

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

At the age of eighty-one Mme. Daynes-Graust is playing leading parts on the Paris stage. For assisting a constable in difficulty Miss Evelyn Mullins of Swansea, England, has received a bracelet from the police department. Marie Schwabacher, a pretty Antwerp milliner, who was courted by two brothers, promised to marry the winner of a game at cards, but eventually eloped with the one who was beaten. Mrs. Belle Van Dorn Harbert, recently elected first president of the international congress of farm women at Ghent, Belgium, lives in Colorado. At the convention twenty-one nations were represented. Dr. Katherine B. Davis, appointed by Mayor Mitchell of New York as correction commissioner at a salary of \$7,500 a year, received her doctor's degree from the University of Chicago in 1909 for work in the department of political economy. This is thought to be the most responsible position ever given to a woman in administrative work in this country outside of the field of education.

Flippant Flings.

We move that the day John D. Rockefeller pays that \$12,000,000 tax assessment be made a national holiday.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal. Astronomical alarmists say that the big dipper is going to disappear. Very well. This is the age of the sanitary individual drinking cup.—Chicago News. A Paris savant says cooks should wear kid gloves. Most of 'em do in this country. And the housewives have to wear 'em too. Keeping a cook in a kid glove affair here.—New York American. There is no longer any danger of a naval war with Switzerland, for that country has signed an agreement with the United States to wait a year before attacking us, so that any dispute may be amicably settled.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Writers.

Francesco Blechl, Italian poet, has celebrated his one hundred and second birthday. N. V. Thak, an Indian poet whose fame in the western portion of India is said to be greater than that of Rabindranath Tagore, the Nobel prize winner, is a Christian minister of Ahmadnagar. Rudyard Kipling recently celebrated his forty-eighth birthday. Born in Bombay, he has been connected with the realm of letters for over thirty-two years, for he was the assistant editor in India of the Civil and Military Gazette and Pioneer as long ago as 1882.

Town Topics.

Old Mr. Rain is still the best street cleaning commissioner New York ever had.—New York World. Sitka, Alaska, has a mean annual temperature about equal to that of Washington, which is mean enough, to a certainty.—Chicago News. Chicago claims the longest street car ride in the world for a nickel, but Boston retains the palm for quality of service and scenery.—Boston Herald. The first sign that the cost of living is to be less comes from Cleveland, O., where they have reduced the price of marriage licenses from \$1 to 50 cents.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pert Personals.

But what would John D. have left if he paid all his fines and all his taxes?—Detroit Free Press. Mr. Carnegie has tramped up another \$2,000,000 toward helping poor, but, withal, he doesn't appear to be making much headway.—Indianapolis News. Nelson O'Shaughnessy, our excellent representative in the City of Mexico, has not exactly declared war, but, as he carries two revolvers, he may be said to be upon a war footing. In a country where most people are shot in the back all that he needs now is caution. He has courage, evidently.—New York World.

Fashion-Frills.

Bustles are coming back. That's where they belong.—Portland Oregonian. Modern styles in female street wear have dealt the deathblow to the old fashioned chest protector.—Chicago News. "Spring Gowns, Tight, With Loose Effect." In one bright lexicon at least there is no such word as "impossible"—New York Post. Society is threatened with cubist and futurist clothes for both sexes. The year has started out to be of unexampled horrors.—Baltimore American.

Facts From France.

France is to take a census of its automobiles and motor cycles capable of being used in war. An average cleyer lacemaker in eastern France gets 30 to 35 cents a day. Those who cannot make the more intricate patterns receive 12 to 19 cents a day. M. Hennion, recently appointed police prefect for Paris, has established a school for policemen, in which recruits will be instructed in their duties by the cinematograph.

"Why don't you enter the race for mayor? You could be elected with a whoop." "No. I'll never enter a political race of any kind. No raking up of the past for me." "What have you to fear?" "I was a member of a male quartet once."—Chicago Record-Herald.

They say that all is fair in love, but on this saw don't bet. A girl can be your turtle dove. And still be a brunette.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"What comes after the honeymoon, Uncle Heck?" "The slumoon usually," replied the grouchy old bachelor.—Puck.

If you would buy cigars for me Buy just the sort you're able; But, oh, dear lady, hear my plea: Don't choose 'em by the label!—Detroit Free Press.

"What's the trouble with the boiler?" "You see, sir, the boss told the engineer to fire the furnace, and he made a mistake and fired the stoker."—Baltimore American.

When weather chat brings general cheer Be careful what you say; We mustn't talk too loud for fear We'll frighten it away.—Washington Star.

"We are going to name our baby after one of his uncles, but we can't decide which." "That's easy. Which one he, the most money?"—Pittsburgh Press.

At our stately old palace Rideau The ladies would dance the tango, but by proxy the crown Put a dainty foot down And said with decision, "Neau, neau!"—Toronto Globe.

The class in history had the floor. "Can any scholar tell me where the Declaration of Independence was signed?" asked the teacher. "At the bottom, like a letter," promptly replied a lad.—Detroit Free Press.

A woman always has a frown When thinking of her fetters, but she is sure to smile the day The postman brings her letters.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Platt: My husband very seldom goes to his club. Mrs. Platt: Oh, is that so? My husband goes to his club nearly every day. "But you do your own cooking, don't you?"—Yonkers Statesman.

It is too bad that you can't do the job you're in. While do you do?—Do you do the light? Do you do it?—Atlanta Constitution.

"I think the world takes a man at his own valuation." "I think you're mistaken. The custom house inspectors are as alert as ever."—Town Topics.

Said a cubist hen to herself one day, "If I didn't know that I was a hen I'd think that I was a bean."—New York Sun.

Mrs. Hiram Offen (to applicant)—But you have had a good many places in a short time. Servant—Yes, ma'am; that shows how much competition there is to secure my services.—Boston Trail-Script.

"Will you marry me?" asked the millionaire. The maiden wrote her answer on a card. "Twas simply 'Y-E-S-S-I-E-S-S-E-S.'"—Florida Times-Tribune.

"Faint heart never won fair lady." "I detest that proverb." "Why so?" "I consider it a slap at us brunettes."—Kansas City Journal.

Get out and work, your talents use. Live life while life is sweet. "Where do you want for dear men's shoes?" "Well often get cold feet."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Willie: Paw, what is meant by saying that a girl has an arch look? Paw: It means that she is bowlegged, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

I suppose that my heart should be joyous and light. And I should be deep in a trance. For Molly said "Yes" at the party to-night. But you see, all I asked was a dance.—Judge.

"Pa, the paper says there's a crisis in Mexico. What's a crisis?" "A scarcity of news, my boy."—Life.

"He has some sties" St. Peter said, "but cover them with chalk." He's often listened for two hours to other people talk.—Dallas News.

"Upon what does Torpedville base its expectation that its name will go thundering down the ages?" "It has not asked for a federal reserve bank."—Judge.

There once was a woman called Mrs. Who said, "I don't know what a Krs" "But he says so." "What?" "And she's been married."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"I want you to understand," he said addressing his seventeen-year-old son, "that I am still the boss in this house." "All right, dad," the boy replied, "but you're a coward to make the boss behind mother's back."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The interest on a borrowed kiss Four kisses more will be. We like transactions such as this Delightful usury.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Our Townsman.

There is a man in our town— Our coat he's surely got. He dumps all sorts of rubbish on His vacant corner lot. —Allentown Democrat.

There is a man in our town Who helps mosquitoes breed. He owns a host of corner lots And never cuts a weed. —Houston Post.

There is a man in our town Who's even worse than that. He's teaching tango dancing on The floor above our flat. —Chicago Record-Herald.

There is a man in our town You'll know him, for he never cleans The snow from off his walk. —Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Not So Slow. A shy young man had been calling on the sweetest girl in the world for many moons, but, being bashful, his suit progressed slowly. Finally she decided it was up to her to start something, so the next time he called she pointed to the rose in his buttonhole and said, "I'll give you a kiss for that rose." A crimson flush overspread his countenance, but the exchange was made after some hesitation on his part. Then he grabbed his hat and started to leave the room. "Why, where are you going?" she asked in surprise. "To the—er—florist for more roses," he called from the front door.—London Opinion.

Deformed Characters. I much dislike when reading tales Of strife and stirring deed And love and mystery and veils, In what a face appears. To meet again and yet again Those once checked girls and one-eyed men. "He fixed her with his baleful eye. No word could notice speak. She heard a sad, regretful sigh. A tear stole down her cheek." "You've read it often, have you not, That one-eyed, one-checked novel rot?" "We truly ought to pass a law To make those writers cease Who still their characters will draw With had a face appears. For often reading in haste, We find instead they're double-faced."—Judge.

By Ticket Only. Mrs. Lovelace had a new maid not long over from Scandinavia. She was not quick to learn, but what she did learn she tried to do in her own head. In particular she was taught to take the visiting cards of Mrs. Lovelace's not infrequent callers. One day appeared a certain Mrs. Purbeck, a friend and familiar of Mrs. Lovelace and one not accustomed to the formality of cards in that house. The new maid refused to let her in. She blocked the door with her substantial bulk and spoke firmly. "You must give up your ticket first," she said.—New York Post.

Round. Without the winter storms and blows (Mark those that come, winter—) Within, the summer, warm and cozy, Without the winter. O shades of frozen ears and toes! I scarce can begin to Express my hate for wintry snows Without the winter. "Express," did I say? Then it goes. But gosh, I can't even blurt 'er. I could be happy, couldn't know, Without the winter!—New York Tribune.

Trying to Please. "Climate that suits one person does not suit another, you know," said the New York man. "I know that," replied the westerner, "but you have so many kinds of weather here in New York." "Quite true. But just think of the many different kinds of people we've got to please."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Hired Girl. She salutes me on Sunday fine And tells us she'll be in at nine.—The hired girl. When she returns it a past eleven Next morn she sleeps till half past seven.—The hired girl. In forty tones on washing day She strikes us for a raise in pay.—The hired girl. And, knowing well the chores she's shirked, She looks back sadly where she worked.—The hired girl. —Paroxysms.

Not Interested. First Passenger—Sir, I fancy your mother over there has a touch of senility, perhaps you'd better look after her. Second Passenger—The lady is my mother-in-law. First Passenger—A thousand pardons.—New York Post.

No Chance. The past is past, no wasted day Has ever yet returned. We cannot keep the chill away With coal that has been burned. The past is gone beyond recall. We can't pay next month's rent When cash we've never had at all. Or money we have spent.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Awful Thought. Wife: The doctor said right away that I needed a stimulant. Then he asked to see my tongue. Hub:—Heavens! I hope he didn't give you a stimulant for that.—Boston Transcript.

Health Hint. There was one of the young crowd Contracted a pain in his nizzard. By eating a mango. And during the tango. In the chilly embrace of a blizzard.—New York Sun.

An Unreasonable Demand. "I say, old man, you've never returned that umbrella I lent you last week." "Hang it all, old man, be reasonable. It's been raining ever since."—Philadelphia Ledger.

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Poor little old North America is now an island. There is no need of guide posts on the road to ruin. Football may be all right as a sport, but it is a dreadful strain on the voice. Wrist watches are usually worn by those who have too much time on their hands. If a man is going to make a row about every crazy new fashion he will have a life job. Mexico has a republican form of government, with the emphasis placed heavily on "form." If the country is being flooded with counterfeit fifty dollar notes ordinary citizens do not know it. It is news that a scientist has grown nerves in a bottle, but most cases of nerves grow from bottles. Philadelphia girls have pockets in their stockings. For safety it may be necessary to sew up the slit. Miss Jane Adams says she admires Mrs. Pankhurst's capacity for martyrdom. Believe us, it is some capacity. Experience shows that it is just as difficult to get out the woman vote as it has always been to get out the man vote. Of course France will criticize the Panama canal. And of course France did much better when it had the chance. With radium costing \$10,000 more a gram druggists will still have to look to the soda and cigar counters for their profits. Every properly equipped historian now employs a force of cataloguers to index and cross index the various Balkan wars. A Boston talking machine company has gone into the hands of a receiver. Talk in this case seems to have been too cheap. A new comet recently sighted is said to look peculiar to the astronomers. Probably it is following the prevailing styles in skirts. When you go to a restaurant don't forget to order oysters. Finding pearls of great price in oysters is awfully common this year. The Suez canal is nothing but a level salt water ditch, while the Panama canal is a fresh water bridge forming from ocean to ocean. Is there no way for congress to reduce the winter prices of American beauty roses? That would be a great help to the courting industry. So far wireless telegraphy has saved the lives of 5,000 persons who would otherwise have been lost at sea. It is doing more than pay dividends. No way has yet been developed to enable the American agriculturist to raise radium, but he can do the next thing to it. He can raise beef. Some predict that the time will come when people will read each other's thoughts like a book. Many guesses will be discovered where least expected. A medical journal has an article on "How to Lie When Asleep." Of more value would be an article on how to induce people to tell the truth when awake. Russian explorers have discovered an island about half the size of Europe. Nature is very careless with her islands. One finds them lying around everywhere. People on Mars are burning blue lights to attract our attention, says an astronomer. May be nothing more than a celebration of some Martian football victory. A tribe of New Guinea savages whose women folks wear the slit skirt has been discovered just in time to head off a fast developing "back to the woods" movement. The difference between the United States and France is that when we inaugurate a president he kisses the Bible and when the Frenchmen swear one in he kisses his predecessor. It is not enough to say our prison system is all wrong. The need is a plan of constant improvement, and the best improvement that can come about it for more persons to stay out of them. If, as a careful statistician asserts, Americans paid \$200,000,000 for music last year, it would seem to a plain person that they ought to have something to show for it—a creditable song at least. The announcement from Washington that the waters of the Atlantic and the Pacific will not actually meet and mix in the canal was undoubtedly a great surprise to many people who have been reading poetry on the subject. That proposed New York skyscraper 601 feet high would outsoar the Woolworth building, but would still be topped by the Eiffel tower in Paris. While going skyward why not go for a world record and be done with it, temporarily at least? When in doubt keep your face closed. Mexico should cheer up. At least, she hasn't any militant suffragettes. Our language grows apace. "Soused," with the jag significance, is now in the dictionary. There's a Chinese crisis every other day and a Latin-American revolution all the time. An odorless union might taste as good as the old brand, but it would never seem natural. Until there is criminal responsibility for preventable "accidents" they will continue to happen. Taxicab fares are so high in New York that most people find it cheaper to ride in their own automobiles. Presumably it is woman's innate love of a bargain that gets her into trouble with the customs officials. London has a branch of promise case with a love letter 140 pages long in it. Probably no love could survive that. "My cup of joy is very full," sings Mrs. Pankhurst's capacity for martyrdom. Don't try. Well, let it be, gentle one. Don't try to change places with the cup. When a man says he is a bachelor from choice you can just wager it's from some woman's choice, not his own. It will be difficult for the man with an income large enough to make the tax bothersome to secure much sympathy. Ohio statistics show that clergymen live longer than anybody else. What becomes of the proverb that the good die young? When Turks and Bulgarians make an alliance it would seem to be time to arrest the status quo for exceeding the speed limit. Twelve inch shells "made in England" for the United States navy suggest questions of interest for American steelmakers. If the Japanese should ever succeed in getting China's 400,000,000 inhabitants thoroughly aroused they would have their little brown hands full. A Baltimore man is dead after having undergone 200 surgical operations in three years. It will seem just like a vacation to the Baltimore surgeons. Mr. Carnegie's world's peace palace erected at The Hague at a cost of \$1,500,000 is completed and dedicated. All that is lacking now is world's peace. The Wells-Fargo Express company proposes to get even with parcel post by cutting rates, and the people will view the fell design with the utmost equanimity. Cheer up, all you hard working, plain people! Another blow at the high cost of living is about to be struck. The government has started in to bust the jewelry trust. The question has now been raised whether woman originally came before man. No one, however, will deny that, be that as it may, she has been after him ever since. A distinguished authority says that rich people live longer than poor people. In spite of this fact people continue to be born poor. It must be attributable to ignorance. A New York jokesmith has written a new libretto for one of Verdi's operas. The next we know some sure fire sharp from Tinpan alley will be tinkering up the music. And now Dr. Dubbe or some other eminent scientist says Mother Eve was fashioned from Adam's backbone. We deduce that a spineless mollycoddle has therefore a strain of Adam in his makeup. Apparently all that the ordinary citizen has to do in order to get the correct time by government wireless is to carry with him a 100 foot tower and a receiving instrument attuned to 2,500 meter waves. It's going to be a great help. Now it is proposed to make the lifeboats on the Atlantic liners of much greater size, each capable of carrying 250 persons, being partially decked over and driven by gasoline. Sacrifice of romance-for safety in this manner will be generally approved. Americans are about to build a hotel in Tokyo which will be a reproduction of the best New York has to offer. This is rather a cruel way of getting even with the Japs for all the annoyance they have been causing about California, Magdalen bay, etc. The purchase of a \$2,000,000 art collection at Frankfurt-on-Main by "an unknown American" constitutes another raid of the American dollar on the art treasures of Europe. Will Europe get class millionaire American collectors as undesirable immigrants? Meat and eggs that have been in a Philadelphia cold storage house since 1908 have been condemned, and thus another job is given to some shrewd dealers, who thought that they would help to boost the high cost of living by holding indefinitely for the top of the market.

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