

NOVEL TEST OF DEATH.

The Device of a French Physician Which Seems to Do Away with All Doubt.

Horror of being buried alive is common to the whole human race, and from time immemorial experiments have been in progress with the view of making such a terrible fate impossible. Some physicians maintain that satisfactory tests can also be made by the use of Roentgen rays, but it is not everyone who has the facilities for making such tests, whereas anyone can make a test on the plan devised by Dr. Icard, a physician of Mar-seilles, France. The doctor uses fluorescein, the well-known coloring material, and his experiments have proven so successful that they have won for him the approval of the French Academy of Sciences. Fluorescein injected into the human body produces absolutely no effect if the body is dead, whereas it produces a most surprising effect if the body is alive. Dr. Icard uses a solution of it which is so strong that a single gramme is able to color 40,000 quarts of water.

If a little of this solution is injected under the skin of a living person in two minutes the skin, and especially the mucous membranes, will become much discolored, and the person will present the appearance of one suffering from an acute attack of jaundice. Moreover, the eyes will become of a greenish color and the pupils will also become invisible. These symptoms will remain for one or possibly two hours and then will gradually disappear. Since fluorescein produces this effect on a living body it naturally follows, according to Dr. Icard, that any body on which it produces no effect must be dead.

SOME FACTS ABOUT LONDON.

Which Go to Show That the British Capital is a Big City Beyond Question.

A child is born every three minutes, and a death is registered every five minutes.

The city contains over 700 railway stations, nearly 500 miles of railway line, and 11 railway bridges span the Thames. Daily 1,000,000 persons travel on the underground railways, and 2,500,000 in 5,000 omnibuses, 7,000 taxicabs, 14,000 cabs and 7,000 tram cars. The total population is between 6,000,000 and 7,000,000.

Four thousand postmen deliver 10,000,000 letters weekly, walking a distance equal to twice the circumference of the globe. Sixty thousand letters are written a day, consuming 30 gallons of ink.

Ten thousand miles of overhead telegraph wires almost shut out the smoky canopy which spreads above the London streets, and the number of telegraph messages received in London last year was over 6,000,000. Ninety million gallons of water are consumed daily.—London Correspondence St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

TRIUMPH OF SKILL.

Novel Product of Mechanical Ingenuity in a London Residence.

A curious piece of mechanical luxury has been set up in Sir James Blyth's home in Portland place, London, by means of which the dining-room can noiselessly double its size. One saunters down to drink a cup of coffee (so a contemporary describes it), and finds a spacious and well-proportioned room papered in warm crimson and hung with handsome pictures. There is a door of communication with the adjoining room, on either side of which hangs a large picture in a heavy gold frame. The floor is polished, and a thick carpet covers within a yard of the wall all round. The coffee is excellent, but one doubts its potency when, on turning round, one is confronted by the partitioning wall, doors, pictures, and all half way through the floor! Silently it sinks below, and no flaw in the polished and even floor is perceptible! Only the crimson walls are twice as long, and there are bordered carpets. It is the most perfect triumph of mechanical skill.

Was We's Name Explained?

Mr. Wu Ting-Fang acquired his pungent English in London, says the Chronicle, of that city. He was a student in the Middle Temple in 1876, and was known by his proper and unpronounceable name of Ng Choy. Subsequently, after he had entered the public service of his country at Tientsin and had been promoted to be a mandarin, he followed the custom of adopting an official name. Ting-Fang is said to mean "hall fragrance," and is intended to indicate that the one so designated is so sweet and eminent a lawyer that the sweet savor of his reputation "fills the court." A penny weekly in search of novelties might do worse than offer a prize for official names for our public men.

History Corrected.

A lecturer on the mistakes of history says that Ethan Allen did not utter at the taking of Fort Ticonderoga the ringing phrase associated with that event in the mind of every schoolboy. Instead of informing the British commander that he demanded the surrender of the stronghold "in the name of the great Jehovah and the continental congress," he shouted: "Come out of that, you old rat!"

Not Such a Bad Joke.

Friends played a grim joke on Rev. R. G. Rosecamp, of Kokomo, Ind., three years ago, the seriousness of which is just now appreciated. He was on a trip to Denver, when an acquaintance, in a spirit of banter, gave him a block of supposedly worthless mining stock. He lately sold the stock for \$25,000.

CHINA LIKES OUR GOODS.

American Merchandise Continues to Find Favor in the Celestial Kingdom.

American merchandise continues to find favor in China, according to a statement of the statistical secretary, Mr. F. E. Taylor, which accompanies the report. "American heavy goods," he says, "continue to find favor, now reached 1,449,626 pieces, or more than double the importations of 1930; while sheetings rose to 2,840,518 pieces. Japanese goods also show progress. Japanese shirtings having risen from 1,356 to 14,029 pieces. Gray and white shirtings were about the same, amongst them being included a growing importation of American goods. Owing to the fall in exchange and the dearth of cotton in America and Europe, there was a marked demand during the year for cheaper qualities of cotton goods, which was rather a reversal of the tendency of late years.

"American kerosene oil was 6,000,000 gallons in excess of the largest previous importation, in 1931; Russian kept its place, while Sumatran is rapidly gaining and has reached 40,640,000 gallons.

An interesting feature of the report is that relating to the resumption of railway construction, as follows: "The Shaantung railway had 160 kilometers completed at the end of the year, and trains were running between Tsing-tao and Tso-shan. This next spring it is expected to reach the Ma-sau coal mines, and be completed as far as Chian-fu, the capital of the province, in three years. The imperial railways of North China, between Peking and Tien-tsin and New-chuang, with extensions to Chin-wang-tao, and from Feng-tai to the Lu-Han railway, and extensions to Tung-chou and Hsin-min-tun, have 901 kilometers completed. The short line between Shanghai and Woo-sung, 18 kilometers, is said to be paying its way now, but nothing has been done by way of commencing the projected railway from Shanghai to Soo-chow, Ning-po, etc., and it is understood that there is some difficulty in raising the necessary capital, owing to the terms of the concession not being considered satisfactory by investors. The great trunk line from Peking to Hankow makes steady progress, and the influence on trade should be felt immediately. During the year the section between Lu-kou-chiao and Pao-ting-fu, destroyed by Boxers, was rebuilt, and the line has been carried down to Cheng-ting-fu, distant from Peking 262 kilometers. In 1932 it is hoped to complete the line as far south as Shun-te-fu, a further distance of 125 kilometers. In the south, at the end of the year 175 kilometers northwards from Hankow were completed, and trains will be running as far as Hsin-yang (220 kilometers) about May 1 next. By the end of the year it is hoped that the track will be laid for another 100 kilometers north of Hsin-yang. It is intended to commence work shortly on the line from Wu-chang to Canton. Experience has already shown that railways in China are eagerly availed of and that business increases wherever they are built."

PAT SHEEDY A MERCHANT.

The Noted Sport Quits Gambling and Will Start in Business in Buenos Ayres.

Patrick P. Sheedy announced at the Sturtevant house, New York city, the other afternoon that he had quit the business of a professional gambler for good and all. He said: "For—well, cut out the number of years, for my wife might be a bit sensitive, and she's not more than 15 years younger than I am—I've been referred to as 'Pat Sheedy, international gambler and soldier of fortune.' That part of the book is closed now, and the next chapter, on a new, clean page, must be headed: 'P. F. Sheedy, merchant.'"

"I'm going to be a jeweler in Buenos Ayres. I have bought my tickets and Mrs. Sheedy and I will sail on June 10."

AFTER OPIUM MONOPOLY.

German Syndicate Offers China \$15,000,000 Annually for Exclusive Control of Trade.

A German firm has offered the Chinese government \$15,000,000 annually for the exclusive rights of selling opium throughout the empire. The officials are disposed to regard the offer favorably, as it is an easy method of raising revenue. The promoters have sounded several ministers concerning the attitude of the powers. Outsiders consider the project impracticable, as the monopoly is impossible of enforcement if granted.

Guarding Against Avalanches.

Avalanches are so common in Switzerland that devices are now being made to control them. The Swiss form earthworks or intrenchments which are pointed in such a fashion that avalanches coming in contact with them are split and so driven aside.

A Flowery Name.

Miss Rose Budd was among the graduates of the Marion (Kan.) high school a few days ago, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Let us hope that her fragrance may not be wasted upon desert air.

No Time to Talk.

It is in order, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, to remind the young king of Spain that if he is going to restore the greatness of his kingdom he should not waste any time talking about it.

PLENTY FOR MODERN CRUSOE.

Luxury in Which a Person Could Live on a Castaway Ocean Steamship of To-Day.

If a man accustomed to living at the rate of \$10,000 should be stripped and cast on an uninhabited and isolated island he could live in ease and comfort, and satisfy the complex demands which his civilization had made a necessity to him, if he had the contents of any single one of a dozen of the big ships that ply between this country and Europe. Though primarily passenger ships, their stores and cargoes are indices of the demands of the modern world, says the New York Post.

The lot of a present-day Robinson Crusoe would be an enviable one insofar as material needs are concerned. Possessing less ability than even an ordinary artisan, he could erect a modern house and install lighting and heating apparatus, electric lights and bells. The ship's hold would provide furniture, household fittings, books and pictures. His home established, there is every chance that he would find an automobile to transport him on his trips of exploration about his island. He would be sure to have at hand several bicycles.

Further search would reveal plenty of clothing and linen from the stores of the best-known tailors and haberdashers, together with many hales of cloth, from which he might replenish from time to time his large and comprehensive wardrobe. For his daily sustenance, he might prepare, if he so willed, menus that would be gastronomic lyrics, supplemented by costly wines and liquors. For the space of a year, and probably longer, he might live as luxuriously, maintaining all the conveniences, as a man in any of the five great capitals of the world.

For his diversion, if he had a love for sport, he would find fishing-tackle and nets, fowling-pieces and guns suitable for the execution of large and small game.

On stormy days the modern Crusoe might interest himself indoors with his books. At night he could draw his curtains, and, with his room filled with the soft light of candles, set in silver candelabra, reflect on the wonderful strides of a civilization that enabled him to gratify his slightest desires. A man Friday would be of slight assistance to a Robinson Crusoe of to-day. If he had not mastered the science of pressing trousers or was a competent chauffeur. An untutored Friday would be as irritating and vexatious a burden as any other untrained servant, and would probably be returned to his cannibal captors without delay.

AFRAID OF WATER.

French Mountain People Who Have an Antipathy to Performing Their Ablutions.

Once in a little town in the Cevennes I was called to a year-old baby; noticing the irritated state of the skin, I asked the mother if she ever washed him, says a writer in the Cornhill Magazine.

"Washed him!" she replied, indignantly, "no, indeed, madame! What makes you think I would do such a thing? He has always been delicate, but it is not my fault, for I can truthfully say I have never touched him with water, hot or cold."

That the preceding generation had an equal antipathy to performing their ablutions I discovered one day when letting my baby paddle in the brook. A dear old lady over 70, the nurse of the village, watched him with great interest; then she turned to me and said:

"There, now! and to think you are not afraid of the little dear wetting his pretty feet! Why, I have never put mine in water since I was born!"

I was consulted for a girl who had taken a chill. I ordered a hot bath. The messenger assured me no one would take the responsibility of administering so heroic a remedy. Would I come and superintend? I agreed to do so, and gave directions to have everything ready by the time I arrived.

I found the mother and sisters assembled at the patient's bedside, looking like people prepared for the worst. I coaxed the girl into the bath, and, tucking up my sleeves, took advantage of the chance of soaping her well. When she had sat a few minutes in the tub, she exclaimed: "Why, it's quite nice!"

After she was snug in bed again, a knock was heard, and a neighbor put her head in, her face full of the deepest concern. She said:

"I heard you poor Vasti was to have a bath. I have come to see if she is still alive!"

Luckily the girl recovered in a few days.

Somnolence of Skylarks.

The English skylark has inspired several of the most beautiful poems in our language, and its migrations are of a character which, it would seem, might appeal to English poets only less effectively than its song does. In violation of the general rule that birds move southward in the autumn, immense numbers of skylarks, which have summered in Central Europe, arrive in England in September and October, to pass the winter in the British Isles. In October an entirely distinct immigration of skylarks enters Great Britain from Scandinavia, while all through the autumn British-bred skylarks emigrate southward, many of them going to the continent for the winter. Yet others remain in England all the year round.—Youth's Companion.

MARTINIQUE'S BAD SNAKE.

Deadly Fer-de-Lance Inhabits the Island in Great Numbers and Kills People.

Former residents of Martinique say that the perils of any expedition making exploration or bringing succor to the country about St. Pierre will be doubtless gravely increased by the presence of the fer-de-lance, says the New York Sun.

This serpent, which is the curse of the island, is said to be the deadliest of snakes outside of India, and the inhabitants of the region infested by it say that not even the terrible hooded cobra inflicts death more swiftly or surely. Says one gentleman who lived for some years on the island:

"Unless all the fer-de-lance in the region of St. Pierre were destroyed by the eruption there is likely to be a considerable mortality from snake bite for the next few weeks. The galeses around the city fairly swarm with the venomous reptiles. It is principally because of their presence that ascents of Mount Pelee, otherwise not particularly difficult or hazardous, have been so infrequent.

"So far as we know the water courses of the locality have been choked. The vipers all require moisture, and the fer-de-lance is very partial to water. Undoubtedly, then, there has been an exodus from the slopes and gullies down to the water front.

"It is a curious fact that in cases of seismic disturbance snakes make for the low land. I have heard that when Mont Pelee was disturbed in the middle of the last century, the fer-de-lance overran the streets of the town, although they are naturally a grassland snake, and a number of people were killed by them.

The history of the fer-de-lance in the island of Martinique is a peculiar one. It is said that originally this island was entirely free from poisonous snakes, as Cuba is now. It was, however, overrun with a particularly active and voracious species of rats. Some enterprising inhabitants, hearing that the fer-de-lance was extremely rough on rats, sent to Trinidad and had some imported. The visitors did their work. In a few years it was said in Martinique that the only surviving rats were those that had learned to climb trees and turned into flying squirrels. However that may be, the community soon found itself confronted by the Massachusetts cutworm and English sparrow proposition, but in a far more serious form, the remedial agents proved to be worse than the original pests. So many persons were bitten that work in the fields came to a standstill. Roadmaking ceased. It was said that no bitten person recovered except in the case of woodchoppers. Having their axes handy they would (if the bite were on the arm or leg, chop off the member instantly and thus save their lives. It became a sort of cast-mark for the woodsman to have only three out of his original four limbs.

Then the French government got up statistics and discovered that in proportion to the population the death rate from snake bite was the highest in the world, worse even than in the center of India. A bounty was offered. Bands of snake hunters went forth to hunt. Some few of them came back.

At this time there was living in St. Pierre a former South African. He had seen the great snake-eating secretary bird of that continent, and at a very considerable expense had several pairs of the birds sent to him. His neighbors said he was crazy. They prophesied that the quickest-witted of the birds would be flying swiftly south-east in 15 seconds after they had first seen a fer-de-lance. The secretary birds were turned loose in the infested districts. Within a month they had grown almost too fat to work. There was a corresponding diminution of viperine activity. It became quite a common sight to see a fugitive fer-de-lance darting across some dusty roadway with the big vulture-like creature in hot pursuit. Occasionally a seven-foot snake would give battle. It always ended one way. The bird would receive the viper's blows on its wings or heavily-feathered breast, meantime dancing upon it with its murderous claws, until the venom was exhausted, when a driving peck of the formidable beak would end the battle.

It wasn't long before the people of St. Pierre could till their fields again. As brood after brood of the feathered Africans spread abroad the area of safety widened. Unfortunately, the secretary bird is a very striking individual, and he has a crest of considerable beauty, not to mention his picturesque tail feathers. The young ladies of Martinique desired those feathers as millinery. Therefore, the youth of the island set forth to get them. As the secretary bird is some four feet long and a fighter by nature, it is not practicable to catch him and pull out his crest and tail. The Martinique sports went after him with guns and soon the places that had known him knew him no more. Most of the birds were soon killed, as they were not shy, regarding themselves as immune by virtue of their profession.

Of course, the fer-de-lance came back. They had been living the life of terrified mice in nooks and crannies for years, but enough of them survived to rehabilitate the snake community as soon as the enemy disappeared. Now they lord it over the entire island outside of the cities, and man and beast alike walk in constant terror of their fangs.

A Way Out.

"George," the sweet girl pleaded, "you simply must dye your hair."

"Ridiculous!" exclaimed Mr. Towhead, her fiance.

"No, it isn't. A fortune teller told me to-day I'd marry a dark-haired man."—Philadelphia Press.

SILKWORMS IN PORTO RICO.

An Industry That Holds Fair to Enrich the Island—Chances for Business Investment.

Briefly put, the question most frequently asked of Americans in Porto Rico by friends in the United States and the tourists who visit the island is: "How can I make money in Porto Rico?" A conservative answer is: It depends upon the ambition, good judgment and sticking qualities of the individual, and largely upon the amount of capital invested, says a San Juan correspondent of the New York Herald.

If one has no money or prospects of steady employment after reaching here, it is wise to keep away from Porto Rico. Living expenses average at least one-third higher than in the states, and the best of accommodations may be called poor in comparison with those enjoyed by most Americans.

Intelligent farmers from the north, with one-half the effort they now make to gain an oftentimes meager living, in Porto Rico can soon become independent. Land is plenty and cheap, and so is native labor.

It is now an assured fact that orange growing will pay, it having passed the experimental stage. The end of the year will see at least 5,000 acres of orange groves in the island, the oldest of the groves being three years. Until the American occupation of Porto Rico, oranges grew wild and brought good prices, despite the fact that they received no attention as to raising, picking or packing.

Limes grow wild in abundance, as do lemons. Pineapples are attracting considerable attention, one weighing 25 pounds and of fine quality having been raised near San Juan. Bananas are everywhere, without systematic cultivation, and are delicious.

The greatest fortunes are promised in the field of silkworm culture. Important experiments in raising silkworms have been going on in San Juan for three months. The result of the tests has been highly gratifying, and it has been proven beyond a suspicion of doubt that there can be raised in Porto Rico a silkworm which will make the largest cocoon known to naturalists; a cocoon which is three times larger than that made by the Japanese worm and twice as large as that of the French and Spanish worm. It has also been positively proven that this silk is the equal in quality of any which is known and that its lowest price in the market is \$75 a hundred pounds.

Several months ago, Juan Magdaleno, a native of Venezuela, came to Porto Rico and noticed the presence, in immense quantity, of a certain leaf, a small plant which is also peculiar to the interior of Venezuela, upon which he knew the silkworm would grow and rapidly thrive.

Mr. Magdaleno immediately returned to Venezuela and procured about 200 cocoons. He brought them to Porto Rico, placed them in boxes with the leaf which he believed they would live upon and thus began the experiments which are now progressing with such great success.

"I saw Mr. Magdaleno weigh off an ounce of the cocoons and it required 22 cocoons to balance the scale at the ounce mark. The Japanese cocoons weigh 70 to the ounce and the French and Spanish cocoons run from 45 to 50 to the ounce."

Mr. Magdaleno also stated that his family in Venezuela had been offered \$75 for 100 pounds of the rough cocoons by a silk weaver of Lyons, France. He declares that the silk makes up into goods equal to the best known qualities. He proposes to continue his experiments with a view to engaging extensively in silkworm raising in Porto Rico and he hopes to interest the government in tests before expert scientists, silk men and naturalists.

Earth's Population.

Prof. Adamez, who has devoted considerable time to the study of the fragrant subject, says that the population of an ordinary cheese when a few weeks old is greater than the number of persons upon the earth. He has made some interesting researches dealing with the minute organism found in cheese. From a microscopic examination of a soft variety of cheese he obtained the following statistics: In 15 grains of cheese, when perfectly fresh, from 90,000 to 140,000 microbes were found, and when the cheese was 70 days old, the population had increased to 600,000 in each 15 grains. An examination of a denser cheese at 25 days' old proved it to contain 1,200,000 in each gram (about 15 grains), and when 45 days old 2,000,000 in the same particle.—Science.

A Former Predicament.

The cook in a southern family was fat, black and 60, and a devoted church-woman. A "laboring brother" in the same church, a widower with a dozen children, was so assiduous in his attentions that he could be seen haunting the kitchen at all hours. The mistress of the house finally said to the cook:

"I do hope you don't mean to marry that old man, with all those children."

"No, ma'am," was the reply; "I done been kotched in dat predicament once already," which was the first intimation that he had been given, in a long service, that she was entitled to wear the weeds of widowhood.—Detroit Free Press.

The People of Calcutta.

Calcutta is a city of more than 1,000,000 people. There are only about 7,000 residents of the city who are not natives, and of this number probably 100 are Americans. All the Europeans and Americans live together in a portion of the city, which is well cared for and has excellent sanitary equipment.—N. Y. Sun.

GAMES OF THE FILIPINOS.

A Variety of Queer Gambling Contrivances—Lottery Schemes Used by the Philippine People.

To the collection of "Games of All Nations" deposited in the museums of the University of Pennsylvania has recently been added a number of the most popular games played by the people of the Philippines, says the Baltimore American. Judging from these exhibits the games played by the Filipinos do not differ much from those of more cultivated nations, although some of them may have had their origin in eastern countries.

Among the exhibits and games most commonly used by the natives for gambling is that known as "Puli-pullitum," which is a dice game consisting of two wooden dice, each marked with a single dot on each face, two red, two blue and two black. The players lay their stakes on a cardboard with three divisions, marked red, blue and black, respectively, the player putting the money on the division selected by him. The dice are thrown, and if the selected colored spot of the dice turns up on the color division played, the player receives double the amount he bet, and if two spots of the same color drop on the division of the same color, the player gets four times the amount bet.

Another game equally popular among the Filipinos is one known as "Dama," which consists of a small wooden table inscribed with a diagram similar to a checkerboard. A lottery known as "Ripa" is also a favorite among the natives of the more thickly populated districts. The paraphernalia for this game is a little more complicated than the others, consisting of 40 little wooden hemispheres, each containing a number corresponding with the numbers on 40 cards. These cards are sold to players, the hemispheres are deposited in a large bottle and thrown out, one by one, and the player whose card number is first thrown out twice wins the pot.

One of the most curious of the Philippine exhibits at the museum is a large boat-shaped log of wood containing 14 holes, in each of which there are seven shells. The game is thought to be of Arabic origin and is rather complicated. Another exhibit closely resembles our modern pool and billiard tables and balls, and is played not unlike our own game.

The collection includes numerous other interesting and novel games, among which may be mentioned "pungitan," a game of shooting with a shell at a smaller shell placed in a ring; "tabita," a board game, played with a diagram and a disk, which is flipped in the air; "cara cruz" and "birachapa," head-and-tail games; "primola," played with a hexagonal top die, spun in a saucer, and a card with six divisions; "tapan," a board game, in which six round pieces of wood form the men; "capona," which consists in counting off small shells in fours and betting on the remainder, and is identical with the Chinese game of fantau; "chabiqui," a lottery game, played with a wooden tablet with painted numbers from one to twelve, and a corresponding number of numbered cards; "lance," a puzzle game made of bamboo, and a football made of rattan, is also among the collection; the game, however, as played by the Filipinos does not resemble the great American college sport.

OLD PHILIPPINE RECORD.

An Appeal That Was Made in the Criminal Court of Manila Three Hundred Years Ago.

It is an interesting circumstance to note that probably the oldest judicial record anywhere within the dominions of the United States is to be found in her very latest possessions, not to count the Danish West Indies, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. It is the record of a criminal court appeal made to the supreme court of the Philippine Islands in the case of Juan Bugalon, accused by Francisco Sinatay of the murder of Marcos Pajaco. The finding is signed by three judges, Jose Fr. Tello, Dr. Antonio de Morga and Licenciado Tellez Almacan, and dated "in the city of Manila, this seventeenth day of January, in the year 1601, by the president and didores, or associate judges, of the royal audiencia and chancery of the Philippine islands," etc.

The supreme audiencia, or tribunal, was established as early as 1565, and it at once proceeded "with as much pomp and solemnity as possible to dispense justice to the great advantage of the country," the quotation being taken from the book written by Dr. Antonio de Morga, one of the judges in Bugalon's case, on the discovery and conquest of the Philippines, published in Mexico in 1609.

During the 300-odd years of its existence of a court the audiencia has accumulated in its vaults the records of over 200,000 cases, civil and criminal, and it is only the latter records which have been saved from the ravages of the white ants, those prior to 1601 having been eaten by these pests. These records are at present unindexed, and the only person who is able to find any particular paper among them at present is an old man who has passed 45 years of his life among them, named Estanecio Lorenzana, whom the Spaniards called "the rat of the record room." There must be a wonderful fund here for poetry, much of it will now be opened up for the intellectual entertainment of coming generations.

The Way to Please.

Polly—What an audacious fellow that Mr. Harrison is!

Doll—Yes, all the girls like him.—Summersville Journal.