

THE LITTLE, BUT I'LL TRY

Brave Child of Section Foreman Saved Train and Set Example for All Others.

She was only seven years old, Ellen Martin, the section foreman's daughter, as she stood reaching up to a telephone at the little town of Alta, Cal., telling the agent at the nearest station that a rail was broken. Child-like, she knew the semaphore signals, had come to the track to see the Overland Limited whir by and had watched the long finger drop, letting the train into the block. "I'm pretty little, but I'll try," she said, when the station agent asked her if she could not stop the train that was past him, and started out with her sister of fourteen who had just appeared. They ran down the track, stopped the train and saved a wreck. Pretty much every primary school in the city ought, within the next week, to hear of Ellen's "I'm pretty little, but I'll try." The alert attention which knew the semaphore signal, the quick wit which understood what a broken rail meant, the decision and initiative which alone sought the telephone, the courage with which she and her sister started up the track, waving their aprons to stop the big Overland Limited as it bore down upon them—these are the qualities which through life bring self-help, for others, success and happiness. And she was only seven years old, "pretty little," but ready to "try."—Philadelphia Press.

WORKED LONG FOR SUCCESS

Mrs. Stannard Wrote Steadily for Years Before "Bootie's Baby" Made Its Hit.

It is interesting to recall just now that the late Mrs. Stannard, otherwise "John Strange Winter," once described herself as a woman writer but not a "woman's righter." Yet there was certainly no lack of character or brain power about the author of "Bootie's Baby," who was indeed an eminently capable woman with a clear, well-balanced intellect, much robust common sense, and a great capacity for organization, which served her in good stead when she turned from literature to commerce. Struggling authors may be interested to know that it was only after ten years of incessant work that Mrs. Stannard, who lived to write something like one hundred books, scored her first real success. And even this might not have been achieved but for a little piece of luck, for "Bootie's Baby," the work in question, had then been rejected by six London publishers and cast aside as hopeless. Mrs. Stannard's husband, however, happened to pick up the manuscript one day, read it, liked it, and suggested that he should send it to the Graphic. Mrs. Stannard answered: "Send it anywhere you like," and no one was more astonished than herself when in due course the Graphic took it.—Westminster Gazette.

Interesting Antiquities.

One of the huge stones of the Avebury Druidical circle, which is much larger and older than Stonehenge, has fallen owing doubtless to the effects of weather. Aubrey, who acted as guide to Charles II. on a visit to this district in 1663, declared that Avebury as far surpassed Stonehenge as a cathedral does a parish church.

The rampart and fosse enclose nearly 30 acres, but of the original 600 stones there are now only 18 standing, the number in 1722 being 44. In addition to the circle Avebury possesses an interesting church dating from before the Conquest and an Elizabethan manor house, while a mile away is Silbury hill, the largest artificial mound in Europe, being 135 feet high and having a base which covers five acres.

Bunting Thoroughly Tested.

In very truth a modern battleship does, in modern phrasing, carry some bunting. About \$150,000 is spent by the United States navy for flags each year. Every case of bunting costs the government \$50; every roll costs \$11.25. The bunting comes from Massachusetts. Every piece is subjected to the most severe test. It must weigh five pounds to every forty yards and stand the weight test of seventy pounds to two square inches. It is steeped in salt water for six hours and then exposed to the sun for the same period of time. If after this treatment it continues to be bunting of a distinguishable color it is pronounced fit for service.

Snakes in Plaster.

In a small part of a South Carolina swamp represented on the second floor of the American Museum of Natural History is included a snake group among the logs, vines and water hyacinths. The group shows side by side poisonous snakes, the water moccasin, and the non-poisonous, the brown water snake. An example of the deadly moccasin water snake of the south is made from a wax cast by James C. Hill, with color work by Frederick H. Stoll. It is extremely lifelike and realistic, quite enough to give the visitor an acquaintance with the species.

Perfect Analogy.

Shortleigh—My Uncle Frank is a Veritable Klondike. Longleigh—Why, how's that? Shortleigh—Plenty of wealth, but cold and distant.—Smart Set

BUSINESS IS THEIR LIFE

Thousands of American Men Seem to Be Wholly Uninterested in Their Wives.

There are thousands of American men who are merely indifferent to their women. They are proud of them, but supremely uninterested, and ask of their wives only to be let alone. Their business is their life; it is their life after they are married just as it was before. They are playing a tremendous game, and in this country a man has got to win or go to the wall. It makes no difference whether a man is married or a bachelor; it is not the women of the country who determine if a man must work at the great rate of speed at which they labor—it is the pace of the country itself which demands it. Our men give generously and indulgently to their women folk; they like to see that they have "everything in the world," as the saying is. It pleases their vanity to see their houses well-appointed and their women well dressed; they like the luxury of it for themselves. What is to be expected of young girls whose fathers have had no influence in their bringing-up, but have merely paid the bills—young girls, who have never been taught the use of money nor any details of any business whatsoever, and whose whole duty in life is to dress with the extreme perfection of which our women are past masters, and to keep in good physical condition and talk amusingly? These are the prices of success, success being measured in this country, as elsewhere, in terms of marriage and attention.—Woman's Home Companion.

WHAT WE OWE TO WOMEN

Ever They Have Been the Makers of the Home and Providers of Comfort.

Social progress with primitive women was stimulated and encouraged by their relation to home life, to dress and to manners. We have already alluded to the women as the authors of the home or shelter. It is the female bird that makes the nest, the female mammal that digs the burrow for her young and the female bee that makes the honeycomb as a home for hers. The human female more than all the rest created her home. But not only is this true, but she differentiated the home, and all parts of the most elaborate establishment were instituted by her or on her account. The first homes were cheerless caves. Fire could not be made in them because of the smoke, so women sought out a cave with an opening in the rear, or a rock shelter with a high curved roof. When she became a dweller in a tent she searched for the oldest wood, learned the mysteries of the fuel problem and even invented the coral to induce the wind to draw a little of the smoke therefrom and to increase her comfort. To the women of the household we are indebted for the oven, the chimney and the chimney corner, the kitchen, the dining room, the family room, the separate bed chamber. It has been a wonderful evolution, resulting in comfort, taste and morality.—Otis T. Mason, "Woman's Part in Primitive Civilization."

Black and White vs. White and Black.

For many years a large department store has spent thousands of dollars on placards with which almost every article of merchandise is ticketed throughout the store, and only within a short time did they realize the amount of money that was being wasted in using the white cardboard with black lettering. These white cards soon became soiled and shop worn if allowed to remain in place any length of time. The cards which are handled by customers in bins, trays, etc., are even more so. By substituting the black cardboard with white lettering this store has overcome this difficulty to a very great extent. The show cards are always clean, fresh and bright-looking, and they last many times as long, saving the firm several hundred dollars in the course of a year.—Business.

"Grandfather" Clock 200 Years Old.

A remarkable hand made clock is in the possession of the Swedish Lutheran Orphanage at Avon, Mass. It is one of the old "grandfather" type and consists of 13,000 pieces. It was made about 200 years ago by Henry Haven and is still running. The works are of wood, the case a handsome checkered board of inlay work, the material mahogany and white boxwood. Henry Haven was several years completing it. Two heavy weights and two bob weights are the only metal in the works. The clock was in the possession of the Blanchase estate of Avon for generations. When the property was sold for a Swedish orphanage the clock went with other furniture to the new owner.

Big Trade in Frozen Meat.

Argentina supplies 90 per cent. of the frozen beef and frozen mutton consumed in Sheffield, England. Australia and New Zealand provide the remainder. Its use is constantly increasing. Frozen meat is never sawed, but it chopped with a cleaver. The retailers receive the meat in quarters which they chop into angular blocks, from which the quantities desired by customers are cut. These blocks afford material for fine window displays, and the windows of frozen-meat shops are generally piled high with all sizes and shapes of solid red beef.

BEEES MAKING PEACH HONEY

Problem of Using Juice of Ripe Fruit Is Solved by the Owner of a Ranch in New Mexico.

Roswell, N. M.—Bees in the Pecos valley have solved the problem of making honey from the juice of ripe peaches. It is the latest and most dainty product from the fertile and famous Pecos valley. The first public exhibition of the peach honey will be seen at the Roswell Products Exposition October 5, 6 and 7.

The peach honey will come from the ranch of E. W. Mirable, located near Artesta. So far as peach growers and bee-keepers can ascertain this will be the first honey made from the juice of ripe peaches in the country. Honey has been produced in many places made partly from the nectar of peach blooms, but not before from the ripe fruit.

On Mr. Mirable's ranch he produces large quantities of honey each year from alfalfa and mesquite blooms, and thus far the bees have been satisfied with that sort of material. This year there has been an abundance of both kinds of blooms, but the bees decided to try ripe peaches.

Recently Mr. Mirable found the bees at work in his peach orchard. On some large peaches he found as many as a dozen bees hard at work. They were able to puncture the skin of the peach and not harm the fruit, and get all the peach juice they wanted.

For three weeks he kept a close watch and the bees have worked with great diligence in the big peach orchards through the valley near Artesta. They have stored the peach sweets in the hives at the ranch and the new crop of peach honey will be ready for market during the coming month. The first to be taken will be shown at the Roswell exposition October 5, 6 and 7.

The quality of peach honey is something that must be left to the readers' imagination. Being a new product there are no samples, nor are there experts to dilate on its distinctness. The announcement of the new product has aroused a great deal of interest and Mr. Mirable has been advised to re-christen his ranch and call it Peach Honey Ranch.

STOCK OF GAME FISH MOVED

Thousands of Bass and Many Other Prizes Transferred Because of the Building of Aqueduct.

New York.—While the period immediately preceding the 1st of October is made the occasion of a change of residence by a large proportion of the dwellers of Greater New York and brings a rich harvest to the operators of moving vans, it is safe to say that the unique moving job of the season is one that took place recently among a large delegation of the city's finery population.

In connection with the building of the new aqueduct system which is to give the city a larger water supply it became necessary to drain Kensico lake in the Croton watershed. This has long been known to anglers as the home of some of the finest bass in this part of the state. Sooner than lose this valuable collection an appropriation was made to transfer them to another near-by lake and a large force of men has been set to the task of making the transfer with as little injury and inconvenience to the fish as possible.

The fish are taken in big nets, transferred to large cans and carried by motor trucks to their new home, three miles distant. Ten thousand game fish have been moved thus far and the work is still under way. As a special mark of distinction the largest of the bass, an eight-pounder, was separated from his fellows and placed in the city aquarium.

WEDDING TANGLE IS CURIOUS

Boyhood Chums Unknowingly Exchange Mates After Divorce—Meeting Was Accidental.

Los Angeles, Cal.—A matrimonial tangle whereby two men who had been boyhood friends married unknowingly each other's divorced wife, was disclosed the other day when the two couples met by accident at a Los Angeles hotel, and found that they had traveled across the continent on the same train. They are Mr. and Mrs. George Richardson of New York and Mr. and Mrs. William S. Holmes of Boston. Mrs. Richardson was Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Holmes had been Mrs. Richardson. The four came upon one another by accident, and the men recognizing each other as old boyhood friends, had grasped hands when the formal introduction of the wives brought about the discovery. The women laughed merrily, and took the whole matter as a joke, while the men appeared perplexed and dumfounded. The men had shaken hands cordially, and each turned to his wife to proudly introduce her to his old friend when the women smiled their divorced husbands.

"Why, Mary," said Mr. Richardson, "On my word, if it isn't Edith," exclaimed Mr. Holmes. The women giggled and laughed merrily, although disconcerted when they, too, learned the truth.

Hangs Head Downward.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Abraham Motley, a painter, while on a 60-foot stack, fell and his foot caught in a number of guy wires 45 feet above the top of a building. After hanging head downward for an hour, he was rescued unharmed.

GORILLA HAS GROUCH

Second of Its Kind Arrived at New York the Other Day.

Just at Present Animal is Suffering From Nervous Melancholia and Takes Sullen and Disgruntled View of Life.

New York.—The second gorilla ever brought alive into the United States arrived the other day on the liner La Provence, in care of Dr. R. L. Garner, monkey expert at the Bronx zoo.

Dr. Garner secured the animal in Central Africa, where he has been hunting gorillas for several months. The arrival is about two and one-half years old and from computation of what insurance men would call the life expectation of monkeys, she is likely to amuse visitors at the zoo for fifteen or twenty years.

Just at present she is suffering from nervous melancholia. She takes a sullen and disgruntled view of life. Dr. Garner, who thinks he knows something about the speech which he believes monkeys have with each other, couldn't get her to look at the tall buildings or to comment on them. An irreverent French sailor remarked that the gorilla had made a monkey of her learned chaperon.

Dr. Garner had the gorilla and a young chimpanzee, which also returned with him from Africa, on deck, showing them to the reporters and some interested passengers.

He was talking of the results of his years of study of monkey talk when he lived in treetop jungle cages and watched the bandar log, and eavesdropped on their remarks as they swung past his perch, indulging in their native sports and pastimes.

"I know certain sounds," said Professor Garner, "which express certain emotions and impulses among monkeys. For instance, I can express the idea of fear, of joy, of food to a monkey, and obtain a response which I can understand."

The French sailor who had been standing by perked up. He turned toward the gorilla. "Ah, my friend," he said to the hairy, solemn beast, "do you know me?"

To the amazement of the sailor and of Dr. Garner the gorilla graciously inclined her head and then waddled forward and shook hands with her questioner, saying something which was taken by the observer for, "I gotcha!"

The incident broke up the interview.

Dr. Garner said it was much harder to get a gorilla than he had expected. With a fellow scientist, Mr. Imbrie, of Baltimore, he went to Fernan Bay by canoe from the coast, and then roamed over 400 miles of jungle for more than two months without coming on a trace of a gorilla.

He at last learned from the natives of one which was kept by a French trader on the upper Congo country. The trader refused to sell at first, and Dr. Garner lived with him for a week before he changed his mind.

Director Hornaday of the Bronx Park Zoological gardens, was waiting at the pier with a huge bunch of plantains to tempt his guest's appetite.

Dr. Garner believes that, with a plain diet, the gorilla can be persuaded to get rid of her grouch and her propensity to commit suicide by self-starvation.

DOG MOTHERS SMALL KITTEN

French Terrier Adopts Tiny Feline and Brings It Up With Her Own Litter of Offspring.

Paris.—A dog in Nancy is reported to have mothered an orphan kitten to make amends for another dog's deed. Two rat terriers caught a cat and worried it to death. The cat left two kittens. In a loft, a few hours after the cat had been killed, a rat terrier mother dog, exploring the loft, found the kittens, one of which was still alive, while the other had died. She took up the kitten in her teeth and carried it down to where her own puppies were installed and put it with them, nursing it like one of her own litter.

This was noble enough, but the dog did more. The kitten having been noticed among the puppies, people came to look. This perturbed the dog, who evidently thought: "These men may object to my unusual behavior and it is just as likely they may take my adopted child away."

Soon afterward the kitten was no longer to be seen among the puppies. At last it was discovered that the good mother dog had taken the kitten up to the loft and hidden it there and that she went backward and forward from the puppies to the kitten, nursing alternately her own offspring and that of the cat which the foster mother's own kin had killed. The kitten was fetched down, and now the dog is contentedly bringing it up among her puppies.

Mice Tie Up Trains.

Newburgh, N. Y.—Mice are making life unpleasant for railroad men. Twice within a week the machinery of the West Shore yards has been put out of commission by the rodents.

The machinery is operated by electricity. A mouse got into the switchboard twice and short-circuited the current. Electricians worked two days to restore conditions to normal.

The two accidents cost the railroad several hundred dollars for repairs and delayed train service 300 hours.

OPEN-AIR THEATER POPULAR

Danish House in Denmark Is Thronged by Patrons of Drama in Deer Park, Just Out of Capital.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Among the most interesting experiences of travelers in Scandinavia this summer has been open-air theatergoing. For the splendid weather has induced numerous dramatic enterprises in scenes of quite unusual beauty. Such has been their success that the forest theater is likely to become a summer institution in northern Europe.

Probably the finest natural theater in the world is in Denmark, in the royal deer park, about six miles out of the capital. There the avenues of mighty trees serve as wings and background to a stage fronted by a beech encircled slope that forms a perfect auditorium. Eight thousand people can be accommodated at every performance and the scene, when the space is filled with gayly dressed patrons of the drama, far surpasses that of a gala performance in more pretentious but artificial surroundings.

For such scenery a careful selection of plays is needed, but when that has been done the materials are there for infinitely greater realism than is possible in a brick and mortar playhouse. For instance, there is space, shade and distance in which to operate advancing and receding players, while the effect of the singing is convincing because it has no reliance on behind the scenes tricks.

With no performance marred by the weather, the Copenhagen open-air theater has had a wonderful season. Their "playhouse" has been the one cool spot in all the range of entertainments.

Four plays have been given—"A Midsummer Night's Dream," Schiller's "Die Rauber," Sophocles "Antigone," and an old Danish love story with a tragic vein. As the stars in those performances came the chief actors and actresses from the state and other leading Copenhagen theaters, so there was the best of talent as well as the most ideal setting.

Spectators, both from home and foreign ports, were thrilled by the fight in "Die Rauber" between the brigands and a troop of pursuing horsemen, and charmed by Mme. Clara Wieth's original conception of Puck in "A Midsummer Night's Dream." Reluctantly have they returned to town by the light of the moon and from this fascinating playing in the noble forest under the blue sky.

MOTORMAN SEES MANY BUGS

Army of Potato Beetles Halts Street Car Many Minutes at North Rehoboth, Mass.

"Rehoboth, R. I.—"What in thunder?" exclaimed a motorman on the Taunton & Pawtucket street railway as his car came to a sliding stop at the foot of a hill in North Rehoboth with the power on and the wheels spinning at top speed. Then he stared with fascinated gaze at a wide yellow streak waving across the road ahead of him and felt of his head.

"Don't turn off the power, Charley; keep the wheels turning so's they can't invade the car," shouted the conductor.

"So's what can't invade the car?" queried the motorman. "You don't have to go batty just because I'm seen' things."

"You're not seeing things, Charley. Them's potato bugs on a migration."

"Sure enough," the motorman acquiesced, gazing at the moving mass. "Gee, just look at the way they dig the grass out by the roots! That's the cause of all the dust, too, isn't it?"

As far as the curious pair and the passengers could see was one moving mass of potato bugs. They kept going by for nearly an hour, it is said, polishing pebbles on their way, scratching bark off trees, and actually clinging to each other's defense and clinging to the legs of birds when attacked.

Finally, the motorman managed to get his car started over the slippery insect mass by using sand. When he reached the barn he put in a requisition for a large can of paris green.

RULES HUSBAND COMES FIRST

Massachusetts Court Upholds Man's Right to Umbrella if But One in the Household.

Northampton, Mass.—In district court the other day Henry Johnson, carpenter at the State Agricultural college, was charged with assaulting his wife. Wife, son and daughter testified against him. Johnson said the incident occurred on a recent rainy day. There was but one umbrella in the house and a dispute arose whether he or his wife should have it. Johnson said his wife took possession of the umbrella and he used no more force than was necessary to wrest it from her. As there was but one umbrella it seemed to him only fitting that as the head of the family he should have first claim upon it. The court held that Johnson acted within his rights and acquitted him.

Autos Pay State \$230,000.

Hartford, Conn.—The Connecticut automobile registration bureau's collections for the year ended September 30 shows fees totaling \$230,000. Of this amount \$2,700 was fines.

Pick Cotton by Moonlight.

Americus, Ga.—The innovation of picking cotton by moonlight has been introduced by a local farmer because of his desire to harvest the crop as quickly as possible.

LOP-SIDED CONTRACT

Husband Now Sorry He Signed Paper to Get Wife to Return.

Every Privilege Is Given to Woman, Even to Entertaining Former Gentlemen Friends, While He Becomes Slave.

Kansas City, Mo.—S. A. Dickson has repudiated the most unique marriage contract ever entered into in the history of Kansas City. The document was drawn up by his wife and gave her every privilege, even to the adoption of affinites if she cared so to do. The Dicksons quarreled a few weeks after their marriage, eighteen months ago, and, Dickson says, under duress of intense love, he signed what he now admits was a very foolish contract to get his wife to return to him.

Details of the marital troubles of the Dicksons were made public the other day in a deposition filed in the circuit court in a suit for divorce filed by Dickson. Dickson admitted he was compelled on several occasions to go on bended knees to his wife and ask her forgiveness. His reward was not forgiveness. He merely was allowed to bask once more in the light of her beauty, to give her his salary each week and subsist on the crumbs of affection she chose to give him.

Mrs. Dickson lives at No. 1120 Tracy avenue, this city. Eighteen months ago they were married. Three weeks later they separated. The husband in his deposition says the separation was due to the fact that she continued to be a friend of men with whom she went before their marriage. Mrs. Dickson says the reason was that her husband was too exacting and jealous without cause.

Last March, upon the earnest solicitation of the husband, a reconciliation was effected, but not until the wife had exacted a written statement from her husband, pledging her independence and promulgating herself as boss of the home. The woman dictated the statement and Dickson signed it. She made no promises. Here is the pledge Dickson took:

To whom it may concern: I, S. A. Dickson, do hereby agree to all and everything herein mentioned. I agree to allow my wife, T. C. Dickson, to do just as she feels inclined to do, and to feel just as free to come and go and to visit and to go with whom she feels inclined without giving or showing any jealousy to her for such acts on her part, nor watch or condemn her for so doing.

If she will return and live with me once more I will not interfere with her in any way whatever. I wish her to feel just as free to come and go as the day she was born. I will be good and kind to her and give all my earnings unto her. She is to keep them as she sees fit and best. If we should put any of it in the bank, it will be so placed as to require the signature of both of us to draw it out. If I fall to live up to this agreement, I will allow her to have a legal separation, if she so desires. I further agree to make her the legal heir to all my life insurance, or whatever may accumulate in the way of property through our association.

A few weeks after this the Dicksons resumed marriage relations. Before this, Dickson testified, his wife had permitted him to come and visit her a day each week or two, and on each visit he turned over a part of his salary to her. Dickson donned the apron and went into the kitchen after the reconciliation. While he washed the dishes, he said, his wife would talk over the phone to gentlemen friends. The telephone was in the next room and the door would be open between the two rooms.

COULDN'T STOP HER KISSES

School Principal Says Teacher Just Would Caress Him—Exonerated by Board of Education.

Freeport, N. Y.—Principal Arthur E. Barnes of the public school says that when one of his school teachers sat in his lap, clasped her arms about his neck and kissed him, he couldn't help himself.

The incident is said to have occurred during the last school term, and the young woman who took part in it is now married.

Freeport residents are not altogether satisfied with the investigation made by the board of education, which resulted in sustaining the superintendent, and may take the case to the state commissioner.

Superintendent Barnes has declared his innocence and his intention of fighting for his reputation and his good name. It is understood that he explained the circumstances of the school teacher's affectionate enthusiasm by stating that he had gone into her room after school hours to help her fix up her register record.

He said she was of a hysterical type, and in a fit of gratitude embraced him.

See Islands Rise in Arctics.

San Francisco.—Fred Schroeder, captain of the 400 ton schooner Elvira, has brought a marvelous story from arctic waters. As his vessel neared Bogoslov, he said, a burst of vapor rose above the island, dust remained upon the sea, and as the vapor cleared new land was in sight.

"When it cooled off," said Schroeder, "there were four new islands. We could see them distinctly, but they quivered in such a strange way that we did not attempt to approach them."