

Great Britain's railroad octopus was not made in Germany or in the United States, but it is guaranteed to be just as good.

Some one has invented a machine that "will write 40,000 words an hour." Now invent another one to boll 'em down to 10,000.

A Philadelphia man who inherited \$250,000 ten years ago has died penniless. He moved to New York after getting the money.

Prof. Starr of Chicago, says the Filipinos are not lazy. All the same they seem ready to accept almost any office that is offered them.

If the kaiser will go to work now and invent a cheap and serviceable balloon brake he will place mankind still further in his debt.

A man over in London has shown that he can operate a typewriter by means of the wireless. But think what a lonely job that would be!

Harry Thaw found going insane quite convenient, but it annoys him greatly to think of having to remain insane for an indefinite period.

Mrs. Langtry won \$100,000 on a horse race a few days ago. Her friends would earnestly advise her to cash in now and quit following the races.

Western farmers will get about \$125,000,000 for their crops this season, and expect to spend the long winter evenings lighting their pipes with dollar bills.

It has always been maintained that a cat might look at a king. And now anyone in America can send a letter to King Edward for the small sum of two cents.

The Countess of Yarmouth's title cost her considerable money, but she has thrown it on the scrap heap, and henceforth will be known as Mrs. Copeley Thaw.

The night riders have been active recently, but the college bazers can still point with pride to the fact that they are beating all others in producing cripples.

During the past four or five months \$40,000 freight cars have been put to work. Loading around isn't good for a freight car, just as it isn't good for man.

Now comes a student of criminology who asserts that blond criminals largely outnumber the criminal brunettes. This puts an entirely different face on the matter.

Just to prove that Mr. Rockefeller wrote his autobiography himself the magazine prints a photograph of his handwriting. That ought to convince the skeptics.

Japan purposes to save \$100,000,000 on its public works by not executing them. The Japanese version of the old saying is that a yen saved is half a dollar gained.

Let us hope that when all mankind has learned to fly there will be no cutting across a neighbor's grass plot simply because one is too lazy or indifferent to walk around.

China asks a helping hand, declares Li Sun Ling, the Hong Kong editor. Anyone who has attempted to master chop sticks with only two hands will realize that China should have a third.

While nimbly flitting from iceberg to iceberg in the North Polar Sea during the pleasant winter months Explorer Peary may wish he could start at once for the South Pole and speedily get half-way there.

A boy 7 years old was sent to jail for two days because he told lies. Had the lawyer been keen, the boy might have been acquitted on the ground that he was merely practicing for a political career.

Bailey, the short-spasm writer of the Houston Post, gets off this one, which is bad enough to reprint: "It takes one of the radish and dimpled little pants-patching, sock-darning, high-constructing brides of grand old Texas to rip a symphony out of a cooking stove."

President Roosevelt's salary as associate editor of The Outlook is to be \$30,000 a year. The reporter who is starting at the bottom should take courage after reading these figures. By getting himself elected President, he, too, may succeed some time in winning golden spurs in journalism.

The roads in the United States, Syria, and Australia belong in the same class, according to a speaker at the recent good roads convention in Buffalo. Some of them are good and some are bad. He also says that roads in the Fiji Islands are better, as a whole, than those here, and he does not speak without experience.

"HOOSIERISMS"

Little Items of Interest All Over the Length and Breadth of Indiana.

Just Missed Century Mark.

Melissa Davis, 99 years old, died at Columbus last week.

Good Showin' in Corn.

C. W. Shakes, on a swamp land farm, in Marshall county, raised 100 bushels of corn to the acre this season.

Killed by Son While Hunting.

While hunting near Bloomington, David Shields, 45 years old, was accidentally killed by his son Parker.

Well-Known Operator Dead.

J. Smith Talley, the widely known Indiana coal operator, died of dropsy at his home at Terre Haute last week.

What Restaurant, Please?

While eating oysters in an Evansville restaurant Albert Brizius found two pearls, and one of them was sold for \$300.

Scouts New Coal Field.

David Ingle, an Oakland City coal operator, has leased 600 acres of land near Princeton, and will develop a new coal field there.

Not Late in Eleven Years.

Miss Goldie Gibson, of North Salem, it is believed, holds a State record for school attendance. She is a high school pupil, who has not been tardy, sick or absent in her eleven years of school life.

Won't Be Tickled!

For the last several days a stork has been seen in the Wabash river bottoms, below Owensville, and efforts are being made to capture the strange bird in order to send it to President Roosevelt, at Washington, D. C.

School Boys Start Forest Fire.

The forest fires in Dubois county that raged for three days last week were started by several schoolboys, who burned a pile of leaves in the woods near Kyana. The fires spread over hundreds of acres of valuable timber lands.

Wife Dies During Family Scrap.

The forty-year-old wife of John Raber, of Ft. Wayne, dropped dead during a fight between her husband and their two sons, William and Fred. Raber, it is alleged, had come home drunk and started a rough house. The boys threw him outdoors and in the excitement of calling the police heart failure ended the mother's life.

Eight Foot and Mouth Disease.

Indiana has declared quarantine against Michigan cattle, and to protect Indiana cattle against the mouth and hoof disease that is epidemic in Michigan, the State will send Veterinarian Dr. G. H. Roberts, of Indianapolis, to study, along with other veterinarians, the mouth and hoof disease, and the methods of preventing it so that the disease shall not spread into Indiana.

Very, Very Sad—if True.

A woman living south of Bedford placed her turkey in a pen a week ago to have it in proper condition for Thanksgiving, but the bird, apparently, interpreted the meaning of its confinement and actually committed suicide by cutting its throat on a barbed wire. It was found in that condition when the owner went to the pen with an ax to slay the bird for dinner. The woman is convinced the turkey committed suicide.

Bet They Were All Thankful.

While at dinner Thanksgiving at the home of W. A. Abbott, of Columbus, Mrs. Mary Coleman received a letter from New York lawyers stating that the LeFever estate, valued at \$200,000, to which she and most of the company present are heirs, was now ready for final settlement. A reunion of the LeFever family was being held at the time. The estate, which is located both in this country and England, has been in litigation for thirty years.

Let Cat Out of the Bag.

"Why, how do you do, Mr. Prince? How are your wife and children?" A harmless enough salutation seemingly, yet it was the undoing of Evry Prince, of Seymour, a real estate man. The words were spoken by Miss Green at a social at Elizabethtown, and were the first intimation that Miss Cordia Smith, daughter of Rev. W. F. Smith, pastor of the Elizabethtown M. E. Church, had that the man with whom she sat chattering and who had been paying court to her since July was married.

Fox Terrier Saves Family.

A fox terrier saved the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lippert and their thirteen-year-old adopted son, Frank Lippert, at Hammond. A leak in a gas pipe under the house caused the fumes to enter the house while the family was asleep. The fox terrier jumped on the bed and scratched Mr. Lippert's face until he aroused him from his stupor.

Two, Past 80, Seek Divorce.

A divorce case was heard in the Hancock Circuit last week in which both parties to the suit are past 80 years old. The plaintiff, Emily Crane, is 82, and seeks divorce from William Crane, 83, on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment and unfaithfulness.

Slew a Big Eagle.

Carl Kressling, a farmer living south of Indianapolis, recently killed an eagle, measuring eight feet from tip to tip. It weighed about fifteen pounds.

Dies Horrible Death.

John G. Hill, aged 40, died of hydrophobia at Indianapolis. He was bitten by a dog several weeks ago.

Heavy Sentence for Egg Stealer.

For the theft of one goose egg and six hen eggs from his father Ol Hartman, of Columbus, must serve from one to eight years in the Michigan City Penitentiary.

Slays Despoiler of Home.

William Dwyer, aged 27, an employee of the Vandalia railway, was shot to death at Good's hotel at Swartz City by William Good, proprietor of the hotel. The shooting was caused by the presence of Mrs. Good in Dwyer's room, and it is claimed by Good that he had suspected relations between the two for some time. Mrs. Good claims that she was discharging her duties as housekeeper in Dwyer's room when her husband entered and killed him without asking explanations. She denies there was any cause for jealousy on the part of her husband. Good and his wife are under arrest.

Fat Ladies Wouldn't Roll.

"We won't roll on the floor," was the ultimatum delivered by a dozen Logansport society women when Miss Margaret M. Hall, who organized a class in physical culture, insisted they had to emulate her example.

A class in the science of reducing adipose tissue was organized, following a series of health lectures, and enthusiasm ran high among the women until the instructor rolled from one end of the hall to the other, and invited her class to follow her.

"You've got to do it or leave the class," she said, and, while the more enthusiastic matrons and maid-servants rolled and played leapfrog, the rebellious members marched out in a body.

Indiana as Lumber State.

Indiana produced 504,790,000 feet of lumber, as against 447,808,000 feet during 1906, an increase of 12.7 per cent.

For a long time Indiana has been the leading State of the Union in the production of walnut lumber. Walnut is the highest-priced native wood cut into lumber in any considerable extent in the United States. Last year Indiana produced 9,275,000 feet of walnut lumber, valued at \$47,592. This was 24 per cent of the total output of 41,490,000 feet. The average value a thousand at the mill was \$43.31.

Indiana also led in the production of sycamore lumber. Of a total of 46,044,000 feet of sycamore produced in the country, 11,129,000 feet, or 24.2 per cent, came from Indiana. The average value a thousand of the Indiana sycamore lumber was \$16.71.

The total value of the lumber production of Indiana in 1907 was \$12,478,074.

The Latest Thing in Bunko.

A twentieth century graft, new in its conception and original in its workings, has come to light in Shelby county. The farmer is the victim. To work the game four persons are necessary—a reputed minister and his wife, a bashful boy and blushing girl.

Late in the evening, when it is presumed Mr. Farmer is ready to retire, he is called to the door by a loud knock.

He is greeted by a ministerial-appearing man, who asks lodging for the night for himself and wife. They have been doing work among the farmers, and were caught out later than they anticipated. The long frock coat and white tie appeal to the farmer and consent is readily given.

At the fireside religious work is discussed at some length, when a second knock at the door calls the farmer, and he is greeted by a blushing young man and demure lass leaning on his arm.

"Is there a minister here?" inquires the young man.

The farmer's interest is awakened.

"Certainly," he replies.

The youth, stammering and fussing like a schoolboy, confides his secret. He and the young girl are eloping, and, learning that a minister is in the neighborhood, desires his services.

"No! no! no! I can't become a partner to such an incident," emphatically declares the minister, when told of the couple's desire.

But Mr. and Mrs. Farmer are not desirous of missing such a culmination of a romance with their home, and persuade the minister to perform the ceremony. The minister consents at last.

"Now, as witness," suggests the minister, "sign this certificate here."

The farmer, excited by the evening's events, quickly affixes his signature.

The bride and groom leave at once, and the next morning the minister and his wife say adieu.

Revelations come with the arrival of the postman. The county seat bank informs the farmer that a note, duly executed and due at a certain date, is now in its possession for collection.

The farmer instead of signing a marriage certificate, signed his name to a note for \$500.

Bully for Farmer Wolfe!

On the front page of the Portland paper, J. M. Wolfe, a farmer, announced that the man with the gun and dog can have a free rein on his property. The notice reads: "Hunters can hunt on my farm all they please. Come up to the house when the dinner bell rings and get your dinner."

In the same issue the usual prohibitory notice to hunters appears. It is signed by forty-nine land owners. The first notice sounds good to hunters, and it is thought many of them will take advantage of it.

PARIS FASHION HINTS.



Alliteration Appropriate Again. An Austrian army, awfully arrayed, Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade; Cossack commanders cannonading come, Dealing destruction's devastating doom.

Every endeavor engineers essay For fame, for fortune—fighting, furious fray—

Generals against Generals grapple—

Gracious God! How honors heaven heroic hardihood!

Infuriate, indiscriminate in ill, Kinsmen kill kinsmen—kinsmen kindred kill!

Labor low levels loftiest, longest lines, Men march 'mid mounds, 'mid moles, 'mid murderous mines.

Now noisy, noxious numbers notice nought

Of outward obstacles opposing ought;

Poor patriots, partly purchased, partly pressed,

Quite quaking, quickly quarter, quarter quest,

Reason returns, religious right redounds,

Swarrow stops such sanguinary sounds;

True to thee, Turkey! triumph to thy train!

Unjust, unwise, unmerciful Ukraine!

Vanish vain victory! vanish victory vain!

Why wish we warfare? Wherefor welcome we

Xerxes, Ximes, Xanthus, Xavier?

Yield, ye youths! ye yeoman yield your yell!

Zieno's Zarpatus, Zoroaster's zeal,

And all attracting—arms against appeal.

AFRICA—1909.

"Hello, brother,"

Said the old gorilla

As he saw those flashing teeth;

But, ha-ha-ha,

He did not see

The rife down beneath,

So his skin came off!

"Hello, cousin,"

Said the yellow lion