

Muretania Will Try To Break Record

Liverpool, Dec. 12—The Cunard liner, Muretania, left this port to-day with the expectation of establishing a new record for the round trip at Christmas time. She will depart from New York within 32 hours after her arrival there and will be due back at Fishguard as the Christmas ship on December 21.

Fifty Cents Enough For Seven Kisses

St. Joseph, Mo., Dec. 12—That fifty cents each is enough to pay for kisses is the decision, by inference, of the jury which declined to award Mrs. Margaret Bender, a pretty young widow, \$20,000 in her suit against Wm. T. Magot, a wealthy farmer.

The jury was made up almost entirely of young men. Mrs. Bender, who is twenty years old, alleged that Magot seized her and forcibly kissed her several times. Magot made no denial, but said that on Mrs. Bender's demand he paid spot cash for them. There were seven kisses and he paid her, he said, \$3.50, or fifty cents each.

Train Runs Away And Two Killed

Scranton, Pa., Dec. 12—Four or five men were killed or injured when a freight train ran away here to-day.

Two will die. The runaway train smashed into the round house, setting the structure afire and then a boiler exploded, strewing wreckage all around.

The Biggest Yet

Washington, Dec. 11—The greatest cotton crop on record, 14,885,000 bales is the department of agriculture's estimate of this season's production. This is greater by 1,447,000 bales than the record crop of 1904. Every state in the cotton belt has established new records for production.

Train Hold-Up

Savannah, Dec. 12—The Atlantic Coast line train No. 80, bound for New York, was robbed near Hardeville, S. C., at about daybreak. Several sacks of registered mail were taken.

The train was running in two sections and an express car at which, it is believed, the robbers aimed, was carried on the second section and escaped attack. A posse is in pursuit.

Hidden Caps Explode

Globe, Arizona, Dec. 12—George Montgomery and Willis Woods, while on their way to Globe yesterday, escaped death in a most miraculous manner. Both became cold and set fire to a log to warm themselves.

Suddenly there was a loud explosion and their clothing and leggings were filled with copper. Upon investigation it was found that some one had cached a box of dynamite caps in the log, nearly all of which were exploded by the fire.

The wonder is that both men were not killed.

Father Lashes Girl

Los Angeles, Dec. 12—Her desire to possess a new pair of shoes so that she might mingle with the girls and boys of her acquaintance without being scorned because of her attire, yesterday caused Gladys Perry, aged 16 years, to receive twenty-four lashes with a rope's end when she told her father Warren Perry, that she would earn the money herself if he was unable to furnish it.

The girl appealed to the police and Perry was arrested.

When taken before the judge he was given thirty days.

The KITCHEN CABINET



The common things of life are all so dear. The morning in the warm half gloom To find again the old familiar room. The scents and sights and sounds that never tire. The homely work, the plans, the lilt of baby's laugh. The crackle of the open fire; The waiting, then the footsteps coming near. The opening door, the handclasp and the kiss. Is heaven not, after all, the now and here? The common things of life are all so dear. —Anon.

THE FIVE-CENT NAVY BEAN.

The savory odors of the old-time baked beans have come down to us through several generations, and to hear of the nutty beans baked in the old brick ovens and served with the brown loaf and sweet blocks of home-fattened pork makes us long for the experience of just one taste. Those aromas floated all Saturday through the old-fashioned kitchen and made the young folks so hungry that they couldn't wait until Sunday morning for the luring dish, but must needs dip into it for supper; but this did not take away the relish for it when it appeared the next morning.

Baked beans are fully as popular today as they were in grandfather's time, yet with our complicated existence we find them harder to digest than did our forefathers, who lived a simpler and more active life.

The skin of the bean is the indigestible part which the digestive juices cannot dissolve, so that if the skins are removed, as they are by the process of soup-making, they are much easier digested.

When beans are combined with other foods, they are more easily digested than when used in large amounts alone.

Left-over beans may by the thrifty housewife be changed into very palatable and nourishing dishes.

The length of time for soaking beans depends upon the age; the older and drier they are the more soaking they need. When the beans show the skin shriveled and broken they are ready to be put with the pork to bake.

Nellie Maxwell.

Hymn Numbers for Phones.

The city missionary was growling because he found it difficult to remember the mission telephone number. "I would like to change it to 793," he said. "I could remember that, for .93 is the number of my favorite hymn. Five hundred and sixty-eight, the present number, was the favorite hymn of the superintendent in charge when the telephone was installed. The telephone company is very courteous in its dealings with churches and missions. Whenever possible they allow the pastor to select his own number. As an aid to memory most of them choose the number of a popular hymn. That is the reason most churches and missions have low telephone numbers."

A Judge of Wine.

George C. Boldt, the hotel man, was talking in New York about wines. "The average American is now a good judge of wine," said Mr. Boldt. "He is no longer fooled by elaborate and imposing labels. He has learned to appreciate a wine's bouquet, flavor and body."

"I heard the other day a mild-looking chap in a restaurant who said: 'I understand they've been having wine riots in France, waiter.'"

"Yes, sir; I believe so, sir," the waiter answered.

"Well," said the mild-looking chap, "the wine you've served me here would be enough to start a riot anywhere."

Long-Headed Husbands.

"This is good wine. I must take home a few bottles to my wife." "She never touches wine, as you know." "True; but it will be a little present for her, and I can keep it from going to waste."—Washington Herald.

Daily Thought.

Ideals are like stars; you will not succeed in touching them with your hands; but, like the seafaring man on the desert of waters, you chase them as your guides, and, following them, you reach your destiny.—Carl Schurz.

New magazines at Shore's.

CURIOUS BITS OF HISTORY

A BAND OF PLUCKY EXPLORERS.

By A. W. MACY.

That was a plucky little band of explorers who, on May 24, 1869, under the leadership of one-armed Major Powell, plunged into the canyon of Green river, where the Union Pacific railway crosses it, determined to follow the river to its junction with the Grand, and then follow the Colorado river until it emerges on the lowlands of southern California. They knew what it meant—a perilous journey of more than a thousand miles, through dark canyons a mile or more in depth, over whirling rapids, through raging torrents and past yawning chasms. It took them over three months to make the journey, but they made it; seven of the ten explorers and four of the six boats emerging in safety. This journey, by reason of the knowledge gained and the results which followed, may be regarded as the beginning of the great conservation movement.

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TO SOOTHE NERVOUS PEOPLE

Decorations and Furniture of the Boudoir Should Have Harmonizing and Restful Effect.

The boudoir when furnishing can be anything that fancy dictates. Imagine it in blue tones—blues which are soft and blend one into the other in perfect harmony. There might be a blue carpet with touches of mauve woven into its pattern. That pinky mauve which goes so well with blue chintzes should be in colors of mauve and blue, and a white paper on which sweet peas are the note of color would harmonize well. With a couch and large, comfortable chairs, a bureau, a small table and a bookcase of satinwood or of inlaid mahogany the room would be luxuriously dainty and restful. Another boudoir where the deep chintz covered chairs and settee rests upon a white Bokhara carpet with notes of dim red and black is considered charming. The walls are of a warm sage green and the curtains and window seating of that shade of red which seems to have faded to a sober pinkness. There are shelves full of books and a table with a bowl of flowers. On the mantelpiece and china shelf there are curios from all over the world. A few photographs and old etchings adorn the walls. The woodwork is of deep chestnut. This boudoir achieves what a boudoir should always do, an expression of its owner.

A SHORT COAT.



Little coats such as this are generally made of the same material as the skirt with which they are worn. It has a wrapped seam over the shoulder to edge of basque both front and back. The revers and cuffs are faced with plain silk.

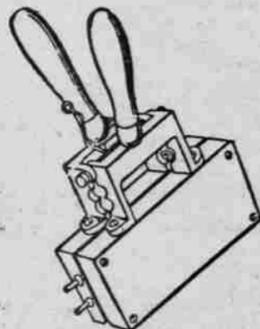
Straw hat, trimmed with feathers. Materials required: 2 1/4 yards 48 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards silk 22 inches wide for lining.

Don't forget the poor and needy during the Christmas holidays.

PRESSING IRONS ARE HANDY

Crease Made in Trousers by Drawing Edge Between Them—Bother With Tailor Eliminated.

A New York genius has designed a pair of pressing irons that make a man independent of the tailor after his clothes are made. They are also handy for persons travelling who want to preserve a natty appearance. The irons are two hollow box-like affairs mounted on handles, which have spring holding frames. Normally the irons are together, but when the handles are pressed together they open. The edge of a pair of trousers is then placed between them and they are



Handy Pressing Irons.

drawn the length of the trouser leg, imparting as fine a crease as any tailor can give with the old-style iron. This new implement is heated by electricity and has an attachment therefor at one end. All the traveler need to do is hitch it up to the electric fixture in his hotel room and press his trousers in a few minutes. It will also press other garments or flat goods excellently.

Low Temperature on Fish.

M. Pictet, the French scientist, has been conducting some experiments to ascertain the effect of low temperature on fish and animals. He has been at work on this subject at times for 18 years, and he finds that with all the animals with which he has experimented the common snail can withstand the greatest amount of cold. He has subjected them to a temperature of 120 degrees C. below freezing point and then nursed them back to an active life. As a rule fish will withstand a temperature of 20 degrees; below this they are killed. At 20 degrees the body of the fish is as brittle as ice itself and may be broken as a piece of ice, but after being thawed out the are as lively as before their frigid experience.

Sawdust Briquetted.

Sawdust is briquetted by several firms in Europe for household fuel. Sawdust briquets, while almost as easily ignited as wood, burn much more slowly, owing to their having been compressed so highly in the making. This is an advantage, as the fire does not need replenishing so often.

Magnetic Influence.

People with magnetic bodies are not unknown and six years ago doctors discovered at Vladikavkaz, in the Caucasus, in girl of twelve, whose body was practically a magnet. According to a medico who examined her, every object which she approached would move. Once she walked close to a kitchen dresser, and in an instant the crockery upon it began to dance. On another occasion a heavy bottle standing upon a table was raised in the air when the magnetic maiden went near it.

Lightning Seemingly at Play.

That the gambols of electricity are most fearful and wonderful was illustrated in the month of June, 1873, when, according to Flammarion, the electric current entered a butcher's shop and followed the iron bars from which the quarters of meat were hung until it reached a hook on which the skinned carcass of a whole ox was suspended. This was galvanized, and for several seconds it was frightfully convulsed as if in convulsions.

Paper Drinking Cups.

In the schools of Austria the children are taught to carry several sheets of writing paper in their pockets at all times. Then, when a child is thirsty, he can roll one of the sheets into a cone and make a perfectly serviceable cup which may be placed, after being used, in the nearest waste paper box. How to roll the cones deftly is taught the children. The tearing of a notch about half an inch long near one end before rolling the cone serves to make the improved cup stronger.

Time to begin thinking about the celebration of the completion of the siphon.

Clear Grit Is Shown by Victim

Binghamton, N. Y., Dec. 12—Picking up his right arm which was severed when he fell beneath a moving train, Andrew Hatson carried the member to the round house, calmly wrapped it up and hurried to the hospital. He took his place at the operating table and went through the operation necessary to remove the crushed fragments without taking an anesthetic.

ALL FOR ARIZONA

(From Tuesday's Examiner)

Now that the sun has set upon the first state election day of Arizona and the people have declared at the polls their choice of the crew to man the ship of state on its trial trip on the sea of statehood, let every man, whatever his party, victor and vanquished alike, rally around the flag of the new state of Arizona and stand shoulder to shoulder during the coming year, working with unanimity and enthusiasm for all that makes for the good of the state. The party that has been entrusted by the people with the responsibility of government during the first year of statehood deserves the co-operation of the people of Arizona, regardless of politics, in their every effort to carry forward the new commonwealth along lines of true progressivism.

Wherever and whenever an elective officer is found after a fair trial, derelict in his duty, betraying the trust of the people who elected him, a prompt exercise of the recall will remedy that condition.

We trust, however, that Arizona may complete her first year of statehood with a record so excellent that the recall will not be necessary.

Christmas is less than two weeks off. Have you made your Christmas purchases, or sent off your Christmas packages?

A Window View

A WINDOW WEAVER was engaged one day to clean the windows of a business concern on the upper floor of a skyscraper in lower Broadway, New York. The cleaner passed in wonderment as he peered through the lines of typewriter operators as they checked their time correspondences and went to the window and fastened the two straps damming down his seat to hooks at the side of the window frame. He cast another surprised glance at the men operating the typewriters, and as he swung outward over the dizzy height, his weight sustained by the slender straps, he muttered:

"It's mighty odd how some people do make their living in this world, anyway!"

Two Wealthy Cities.

Frankfort probably shares with Amsterdam eminence as being the wealthiest city in the world per capita. There is an immense investment fund in this city garnered through centuries. Frankfort has long been one of the great money markets of Europe and banking in Germany centered here until recent years, the great Frankfort private banking houses leading and being assisted in their operations by such houses as Mendelssohns and Bleichroeders in Berlin and the Oppenheims in Hanover.

Appeal for Native Talent.

A New York hotel man, who has just returned home after scouring Europe for cooks, complains that they are a scarce commodity abroad. The condition is one for which hotel men themselves are largely to blame. Why don't they encourage native talent in the cooking line instead of filling their kitchens with foreigners?—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Wesley's Cup Filled.

On one occasion Wesley said, while preaching in Dublin: "All crimes have been laid to my charge of which a human being is capable, except that of drunkenness." Whereupon a woman arose and shouted: "You old villain! And will you deny that you pledged your bands to Mrs. Blank for a noggin o' whisky, and didn't she sell them to our parson's wife?" After a moment of amazed silence on the part of the audience, Wesley calmly "thanked God that his cup was now full."

Act at Once.

Defer not till tomorrow to be wise; tomorrow's sun to thee may never rise.—William Congreve.

New Magazines at Shore's.