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What they expected Monday was an exoneration of himself. Instead he gave them more words and then retiring behind the barrier of his long career, declared that since he had conducted himself honorably for sixty-one years he could not possibly go wrong in public life now. Well, we have heard of cases which tend to disprove the senator's theory. We prefer facts about that Oregon land deal to any theory of the man accused. If the senator has the facts which will exonerate himself, he had better give them an airing and be in haste about it. Otherwise that promised vaudeville stunt of making President Roosevelt sit up and look at himself may never come off. Instead we may have substituted the rare spectacle of the "Pitchfork" senator sitting up, looking at himself and not recognizing the likeness. Theodore Roosevelt is not the man to waste words. He has made mistakes but he has also risen above them. In this instance his charges seem to be borne out by the weakness of the South Carolina man's defense. If this is true it is safe to say that the president will take full advantage of his opportunity.

TIME IN TURKEY.
The Hours Are Always Changing and Holidays Are Numerous.
In addition to laziness in Turkey there is inaccuracy. The Turkish official is naturally inaccurate, and habit and conceit make him more so. This perhaps is due to the way in which Turkey measures time. Twelve o'clock in the day corresponds with sunset—that is to say, whatever hour the sun sets, it must always be 12. Consequently the hours change always, getting later the first half of the year and earlier in the last, which compels everybody to put his watch to daily torture. So no one in Turkey can falter himself that he has the exact time. The most strict of Englishmen soon loses his national punctuality, so when two Turks make an appointment it is within the limit of half an hour or an hour, and even then they don't generally arrive till after the time agreed on, each one calculating on the utmost possible delay on the part of the other. Consequently the state employees are not bound down by very severe discipline. No one expects them to arrive at their office at any particular time, especially as the majority of them go hardly at all. As for the most industrious, they appear for two or three hours in the afternoon only, and rather late. In the morning state offices are usually closed. Besides this workdays are rather scarce for the race of officials. Friday is the Sabbath of the Mohammedans. Saturday is the day after a feast day, and one does not do much then. Sunday the Greeks and Armenians remain, like good Christians, at home, and the Mohammedans generally imitate so good an example. Monday is again the morrow of a feast day. Wednesday there is a meeting of the council of ministers, and few employees go then to the ministry. With religious festivals added in, it is easy to understand that out of the 365 days of the year there are not many left to consecrate to the interests of the Ottoman empire.—Nicholas C. Adossides in American Magazine.

KNIGHTS WILL HAVE CEREMONY
This Evening Centerville K. of P. Will Install Officers.

Centerville, Ind., Jan. 13.—The Knights of Pythias, Centerville Lodge, No. 134, will hold installation of officers tonight. A supper will follow the ceremonies. The officers recently elected are as follows:

F. E. McMinn, C. C.; C. T. Burris, V. C.; William Robbins, prelate; Harry Hart, M. A.; John T. Lashley, M. F.; A. H. Horner, M. E.; E. L. Culbertson, O. G.; Frank Lashley, O. G.; J. A. Jenkins, trustee.

His Strong Point.
"It is true," said a friend, "that you have amassed a great fortune. But your grammar!"

"Never mind the grammar," said Mr. Dustin Stax. "This is an era of specializations. I may be weak in some branches, but I'm an authority on the possessive case."—Washington Star.

Writing For Money.
Green—I hear your wife is an author. Does she write for money? Green—I never receive a letter from her that she writes for anything else.—Town Topics.

A very delightful bob-sled party was given last evening by Messrs. Glenn Whitesell, George Green, Gale Hopkins, Ira Gift and Edward Cox. Their invited guests were Misses Edith and Edna Hilbert, Rose Nieborth, Mabel Gains, Eva King, Mabel Wilcox, Mildred Whitesell and Mabel Bolmeyer. The party drove for some distance west on the National road, and returned to the City restaurant, where supper was served.

For a good, wholesome, cheap breakfast, always buy Mrs. Austin's pancake flour. Your grocer has a fresh supply.

MASONIC CALENDAR.

Wednesday, Jan. 13.—Webb Lodge, No. 24, F. & A. M. Fellowcraft degree.
Saturday, Jan. 16.—Loyal Chapter, No. 49, O. E. S. Stated Meeting.

Every Voter In County Cast Ballot for Taft

Washington, Jan. 13.—A curious and interesting fact is disclosed by an analysis of the returns of the recent presidential election. It is that one county of the United States—Zapata county, Texas—cast its votes unanimously for the electors of William H. Taft, the republican candidate.

This fact was stated recently to Franklin K. Lane, one of the interstate commerce commissioners and he investigated the matter.

In substantiation of the statement he is in receipt of a certificate of W. R. Davis, secretary of state of Texas. The certificate duly signed and official.

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Consequently the state employees are not bound down by very severe discipline. No one expects them to arrive at their office at any particular time, especially as the majority of them go hardly at all. As for the most industrious, they appear for two or three hours in the afternoon only, and rather late. In the morning state offices are usually closed. Besides this workdays are rather scarce for the race of officials. Friday is the Sabbath of the Mohammedans. Saturday is the day after a feast day, and one does not do much then. Sunday the Greeks and Armenians remain, like good Christians, at home, and the Mohammedans generally imitate so good an example. Monday is again the morrow of a feast day. Wednesday there is a meeting of the council of ministers, and few employees go then to the ministry. With religious festivals added in, it is easy to understand that out of the 365 days of the year there are not many left to consecrate to the interests of the Ottoman empire.—Nicholas C. Adossides in American Magazine.

THE LETTER THAT KILLETH.

Trifling Errors That Have Had Big Results in Court.

It is on record that Lord Denman established great reputation at the bar by securing an acquittal in a famous case on the ground that a certain firm described in the indictment as "proprietors of a silk and cotton lace manufacturer" should have been described as "proprietors of a silk and of a cotton lace manufacturer," it having been ascertained that they made both silk and cotton lace.

In 1827 a judge quashed an inquisition for murder because it was referred to the jurors as "on their oaths" instead of "on their oaths."

In yet another case the judge held that the omission of the word "ewe" was sufficient to invalidate a conviction.

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THE CABIN BOY.

An army of bats invaded the bedroom of a rector in Dorsetshire, and from every part of the room they could be heard plunging against mirrors and glasses, knocking against the ceiling, while too often to be pleasant one would hit against the head of the bed.

The rector struck a match and lit a candle. This served to attract the creatures nearer to that particular part of the room in which the bed was placed.

Then the reverend gentleman placed the candle near an open window, only to find that other bats began to come in, so that it was impossible to count how many there were in the room. Another plan was tried. All the curtains were drawn aside and the east window opened wide. The light was put out, and the visitors gradually dispersed.—London Standard.

UNIFORM SYSTEM

He Has Become Practically a Thing of the Past.

An old sea captain who brought his ship into port recently after a long voyage from the east was talking about the changed conditions in the merchant marine since he entered it fifty years ago.

"I was thinking particularly," he said, "of how the cabin boy has completely disappeared, or at least how extremely rare he is now. I went to sea when I was twelve years old and got my full share of the many duties and few pleasures that belonged to the job I took. I waited on the officers, or the passengers if we had any, helped the steward in the pantry and even had to assist 'cookie' despite the chronic kicking I put up over that imposition. Besides all those things, of course, the crew made me run errands for them, and everybody in general seemed to regard the 'boy' as the scapegoat for anything that went wrong. All new cabin boys were unmercifully laughed at if they were either homesick or seasick, and there were various practical jokes which had to be tried on them by the seamen. I remember well how I was told the first day I came aboard never to throw anything to windward except hot water and ashes and how I was green enough to follow these orders implicitly. The sight of my red and streaming eyes set the crew into roar of laughter.

"Those times are gone. There's no place at sea for any one but an able-bodied man now. Even the 'mess boys,' so called on the liners and in the navy, are all men. The modern changes in the build of vessels have left no work for a boy, and I don't believe you could find one now unless on some very small craft."—Philadelphia Ledger.

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