

Good Hard Sense in Old Bantu's Comment

Natives of the jungles of Africa are likely to be of a philosophical turn of mind, as is illustrated by the story of an old Bantu negro told by Dan Crawford, who spent most of his life as a missionary in the wilds of the Dark continent. "I have lived so long in the long grass that I think like the blacks, and I never talk of Western civilization," Crawford told Seton Thompson, the naturalist and writer. "But just when I was coming home and was thinking perhaps tenderly of old scenes and faces, I did one night swank a bit about civilization to an old Bantu, who was sitting with me in my hut. I told him I was going to my own country, where they had ships that went under the water, ships that went on the water, and still more ships that flew over the water. I told him that in English houses you turn a tap and the water flows, touched a button and the room was flooded with light—in fact I gave him a good glowing description of all the alleged triumphs of civilization. When I had catalogued as much as I could remember I stopped and waited for the old negro to show his surprise. But he just said:

"Is that all, Mr. Crawford?"

"Yes, I think it is," I replied.

"Then very slowly and gravely the old Bantu said:

"Well, Mr. Crawford, to be better off is not always to be better."—Detroit News.

Signatures of Great Artists Not Genuine

The average old painting has a more colorful past than has been supposed, judging by X-ray studies reported from the Roentgen experiment station at the Vienna Central Institute for Radiology. Three-fourths of the pictures that have the reputation of being painted between the Fifteenth and Eighteenth centuries are not what their proud possessors think they are, it is estimated. Some of the "old masters" are really not so old, the X-ray reveals. Some are as old as they seem, but the name of a great artist has been forged over the signature of the real painter, a lesser light of the same period. A few paintings wear false color at a disadvantage. These canvases were originally painted by men of the first rank, and later were stupidly covered by entirely new pictures, much less beautiful.

Among the Ancients

It has been pointed out that the statues and plaques carved in stone and wood to be seen in the Gizeh museum prove that the priest mummifiers of Memphis 6,000 years ago possessed a profound knowledge of anatomy. Science, therefore, as some one has remarked, is as old as art, and they have advanced together.

Another remarkable fact in this connection is that excavations in Italy have brought to light scores of finely finished surgical instruments for certain operations, which are almost in every particular of form like those reinvented in modern times and used by the most advanced surgeons of to-day.

Towns With Odd Names

Many are the towns in Georgia with queer names. There is Agnes, Lula and Helen; there is a Stop, a Linger and a Cumblo; and Jumps, Poor Robin, Canoe, Cash, Kuyk, Dot, Ty Ty Joy, Nickjack, Shin Bone and Asbestos, and many more, but the prize for brevity belongs to a little settlement in Gilmer county, which was a long time ago named Al, says the Boston Globe. Whether it is a typographical error for Al or whether the residents ever heard of the common and convenient little cross-word puzzle definition for a three-toed sloth, the record does not say.

Beavers Cleanly Animals

Beavers are wonderful housekeepers, clean and orderly. Their beds, which are on the floor a few inches above the water level, are usually strewn with bits of bark, grass or roots left from their food, and while they are always damp, they are clean and well drained. There is no unpleasant, murky odor to their beds. Fresh food is constantly being brought in and eaten and the refuse carried out. The bed of the newly-born beaver differs from that of the adult in that it is softer, being made of grass, leaves, twigs and rootlets that serve as food when it is old enough to eat.

Where?

A colored mammy was accustomed to come every Monday to do the family washing. One day the family heard the following conversation take place between mammy and her little son who was tugging at her skirt:

"Ma," quibled the youngster, "where does the fire go when it goes out?"

"Hush, child," she replied. "You'd just as well ask me where your father goes when he goes out."

Painless

Parasitic growths of a high-powered civilization, one cynic has declared, regarding the surplus income of inflated travelers painlessly but with unerring skill.—Woman's Home Companion.

Accommodating Conscience

The feminine conscience is seen by at least one modern woman hater, writing in the American Magazine, as a very accommodating monitor.

Pecan's Retort Won French King's Praise

The subject of King Henri IV, "le bon roi Henri," he who said Paris was well worth a mass, is inexhaustible and the French always receive a book of anecdotes and biographical details on him with delight. From the latest volume Pierre Van Paassen, writing in the Atlanta Constitution, culls this incident. One day the king was passing through a village where he was obliged to halt for dinner. Before sitting down he asked the host of the tavern: "Invite me the man who passes for being the most spirited in your commune." King Henri was told that it was a fellow named Galliard. "Go and fetch him," ordered the king. The peasant soon arrived. Henri told him to sit opposite at the table and to share his meal of roast chicken with Chablis. "What's your name?" asked the king. "Sire," replied the rustic, "my name is Galliard." "What difference is there between a galliard (genial, good-hearted fellow) and a paillard (scoundrel)?" "Sire," came back the peasant without a moment's hesitation, "there's only a wooden table between them." "Ventre Saint-Gris!" roared the king, "that's a good one. I had never expected to find such a great spirit in such a small village."

Petition to Heaven**Out of the Ordinary**

"Bob" Edwards, a Canadian member of parliament, who founded a little paper called the Calgary Eye Opener among the Northwest Mounted Police, about a quarter of a century ago, composed at the time a little prayer, perhaps in emulation of that of Robert Louis Stevenson.

Quoth Bob: "Lord, let me keep a straight way in the path of honor and a straight face in the presence of solemn assees."

"Let me not truكle to the high, nor bulldoze the low; let me frolic with the jack and the joker and win the game."

"Lead me into Truth and Beauty—and tell me her name."

"Keep me sane, but not too sane. Let me not take the world or myself too seriously, and grant more people to laugh with and fewer to laugh at."

"Let me condemn no man because of his grammar and no woman on account of her morals, neither being responsible for either."

"Preserve my sense of humor and of values and proportions. Let me be helpful while I live, but not live too long. Which is about all today, Lord. Amen."

Resourceful Young Girl

Little Charlotte was impatient to see her father, who was busy in the basement. She was not allowed to go down the stairs alone but stood at the top calling impatiently:

"Daddy, hurry up, daddy. Come upstairs to Sharlie. Come on, daddy! Come now!"

Finally her father replied somewhat sharply that he would come soon, but that Charlotte would gain nothing by impatient teasing.

Silence, while this idea was sinking in. Then once more the basement door opened, and in a perfect imitation of her mother's voice, Charlotte called down:

"Bill, you're wanted on the telephone."—Children, the Magazine for Parents.

Self-Evident

"What are you going to have for dinner, mamma?" asked little Nancy Adams one Sunday morning.

"Roast pork, darling."

"Can I have some?"

"You and Jane may have a little—not much," the mother replied.

Nancy and Jane went into a huddle and the mother overheard the debate about the meat course. Nancy, the younger, wanted to know what roast pork was and why they could have only a little. Jane explained that mother thought it was indigestible; whereupon Nancy replied: "Oo, then I know it is something I like."—Los Angeles Times.

True Beauty

Straight noses, symmetrical features, and attractive hair colorings, while they give one prettiness, do not necessarily constitute beauty. On the contrary, one has no beauty, in the strict sense, unless she expresses the finer mental and spiritual qualities, along with health and vitality. In short, beauty is not merely a physical possession, determined by body structure and coloring and texture. It is not skin deep. It is much more than that. It is in large part the reflection of personality—a revelation of life and health, intelligence and spirit.—Physical Culture Magazine.

Life's Brightest Moment

A small boy was walking home from a music lesson with his violin under his arm, when a thief crept up behind him, snatched the instrument, and immediately disappeared.

It sounds like a dream come true. Millions of small boys like to imagine such a theft while practicing on the piano at home, but it practically never happens.—Detroit News.

Disillusioned

"Well, I don't think much of women," said nine-year-old Joe, coming home from school.

"Why, what's happened to you and Katherlyn?" queried his mother.

"Well, she only got forty in arithmetic today. That's just too dumb!"

Crowned Best Dressed

trip to Detroit, Michigan, Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Noah Steury and family and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Oehrli and family enjoyed Decoration Day at Celina, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Sprunger and Mrs. Jacob Eicher went to Indianapolis Friday morning and returned, bringing back with them sons, Donald Sprunger and Menna Eicher, who are attending a school for deaf and dumb at that city.

The Misses Flossie Ellenberger, Marcella Michaud, Barbara Burry, Virena Ellenberger, Velma Price and Myra Kunkel spent Wednesday afternoon and evening at Gorden State Park, at St. Marys, Ohio.

J. F. Lehman left Friday morning for Bluffton, Ohio, to attend a board meeting of the college, of which he is a member.

Mrs. M. M. Baumgartner and Miss Evangeline Rohrer were business visitors at Celina, Ohio, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Burkhalter and daughters, the Misses Edna, Eva and Helen Burkhalter, left early Sunday morning to be dinner guests of Mrs. Floss Morgan and daughter Betty at their cottage at Lake Shipshewana.

Harley Lehman, Waldo Stauffer and Miss Prudence Haberger spent Wednesday with their friend, Miss Nova Mae Lehman at Muncie.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo R. Beiter and

family left Saturday morning for Chicago to be weekend guests of Mrs. Beiter's brother, Capt. and Mrs. Irvin N. Hirsch.

Mrs. T. A. Gottschalk, Andrew Gottschalk, Mrs. Clella Gottschalk and daughter Mary Julia visited with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Wilda Shadley at Fort Wayne, Friday after noon.

Franklin Leechy and the Misses Gladys and Mable Wittwer and Leona Depp were at Fort Wayne, Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Arvine Welty and Werner Geiser and the Misses Edna and Mildred Sprunger were visitors at Marion, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton H. Sprunger and little daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Maddox, of Fort Wayne, visited the former's sisters, Mrs. Waldo Lehman, and the Misses Edna and Mildred Sprunger here, Wednesday.

Among the out-of-town guests who attended the wedding of Rev. Irvin Canen and Miss Laura Lehman at the home of Miss Lehman's mother, Mrs. Judith Lehman were the groom's father, John Canen, Sr., and his brothers and sisters, Mr. and Mrs. John Canen, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Blocher, Arthur and the Misses Dorothy and Kathryn Canen, the bride's sister, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Swartz and family, Mr. and Mrs. Paulus, all of Elkhart.

nephew, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Stucky and family here.

Miss Edith Schlotzhofer, of Bluffton, is visiting her grandfather, John Neuhauser and aunt, Miss Sylvia Neuhauser since Decoration Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Martin, of Geneva, called at the Lester Stucky home Friday evening.

Get the Habit—Trade at Home, It Pays

Another**BARGAIN WEEK**

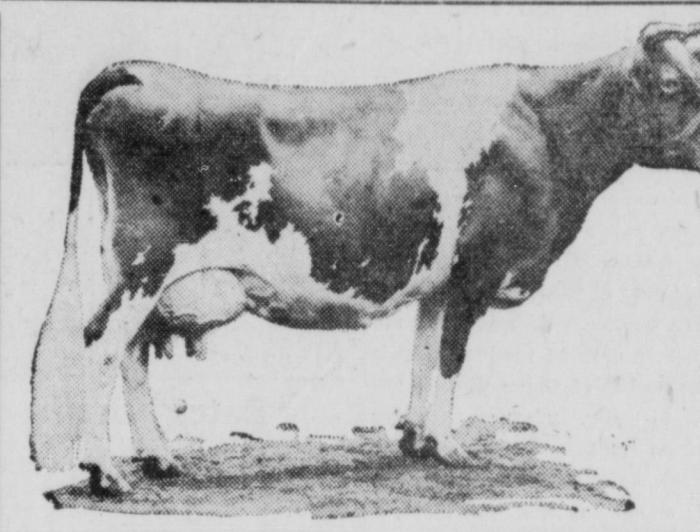
75 regular \$10 DRESSES

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Mrs. M. Moyer

128 N. 4th st.

**Know
Adams
County**



**See The
Dairy
Herds**

**Join The
Adams County Dairy Tour
Wednesday, June 6th.**

The tour will start from the Menno Steury farm just west of the Beer school house in Monroe township at 9:30 o'clock.

A Number of Farms will be Visited and at noon

Dinner Served at Bellmont Park

A basket dinner will be served by the ladies. A short program will be held at the park and talks will be made by G. A. Williams and Keller E. Beeson of the Agricultural Department, Purdue, and by Adams County men.

A visit will be made to the Homestead Dairy, where members of the party will be given the opportunity to see the famous herd of Guernsey cattle. Soybean, alfalfa and sudan grass fields will also be visited on the tour.

**IF YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT ADAMS COUNTY HAS IN AN
AGRICULTURE AND DAIRY WAY — JOIN**

The County Dairy Tour Wednesday

Krick - Tyndall Co. Cloverleaf Creameries Inc.

Mutschler Meat Market. Burk Elevator Co.

Schmitt Meat Market