### WANT NO CLERICAL CLOTHES

Dereilicts Refuse to Accept Parson's Coats, Fearing the Taunts of Their Fellows

A bundle of clothes from the mis-

on lay on the tailor's table. "What did you send these things ground to me for?" he asked. "They seem to be in pretty good condition."

They are in good enough condizion," said the missionary, "but they will never be acceptable to the derethem we expect to distribute them mmong until the ministerial cut is brandified. Every coat in the lot has belonged to a preacher, and its style hetravs its ownership.

"Most of the men who apply at the mission for hand-me-downs haven't manch pride left, but they balk at a merson's coat. Unless actually driven to it, they will not wear one.

"Clothes twice as badly worn but mf a business cut are chosen instead. Most ministers have hard work disposand of their clerical clothes. Conecientious scruples against masquerading in religious garb have nothing to to with these men refusing the ministers' coats. They simply don't want them because they dread the taunts the coats are likely to provoke among their fellows."

### KNOWLEDGE OF EVIL NEEDED

Wirtue and Progress in the Right Path Cannot Spring From Mere Innocence.

Innocence is lovely in the child, because in harmony with its nature; but our path in life is not backward but conward, and virtue can never be the effspring of mere innocence. If we are to progress in the knowledge of good, we must also progress in the knowledge of evil. Every experience of evil brings its own temptation, and according to the degree in which the evil is recognized and the temptations resisted will be the value of the character into which the individual will develop.

Innocence may be beautiful, but can mever be strong, while the whole essence of virtue lies in its strength to resist and power to endure. If the innocence of childhood be replaced by the firm principles of integrity and honor, the loss will be really a great and It is only where the knowledge of evil is unattended by appreciation of its nature, where temptations are blelded to and not resisted, that we are induced to grieve over the departure of that innocence which was so beautiful in earlier years.

Undoubtedly Genuine.

The mistress observed one morning That her dusky butler was wearing a ring with a setting almost large enough for a beacon light, if it had possessed the proper brilliancy. Later in the day she chanced to hear a conversation between the butler and the maid.

"Am dat a genuine dimont yo' is "sportin'. Jake?" the maid asked, suspicion and hope about equally balanced in her tone.

"Am dis a dimont?" reproachfully. "Does yo' 'spose I'd buy anything else To' a 'gagement ring? Huh! dis am a dimont an' it am gold what it sets

"Ef yo' mean you' bought it fo' me, yo' will have to tell the price 'fo' I'll believe hit's a dimont. I wuz fooled ence wid a brass ring, an' I don't mean to be caught again." "Cose hit's a dimont, Lucy. Hit cost

32.50." "Well, gimme here. Long as hit am m genuine dimont I'll 'cept it fo' a

Benevolent Mule.

gagement ring."—Housekeeper.

A farmer once bought a mule at the becarket and named it Tough Hide, for tooked as if it had been accustomed more blows than food. He put the expirmal in his little clover field, and this it seemed to enjoy very much. One morning Tough Hide saw a troop of asses coming down the lane, lookbeg rather thin. He asked them if they would like a nice feed of sweet clover. "Ah, wouldn't we!" brayed the asses.

So the mule with his teeth drew out The staple which fastened the gate and let them in. Soon after the farmer passed by, and saw the animals eating his clover, so he got a cudgel! and drove them all out. He not only, gave the asses a sound thrashing, but he thrashed Tough little as well.

Moral.—Generosity is a good thing. but ought not to be practiced with inther people's property.

Place of the Fireless Cooker. Even in this rich country, only one framily in ten can afford to hire a cook, and in the far west such a person is seldom obtainable at any price. Now, by the fireless cooker all women who have to prepare their own meals will be emancipated from the hotstove slavery, which is particularly eruel in our sultry summers. It makes it possible for them to cook breakfast, luncheon and dinner at the imme time, in perhaps an hour, leaving the rest of the day free for other work. Broiling, steaming, stewing, baking, frying, roasting-everything, except crisping and toasting-can be done with these boxes in their most Improved styles.—Century.

Exceptions. The pass system has been general-🛞 🚉 abolished, hasn't it?" "Not so generally. The corporation

Twe invested in has not abolished it

whout their dividends."

Ingenious Operations of a Burgiar Who Was After Wealth of Berlin Money Broker.

SAFE-BLOWER'S SMART WORK

The confidence of German manufacturers of safes in the resistance of sheir works against ordinary safe-blowing operations was rudely shaken not long ago by the feat of a single robber in Berlin, who operated in this fashion:

In a hotel a room was secured which was situated immediately above the office of a money broker. At night a hole was pierced in the ceiling of this office. By the use of a drill and saw a circular piece of the flooring was easily raised. Beneath lay a thick layer of cement. A small orifice was made in this and an umbrella shoved down into the space below. The umbrella was attached firmly from above, and when opened received without noise all the fragments of cement which were dislodged as the hole was enlarged so as to allow of the easy passage of a person. By means of a rope ladder the descent was made readily into the office below. The next steps of the thief's work consisted in the bringing down of two cylinders of compressed oxygen and an acetylene generator charged with calcium carbide and water. With these he was able to produce a blowpipe flame of such intensity that steel fuses in it like lead in an ordinary gas jet. It required only a brief space of time to melt away so much of the door that the contents of the safe were accessible.

#### TABLE DELICACY OF GERMANY

Westphalian Ham Is Given Its Piquant Taste by the Use of Juniper Berries.

Wherever a German table delicacy is in demand, there is the Westphalian ham to be found. It is given its peculiar piquant taste by the use of juniper berries in smoking the meat. The juniper shrub is indigenous to northwestern Germany and so plentiful, especially in Westphalia, that to its presence is due the growth, during the past several centuries, of two principal industries of this German province, the distillation of gin and the preparation of hams. After weeks of preparation the hams are ready to be smoked. The smoke houses consist sometimes of two, and sometimes of three stories, the fire being kindled in the lowest and the meat hung in the second and third, to which the smoke ascends through holes in the flooring. Westphalian hams are invariably smoked over a bright fire made of beech-wood only, except that juniper twigs and berries are constantly thrown on the fire. Beech-wood sawdust is strewn over the fire in case it becomes too strong. The smoking process requires on an average about eight days.

Good Old English Custom.

There was an old-fashioned custom on the English road, which I suspect is now obsolete, or practiced only by the vulgar. Journeys of length being made on horseback, and, of course by brief stages, it was usual always to make a halt on the Sunday in some town where the traveler might attend divine service and his horse have the benefit of the day of rest, the institution of which is as humane to our brute laborers as profitable to ourselves. A counterpart to this decent practice, and a remnant of old English hospitality, was, that the landlord of a principal inn laid aside his character of a publican on the seventh day, and invited the guests who chanced to be within his walls to take a part of his family beef and pudding. This invitation was usually complied with by all whose distinguished rank did not induce them to think compliance a derogation; and the proposal of a bottle of wine after dinner, to drink the landlord's health, was the only recompense ever offered or accepted.—Sir Walter Scott.

The Sollum Anchorage.

The Gulf of Solium is a misnomer, as a glance at any good map will show. At Ras el Mihr the coast takes a sudden trend south for 20 miles, then turns as abruptly in an easterly direction. Near the angle the high coast drops suddenly in a cliffy point, nearly half a mile south of which is the anchorage on a weedy bottom. Twelve miles north is Bardieh, a better shelter, which would be made into a tolerable harbor by a breakwater. If the frontier line of Egypt were carried about four miles to the west Bardieh would be included in Egyptian territory. The Sollum anchorage derives its principal value from the fact that it is the nearest point on the Mediterranean to the Siwah oasis, and is thus the sea end of the most direct route through a string of cases to the Sudan. But to describe this uninviting corner of an inhospitable coast as 'the finest harbor in these parts," in the words of a contemporary, is altogether misleading.

None Left. Mabel (just engaged)—George said if I refused him he would never propose to any other girl. Her Dear Friend-Yes; I undermand you were the last on the list.

Rather Poor Excuse. She-I didn't go to work Friday. He-Any excuso? She-Why, I had no clothes to wear.

He-Your boss must be pretty fussy if he'd object to that.

GREAT PAINTER'S EARLY DAYS

Ziem Was a Tailor's Assistant, and Worked His Way to Italy to Study.

Ziem, sitting cross-legged on a table beside a window, worked as a tailor's assistant for several years. His life was thrown into a new channel by the arrival in the courtyard of an Italian family in which there was a handsome, auburn-haired girl, who sang as a bailad singer. The father played a hurdy-gurdy, the mother made lace, and a boy performed divers gymnastic fests. The girl had a fine voice. Her father wanted a new coat and asked the elder Ziem to make it and Mme. Ziem to take in a part of the family as lodgers. She took in the boy and girl.

The latter lifted the future painter out of himself with her Venetian songs and accounts of the glorious city to which she hoped soon to return. Her name was Caterina. When she went away Ziem felt miserable. He lost spirit and could not shake off the sort of paralysis that had seized on all his faculties. At last he determinedwith the help of his needle and his talent, as he thought, of portrait paint. er and violinist-to make his way to Venice. They answered to his hopes of going down by water to Marseilles, for he knew no geography, and thence to Rome.

It would be now curious to see the pertraits of Saone and Rhone captains of barges, wine and wood rafts that he did for them in lieu of passage money. In Rome he got in with painters and tourists. The former helped him to enlarge his artistic culture, and the latter took him about as a guide. But Caterina and Venice lay on his 'heart, and he took the bold resolution of going on foot to the city of his dreams. He so fell in love with it the first day he went on the Lido that he did not break his heart when he heard that Caterina had not turned up, but had gone to Paris to serve as a model.

THIS IS THE AGE OF WOMAN

Everywhere She is Doing Now What Formerly Was Considered the Work of Man.

It may be difficult to tell what is a woman's age, but unquestionably this is it. Men's colleges into which women have made their way have had to drive them out again in order to give the men a chance at graduation honors. From the pulpit and the bar down to the coal mine and the iron furnace women are doing what used to be regarded as man's work. The literature of the day is overwhelmingly feminist in its character and very much of it is the work of women. Men are being told things about women that it was not deemed proper for their fathers to know, and as for themseives, they are being shown up with-

Within a few days illustrations of the feminist revolution, physically and intellectually, have become public. Man is destined to lose even his physical superiority. The superintendent of a hospital in Boston, where 3.000 habies are born annually, says: "We have noticed that girl babies are getting taller and that they are appearing in this world lately with more real vitality than formerly. The boy babies continue on the average, both in weight and height."

Bird and Beast Sanctuary.

Remote from all large centers of population a bird and beast sanctuary has been established in the Upper Engadine in Switzerland. This is the Val Cluoza, near Zernetz and not far from the Ofen Pass. It is a well wooded spot of considerable area carefully watched, and in the summer continually patrolled by keepers.

One of these, who has just returned to St. Moritz from a visit, found the park completely snowed under to a depth of more than four feet. In it were five herds of chamois, one of which numbered 147 head, besides a great number of roebuck and deer, together with bears, foxes and other smaller Alpine animals. Flocks of snow hens were also wintering in the sanctuary with numerous crossbills, titmice and other small birds.

It is hoped that the establishment of this reserve will prevent the threatened extermination of wild beasts and birds in the Alps.

Waste in Coal Range.

Economic waste, represented by the coal range, was strikingly illustrated in tests made recently at the London electrical exposition. Demonstration proved that the shrinkage of meat when cooked in a coal range is surprisingly great. A leg of mutton weighing eight pounds and eight ounces showed a shrinkage of two pounds and eleven ounces when cooked in the coal range, whereas a leg of mutton weighing nine pounds showed a loss of one pound and four ounces when cooked in an electric oven. The shrinkage for the gas oven was two pounds and four ounces on an eight-pound leg of mutton.

A Reforming Influence. "That automobile I bought has been doing wonders for me," said Mr. Chug-

"Fresh air and all that sort of thing?"

"It has benefited me morally as well as physically. It has led me to avoid intoxicants and to lead a life that will insure me as beautiful an obituary as possible."

HOW SHARK IS HARNESSED

Trick by Which Sailor Pays Debt to Merciless Member of the Finny Tribe.

The shark's jaws are pried open to the fullest extent; a stout eight-foot spar of tough timber, four inches by four in cross-measurement, is fixed transversely far back in the angle of the law, the ends projecting on either side. A strong rope leading from the ends of the spar is drawn close and tightened with a clove-kitch round the fish's tail, behind the wide tailflukes. It is thus the sailor harnesses

his enemy. The clamp of the cruel jaws drives the two-inch long teeth deep into the tough spar. The tight line holds it in place, and, struggle as he may, the shark fails to move the spar an inch from its position. As a finishing touch, the sailor drew his knife-blade across the shark's eyeballs and let him go.

Bitted and bridled, blinded, with jaws wide-gaping, he swam through a limitless sea in never-ending fatuous circles. The queer furnishings he bore scared away others of his kind. Lonely and silent he passed like Cain among the fishes till starvation and

sheer misery ended his existence. Cruel? Of course it was. But surely, like the venomous snake, the shark has long put himself beyond the pale of human mercy. Soft-hearted as he usually is, the sailor-man has a long memory. The shark has followed for weeks in the shadow of his ship, and has watched each man of the crew with greedy malevalent eye. There is a heavy debt against all the shark tribe for many a lost mariner, and, when the chance comes to settle old scores, the sailor pays it to the full." Besides the thing has the sanction of immemorial custom. It was some old Phoenician, trading out of Tyre to the far Cassitorides, who, probably, first put the trick in practice.-Wide World Magazine.

### FEW CHILDREN SPELL WELL

Test in St. Paul Schools Shows Aston-Ishing Deficiency in Spelling Common Words.

In one of the public schools of St. Paul an experiment was made in the spelling of common words, which the children use and see every day of their lives. Out of 202, 49 spelled the words correctly; but the number who could not compass Eberhart was 107, Mayor Keller 60, Minneapolis, 41, St. Paul 9, Minnesota 15, Crowley 30, Ramsev 30.

And yet these same children, tested by a number of standard books which "every school child" should have read came forth with surprising familiarities. One hundred and sixty had read "Robinson Crusoe"—one can hope that when they are grown up they will not flock to the best six sellers. One hundred and seven "Andersen's Fairy Tales" and 78 Grimm-the future writers of "Peter Pans" will have an audience. One hundred and thirtyseven had read "Black Beauty," 61 boys had read "Tom Brown" and 54 girls "Little Women." Only 37 had tolerated "Little Lord Fauntleroy." but this is offset by the 13 for "Scottish Chiefs"-perhaps Miss Porter is a trifle out of date for the American young.

There were 44 out of 202 who knew in varying fashion what the Golden Rule is. Thirty-four thought it a de-

partment store. They do these things much in the same way in England. A candidate for a civil service position was asked who was Cromwell. "Cromwell was the man who cut off the head of the king and on his death bed exclaimed: 'Had I but served my God as I served my king, I should not have been left in my old age." "-St. Paul Dispatch.

World's Smallest Armies. If ever the dream of the disarmament of the world shall be realized there are several countries that would not have much to do in this line as. for instance, Monaco, whose army consists of 75 guards, 75 carabineers and 20 firemen. The next smallest army is that of Luxembourg, with 135 gendarmes, 170 volunteers and 30 musicians. In the Republic of San Marino they can put in the field a total of nine companies of 950 men and 38 officers, commanded by a marshal. The army on a peace footing consists of one company of 60 men. The most amusing of all the "armies," however, is that of Liberia. That country's fighting force is composed of 700 men and 800 officers; but the latter are evidently deemed very terrible by their own government, since the republic issues proclamations of neutrality when wars break out between any of the powers.

In Full Costume. An artist was discribing a revue

that he had seen in Paris. "It was a very decollete revue," said he. "In certain parts of it I was forcibly reminded of the story of the Parisian chorus girl. This girl had been put through her paces, and finally engaged. 'And now,' she said. 'about my costume. What costume shall I wear?'

"'Let me see your tongue,' said the manager. 'Ah, it's coated. That will do."-Watch Dog.

The Test.

Billy-Huh! I bet you didn't have a good time at your birthday party yesterday. Willie-I bet I did.

Billy-Then why ain't you sick to-

NEGRO PLEADED NOT GUILTY

Natural Kindheartedness and Law of Gravitation Responsible for Apparent Theft of Chicken.

A negro was once haled into court in a Missisippi town for the theft of a fancy chicken. The chicken in question was in the bag in which it was found at the time of the arrest. When aszed if he had anything to say in his own defense, the negro replied:

"O' co'se I is. I ain't stole dat chicken. My natchel kineheartedness an' de law ob grabbertation done put de chicken in de bag."

A further explanation being deemed necessary by the magistrate, the

prisoner stated: "I wus a-goin' through de lumber

yard an' I picked up er plank. It didn't have no 'tickler value an' de white folks ain't er goin' ter grudge de pore nigger de plank. I ain't took no notice dat de plank wus warm. I had er bag under my arm, too. I disremembers whut I had de bag fur, but I wus er goin' along an' I seed dat chicken er settin' on dat limb what had ice all over it, an' de chicken sho' wus cole. Den my natchel kineheartedness whut I done tole you about, got de bes' uv me an' I done put de plank 'longside uv de chicken. An' he sho' wus grateful fur dat warm plank to stan' on. Now I never noticed dat de en' uv de plank whut was on de groun' wus in de bag, an' when de chicken step on dat plank de law uv grabbertation done kotch holt er him an' throwed him in de bag. Well, boss, hit semed like de han' uv Providence done put de chicken in de bag, an' I jus' took him an' walked off wid him, but boss. I ain't never stole dat chicken. 'Deed I never did."

HERO IS WITHOUT A JOE

Medais Even From Carnegie Are Not Legal Tender, Says Calvin C. Williams.

Calvin C. Williams, 51 years old, is walking the streets of Washington looking for work. He carries in the inside pocket of his threadbare coat, in a velvet lined case, a "Carnegie hero medal," a huge bronze medallion, a beautiful example of the highest art of the goldsmith, and a letter, dated May 1, 1911, from the Carnegie hero fund commission, Pittsburg, Pa., promising him, in addition to the medal, a cash award of \$1,000.

Williams, formerly a hotel clerk, after a desperate struggle, saved two young girls from drowning in Wreck Pond, at Spring Lake, N. J., on August 7, 1908.

His was a conspicuous example of those acts of heroism to reward which the Carnegie hero fund was established. "But hero medals are not passports to employment, when one has reached the age of 51, and promies of \$1,000 rewards are not legal tender for board and lodging," Williams said.

"I have been trying in vain to find something to do," he continued, replacing the black leather case in his breast pocket and carefully buttoning his worn coat across his chest, "but my age is against me. I had planned to invest my \$1,000 in a little restaurant, but I have never received it. though repeatedly I have written to the commission pleading for the reward which came to me unsolicited." -Washington Post.

All Used the Inside.

The resolution of the New Yoak board of health which will abolish in all public places towels of the "common" kind-for the use of more than one person-recalled this story to a commercial traveler: "When I was on the road many years ago for a new York notion house I had to visit a customer in a little New England town, many miles for the railroad, where there was one tayern. Over the wash bowl, which stood on a table in the so-called office, there hung a 'roller' towel, and it was that towel or none if you wanted to rid your hands of some real estate before taking a meal. At my first experience I looked the thing over and then used the inside. The proprietor, seeing this, said: You New Yorkers ain't any smarter than other people-everybody wipes on the inside of a roller towel, and it makes 'em last longer.' "

Highway Chemistry.

The Oregon Agricultural college at Corvallis, Ore., is boasting of the first course in highway chemistry that has ever been offered in any college in the world. Professor John Fulton of the chemistry department has taken this step as a result of the increased demand for good roads. The course includes both physical and chemical tests of tars, bituminous products, asphalts and all mixtures such as sands. gravels, rocks and other ingredients of the modern highway. Concrete testing and tests of the chemical changes in all these substances by exposure and weather will form an important part of the work, as well as the chemical study of surface protection, such as viscous oils.

Wisdom. The Foolish Virgins regarded one another in blank dismay. "We are

out of oil!" they exclaimed. But the Wise Virgins had bought for the rise, and now that the buige had come they were watching the ticker excitedly.

"Ten points up—on the report that the government will not prosecute!" wey cried gleefully.

Showing that where virgins mingle in affairs, they will find wisdom quite helpful.--Puck.

## PARIS HAS NEW FAD

William States of the same

"Radium Cure" Is Latest Craze in French Capital.

Affects Patient Immediately---Oxygen-Passed Through a Reservoir Con-, taining Mineral and Dispersed by Means of Electric Fan.

Paris. - The "Afternoon Radium Cure" is the latest craze of Paris society. The popularity of the treatment, new to Paris, has developed quite suddenly, and is due no doubt to the fact that it is exceedingly pleasant.

Americans who spent last summer at either Carlsbad, Wiesbaden or Homburg are probably already acquainted with the treatment by radium emanations inhaled through the lungs. The new cure has been in operation only a short time, being a consequence of the discovery of the radio-activity of mineral waters. What has struck Paris society most is the novelty connected with it. There is nothing suggestive of the physician's consulting room in the spacious drawing room where the patients take their cure. All one has to do is to remain in this room for a couple of hours every day for a month, and he will, according to Dr. Frumesan, the director of the establishment, be cured of all rheumatism or, in general, of all affections of the heart or bone joints.

During the two hours of voluntary imprisonment the patients play bridge, read, talk, and take tea. In a corner of the room stands a tall, white cylinder looking like a radiator, which absorbs the superfluous carbonic acid and causes a supply of fresh oxygen to pass through a reservoir containing a few thousand dollars' worth of radium and to be dispersed afterward through the room by means of a small electric

There are no smells and no discomforts whatever. On the contrary, the purity of the air and the invigorating effects of the radium give a pleasant sense of well-being. This sense of wellbeing is, according to the doctor, due to the radio-activity absorbed by one's body, which is retained for several hours after the treatment.

The establishment, which has been open only a few days, is aiready the talk of Paris, and it is astonishing how many society women have suddenly discovered that they are suffering from rheumatism in order not to miss the three to five o'clock "Radium

THIS "CORPSE" A LIVE ONE

Undertaker's Employe Who Goes to Sleep in Cab Stampedes Parade.

New York .-- Riley knew just what it meant—the sober pace of the horses, the almost noiseless rumble of the rubber tired wheels, the swishing of the black curtains against the windows and the other sure signs of a hearse outbound. All these things were known to Riley from years of service as stableman in the undertaking establishment of Hirsch & Schwarz.

But when Riley realized after stretching out his arms cautiously and listening to the rumble of the wheels that he was the "gentleman deceased," he let drive with a No. 10 with all his might. It hit the rear doors of the hearse squarely. Glass flew in a shower as the doors burst open. Riley threw himself into the street. Samuel Kerstein, the hearse driver, dropped the reins and leaped from his perch.

Persons at Avenue C and 6th street heard the crashing of glass and saw Rilev's black clad form pick itself up and dash off at the top speed of a pair of nimble legs. One woman fainted and two peddlers deserted their pushcarts and fied, terrified.

As Riley in his flight flashed past the line of four carriages following the horses, a driver shouted: "It's Jim Riley; none other."

Riley said he had been a bit groggy the night before and had gone to sleep.

PLEADS FOR PRISON LODGING

Wife of Oklahoma Life Termer Would Share Husband's Unhappy Lot Sat McAlester.

Oklahoma City, Okla.-- A pathetic appeal from the wife of a life time convict reached the office of Governor Cruce from Dora, Ark. The writer, Mrs. Ada Greeniaw.

stated that her husband had been

away from her for a year and was doing a life sentence at McAlester. She asked the governor to make an order that would permit her to be with her husband, saying that she could possibly work at the prison for her board. "I am a poor woman and alone," the letter read in closing the appeal.

which bore no suggestion of a pardon wanted. The governor is without authority to grant the peculiar residence requested. Records here do not disclose for what crime or from what county Greenlaw is doing penal servitude.

Sermon Bares a Thaft. Cincinnati, Ohio.—Steve Callahan. a negro, was so influenced by a sermon delivered by a colored evangelist that he confessed to burglary and returned to the home of Frank Holmes, 206 Sycamore street, a fur coat he had stolen. Today he told the police he had committed more than a score of

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS