

# The Weekly Picket

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CANTON, : : MISSISSIPPI.

Man is but a chemical lump of spiritual gases.

A New York art dealer has been done out of \$3,700. Presumably by another dealer.

The lowering Japanese war cloud is beginning gradually but surely to assume a real peach-blow tint.

The hatmakers of Baltimore have not yet begun to worry because of the new fad of going bareheaded.

Indianapolis college girls have branded a secret society initiate with nitric acid. Well, girls will be girls.

A Chicago alderman approves the idea that men wear purple clothes. It is impossible to get ahead of Chicago.

Carnegie has given an Illinois college \$4,000, but nobody can stop in these busy days to notice a bagatelle like that.

Nebogaton, a Russian admiral convicted of cowardice, has been sentenced to spend ten years in a military prison. He seems to be destined to live up to his name.

Fears as to the exhaustion of the nitrate beds in Chili are not shared by the government, which claims there is enough left for centuries at double the present rate of exportation.

The Spaniards do have such polite ways. Instead of bluntly inviting exhibitors to their international automobile show they request their participation in the "Primer Exposicion Internacional Automobillismo, de Cislismo y de Deportes en Espana."

Mrs. Mary E. Lease makes the striking statement that 56 per cent of the women workers of the United States have been abandoned by their husbands. She doesn't make it quite plain, however, whether they were abandoned because they were workers, or whether they are workers because they were abandoned.

Gen. Bragg's picture of the Japanese is not flattering, but he is convinced that there will be no war. And that is the most important fact of all. If the Japanese have an exaggerated idea of their own importance, there is some excuse in recent events, and they will find a way in their own

Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart enunciates a great truth when, in commenting on the open declaration of Charles Francis Adams in Virginia "that under similar conditions I would myself have done exactly what Lee did," he says: "If all men did exactly what Mr. Adams does, or thought what he thinks, the world would lose the interest of expecting Mr. Adams' next point of assault."

Sir William Crookes, who is credited with discovering a practical method of drawing nitrogen from the atmosphere and converting it into nitric acid and fertilizers—not a chemical manna dropped from the sky as a substitute for bread, but an economic means of doubling the fertility of soils—is a modest man, says the Indianapolis Star, content with searching after truth and too closely engrossed with his work to talk about it boastfully or to pretend that he has done anything remarkable.

Prof. Thomas, of Chicago university fame, thinks the ancient mode of capturing wives by force preferable to modern institutions of matrimony. Mr. Bernard Shaw, who can give Chicago professors cards and spades on the noble art of getting notoriety without waiting, advances the theory that in modern society woman is the hunter and man the game she mercilessly tracks down. These two gentlemen might join forces in evolving a theory of social revolution which takes the race back to the primitive days, were it not for the fact that the race has no use for freak theorists.

Pig iron and diamonds are the true barometers of trade conditions. When iron is prosperous, with strong demand and high prices, precious stones are always in the ascendant. Last year the production of pig iron reached the enormous total of 25,000,000 tons, the price rose, and at the present time iron products cannot be obtained at deliveries sooner than four to six months. Last year the United States imported diamonds to the value of \$34,000,000, by far the largest amount in our history. Diamonds and pig iron travel up and down the scale together.

The duke of Marlborough is to receive a large income from his American father-in-law, on condition that he does not molest the duchess. The ideas of high rank on the other side are strangely mixed, remarks the Baltimore American. It is extremely particular about the due preservation of its dignity, but does not think it at all derogatory to that dignity to take charity from alien hands and actually grab at the alms. Yet our American girls persist in preferring such poor specimens of husbands to self-reliant and independent American young men.

# IN THE PUBLIC EYE

## HIS AMBITION CAUSES WAR



Jose Santos Zelaya, one of the most picturesque and fearless fighters Spanish America has ever known, in pursuit of his ambition to be the ruler of a united Central America, has stirred up another war, this time between Nicaragua and Honduras.

Some eight years ago he quelled a revolution in his native country of Nicaragua and then calmly told the president that he (Zelaya) was president, giving the latter and his cabinet 24 hours to leave the country under pain of death. They left.

Since then Zelaya has been "reelected" regularly by large majorities.

Zelaya has large ideas. He negotiated the building of the Nicaragua canal with New York capitalists. He conducts a great coffee plantation. He planned the United States of Central America. He induced Honduras and Salvador to join him. They afterward withdrew. Ever since then Zelaya's ambition has been to weld into one federation the five republics of Central America—Nicaragua, Honduras, Salvador, Costa Rica and Guatemala—and to make himself the ruler of that federation. This ambition of his has led to several petty wars and revolutions, and set the whole of Central America by the ears.

Zelaya's life is guarded by Satan, say his superstitious subjects. He is the strongest type of Spanish-American revolutionist. He is absolutely fearless, enterprising, adventurous, shrewd and politic. Eight of his officers plotted to capture him. He strode alone into the room where the conspirators were, bullied them for an hour, had them arrested and then let them go. Single handed he fought seven assassins. He shot four dead, the others fleeing. Many attempts have been made on his life, but he thinks he is destined to some day become the autocrat of the United States of Central America.

## NEARLY 50 YEARS IN NAVY

Rear Admiral Joseph E. Craig, U. S. N., was placed on the retired list of the navy the other day after nearly 46 years of faithful and efficient service. He was retired owing to the law which compels officers who have reached the age of 62 years to leave the active list.

Rear Admiral Craig was born in New York, February 24, 1845, and entered the navy in 1861. He was graduated four years later with honors. His first sea duty was on the old frigate Monongahela, where he was stationed from 1865 to 1868. In 1868 he was advanced to ensign, and to master in 1868. From 1869 to 1871 he was attached to the sloop Portsmouth of the South Atlantic squadron. He was advanced to lieutenant in 1869. In 1871 he was assigned to the naval academy and remained there until 1874. In the latter year he was assigned to the Narragansett on special duty as astronomer of the north Pacific survey. For the next three years he was engaged on this duty. From 1878 to 1881 he was stationed on the Alaska of the Pacific station.

In 1885 he was advanced to lieutenant commander. From 1887 to 1890 he commanded the Palos on the Asiatic station. In the latter year he was promoted to commander. For the next four years he was attached to the naval academy. In 1894 he was hydrographer of the navy. He was promoted to the grade of captain in 1899. In 1900 he was assigned to the command of the cruiser Albany and was on her through the most of the Filipino rebellion. In 1904 and 1905 he was captain of the Norfolk navy yard. He was advanced to the grade of rear admiral in the latter year.



## PREDICTS FALL OF EMPIRE



Alfred Stead, son of the noted editor, W. T. Stead, predicts the downfall of the British empire. Stead, Jr., is himself a writer, traveler and world politician of distinction. He was the first Englishman to cross Manchuria on the new Russian railroad. He is one of the best informed among the British on conditions in the colonies. In referring to the forthcoming conference of the premiers of British colonies in London he said:

"I see no way of preventing the empire from going asunder. We have taught the colonies independence too well. Canada is entirely without need of our support. South Africa is abundantly able to take care of itself. Australia and New Zealand, being more exposed than the other self-governing colonies, will be last to break away, but even they will go when they can do so with impunity."

Eastern politics—the bugbear of the diplomatist—is meat and drink to young Stead. He has been twice to Japan, is a personal friend of the emperor, Marquis Ito and all the Japanese potentates.

A distinguished Australian statesman, speaking at the time of the Anglo-Japanese alliance, said:

"Alfred Stead has had more to do with the conclusion of this treaty than any one else in England."

To afford an idea of the "pull" young Stead has in Japan, it might be mentioned that, when last visiting that country, the Japanese fleet in commission was placed at his disposal to carry Stead and his wife from Chemulpo to Chefoo when they happened to miss the regular boat. This was an unheard-of privilege, and made the resident consuls of China and Japan sit up and stare when they heard of it.

In a word, what Alfred Stead does not know about far eastern politics is scarcely worth mentioning.

Mr. Stead married a Boston girl, Miss Hussy. Mrs. Stead accompanies her husband on many of his eastern journeys.

## COLLEGE PROFESSOR—AGED 27

It is seldom indeed that a man is made a full professor at 27 years of age. Such, however, is the case of William Trufant Foster, who is professor of English and Argumentation at Bowdoin college. At a very early age Mr. Foster made up his mind to become a teacher of English. From childhood he struggled to this end against conditions which would have appalled a less determined person.

At college he worked at 30 different occupations to pay his expenses. Many times his future seemed hopeless, but he was undismayed and he would not accept any charity. All this time, beside earning his own expenses he was supporting a widowed mother. He read gas meters, shingled barns, tutored, wrote for the papers and magazines, coached debating teams, worked as gardener, acted as an agent for an engraving firm, edited a weekly paper during the summer, and worked on the college catalogue. In spite of all this, he found plenty of time to study, and throughout his college course he was a prominent member of the Harvard debating society.

In June, 1901, he was graduated near the head of his class of 600 with high honors.

Soon afterward he was elected instructor of English at Bates college; he was beginning to realize his ambition. But he was not satisfied to rest here. For two years he held this position, always on the lookout for further advancement.

In 1904, having saved some money, he returned to Harvard and took the degree of master of arts. Then above 50 other candidates, he was chosen English instructor at Bowdoin college.

President Hyde told him that there was little chance of promotion at Bowdoin; there was no place. Foster's reply was characteristic of him: "Very well," he said, "I will make a place," and he did. The enrollment in his classes increased over 100 per cent., and he organized the department of education. Trustees, faculty and overseers all agreed that he must be kept at Bowdoin. So they founded a new chair, and in June, 1906, he was made a member of the faculty and elected professor of English and Argumentation, the youngest full professor in the eastern states, if not in America.



## NEEDED IN THE KITCHEN.

Some Time Savers and Helps for the Busy Cook.

If you have no fish kettle tie the fish in a piece of coarse muslin before cooking it, so that there may be no delay in lifting it out when done. Rub it slightly with vinegar or add a little to the boiling water, as it whitens the fish and makes it firmer.

Small mustard tins make good spice boxes if a neat label is placed on the front of each tin. An earthen pan is the best receptacle for keeping bread fresh, but if this cannot be obtained, a large tin with a good lid makes a capital substitute.

For the cutter which is used for stamping out rounds of pastry use lids of tins, tops of tumblers or wine-glasses. A good set of weights and scales should find a place in every kitchen. Quantities may sometimes be guessed pretty accurately, but there are many things which must be weighed.

## SAND FOR PASTRY-BOARD.

Better Than Soap or Soda to Preserve Whiteness.

In scrubbing a pastry-board, to get it a nice white, plenty of sand must be used in this way. First wash the board, then sprinkle it with sand and scrub it with a brush the same way as the grain of the wood, so that the dirt is taken off without making the board rough. Rinse the sand off in plenty of cold water, wipe it with a clean cloth, and set it in the air until dry. In scrubbing floors and tables do not use soda, for it makes boards a bad color, and does not cleanse better than soap with plenty of warm water. In teaching young girls to scrub boards, it is very difficult to make them understand that the brush must always be worked the way of the grain in the wood, and never across it.

## Air the Linen.

With regard to the airing of household linen, it is impossible to be too careful at this season of the year. The clothes on the return from the laundry should, without fail, be unfolded and hung on a clothes-horse in the kitchen for a night before being put away, while linen which has been put away for some time should likewise be aired in front of the fire before being worn again. Sheets and pillow cases, although kept in a hot-air cupboard, should invariably be properly aired before being put on the beds, as the heat of the cupboard is apt to be moist, and the closely folded sheets hold the damp. Careful airing preserves the linen itself, and prevents spots and mildew on the sheets, as well as being necessary from a health point of view.

## New Use for Potatoes.

A recipe which is efficacious for cleaning fabrics without injuring their texture or changing their color is the following, which is also good for cleaning rugs and carpets. Grate two raw potatoes in a basin which contains a pint of clear cold water. Now strain them through a sieve, allowing the liquid to fall into another bowl containing another pint of cold water. When it settles, pour off the water into a bottle and keep it for future use. Dip a sponge into the potato water and rub the soiled garment carefully, after which it may be washed in clear water.

## Tinware.

Tinware should be rubbed with a flannel cloth, well soaped, to remove all stains, brightened with a dry flannel dipped in whitening, and finished with the ever useful chamois.

For zinc baths and zinc covered tables nothing is more effectual than powdered bathbrick used along with soap; polish off with dry whitening, and finish with chamois, as in the previous case.

## Turkey Soup.

This is made of the framework and other left-overs of the turkey. Put the carcass and other bones in the soup kettle, cover with cold water, add a sliced onion, a cupful of tomatoes, half a cupful of well-washed celery tops, and salt and pepper to season.

Simmer gently two or three hours, until the bones are clean, then strain and serve.

## A Good Paste for Cleaning.

A good cleaning paste for articles of copper, and coarse steel may be made by using equal quantities of powdered bathbrick, ordinary polishing paste cut in small pieces, whitening and soft soap. The mixture should be well stirred together, and mixed with tepid water to a consistency pleasant to work with.

## Baked Bananas.

Remove a strip of skin from each banana so that it shall be open on top as the fruit lies naturally. Sprinkle this with sugar and lemon juice and bake in a hot oven for 20 minutes, or till the skin is black and the pulp soft; serve hot.

## Bean Slices.

The beans when cooked tender may be drained and pressed through a sieve. Then pack in a baking powder can. Slice and serve with a French dressing. Lima beans are also delicious cooked thoroughly, chilled and served with a simple dressing or tossed in butter and served hot.

## Coffee Jelly.

Take the coffee left from breakfast and heat on the stove; sweeten to taste with sugar, and stir until it dissolves. Add sufficient gelatine dissolved in cold water to set it and turn it into a mold. One-half a box of gelatine sets a quart of coffee.

# Her EASTER HAT



MARY.  
Now John,  
You know I'm not extravagant.  
I save, and pinch, and scrape as no other woman would  
To make ends meet.  
I scrimp myself  
That you may hoard more dollars  
In your race for wealth;  
I do without  
Even the smallest decencies of life  
Without complaint.  
And as for luxuries I am sure I know not what they mean.  
You cannot, now, I know,  
Deprive me of this one small pleasure that I ask  
An Easter hat.



JOHN.  
But, Mary,  
What's the use  
Of spending some green dollars for a hat  
That you can wear but once.  
You know we to the woods must take within the week,  
And there remain for six long months at least.  
And this hat,  
'Tis such a filthy thing  
Of lace, and flowers, and fancy nothingness.  
It is but a mere freak  
To catch a woman's fancy,  
And the hard-earned dollars of her servant-man.  
It seems to me  
That if you'd really try you'd get along without—  
An Easter hat.



MARY.  
Brute!  
Brute that you are!  
You crush all love I ever had for you.  
My fondest wish is for  
A man whose soul might rise above a dollar mark.  
A man like Jones, or Smith, or Brown.  
They love their wives  
As all men, real men, should.  
They haggled not over the spending of a few paltry pennies;  
Their affection is not measured by economies.  
Their wives will have  
Just what I will not, cannot, do without—  
An Easter hat.



JOHN.  
Go get it then,  
This hat that you must have  
And the winter's coal bill can wait another month.  
(Bah! A woman's mind)  
That cannot rise above such worthless frumpery.  
It must be small indeed  
Eve tempted Adam and he fell,  
And I have fallen.  
And all because a woman's mind turns on a hat.  
Lord will you not  
Teach her, and all her kind, the sin of vanity.  
Go get it then—  
That which you will not, cannot, do without—  
That Easter hat.

She got the hat—of course—and Easter day it rained and snowed, and rained and snowed again, as often happens on an Easter day.

WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

