine horses, beautiful women and mint.

Kentucky has been designated as the home of the mint julep, and its colonials have become famous all over the world for the easy and graceful way in which they drink whisky with a little dash of sugar and a sprig or two of mint in order, chiefly to overcome the necessity for a large amount of water in the beverage. The true Kentuckian doesn't want his whisky drowned.

It transpires, however, that the real home of the mint and the mint julep is right here in Missouri, whose crop of mint last year amounted to 7,652 pounds, or enough to make 1,224,320 juleps. This amount includes the marketed product only, no account having been taken of the countless thousands of juleps which were compounded during the year with a base of the unlabeled moonshine whisky that never paid a cent of tax.—St. Louis Star.

WONDERED WHY.

Found the Answer Was "Coffee."

Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in coffee is the main cause of the trouble.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wondered why I was always so pale, thin and weak.

"About five years ago my health completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life.

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it.

"After awhile I came to the conclusion that coffee was hurting me, and decided to give it up and try Postum. I didn't like the taste of it at first, but when it was made right—boiled until dark and rich—I soon became fond of it.

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat more and sleep better. My sick headaches were less frequent, and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headaches spells entirely gone.

"My health continued to improve and today I am well and strong, weigh 145 pounds. I attribute my present health to the life-giving qualities of Postum."

Read "The Road to Wellville" in pgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.