

STICK TO YOUR TRADE

By B. CRITTENDEN LYTTLE.

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We move in ruts. Getting accustomed to one kind of work, we are untried for another. Let a husband ask his wife to buy him a few cigars and the wrappers will likely be paper colored, to look like tobacco leaf. Let a wife ask her husband to hire a maid and, though she may be comely, she will have to be got rid of instantly.

One would suppose that all soldiering is alike. Nothing of the kind. An infantryman knows nothing about cannon; an artilleryman knows nothing about the signal service.

These remarks are a preface to the recital of an attempt to make a fighter out of a musician—an army musician. Jacob Gobelier was a bugler in one of the regular regiments. When the regiment was preparing to go to Cuba at the time of the Spanish-American war he became ambitious to be a real soldier instead of a tooter. His sergeant told him that he had better stick to his bugle, but Jacob said that when a bugler was killed in battle there was no glory in his death. He preferred to die with weapons in his hands instead of a bugle.

So Jacob became a soldier and was in the first battle fought after the troops landed near Santiago. Unfortunately it was his first fight, and he was rattled. Men were being shot down beside him by an enemy they could not see. Some of the corps were getting back; others were standing. Jacob got into his head that he should sound a retreat. Putting his hand back to grasp his bugle, he found a revolver instead. Putting the muzzle into his mouth, he tried to blow. In his excitement he must have pulled the trigger, for he was brought to his senses by feeling something warm on his jaw, and, putting his hand there, he found blood pouring from a hole in his cheek. The wonder was that the bullet had not gone through the vertebrae at the back of his neck and killed him. He must have blown through a corner of his mouth.

Jacob was in a hospital till pretty near the end of the war. It would have been better for him to return to the duties of a bugler, but the hole in his cheek didn't close up, and an attempt to blow a bugle would send all the wind out at the side of his face instead of through his bugle.

When Jacob returned to duty he found it impossible to explain to his comrades how he came by the hole in his cheek. The story got out, and he was laughed at. This freed him with a desire to redeem himself. He longed for an opportunity, and the opportunity came. There was no lack of fighting around Santiago. True, the Spanish and American forces were standing off from one another, but there were sorties and charges. One day Jacob was in some very thick fighting. The colonel was racing about with his bugler at his heels blowing his orders when suddenly the bugle dropped from his hand and he fell from his horse. The colonel, seeing his bugler knocked out, looked about for another, but there was none at hand. The captain of Jacob's company, realizing his predicament, cried out:

"We've got a bugler here, colonel. Gobelier, get up there on that horse!" Gobelier, obedient and forgetting that he had been disqualified to blow orders by his wound, picked up the bugle, mounted the horse and placed himself directly in the colonel's rear. The Spaniards were preparing to crush the American troops on that part of the field. The colonel saw a brigade of the enemy swinging round on his right to get in his rear and gave Jacob an order to signal a change of front. Jacob put his bugle to his lips and blew, but there was no sound. All the wind was going out through the hole in his cheek.

The colonel looked at him in surprise and anger. Jacob clapped his hand to his cheek, but did not succeed in forcing the wind through the bugle. Shutting his mouth, he put the bugle to the hole in his cheek. Since no wind could get out through his mouth it went through his cheek. At any rate, enough of it got through the bugle to faintly sound the colonel's order. But Jacob's delay gave the enemy an advantage that pretty nearly caused the capture of the regiment. It was saved only by support coming in the nick of time. When the fighting was over the colonel called out to Jacob's captain:

"Keep that man in the ranks, captain. He's no good for a bugler." "He was a good bugler, colonel, but he insisted on going into the ranks. The first thing he did was to try to blow a signal on his pistol and shot a hole in his cheek. Now he's no good for either a soldier or a bugler."

After this episode Jacob was so ridiculed by the men that he tried to get himself killed in order to escape their jokes. To make matters worse it seemed that all the buglers in the army were getting shot, and the commanding officers were always sending for men who could sound the calls. It was constantly: "Say, Gobelier, you can blow a bugle, can't you? Oh, I forgot. You ruined your wind trying to blow down the muzzle of a pistol." These and other references to his misfortune so worked upon Jacob that he gave up trying to be a hero and concluded to sink into an inferior bugler. Going to the hospital, he secured a hot water bag and turned it into a wind bag, making a close connection with rubber bands between his mouth and that of his bugle. Then he offered himself to his colonel to sound calls, and, there being no one else to fill the place, Jacob was accepted. As soon as the war was over he was discharged.

SCARCITY OF LEATHER.

A Condition for Which the Automobile Industry is Largely Responsible.

When the scarcity of hides and skins is referred to it is hardly understood by the layman, who perhaps does not know that the world is being scourged in all corners for all available skins and hides. More races are constantly becoming civilized and the increase of our hide and skin supply is not in proportion to that of the human race.

The amount of leather used in the manufacture of novelties of all kinds as increased to a great extent within a few years, says the Shoe Retailer, and in no line has the use of leather increased so extensively as in automobile manufacture. Any one who is at all familiar with an automobile knows that there is a considerable amount of leather used in its construction, in upholstery and harness. This means a large amount of the leather market, which, perhaps more noticeable in the high price of spread steers, the hides of which are extensively used for that purpose.

Phosphorescent Forests.
The phosphorescence of certain parts of Borneo has more than once amazed the superstitious natives and astonished whites. Some years ago a party of English engineers found it necessary to survey a tract of low lying country, which was at that time impenetrable, and to blaze the way for the natives employed to work it. At night others during the day. The former came into camp one night stating that they could not go through a portion of the bush or forest range "spirits" on the trees telling them that evil would befall them if they continued. The "spirits" proved to be a magnificent display of phosphorescence emanating from agarics growing upon the dead limbs of the trees. These vegetable fire bodies were seen for a considerable distance, producing a most remarkable exhibition, the light in some places being so brilliant that it was difficult to believe that the forest was not aflame. To test the brilliancy the men held papers near the most brilliant portions and read by the light.

Mary Harriman as a Country Girl.
Mary Harriman has as keen an instinct for guarding the cents as her father demonstrated in his business career. As the manager of the \$1,300,000 farm in Arden, N. Y., she works with an eye to profit. The responsibility of the farm is not new to her. For several years she has practically held control, her father seldom interfering, and then doing little more than offering a suggestion. Harriman was proud of his daughter's talent for management. They were a familiar sight driving together over the farm, her father as a rule holding the reins over one of his fast trotters. Miss Harriman cares more for her farm than for society. She is a keen judge of a horse and seldom gets the worst of a trade.

To Breaking One Neck, \$2.
The "line-up" man was a facetious soul. The woman for whom he was putting up a pulley clothes-line was a little thing. She ordered it put in a certain place, which it was almost impossible for him to reach. He hesitated. "If I have to put it there, lady," he said, "I'll break my neck." Still she did not relent. "All right, lady," he consented, with a cheerful grin, "but it'll cost you \$2 extra if I break my neck."

The Test.
But of the three sorts, namely, those who acquire greatness, and those who have greatness thrust upon them, only the first are anywhere certain to know what the different forks are for at the fashionable dinners inevitably given in their honor from time to time.—Puck.

His Prospects.
"I fear I am not worthy of you," "Never mind about that," responded the young lady with the square jaw. "Between mother and myself I imagine we can effect the necessary improvements."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Many Unknown Regions.
On any map of the entire world it is impossible to indicate all the unknown regions, since many of them are comparatively small. A map showing every section of the earth's surface as yet unmapped would be dotted with thousands of such areas.

Suffers for His Defenses.
The most suspicious woman whom we have heard of recently lives in Edgewater. She has become convinced because her husband is able to hook her waist in the dark that he can't be true to her.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Ravages of Hookworm.
Dr. Chamberlain, U. S. A., says that 30 per cent. of Southern-bred soldiers have hookworm disease, and of many new recruits the percentage is at times as high as 85. Southern recruits are less well developed physically than Northern ones.

Steam Up.
A train of thought won't do you much good unless you get up enough team to carry it through.—New York Times.

Revised.
Truth is more of a stranger than fiction.

Other Qualities Count.
Clever men are good, but they are not the best.—Carlyle.

Young Folks

CAPTURES

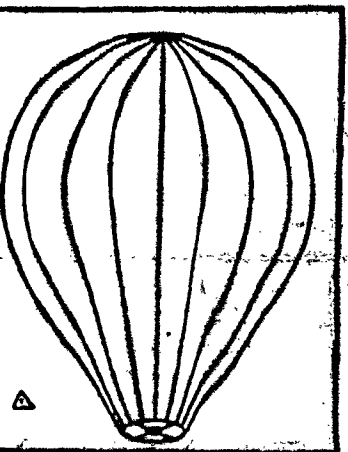
Primitive Methods Employed by Indians of West Florida.

The Indian whaling business at Cape Flattery is one of the leading industries of Washington, and the captures are carried on in the most primitive fashion. They go out from the shore in canoes whenever a whale is sighted, and the harpoons are fired with a socket into which the harpoon shaft of soft iron is inserted. A buoyed five fathoms long has one end attached to the harpoon head and the other end secured to a buoy made of a half seal skin taken off whole with the tail side in. The holes made by the blippers and neck have hollow wooden plugs, through which the Indian blows up the skin while fresh and soft till it is full of air, and when dried it is as tight as a drum and as buoyant as a bladder.

In attacking a whale the harpoon is driven into the blubber with great force, and the staff of the harpoon comes out of the socket, leaving the barbed head firmly fixed in the whale's carcass, with the skin buoy floating at the other end of the line. The Indians get as many harpoons into the whale as they can, and the boys prevent his sinking. They then fill the whale with their long lances, and when dead he is towed ashore and the blubber and meat taken off and divided.

How to Make a Fire Balloon.

Small fire balloons are easily made of tissue paper cut into gores and then pasted together in the shape of a balloon, no slit or hole being left by which any air might escape except one at the mouth. A ring of thin wire is fastened to the mouth of the balloon,



and across this wire two other wires are fastened in the shape of the letter X. These wires should be a little depressed where they meet each other. A piece of cotton dipped in alcohol is placed in the depressed center of the crossed wires, a light is applied, and directly the air inside becomes heated, the balloon ascends.

Stool of Repentance.
The players sit in a circle, in the center of which a stool is placed. One of the company goes out of the room, and the rest say all sorts of things about him. For instance, one will say he is handsome, another that he is clever or stupid or vain. The "culprit" is then called back into the room and seats himself on the stool, which is called "the stool of repentance," and one of the players begins to tell him the different charges which have been made against him. "Some one said you were vain. Can you guess who it was?" If the culprit guesses correctly he takes his seat in the circle, and the person who made the accusation becomes the "culprit" in his stead. If, however, the "culprit" is unable to guess correctly he must go out of the room again while fresh charges are made against him.

The Chinese Tea Table.
This is a game to amuse small children. The players sit in a circle, and each one takes the name of some article used at the tea table, such as tea, sugar, cream, cake, etc.

Tea begins. She rises and turns round and round in her place, saying: "I turn Tea. Who turns Sugar?" Then Sugar begins to turn, saying: "I turn Sugar. Who turns Milk?" Milk begins to turn, saying: "I turn Milk. Who turns Cream?" Cream turns, saying: "I turn Cream. Who turns Hot Water?" And so on with rolls, jam, marmalade, cake or anything that can be thought of for tea, even to napkins and dishes, if there are many playing, till all are turning. They must continue till the leader claps her hands and calls out "Clean the table!" when all sit down in their chairs again.

Riddles.
Who is the oldest fanatic on record?
Time out of mind.
Why is a doctor like a woodcock?
Because he presents a long bill.
When does a farmer double up a sheep without hurting it? When he folds it.
Which is the rudest bird in existence? The mocking bird.
At what age should a man marry?
At the parsonage.
Why is a coachman like the clouds?
Because he holds the reins.

Valley Forge.
Oh, that cruel winter in Valley Forge. Where Washington's army lay! For houses they built them huts of logs And filled them in with clay.
They had few blankets and few clothes And scarce enough to eat. And often in the snow they tramped With bare and bleeding feet.
But cheerfully those hardy men Endured each toil and care When Washington beside them stood And nobly bore his share.

LARGEST SCRAP HEAP

Twenty Thousand Tons of Old Iron in a Single Pile in San Francisco.

The largest scrap heap in the world is in San Francisco, a relic of the great fire which followed the earthquake of April, 1906. It is 40 feet high, 100 feet square and contains 20,000 tons, all cut in equal lengths of eighteen inches, and piled in one solid mass, with the sides as smooth and solid as a brick wall.

This is the only one of four heaps of equal size and proportion which remains intact in its original site and shape, the other three having been drawn upon as the material was needed. Many other scrap heaps are piled about the bay awaiting shipment some as big as a house and others mere hillocks, scattered over acres of ground.

Since the fire one company has handled 150,000 tons of this old material. It has six large shears in operation to cut the iron and steel either that it may be better handled for shipment or for the furnace, says the Iron Trade Review. Little of this scrap is used in San Francisco, the bulk of it being shipped to the Atlantic coast or to European ports.

Sheep Down; Chop Up.
Sheep-raising has not always been a profitable business, according to the reminiscences of some old stockmen reported in the Breeder's Gazette. Nevertheless the price of the "finished product" on the hotel bill of fare has remained fairly constant—with a tendency to rise.

"The worst deal I ever got," the Oregon rancher declared, "was at Chicago during the bare season. I got there one day with one thousand two hundred lambs that made my commission man pucker up a wry face. We finally put them over the scales at fifty cents a head, and I figured out that it would be necessary to do a large business to make any money on that basis. Disgustedly I secured my return transportation and started town to get something to eat before taking the train."

"Got any lamb chops?" said I to be waiter.
"Certainly," he replied. "Two or three."
"I told him to fetch three, and they rather looked like a good deal, but he bill was certainly a good one. Somebody was evidently making money out of sheep, even during the panic."

Light Pressure.
Prof. Arthur Schuster, who has been studying the effects of the scattering of light by atmospheric molecules, finds that the force concerned is identical with what is usually called "the pressure of light." There, he says, a wide-spread impression that light pressure acts only on particles the linear dimensions of which include several wave-lengths of light; but this is not correct. The determining factor is the extinction of light, whether by scattering or absorption. Since a propagation of momentum accompanies the transmission of light, the momentum is destroyed whether the molecules act as scattering or as absorbing centers. The extinction by scattering near the surface of stellar bodies does not, however, appear to be sufficient to cause any measurable effects comparable with their gravitation.

Valuable Old Documents.
The chance discovery of a secret drawer in an old writing desk which has been in the family of Charles Eckel of Bethlehem, Pa., for generations as a treasured hoarding, revealed that the drawer contained an interesting and valuable collection of historical letters and documents. The papers, a score or more, are war department letters, letters of Gen. Anthony Wayne and others, and proclamations that date back to the revolutionary war and early days of the Federal government. Prof. Allison of the historical department of Carnegie institute states that taken together the letters form a valuable source of first-hand information of an important period in the nation's history.

National Holidays.
There is no National Holiday, not even the Fourth of July, Congress has at various times appointed special holidays. In the second session of the fifty-third Congress it passed an act making Labor Day a public holiday in the District of Columbia, and it has recognized the existence of certain days as holidays for commercial purposes, but with the exception named here is no general statute on the subject. The proclamation of the President, designating a day for Thanksgiving only makes it a legal holiday in the District of Columbia and the Territories.

Sport as it Ought to Be.
Lord Curzon entertained the Glasgow students on Wednesday with some very sound sentiments. We like the idea of a football match with seven spectators and 40,000 players. Looking at games is not much in our way, it would be like to be among those seven spectators. He is quite right, though; it would be a splendid thing the number of players and onlookers could be reversed.—London Saturday Review.

Snake Story.
"Before he went fishing," said the story teller, "the swallowed 'hour' in an' a half of snakebite remedy of course you know what that is I after the snake bit him the remedy all sorts of cures, kaze body went straight to his head. Luce it tried, to do was to swallow 'em' it got itself in the form of 'em' an' 'em' a 'lar' at the children 'em' roll it around all day!"

WE DON'T HAVE EARS.

The Latest Idea in Fashioning is to Cancel the Auricular Orifices.

Artists both ancient and modern have always considered the ears a slightly unnecessary of the human anatomy. And now comes the fashion from Parisian tailors that they also have the same artistic objection to ears. These authorities are arranging the collars of their clients in the latest style. Men, says Miss Heston, mores are and turbans are some of the appellations given the new hair arrangement. It matters little, though, what it is called—the requisite thing



WOMAN AS THE FASHION WOMAN WOULD BE IN TO BE THE HAIR SO THAT IT IS NOT IN FRONT AND DRAPED OVER THE EARS IN A BECOMING FASHION.

The real reason why of tailors making no three articles is alike. The hair may be "loosely" held and wound around the head, or it may be twisted into a rope and placed from the side of neck to forehead in as near a circle as the head will permit. At other times it is arranged in a long cap put on the middle of the head, and luxuriant tresses or bands of hair are wound around this. In any of these styles no hairpins must show except the few hairpins which are to hold the tresses in place. There is no perpendicular support, but the hair is supported against the face in a manner most becoming to the face.

RULES FOR THE GUESTS.

The girl who goes to either parents' home as a guest either for a fortnight or a week end should be careful about remembering certain things. She does not want her hostess to hope at her departure that she will never come again.

If you are a guest observe these rules:
Be punctual at meals.
Don't make engagements until you consult your hostess.
Don't write to friends and ask them to call until you are sure that your visitors will be welcomed by your hostess.

Don't have your breakfast taken to your room unless the hostess brings it.
Don't fail to provide your own writing paper, stamps and pen.
Carry your own soap and washcloth.
Don't follow your hostess in all her tasks. Let her have some time to herself.

Don't stay beyond the day set for your departure unless something unusual happens or your hostess says it.
Take a half hour every morning for putting away your shoes and straightening your room. Don't leave everything to the housemaid.
Attend to your own laundry and be prompt about paying for it.

Things Worth Knowing.
New bread may be cut quite evenly if the knife is very slightly heated.
Never put salt into soup when cooking until it is skinned, as salt prevents the steam from rising.
When baking cake or bread if the oven gets too hot the temperature may be reduced by placing a pan of cold water in the oven.
In preparing bread for toast and for sandwiches, when the crust is to be removed, try using a pair of sharp scissors to trim the edges. It takes much less time and makes a neater job. Keep a pair of scissors in your kitchen especially for this purpose.

Before cooking canned goods place in a colander and drain off all juices and rinse with cold water. The seasoning must be supplied with good fresh butter, milk, salt and pepper. Leave no canned goods in a can that has been opened. Remove all bones. This may rob the vegetables of some food value, but it is safer and best to do so.

Norwegian Rice.
For a Norwegian way of serving rice cook it till tender in boiling water, then drain off any superfluous liquid around it and add enough chicken stock to moisten it a little. Cook it again until thick and dish it. Sprinkle with chopped chicken livers, creamed eggs and grated cheese. The rice should be lightly seasoned with salt and pepper and the chicken livers should be rolled in flour and fried.

Notes and Comments

Of Interest to Women

WIDOWS OF HIGH RANK AND THEIR
Wives of various ranks in the army and navy are being asked by American societies to donate money to the war effort. Some women have given large amounts of money. In some cases the widows have been asked to donate their jewelry, which has been sold for the benefit of the war.

Mrs. Cornelius Van Hook's husband's estate, \$1,000,000 and Mrs. Van Hook's estate, \$200,000 a year.

Mrs. Marshall Field's husband's estate, \$1,000,000 and Mrs. Field's estate, \$200,000 a year.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont's husband's estate, \$1,000,000 and Mrs. Belmont's estate, \$200,000 a year.

Mrs. Thomas B. Stewart's husband's estate, \$1,000,000 and Mrs. Stewart's estate, \$200,000 a year.

Mrs. Morris K. Jessup's husband's estate, \$1,000,000 and Mrs. Jessup's estate, \$200,000 a year.

Mrs. Daniel Lambert's husband's estate, \$1,000,000 and Mrs. Lambert's estate, \$200,000 a year.

Mrs. John A. Stewart's husband's estate, \$1,000,000 and Mrs. Stewart's estate, \$200,000 a year.

Mrs. Charles T. Young's husband's estate, \$1,000,000 and Mrs. Young's estate, \$200,000 a year.

Mrs. William S. Shaw's husband's estate, \$1,000,000 and Mrs. Shaw's estate, \$200,000 a year.

Mrs. Samuel S. White's husband's estate, \$1,000,000 and Mrs. White's estate, \$200,000 a year.

Designed for Women

These cases will be of great use to the busy woman. They are designed for the carrying of books, papers, and other necessities. They are made of a strong material and are very durable. They are also very attractive and will add to the beauty of any outfit.



and it is better than any other one and is shown in the illustration. It is a small, rectangular case, likely a book or a small bag, as part of an advertisement for women's accessories.

Marriage Pictures.
Remember—It is the picture counts, not the frame. Have all frames as possible. Group the pictures around their kind. A number of water prints, and oil paintings with water, white, and wood tones, same section of the wall can be carried out. Frame all paintings in white or color in narrow wood. Oil paintings are best with water prints. Art prints are best with water prints. Art prints are best with water prints. Art prints are best with water prints.