

SIRES AND SONS.

Daniel Coffey of Cleveland fought in the Mexican war of 1846-8. He is eighty-six.

Philadelphia has three living veterans of the former Mexican war. J. B. Wilson, ninety; I. Williams, eighty-eight; and G. Manypenny, ninety.

J. C. Chatterell, one of India's most distinguished scientists, will shortly visit Japan to carry out research work in the interests of Shintoin and Buddhism.

Myron T. Herrick, United States ambassador to France, has been given a gold medal by the French Natural History association for "international service in the protection of wild life."

Sir Charles Wyndham, the veteran actor-manager, who is seventy-seven, is still hale and hearty, and has no intention of retiring yet. He is now preparing to bring out a new play. Before going on the stage he served as an army surgeon.

Captain Hugh Rodman, U. S. N., who will have charge of all the details of putting shipping through the Panama canal, graduated from Annapolis in 1880, and with the exception of six weeks has been at sea ever since. He has been around the world five times and has commanded ships in nearly every big port.

Forest Notes.

Results from western white pine plantations three seasons or more old, show an average of 97 per cent success. On average white pine soil planting can be conducted for from \$5 to \$8 per acre.

Western yellow pine cones to the amount of 6,377 bushels, obtained on the Bitter Root national forest, Montana, yielded 0.482 pounds of seed. The average cost of the extracted seed was 41 cents per pound.

Forest botanists recognize only one cypress in the United States. Its range extends from Delaware southward around the coast into Texas and up the Mississippi valley to Illinois and Indiana. It is one of the few cone bearing trees which drop their leaves in winter. The heart wood of cypress is noted for its decay resistant properties.

Aviation Notes.

Provided its builder accepts certain conditions, the British war office will put any aeroplane through the military acceptance test.

One of the French manufacturers has produced a hydroaeroplane so powerful that it is in reality little less than a flying tugboat.

The English aviator Gustave Hamel made a record recently by looping the loop successively twenty-one times at Bourmoussich at a height of 2,300 feet.

When the latest Zeppelin airship cruised over Berlin it made hardly any noise. In the past the airships of this type have been conspicuous for the disturbance they created.

Short Stories.

Winds from Sahara desert warm Europe. The deaf and dumb language was introduced in the year 1740.

Nearly all the sandpaper in use is made with powdered glass. Sugar is said to have been known to the Chinese 3,000 years ago.

The area of Alaska is nearly 600,000 square miles, almost equal to that of the entire eastern half of the United States.

Sweden claims to have the oldest vessel in Europe—perhaps in the world. It is the schooner Emanuel, built in 1740. She was a privateer and is now in the timber trade.

Town Topics.

Rome is 2,637 years old. Rome was never a boom town, but it has had a steady, substantial growth. — Toledo Blade.

The latest dance is called the "Twinkle" and comes from Pittsburgh. We fall to get the idea—Pittsburgh is celebrated for twinkling like a chunk of coal. — New York Sun.

After being in operation nearly ten years the subway is to be equipped with safety devices to bridge the gaps between curved platforms and car entrances. From the first day the danger of the present conditions was apparent. But the world does more. — New York World.

Train and Track.

On the London and Northwestern railway 17,000 signals are lighted every night.

Canadian Northern has 8,694 miles under operation in Canada. The completed mileage has cost, for construction and equipment, \$303,319,232.

There is now a through train service from Buenos Aires to Asuncion, Paraguay, the run requiring about fifty hours, but there is only one train a week.

Industrial Items.

New Jersey factories employ more than 325,000 workers.

There are 50,000 apprentices in the German baking industry. More than 65,000,000 pounds of aluminum were consumed in various industries in the United States—a new high record.

Figures compiled by the department of labor at Washington show that wages in the lumber industry in the United States have increased 29 percent in the past twenty-five years.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Lina Cavalieri claims to have had 800 marriage proposals.

Miss Cora Dow of Cincinnati owns twelve drug stores in that city. Mme. Calve, the opera singer, will shortly establish a traveling school for the teaching of singing.

Miss Bertha Kuffner of New Orleans started and heads a bureau for planning holidays and travel.

The only commercial artist in the west is Miss Abigail Sandford of St. Louis, who runs a regular establishment in which are employed a number of men and women.

The youngest Carnegie hero is Giovanni Ricci, who lives near Genova, Italy, and is four years old. When a playmate fell into a well last year she climbed down on the projecting bits of rock and saved her playmate's life.

Current Comment.

So long as all the powers keep their eyes on us and Mexico the peace of Europe is well served. New York.

There is one man for the aristocracy in the Duke of Marlborough's acting as an ambassador. "Going, going, gone!" has an ominous sound. — Chicago News.

Modern conveniences continue to multiply in a most astonishing way. A wireless divorce has just been granted to a Hawaiian lady. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In the Johns Hopkins psychological laboratory they are going to settle once for all the question whether woman has as great mentality as man. What if they find she has more? Boston Globe.

Flippant Flings.

Chewing gum is our great national substitute for thinking. — Forum.

A girls' school at Cambridge reports a full course dinner for 20 cents. Huh! Who ever heard of pickles being served in six different ways? — Washington Post.

Some of the geographical sharps insist that "Mexico" should be pronounced "Maheko." But most of us prefer some of the names the Texans call it. — Cleveland Leader.

Kansas proposes to regulate house cleaning by law. Kansas will have a hard time preventing the women from piling all the furniture in the house in the front hallway. — Detroit Free Press.

Pert Personals.

Truly, these are Richard Olney's declining years. — Columbia Star.

Confronted with marital troubles, Manuel reflects that he always has the stage to fall back on. — Exchange.

Still, if G. K. Chesterton has too much fun with the eugonists, they may publish his waist measure in support of their contentions. — Washington Post.

Congratulations are due to Sir Thon as Alpton on the fact that he did not have to depend for his success as a man of affairs on his judgment as a constructor of yachts. — Washington Star.

Science Siftings.

A child ten to twelve years old requires 60 the food of a man.

Astronomers have figured that the sun loses in its mass a quantity equal to the volume of the earth every 30,000,000 years.

At 530 feet below the surface of the water the amount of illumination is about the same as that on the surface on a clear but moonless night.

Two Frenchmen have invented a process for treating photographic negatives by which the effect of stereoscopic relief is produced in pictures.

The Royal Box.

Queen Mary of England is a poor conversationalist.

King George of England is an earnest student of meteorology. It is remarked that there is a shortage of daughters among the royal families of Europe.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy has been awarded the Carnegie hero gold medal for his work in encouraging heroic deeds in Italy by the example he set in giving aid to the sufferers of the Messina earthquake in 1908.

Three Strikes.

To avoid hand feelings why not abolish last place in the baseball percentage columns? — Chicago News.

There's one thing about baseball. Nobody cares whether or not a man is good looking so long as he can hit the ball. — Detroit Free Press.

Although professional baseball has been regarded as a monopoly, the competition now in progress shows that there is no need of an anti-trust law in sporting circles. — New York World.

Fashion Frills.

Colors of women's gowns are to be quieter, say manufacturers. And the wearers? — New York Sun.

Skirts are to be fuller this year, which is gratifying. Nothing is prettier than a skirt full of girls. — Chicago News.

Every time you see a skinny lad sit down in a street car and hold his pants to his knee so you can see his passionate silk socks we quit laughing at what women are wearing. — Cincinnati Enquirer.

Uniforms They Wore.

In Angus Hamilton's "Afghanistan" is mentioned the following interesting episode:

"The staff of the frontier regiment on guard along the Afghan side of the border had accepted an invitation to the mess at the Russian post. They arrived in due course, appearing in all the full dress grandeur of second hand railway uniforms. The officer commanding the detachment exhibited on the collar of his tunic the mystic words 'Ticket Collector.' His subordinate, a subaltern, was content with the less exalted label of 'Guard.' Out of courtesy to their guests the Russians suppressed their merriment, receiving nevertheless the impression that a portion of the subsidy granted by the government of India to the ameer of Afghanistan was taken out in the cost of uniforms of British public companies. The fact was that the ameer, through his agent in India, had acquired a large parcel of discarded clothing at one of the annual sales of condemned stores in northern India."

The Greek Version.

A young Greek merchant of Washington, who has been taking lessons in English from a private tutor, has so far advanced that his teacher recently introduced him to the beauties and perplexities of Shakespeare. He was instructed to read a passage several times until he had the ideas firmly fixed in his mind and then, closing the book, to put those ideas into his own English, following as closely as his memory permitted the author's text.

He had read over a soliloquy of Othello's several times and was reproducing the Moor's somber thoughts with pretty fair approximation to the poet's words, but when he reached the last line, "Farewell, Othello's occupation's gone!" he stopped short, utterly at a loss. The original phrasing had quite escaped him. However, he had grasped the idea, for after a few seconds of frowning perplexity his brow cleared and he exclaimed: "So long! Othello's lost his job!" — New York Post.

A Trifler Caught.

"I don't believe everything young men tell me," she said.

"But you believe I tell you the truth when I say that you are the most beautiful girl I have ever seen, don't you?"

"Why should I? You have probably said the same thing to many another girl."

"No, I have never said that to any other girl."

"Really?"

"I swear it."

"But will you think that in a year from now?"

"It will depend on you."

"If you should I depend on me?"

"If you refuse me I shall continue to think you are beautiful. I always admire the things I can't have."

"Oh, well, I shouldn't wish to have you admiring me if I were not yours, anyhow." — Chicago Record-Herald.

Mighty Nickels.

"I know I ought to begin saving money against a rainy day," said a salaried man with a wife and two children, "but it's mighty hard. The best I can seem to do is to squeeze out a nickel here and there, and that hardly seems worth while."

How many more are there like that? And what do they expect the years will bring them? What of old age and what of the misfortunes that may come before age chills their blood, slanders their hands and makes their steps lagged? Their trouble is that they underestimate the value of the nickels and the importance of making a beginning. A nickel is a little thing, sure enough, but twenty of them make a dollar. The commonest mistake, and the worst, is to forget that despised nickels and dimes are what make dollars. — Duluth Herald.

Golfer and Caster.

A quaint match took place on a Shropshire (England) golf course between a golfer using the usual clubs and ball and an angler with his rod and a two and a half ounce fishing weight. A large crowd watched, while the angler endeavored to get round the course in fewer casts than the golfer made strokes. The angler started favorite, and, of course, bunkers had no terrors for him. But he lost heavily on the "longer" holes, though some of his best casts were more than a hundred yards, and was well beaten on the round, taking 102 casts against his opponent's 87 strokes.

The Richest Country.

The "richest country in the world" is this one of ours—the United States of America. There is no other country that can hold a candle to this. France is rich, Great Britain is rich, but the United States is richer than France and Great Britain combined, with many billions to spare. — New York American.

For New Pens.

To "break in" a new pen point quickly dip it in ink and hold it in the flame of a lighted match for a second. Wipe and dry with a cloth and then it will hold ink as well as one much older.

An Incentive.

Mrs. Crawford—I thought you said you weren't going to the sewing circle? Mrs. Crabshaw—But, my dear, I didn't know then about the things you have told me. — Judge.

Crush.

"I wish you many happy returns," wrote an editor to a poet who had sent him a poem entitled "My Birthday."

A Man of Courage is also full of Faith.

—Cleora.

The Wig.

Now, why did I buy it, I wonder? Smart have been crazy. I know. But the papers are full of the fashion. And the saleswoman flattered me so: I read for my husband to see it. He's certain to grumble and scold. He used, in the days of our courtship, To liken my tresses to gold.

How Madge and Louise and Gladys And the rest of the women would stare If I should appear in the tango. Oh, caramels, out of my hair! But I'll bet they would go in convulsions Of jealousy over my wig. And I guess, after all, that I'll wear it To spite them, my new purple wig. — Minna Irving in Judge.

She Understood It.

"Who is that man with the blue suit on just behind the catcher?" "That, my dear, is the umpire." "What does he do?" "He calls balls and strikes and tells whether or not a man is safe at the plate." "Oh, I see. He is there to warn the batsman when he sees the pitcher is going to hit him with the ball." "You grasp the idea perfectly, my dear," he said, choosing the easiest way of dropping the discussion. — Detroit Free Press.

Vehicles For Compliments.

What can with innocuous compete? Well, autos I do not disparage, But when I'm carried off my feet It is by Mary's charming carriage! What a rarer than a motorboat, Is which you skip in the ocean briny? Better than any craft afloat I love my Mary's smack, so tiny! What flight outranks the aeroplane? What is more graceful, what more airy? Here I must answer, once again, A flight of fancy of my Mary. — Town Topics.

Manners.

A young woman, her arms filled with packages, slowly entered an elevated car, followed closely by a gruff looking man, who in his rush to get the only vacant seat on the young woman's dress and nearly toppled her over. He received a cold stare, but it brought forth only a grunt. Flopping into the seat and leaving the heavily burdened woman standing, the man growled: "Why don't you hold up your skirts?" — New York Post.

Ambition.

No diadem crowns nor laurel wreaths Nor vast estates for me, But a few old friends, a few old books, A little home and the good life. — Rocky Mountain News.

Some.

Some pretty crowns in shape of hats, Some real estate will do, Some friends a good fat pocketbook, An auto car—and you. — Yonkers Statesman.

Mean Man.

Employer—Good morning, Robert. I hope all your family are well this morning. Office Boy (unsuspectingly)—Yes, sir, thank you. Employer—I'm glad to hear it, Robert. There is to be a baseball game this afternoon, and I was afraid it might have a fatal effect on some of them. — Boston Transcript.

Banting.

Put away the pancake batter. We want pancakes nevermore. We have grown so fat and fatter. Than we ever were of yore. Put away the red-hot biscuits. And the sausage. Though we fret, We're afraid that if we risk it Our shape will grow rounder yet. You may fetch a scrumptious, delectable. Set it here where we are at. Though it makes us sad and dreary, No one could get fat on that. — Houston Post.

Wrong Guess.

Bill—And so you proposed to her? Jill—Yes. "Was her answer in two or three letters?" "Three." "Good! Then it was 'yes'?" "You're wrong. It was 'nix.'" — Yonkers Statesman.

Cheer Up!

If you're nursing a big bill, Try to grin. If you're taking a casual ail, Try to grin. If you owe a million bills, If you have a million ills, Don't stop to chew your pills. Try to grin. — Cincinnati Enquirer.

More Impractical Advice.

"I should advise you to gamble rather than write," said the man of conspicuous opinions. "Yes," replied Mr. Penwidge, "but a gambler has to have money to start with." — Washington Star.

It Scratched.

When little Agnes saw the cat she murmured, "Here's a treat!" And then she heard her say, "That wretched thing has splinters in his feet." — Philadelphia Ledger.

Force of Habit.

"My neighbor used to be a farmer, but now he wants to go into Wall street." "Then the first thing he will proceed to do will be to water his stock." — Baltimore American.

O-hoi!

There was a young woman whose eye-brow Quite worried a gentleman highbrow. "Through I've written a sonnet," He murmured "upon it." "Be really less classic than my brow." — New York Sun.

No Smoking Allowed.

Medium—Shall I call up the spirit of your dead wife? "Half a moment while I put out my cigar. She never allowed me to smoke." — Polo Melo.



Old Abe, the eagle that went to war

The accompanying picture shows Old Abe as he looked when stuffed and mounted in the Wisconsin state capitol before his destruction by fire on Feb. 24, 1904. The history of the eagle which accompanied the Eighth Wisconsin to war is well known. He was a living standard, nobler than any edify in bronze or gold ever borne above the legions of Rome or among the victorious eagles of Napoleon. It was fitting that he should pass away in flames, even as the stormy years of his youth had been lived in the fierce joy that challenges death amid the fire and smoke of battle.

FOE SAVED GRANT'S LIFE.

Confederate General's Order Preserved Him For the Union. Here is an interesting story by General Marcus J. Wright, the Confederate soldier, of how a timely order saved General Grant from being shot just before the battle of Belmont, Ky., in November, 1861.

General Cheatham took Blythe's Mississippi regiment and the One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Tennessee, under my command, to follow the Federals and attack the troops embarking on the transports. Within half a mile from where we started we came near a double house about 100 yards from the road, which was occupied by the Federals as a hospital. At the gate were two Federal officers mounted on fine horses, one a black, the other a gray. Two other officers, one with an overcoat on, came out of the hospital and ran toward a corneled, jumping the fence and disappearing.

When they first appeared a number of my men cocked their guns and made ready to fire. General Cheatham at once directed me to order their guns to a shoulder and not to fire on stragglers, as his orders were to attack the troops seeking the transports. This order was given.

On the day after the battle General Cheatham met under a flag of truce Colonel Hatch, General Grant's quartermaster. Colonel Hatch in his conversation with General Cheatham told him that the two officers who ran out of the hospital were General Grant and himself, and both were surprised that they were not fired on.

The battle of Belmont was the initial fight in the great campaign in the Mississippi valley.

Arlington. At Arlington the sun goes down: The autumn sun sinks red and red. As though with radiance to crown The sacrificial blood they shed— Those heroes who by stream and steep Fought fearless if they lost or won And now sleep deep their long last sleep Beneath the sod of Arlington. — Clinton Scollard in New York Sun.

Novel Entertainment of 1862. What was then considered a decided innovation in theatrical circles of the capital occurred during the week of May 26-31, 1862, when an entertainment was given at the Washington theater, on Eleventh street just south of Pennsylvania avenue, consisting of Dr. Colton's lecture on health, varied and punctuated by the administration of "laughing gas," then regarded as a marvel of scientific discovery. Dr. Colton's advertisement read as follows with reference to his exhibition for the special benefit of ladies: "Twelve ladies will inhale the gas, and none allowed but the most select. Previous to the exhibition Dr. Colton will deliver a brief lecture on 'How to Preserve the Health.'" — Exchange.

The Remedy. "See how queer that steamer looks!" cried a bystander on a San Francisco dock, according to Out West. "Her propeller is half out of water, and there's five feet below her water line showing." "Yes, but it's low tide," explained Fat Mulhern, the longshoreman. "Wait a bit till the tide comes in, and all that'll be covered up again."

The record made by Poulet, the French aviator, by remaining in the air 16 hours and 29 minutes is worth all the looping the loop and fancy diving performances of crack brained flying men. It serves a practical purpose.