

Few people can envy the job of the man who has to give Emperor William a call down.

A cat has fled a Connecticut town that voted dry. It probably was scared away by a blind tiger.

When a soulmate hits a man with a chair does it hurt as much as the old-fashioned rattling pin?

Rather than have any more trouble with his loving subjects Emperor William will drop his conversational habit.

On second thought the Shah decides that Persia can get along comfortably without a constitution for a few more thousand years.

Porto Rico, after the most prosperous year in the island's history, is getting so cocky that she wants to cut the traces and try it alone.

Nat Goodwin is married again. A few weeks ago Nat said he was through with matrimony, but he had his fingers crossed when he said it.

Mr. Rockefeller says that the Standard Oil Company is "a hazardous undertaking." Most of us would be willing to take a chance on it.

A California man has obtained a divorce on the ground that his wife cleaned kids with gasoline. The kids, however, happened to be their children.

A husky Pennsylvanian of 97 years has just sworn off the tobacco habit. The average smoker will cheerfully accept that age as the nicotine deadline.

Something has been gained by establishing the principle that when a wife washes her children in gasoline she furnishes sufficient ground for divorce.

The general introduction of cobble corn, recently discovered in Illinois, would settle that long-discussed problem in etiquette of the proper way to eat the roasted ear.

If Kaiser Wilhelm can make it convenient to visit the United States he may be assured of a grand reception, with full permission to do as much talking as he pleases.

Two subjects of Austria are said to have celebrated their 100th wedding anniversary. They are humble people, lived modestly, and had the advantage of never having heard of Dr. Osier.

Most of us would if we were to make millions be able to remember perfectly how we did it. John D. has so many millions, however, that it is perhaps too much to expect that he should be able to recall how he got them all.

When the officers of the American battleships arrived at Tokyo they were welcomed by crowds of school children, who sang "Hail Columbia" and other American songs in English. When American school children ever welcomed foreign visitors by singing songs in their native tongue?

The recent refrigeration congress in Europe has reminded a student of history that Francis Bacon made the first experiment in the use of snow for the preservation of meat. The people of New Zealand, who have been largely dependent on refrigerated meat, have shown their appreciation of Bacon's discovery by erecting a statue of him suitably inscribed.

Ministers may regain something like their old authority in civil matters if they will only use the discretion entrusted to them. A Boston clergyman has announced that he will not marry persons with incurable diseases, or men who have not an income of at least fifteen dollars a week. Whether his position is sound in these specific restrictions, it is right in its general recognition of the clergyman's responsibility.

Phonographic records of hymns sung by Ira D. Sankey were used at a praise service in one of the Brooklyn churches on the last Sunday evening in October. Among them were "The Ninety and Nine," "Hiding in Thee," and "Simply Trusting." Just before the benediction the lights were turned low, and there came from the shadows the song, "There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes." Thus through the wonders of modern invention the voice of the dead was heard by his friends.

Polly is a fertile plant and bears fruit for a long time. The French are discovering the truth of this in the demoralization of their navy. Mons. Gaston Thomson, the minister of marine, has resigned from the cabinet after the Chamber of Deputies condemned his department because of the explosion on the warship Iena, in 1907, when more than a hundred officers and men were killed. There have been more than thirty explosions on French warships within the past two years, and the officers and men are said to be completely demoralized. The demoralization, however, did not begin under the administration of Monsieur Thomson, but under that of his predecessor, who issued regulations which destroyed discipline on the ships. For the good of all, the commander of a battleship, even more than the commander of a merchant ves-

sel, must be an autocrat, and any policy which undermines his authority weakens the efficiency of the ship's crew.

While countless strictures are launched against the strenuous daily life of the present day business man, and the fast artificial existence of the young of both sexes is bemoaned, it is nevertheless true that the average of human life is now greater than in times past, when the pace was more leisurely, and Ben Franklin's adage, "early to bed, early to rise," etc., had a greater vogue. In the time of Caesar nineteen years was the average span of life; to-day it is about thirty-five. That people live to greater age than formerly, notwithstanding the many pernicious vices of the period, vices unknown to those of a few generations back, and notwithstanding the ceaseless daily grind for existence which is the lot of most men, is indisputable. And that the stretch of life is destined to even greater length in the future, no one who is abreast of the times as to the wonderful discoveries in medical science, surgery and all that pertains to modern day hygiene can doubt. Many learned men contend that man is intended to live a hundred years, and but for his indiscretions would do so. Many do attain this age even now, and that, too, to credit the statements of some of them, without any especial care as to their daily habits, though certainly in regard to the latter a wise discretion and temperance must militate for longevity. No universal rule, however, can be prescribed for all people. What is poison to one, another may enjoy with impunity. That the next fifty years are to witness wondrous accomplishments in the furtherance of physical health and consequently life, is the confident prediction of men now foremost in the medical profession. All people may never live equally long, but all will live longer than at present, just as people now live to greater length than they used to. The same nervous, restless spirit of the age that is responsible for the marvelous strides in other professions will undoubtedly be responsible for feats in surgery and medical science that are now unheard of. While the great business activity now the rule is oftener than otherwise condemned and deplored, it is proven that the brain worker lives longer than the farmer, whose monotonous existence wears him out early. The recent assertions of medical men and scientists lead to the belief that many of the heretofore fatal diseases may soon be conquered. Though people may live faster than formerly, it is also true that they now inject more pleasure into their lives than hitherto. When the many partial discoveries and inventions having for their object the prolongation of human life—some of which are now in a nascent state of development—shall have been brought to a condition of perfection, and these benefits augmented by a wiser general plan of existence, then, perhaps, the world may look for the hundred-year-old man or woman; then, perhaps, a hundred years of life will be the rule, and not as now, the rare exception. Some animals even pass the century mark in years. Why should not man?

KONGO FEARS ROOSEVELT.

Officials Hard at House Cleaning in Anticipation of His Visit.

President Roosevelt's coming trip to Africa has started a general house-cleaning among the administrative officers of the Kongo Free State, according to S. P. Verner, who was active in the exploitation of the rubber and mineral concessions of the Belgian king, which are now being commercially developed by an international syndicate in which Thomas F. Ryan and the Guzenheims are largely interested, says the New York Times.

Mr. Verner explained that the recent annexation of the Kongo Free State by Belgium will add greatly to the value of all commercial enterprises in the country through the greater stability it will secure. In this connection he spoke of the effect of President Roosevelt's African trip.

"The mere announcement of the President's proposed visit has already produced a regular panic in the Kongo," he said. "It has set them to a furious housecleaning. They may have thought that the financial interests of Americans interested in that country would cause them to be careful about what they said and did in relation to this question. They were mistaken about this, for on the field we gave them distinctly to understand that we would not stand for any such implication. At the same time, no doubt, it was felt that the American interests in the country would be somewhat of a safeguard against international interference.

"The visit of the President, however, has thrown the fat completely into the fire. They will have the eyes of one man on them of whom they are more afraid than anybody else in the world. Of course the President may not at all interest himself in the question, but I doubt much whether he will be able to shut his eyes and stop his ears if he gets only within a few hundred miles of the Kongo frontier. That is why I say the anticipation of his trip to Africa is leading to a pretty general straightening up of things all around. I regard it as the best thing for Africa and the bravest and most beneficial in its influence on world-wide conditions of any of President Roosevelt's actions, with the possible exception of the peace of Portsmouth."

The man who gets the short end of a lawsuit is willing to bet that the scales of justice have been tampered with.

MUSIC AS A DIVORCE CURE.



LITTLE THINGS.

A good-by kiss is a little thing.
With your hand on the door to go,
But it takes the venom out of the sting
Of a thoughtless word or a cruel fling
That you made an hour ago.

A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare
After the toil of the day;
And it smooths the furrows plowed by
care.

The lines on the forehead you once called
fair
In the years that have flown away.

'Tis a little thing to say, "You are kind;
I love you, my dear," each night.
But it sends a thrill through the heart,
I find—

For Love is tender and Love is blind—
As we climb life's rugged height.

We starve each other for love's caress;
We take, but we do not give;
It seems so easy some soul to bless,
But we dole the love grudgingly, less and less.

Till 'tis bitter and hard to live.
—Andrew Lang.

TELLING FORTUNES

The girl broke the silence that had fallen upon the two persons in the rather formal room known as the "parlor."

"I want so much to read your palm," she said. "I've been studying palmistry for nearly a week and I know just lots. Of course I'm not like a professional, but, anyhow, I think it's fun. You won't mind, will you?"

The young man, who seemed rather anxious than otherwise to submit his fate to her judgment, yielded his palm.

"My, what a nice big hand!" she cried admiringly. "It's better to have big hands than little—or is it little than big? Anyhow, you have a splendid line of life. It looks as though you might live to be 90. Aren't you glad?"

"That depends," the young man said. "Is yours a long one?"

"You'll be very successful in the law," she went on. "And even make money in it."

"Look here!" broke in the young man. "You're reading from what you know. I've been a lawyer for a long while."

"Yes, but look at this line!" she cried triumphantly. "That means the law."

"That isn't a line. That's where I cut myself on the sardine can last month at the picnic," he said. "I nearly had blood poisoning and nobody paid any attention to it. Wasn't there a lovely moon, though?"

"Looks as if you were going to have lots of trouble," she murmured. "Here's a line of influence that's awfully strong, but I don't see any divorce or anything."

"I don't see any wife yet," he said, gloomily. "How's anybody to get a divorce if he hasn't even got a wife?"

"Oh, but you're going to get married," she assured him. "But, of course, a palmist can't tell what she's like."

"If you can't nobody can."

"Please don't interrupt. You have a hollow hand and that means disappoint-

ment, but you have a perfectly lovely fate line, and that means you're never going to be disappointed. You'll never be a social success."

"I am crushed to learn it," he said dolefully. "Can't I take a course of correspondence school lessons on 'How to Be Liked? Don't you have to hold my hand to read it?'"

"It isn't necessary."

"It keeps slipping off the chair arm," he said. "Besides, when you take it the psychic circuit or something like that seems more complete, more satisfactory."

"You have lots of humps in your hand," she went on, unheeding. "It looks as if those that ought to be large are small and those that ought to be small are large, but I'm not sure. You are going abroad."

"Ask fate to make it the wedding trip," he said. "Go on."

"One journey ends in a disappointment and on one you are going to be ill."

"I'm always seasick. Go on."

"You're always been strong, but your nails seem to indicate heart trouble and nervousness."

"That's right," he confessed. "One causes the other, but neither is incurable if given proper care."

"You've had lots of flirtations."

"There you know you're wrong."

"Well," she hesitated. "I'm not sure



whether they're flirtations or only worries, but, anyhow, there they are."

"A flirtation is a worry."

"How do you know?" she asked.

"Here's a thing that looks like a feather duster. I wonder what that means?"

"A clean sweep," he said. "The world is mine."

"Well, maybe," she went on. "Jupiter, Mercury and the sun are all nice and big."

"I seem to possess all the planets. I suppose you think I want the earth?"

"You can make speeches and you are going to die a long way from your birthplace."

REVIEW OF INDIANA

Harley Dew, aged 24 years, was fatally stabbed by Emmet Taylor in trouble over a card game at Linton. Taylor escaped. Dew is paralyzed in both legs.

The large warehouse and elevator belonging to Jeff Ray & Sons, at Rock Hill, Spencer County, were destroyed by fire, the loss being \$10,000 with \$7,500 of insurance.

Henry and George Lash, 20 and 17 years of age, respectively, two Avila lads, won a wager of \$25 by saving, splitting and piling ten cords of wood in a single day of ten hours.

Attacked by an infuriated bear, Peter Griesinger, of Wabash, was being fearfully lacerated when his brother Will rushed to his rescue. He will live, but his body will bear the marks of the bear.

Fairmount probably holds the health record for November, not only in the State, but in the whole country. With a population of 4,000, there was not one death within the corporate limits during the month and only one, that of an aged woman, in the township.

David Clancy, aged 58 years, while digging a grave at Paoli, in Orange County, was stricken with paralysis and fell into the open grave, where he died in a short time. Mr. Clancy was digging the grave intended for the body of the Rev. Cyrus Jones, a well-known minister of that place.

Mr. Ayr has been added to the list of "dry" towns in Newton County, the one saloon in that place going out of business last week. J. J. Garrity, who owned the saloon, was put out of business by a remonstrance signed by a majority of three. He has decided not to contest the matter, and will quit the saloon business permanently.

With the wedding guests assembled, the preacher present, and after the mother of the prospective bride had received permission of the court to let her marry, Miss Carmel Harger, aged 15, disappeared from her home in Evansville and went to the home of a neighbor, where she enjoyed a dance. The prospective groom, Charles Cox, later prevailed upon Miss Harger to marry him.

Chester Ferguson, a Booneville dentist, found a meteor while hunting on the Hoover farm, near Gentryville. From examinations and tests made it has a peculiar composition. It was the size of a large goose egg, about the same shape and was hollow. When broken it was found to contain a yellowish substance, which tests by analysis proved to contain iron ore. The interior of the shell is as smooth as the outside and from appearance has been exposed to extreme heat.

A woman living near Martinton has all her life been afflicted with strange names. She has been married three times. Her maiden name was Partidge; her first husband's name was Robin, her second Sparrow, and her present husband's name is Quayle. There are now two Robins, one Sparrow and three little Quayles in the family. One of her grandfathers was named Swann, a fact which is not mentioned as having any bearing on her peculiar run of luck in the matter of names.

George Coppy, a 14-year-old boy of New Richmond, is suffering from a strange disease, which is exceedingly puzzling to the physicians who have attended him at the hospital in Crawfordsville. He is suffering from "lumpy jaw," a disease common among cattle. This is the first case of this kind ever reported to the medical profession of Crawfordsville. The lumps are in the abdomen near the appendix. It is thought the lad became afflicted with the disease by eating diseased meat. Physicians have pronounced the case as hopeless.

There is at least one woman in Indiana who does not believe in the rural free delivery of mail. Miss Mandane Miller, aged 60, of near Piercetown, Kosciusko County, refuses to allow the postman to bring letters, parcels or papers to her home, preferring to have a box in the general delivery of the postoffice at Piercetown. But more strange is the fact that Miss Miller calls for her mail only twice each year. On her last semi-regular visit she obtained twenty-eight copies of a weekly newspaper, several packages and third and fourth-class matter.

Peculiar interest attaches to the announcement just made of the forthcoming marriage of Miss Clara Lilian Thias, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred M. Thias, of Jeffersonville, to Harry Worrall, the wedding to take place in January. Miss Thias has been totally deaf almost from infancy, and it is only in recent years that she learned to talk so that she could be understood by those who know her well. She did not, however, permit her affliction unduly to hinder her in her studies. She is a graduate of Indiana University, passing through the regular classes of that institution in spite of her physical disability.

Dr. A. J. Willing, the oldest practicing physician in Porter County, died suddenly last week. He was 78 years old and leaves three sons and one daughter. He had been a resident of the county for fifty-three years.

James Bennett, for forty years tyler of the Shelbyville Masonic order, declined re-election at the election held last week on account of his age. He holds the record of the State for the number of years he served in this office.

There were six deaths and but one birth in Kendallville in November.

Lieut. C. C. Marsh, who was in command of the cruiser Yankee, which sank near New Bedford, Mass., last week, is a Muncie man.

Authorities at Warsaw are after an anonymous letter writer, who has been sending threatening letters to John W. Sellers, a leader in the temperance movement there.

The 8-year-old daughter of Harvey Sternberg, near Goshen, was kicked in the face by a horse. A gash two inches long was cut in her forehead, the upper eyelid was entirely severed and the lower eyelid badly cut.

John H. Brubaker, a prominent Warsaw attorney, has just wedded Miss Emma Hollowell, of Goshen. Brubaker is 60 years of age and has four sons, the youngest of whom is older than his bride, who is 18.

The revival services which have been in progress for the last three weeks at the New Salem Methodist church, closed last week. The pastor, the Rev. D. W. Hetrick, was assisted by the Rev. Mr. Coon, of Franklin. Thirty new members were added to the church roll.

John Larimer, 18 years old, living north of Jascoville, was accidentally shot in the breast and abdomen while hunting. While his injuries are not fatal, he had a narrow escape from death, and it was due to the fact that he wore a very heavy hunting coat at the time that he was not killed.

Miss May Stalcup, who lives near Worthington, and her aunt, Mrs. Mary Stalcup, of Elwood, were badly hurt in a runaway while coming to the city. Miss Stalcup's face was badly lacerated, and she was badly bruised. Mrs. Stalcup's shoulder is broken and she is injured internally. She may not recover.

A. L. Bingham, of Ball Brothers' Manufacturing Company at Muncie, was whirling northward in Elm street in his big touring car when he ran directly in front of a switch engine and a cut of box cars. Bingham was unhurt. He saw the cars, but too late to avoid the accident, although he headed the machine up an alley that ran alongside the track.

South Bend will have a ten-story office building. J. M. Studebaker having just announced that he would commence the construction of such a building on the corner of Main and Washington streets, just across from the Oliver Hotel and diagonally opposite the court house. The structure will cost \$300,000 and will be 111 feet long and have a frontage of 66 feet.

When the new interurban line is built from Kendallville to Goshen it is expected that it will pass through the ancient village of Benton, in Elkhart County, and give that place a new lease of life. Benton is one of the oldest towns in northern Indiana. Seventy-five years ago it was one of the leading villages in Elkhart County and before railroads made their appearance, or up to 1856, was the commercial center for trading.

John Syphers, 11 years old, was taken from Clinton to a Pasteur institute in Indianapolis. The boy, together with several other children, was bitten near the Klondike mine west of the city, by a dog supposed to be mad. The dog escaped, though pursued by farmers and miners. Farmers near St. Bernice, eight miles west of Clinton, reported to the health officers that the dog had bitten several head of stock. The animal was finally shot and its head was shipped to the State laboratory at Indianapolis.

The talk famine is the worst in Hagerstown's history. Needler & Winer, who operated the only dairy, have sold out. The high price of feed made the business unprofitable and the large herd of dairy cows was sold. Many are buying cows while others are learning how to do without cream and butter. Eggs are 35 cents a dozen. Some years ago they brought 60 cents a dozen. That was when eggog was fashionable and every egg was required to supply this demand. Saloonists had a standing order at all grocers for all fresh eggs that came in, at 60 cents a dozen.

Farmers near Morocco have a new device in connection with the raising of poultry. It is called the "oats incubator." The outfit is simple and original, consisting of a number of crates, one above the other, with nine inches of space between. On the bottom of each crate layers of burlap are placed and on the top crate water is poured each morning. The water soaks the oats and then drops from one crate to the other. Under the influence of artificial heat the oats sprout and grow rapidly, the green, tender shoots making excellent food for chickens during the winter months. A bucketful of oats will make five bucketful of green food. Poultry raisers, who have tried the "oats incubator" are enthusiastic in its praise.

Miss Mary E. Logan has returned from India, where she has labored in missionary work the last seven years. It was her second trip to that country. She is now at the home of her father, S. H. Logan, near Rushville.

Salem Bashara, earliest leader of the Syrian colony in Fort Wayne, long a pioneer among the people of his nationality, but later detrailed as his fortune dwindled, died at his home at the age of 34 years. Death was due to dropsy.