IT WAS A NOISY CARGO.

But It Completely Cured the Skipper of His Fear of U Boats.

A skipper who took a cargo of locomotives across the Atlantic when the U boat warfare was at its worst gave this ringing story of the trip:

"We left Philadelphia with sixty locomotives, all incased in huge wooden boxes, intact and ready to be taken off the ship and placed immediately on the tracks to start dragging ammunition trains to the front.

"The Delaware was as smooth as a pond as we made our way down to the bay, but the first wavelets that struck us at the capes started something that made me want to take a header off the bridge. Every one of the sixty locomotive bells in the hold began to ring. And they all kept ringing all day and all night all the way across the Atlantic.

"At first I thought of going back to dock to have the bells taken off. But that would have amounted virtually to unloading the whole cargo because of the manner in which the locomotives were stowed. It would have meant a week's delay, and I was supposed to get to sea as quickly as possible. So we put out that night with those sixty mad bells going hammer and tongs continuously.

"I thought we would all lose our senses. Sleep was out of the question. It was like ringing 'eight bells' eighty times a minute in sixty different keys. You've seen Sir Henry Irving in the play 'The Bells?' Well, it was like that, only this was no play, but real life. It seemed, as one member of the crew who is by far too imaginative said, as if the ghosts of all the murdered ships were clanging up at us out of the depths of the ocean, warning us of the U boats that had littered the sea floors with their bones.

"We fell in with some nasty weather as we neared the other side. The vessel rocked and tossed, and every time she plunged a whole cataract of bells went tearing down toward perdition. 'We're in the U boat zone,' remarked the man at the wheel to me one night. 'Good!' I cried. 'I hope a torpedo hits us soon. Then perhaps I'll get some sleep.'

"The destroyers that met us didn't know what to make of us. They thought we had all gone crazy drunk and were trying to tell the U boats exactly where we were. But I told them I was cured of the fear of U boats forever."—Philadelphia Ledger.

What Is a Sapling?

The soldier who thought a "sapling" was a young pig was evidently a Somersetshire man, for a correspondent writes: "Highly amused, I read aloud your 'sapling' story to friends. When I had finished a Somersetshire woman who was present asked, 'Well, what do you call a sapling?' 'A young tree,' I replied. 'Is it?' she replied. 'Now, I've always heard a young pig called a sapling in Somersetshire.' Further inquiry revealed that others say the same." From which we gather that the soldier came from Somerset, while evidently his officer did not.—London Chronicle.

Fooled Both Ways.

A sportsman came to grief at the first fence. Then, after remounting, he met the same fate at the second attempt. Asked the cause of his disasters, he said: "It vos like dis. Ve vo koms to ze first fence I did zink ze horse vud jomp, but he did not jomp, so I vent over his head. Ven ve kom to ze second fence I did zink he vos not jomp, and he did jomp, so I vent over his tail."—Milwaukee Free Press.

Political Assassinations.

The first three months of 1913 were notable for their political assassinations. There were five—the Turkish war minister, Nazim Pasha, Jan. 23; the premier of Salvador, Manuel E. Araujo, Feb. 4; the president and vice president of Mexico, Francisco I. Madero and Jose Pino Suarez, Feb. 23, and King George of Greece, March 18.

Round the Circle.

Friend—Why do you maintain such a large office force?

Financier—To prevent outsiders from bothering me.

"But I thought that was what your executive secretary was for."

"Oh, no. He is here to prevent the office force from bothering me."—Life.

Time and Place.

"There is a time and a place for everything."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum sadly. "And it's rather unfortunate that one of the most reliable ways to attain publicity is to say something at the wrong time in the wrong place."—Washington Star.

A Gaudy Vulture.

In the South American forests is found the most beautifully colored of all vultures, and it is the true king over the black vultures and turkey buzzards. Its plumage is of a delicate cream, with black quills, and the head is brilliantly colored with red and orange.

The Signs.

"Miss Gladys got no fewer than six gold headed umbrellas for birthday presents."

"She must be something of a reigning belle."—Baltimore American.

Father Knew.

Tommy—Pop, what is a glutton?

Tommy's Pop—A glutton, my son, is a grown man who can eat almost as much as a small boy.—Philadelphia Record.

The wise prove, the foolish confess by their conduct, that a life of employment is the only life worth leading.—Paley.

War Films.

War films, says the Boston Transcript, have proved to be very useful in modern warfare. Used only as an experiment at first, they have been of such practical value that the return of the cinematograph operator from his aerial reconnoissance is always impatiently awaited at headquarters.

The moving picture man who volunteers for this work undertakes a very difficult and daring feat. He must be a master of his profession, have nerves of steel and be willing to take great risks. More often than not he is obliged to fly at a low altitude, for otherwise his pictures would be without value. Many men who have gone out on those perilous expeditions have never returned.

The war [illegible] show the experienced observer [illegible] behind the [illegible] the trenches are clear [illegible]. It is even possible to detect [illegible] enemy digging trenches or placing big guns in position. The cinematographers have often brought back excellent pictures taken from war aeroplanes that show the movement of ships and the track of enemy periscopes.

Changing All the Time.

Often the change in the use or manner of use of some household item makes a widespread change in the sale of a lot of hardware items. For some years rugs have been taking the place of carpets. This means the sale of fewer carpet tacks, tack hammers and carpet stretchers, but more carpet beaters. Again the introduction of vacuum cleaners cut down the sale of carpet beaters.

So in like manner the present fashion of hanging pictures from moldings has about put picture nails out of business, but largely increased the sale of molding or picture hooks.

In somewhat similar fashion not many foot scrapers are in use because concrete sidewalks are so universal.

The growing use of food choppers has materially decreased the sales of mincing knives and wood bowls.—New York Times.

Value of Skimmilk.

The department of agriculture has discovered that about 17,000,000,000 gallons of skimmilk are annually wasted in this country.

Every farmer knows that skimmilk will fatten hogs. That proves that it has a nutritious value. The food value of milk is not entirely destroyed by the removal of the cream and butter fat. There is a lot of protein in the residue, and this protein is good for the human system. Some people cannot drink whole milk; it disagrees with them. These same people thrive on milk from which the cream has been removed. The department of agriculture is right in calling attention to the fact that 17,000,000,000 gallons of excellent food have been overlooked in these days of high cost of living.—Cleveland Leader.

The Hawaiian Language.

The language of Hawaii is [illegible] simple. To one who hears it for the first time comes the [illegible] that the aborigines expressed their sentiments in primitive vowels, to which some consonants have been added. Each vowel is sounded [illegible] and the words are easy [illegible] who is patient [illegible] all the letters [illegible] out [illegible] for which [illegible] suited to the [illegible] Honolulu was San Hoon[illegible] the word sing itself.

Jam For Breakfast.

People who [illegible] eat pastry or other irregular [illegible] at breakfast should be consoled to [illegible] that no less a man than Herbert Spencer ate strawberry jam at his morning meal. He did it to avoid monotony, believing that digestion was best served by keeping the stomach entertained with variety. He is said to have told of a man who went into a decline from a too steady diet of mutton chops.

Comparison.

"Sometimes I think a street car is better than an automobile," remarked Mr. Chuggins. "Why?" "When a street car goes wrong you can blame the company, but with an automobile you've got to take all the responsibility yourself."—Washington Star.

Grammar and Greed.

Mrs. Peavish says that if she could have another chance she would rather marry a man who splits his infinitives than one who hates to break a dime.—Galveston News.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Catarrh.

Take a common pitcher or any old narrow vessel holding a quart or more. Heat it thoroughly and fill three-quarters full of steaming, boiling water. Add instantly one or two teaspoonfuls of oil of tar. Then inhale the steam through the nostrils and exhale through the mouth. Put the nose well down in the pitcher and take a deep, full inhalation, letting the air pass out through a very small opening of the lips. Continue this ten or twenty minutes three times a day. Drink a cupful of hot water after each treatment; also a quarter or half hour before breakfast. This simple remedy has proved effective in so many cases that it may well repay a sufferer from this disagreeable affliction to give it a trial.

MOTION PICTURES IN CHINA.

There Were Lively Times For the Man Who Introduced Them.

At the end of the Russo-Japanese war, says the Los Angeles Times, Mr. Brodsky, a native of Odessa, Russia, came to San Francisco. After the great San Francisco fire he left the city with an old motion picture machine and forty or fifty reels of "junk" film. With that he sailed for the orient. The motion picture was unknown in China when he reached there with his paraphernalia, and he ran into many dangers in showing his wares. To the natives his camera and projecting machine was a "magic box." He had to pay his first audiences to enter his theater, which, by the way, was only a tent. In that way he finally won the crowds.

Matters were progressing well when Brodsky one day put on a wild west film in which a band of cowboys appeared on the screen, charging madly at the spectators and firing revolvers. The moment the audience saw those shooting cowboys bearing down upon them they rushed, panic stricken, from the tent theater, cutting their way out with knives.

After that the cautious natives were slow to come back. But finally Brodsky hit upon the plan of having a few Chinese come and examine the apparatus, pass their hands over the blank sheet that was the screen and assure themselves that there was nothing to hurt them.

Gradually he established picture theaters throughout the country until now there are eighty of them.

Once he was thrown into a Chinese jail, but finally made his escape after getting the whole populace into the jail to view his motion pictures. At another place he was to have been executed as a "devil," but he frightened the people and made them change their minds by telling them that he could easily put them on the screen and make them work there forever.

CONTRARY ORIENTALS.

They Have a Habit of Doing All Things the Other Way.

Every European who has lived long in the east will, I think, bear me out, says Earl Cromer in the Quarterly Review, when I say that in the most trivial acts of life the easterner somehow or other manages always to do or say exactly opposite to what would be done or said by the westerner.

I was one day looking out of the window of the viceroy's house at Barrackpore and noticed that a native policeman was walking up and down the terrace. His attention was attracted by a piece of paper which fluttered to his feet. He stopped and eyed it intently. I conceive that under similar circumstances a policeman of any western nation, even if he had been barefooted and his toes had not, from the constant use of boots, lost their prehensile qualities, would, had he wished to possess himself of that bit of paper, have stooped to pick it up. But the Bengali policeman kicked off the wooden shoe from his right foot, seized the bit of paper between his two first toes, brought up his foot to the level of the knee and without stopping conveyed the paper from his toes to his fingers behind his back.

A friend of mine who was a very acute observer of eastern ways told me that on one occasion in order to test the [illegible] he asked him to indicate his left ear. The most intelligent member of an European nation, supposing he understood the difference between right and left, would certainly have seized the lobe of his left ear with his left hand. The Egyptian, however, passed his right hand over the top of his head and with that hand took hold of the top of his left ear.

The American Peril.

At Weihuei, Hunan province, an amusing incident occurred during a campaign against houseflies. Following the lecture, in which the dangers of the fly had been emphasized, some Chinese ladies were being shown the health exhibit. One of the pictures showed a common housefly magnified many times. On seeing it one of the ladies exclaimed: "Is that the kind of flies they have over in America? No wonder Dr. Peter talks about the danger. If we had such big flies here in China we would have to be careful of them too."—Christian Herald.

Fourteen Inch Guns.

The making of fourteen inch guns is a stupendous operation, requiring batteries of open hearth furnaces to produce the material, a great casting plant and presses and heating furnaces of the largest size, running into millions in value. The tube of a fourteen inch navy rifle is about sixty-two feet long, and a ninety ton ingot, five feet in diameter, is required.

Wide Awake Eskimos.

The Eskimos are rapidly learning the value of money. The day has long gone by when they would give a polar bearskin or a bale of foxskins for a fishhook. They now know the value of their furs and bring them to the best markets.—Argonaut.

A String to Them.

Mrs. Flatbush—What became of that string of pearls your husband was going to give you? Mrs. Bensonhurst—Oh, he had hold of the string.—Yonkers Statesman.

Her Own Idea.

"His wife is a woman of one idea."

"That so?"

"Yes; whenever he starts to do anything she has the idea that he's doing it wrong."

Naval Captains.

The saying runs that as soon as a lieutenant is made a commander he begins to carry a stick, and as soon as a commander becomes a captain he "turns religious." For justification of the latter part of this assertion there exists the undoubted fact that naval captains are mostly serious minded men who give some thought to the greater things of life. Possibly their hours of loneliness may conduce to this frame of mind, though for the most part their leisure hours are given up to study of matters connected with their calling. One well known captain there was who used to hold prayer meetings, which any member of the ship's company could attend. "Remember, there are no rates to be picked up here," the captain would warn them before the meetings started, meaning that any one who came there hoping to curry favor and thus get promotion would be disappointed. And in this the captain was always as good as his word.—London Mail.

The First Fly Fishers.

Doubtless the reason why artificial flies were originally invented was because it was impossible to use the smaller and more delicate natural flies as baits on the hook. The first fly fisher cast his eyes about him in search of something that would answer as imitating the flies upon which the trout were feeding. Feathers were naturally the first materials thought of, and the old red cock's hackle was the first of all the artificial insects, the old, old Adam of them all. The breed has been increasing several hundred years and numbers 2,000 or more at the present day. Of salmon flies alone there are several hundred patterns. These belong to the lure order mostly, as do many of the large flies used for bass and trout. The little old red hackle remains a good fly to this day and is put upon bodies of many colors, peacock harl being perhaps as well liked as anything. Red wool is favored by many.—Forest and Stream.

Blunders by Novelists.

Novelists, even of eminence, are prone to make blunders. Sir Walter Besant in "For Faith and Freedom" wrote after the Eykins had settled in Providence, "Barnaby soon grew tired of this quiet life and went on board a steamer bound for England, promising that we should hear from him." This was in 1686 or 1687, and the first steamer from America to England did not reach Liverpool till July, 1819. Wilkie Collins also made numerous amazing blunders. In "The Duel In Herne Wood" he makes the story open with the receipt of a telegram, and the period is 1817, when twenty years had to elapse before the first telegraphic wire was laid. Three of the characters also talk of "taking the express train to London" in defiance of the fact that the first railway to London was not opened till 1838.

Psychology of Sleep.

The psychology of sleep is a vast and little explored subject. Sleep deepens to trance, trance to death. Therefore in life's [illegible] somewhat paradoxically, sleep is most akin to death. Whether the spirit is parted from the body and goes [illegible] journeys through space or [illegible] in a state of [illegible] parts of which we are alone conscious is a matter for the Society of Psychical Research. Yet many of us have credited [illegible] things or events [illegible] dreamed of things in sleep which we have seen, heard or spoken later on in reality. We can more or less follow the stages up to the final leap of all, but here we must pause and with Hamlet hesitate at the attempt to learn what lies beyond the veil, "And in that sleep of death what dreams may come."—London Globe.

A Minister of Magic.

In the course of an address delivered in London Canon Parfit of Bagdad said that what impressed native rulers in the east was the scrupulous honesty of the English officials. The sultan of Turkey on one occasion was watching a conjurer. The British ambassador, who was present, remarked that it was "wonderful."

"No," said the sultan, "not so wonderful as all that. I once had a minister of marine who swallowed a battleship—at least he had the money for it, and I've never seen the money or the ship!"

Knew Value of Money.

"That young chap you are going around with is a regular pinhead!" stormed Bertha's father. "He doesn't even know the value of money!"

"Oh, yes, he does!" said Bertha. "He says that he wouldn't give a plugged nickel for your opinion on anything."—Puck.

The Lesser Evil.

"Lushman declared he would rather go to jail than pay his divorced wife alimony."

"Did [illegible]"

"Yes; she said she'd much rather see him save his money behind bars than spend it over them."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The Spirit of the Times.

It is an age of artificial devices. Rare, indeed, is the man and rarer still the woman in whose physical makeup there is not something false, either eyes or teeth or hair.—Atlantic.

No Chance.

Mrs. Jones—It's queer that baby doesn't talk. She's almost two years old and hasn't spoken a word yet. Mr. Jones—I know, dear, but do you ever give baby a chance?

A sharp tongue is the only edged tool that grows keener with constant use.—Irving.

DOLLARS THAT ARE SAVED.

When Properly Invested They Help to Develop Our Country.

What work does the saved dollar do to help make this country a better place for the saver? At a meeting of the American Bankers' association an intelligent answer was made by a man who is well qualified to speak. He said:

"While a dollar saved by a workman helps to give to some workman a job, so does every other dollar of savings, whether it comes from wages, interest or profits.

"The economic effect of a dollar saved and invested is just the same, whether the owner is a wage earner, an employer or an heir of inherited wealth. Income, however it originates, that is saved and put to reproductive uses performs an inevitable service for society.

"Every form of savings finally seeks investment, and if you will follow the investment through to its ultimate reaction you will see it putting men to work; you will see it enlarging the agricultural, the industrial or the transportation equipment of the community; you will see it creating new demands for labor, raising the rate of wages and increasing the production of things which men desire.

"If savings are devoted to reproductive purposes, it makes no difference whether they are the savings of the workman or of the millionaire, they ultimately accomplish the same result—they increase the supply of things that the whole community wants."

F. A. Vanderlip said that. It is true. Your $50 in the savings bank works at the same jobs to which the $50,000 of the rich man is sent.

If the men who manage the work are honest and capable they use our saved dollars to make this country worth living in, worth working in, worth being proud of, worth fighting to preserve.—John M. Oskison in New York Globe.

THE BURDEN OF WORRY.

Today's Is Enough; Never Mind Yesterday's or Tomorrow's.

A wayfarer carried a heavy sack, under which he toiled and complained unceasingly. From none could he get help or comfort.

And as he slowly journeyed, groaning under his burden, the Angel of Opportunism came to him and spoke kindly, saying:

"Brother, what carriest thou?"

The man answered surlily, "My worries."

The angel smiled pityingly upon him and said, "Let us look into thy burden and examine thy worries."

And so they looked in. But, lo, the sack was empty!

"Why, surely," cried the man, "there were two great worries, too heavy for man to bear! But—ah, yes, I had forgotten—one was a worry of yesterday, and so it is gone."

"And the other?"

"That—why, that was a worry of tomorrow, and it—it has not yet come."

Then the angel smiled with infinite pity, saying:

"Hearken. He who bows himself down under the worries of yesterday and tomorrow wears himself out for naught. But he who carries only the worries of today has no need of a sack for his sorrows. If thou wilt cast this black thing aside and give all thy strength and cheer and courage to the things of today real misfortune never can burden thee."

Wondering, the man did as the angel commanded.

And as he took up his journey and went lightly, swiftly on, his heart and his hands were free to relieve many a brother wayfarer of his burdens and to pluck sweet fruits and flowers along the wayside.

And when he came at last to the setting of the sun it was with smiles and a song.—Christian Herald.

Soot as a Fertilizer.

Amateur gardeners recommend the use of soot as a fertilizer. Scotch soot, which is generally used in Great Britain as a fertilizer, is from coal that differs greatly from the hard coal used in the eastern United States. Soot from our hard coal must be used with caution around plants or it may do more harm than good, particularly immediately after the application. A sad experience several years ago leads a gardener to warn others so they may not be obliged to gain their knowledge by a like unfortunate experience.—New York Sun.

Chattel Mortgages.

A man who gives a chattel mortgage should always examine the document carefully to make sure it is not "on demand."

Sharp money lenders who loan funds on chattel mortgages often try to have this clause inserted, and when it is the borrower may expect to part with his chattels at almost any moment. It is a trick by which advantage is often taken of the unwary.

Retributive Justice.

The month's prize for the most atrocious joke goes to the Kansas editor who admonished his readers in the following words: "In order to combat the constantly soaring cost of living, we advise our readers to biplane food."

It was a nice murder.—Michigan Gargoyle.

To Clean Flowerpots of Moss.

After scrubbing soiled pots in water soak them a few hours once a year in ammoniacal carbonate of copper solution and new growths of moss will be prevented.

Life is a quarry out of which we are to mold and chisel and complete a character.

What Makes a Car Old.

The life of the bearings of a car determines the usefulness of the entire machine. A car with badly worn bearings is an old car, even though it may have traveled less than 10,000 miles, whereas one which has seen 100,000 miles of use and still has its bearings in good condition is, comparatively speaking, a new machine.

Wear on bearings is determined by four conditions—the load which that bearing carries, the speed at which the bearing surfaces move over each other, the nature of those surfaces and their ability to resist wear and the lubrication which these surfaces receive and its ability to prevent the formation of the destructive heat of friction.

The matter of load becomes a matter of size, for with a given load it is but natural that with a large surface over which to distribute the pressure the load on each square inch of bearing surface will be less. This means that the life of bearings will, in general, be in proportion to their size.—Leslie's Weekly.

Essentials of Song Voice.

Many good singers only think their songs. These fall short of the powers they might attain. The listeners hear the music, but they are not thrilled.

Other singers have feeling, but they fail to display will. Their voices necessarily lack fiber and are too soft and sentimental. Such singing suggests merely passive sympathy and not the desire to help actively.

Good, honest sentiment and the ring of good will, implying action, are wanted in good music. There is no appeal in the song voice that only wills. The voice of authority and domination is not pleasing. The essentials of the song voice embrace all the singer's powers, faculties and attributes. They include not only will, but also thought and feeling, and that voice is lacking which fails to combine all three of these elements.—Exchange.

The Cabbage Butterfly.

The most destructive enemy of the cabbage and related crops is the cabbage butterfly. This lays its eggs upon a cabbage leaf. The eggs hatch into green caterpillars, and these eat the leaves. In 1883, says the Journal of Heredity, an ichneumon fly was imported from Europe to keep the cabbage butterfly in check. The fly lays its eggs in the body of the caterpillar; the larvae which hatch from these eggs eat the caterpillar's insides, cut their way out through the empty skin and spin cocoons from which the flies emerge.

"It is interesting to note," adds the Journal of Heredity, "that the parasite is in turn preyed upon by a superparasite, a little chalcis fly, 'and so on down ad infinitum,' no doubt."

Korea Eats Rice With a Spoon.

While China and Japan take rice with chopsticks, Korea eats hers with a spoon. Prediction is that the next step will usher in the broad fork. "Whence comes this peculiarity?" asks the Korea Magazine. "One reason is that in the Analects of Confucius a record exists that the master ate his millet not with chopsticks, but with a spoon. Every saying that pertains to Confucius is reverently regarded in Korea, and the people of that land would rather 'follow the master' than present day custom."—East and West News.

The Servian Swineherd.

In any Servian village there is only one swineherd, and he tends all the pigs of the community. In the morning he goes through the streets blowing his horn, and the pigs come out of their own accord and fall in behind him and follow him to the pasture. At night he brings them home, and they disperse to their sties in the same orderly way as they pass the houses to which they belong. They require no attention and no singling out.

Southern Mangrove.

The rhizophora mangle, the southern mangrove, is most curious in propagation. The seed sends forth a shoot that really comes through the seed and grows to a foot long. It then falls away and strikes, root end down, in the mud and is at once a plant.

She Got the Idea.

He—I say, Dolly, may I take your photograph? You look so pretty that I feel I could eat you! She—Oh, I see; that's why you want me on a plate, eh?

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Bites and Stings.

In case of a sting of any kind the first thing to do, of course, is to remove the sting. This can best be done with the point of a knife or needle, but care should be taken not to break the skin for fear of infection. Then the next best thing, perhaps, is to apply ammonia water or soda water to the affected parts.

In case of bites, as well as of stings when the sting is removed, as a rule a paste of common baking soda applied to the affected parts or these bathed in ammonia water is all that is necessary. Where the poisonous effect is severe, however, send for a doctor. In the meantime the patient should lie down and keep quiet.

An application of a 50 per cent solution of a saturate solution of potassium permanganate which you get at the drug store is very efficient for insect poisons and for the poisons of plants, too, such as poison ivy and sumac.