

THE DEAD PAST

By CECILLE LANGDON.

Neither Fried Chicken Nor Biscuits Found by Hungry Hunters on Farmer's Table. There are all kinds and varieties of patriotism—almost as many as there are pickles of a certain variety. There is the patriotism of speech, the patriotism of arms, or money, of service and so on. But of them all the hardest for the average individual is the patriotism of the stomach. So thought a bunch of Indianapolis men who invaded Brown county for a day of hunting, says the Indianapolis News. After a day of blinding and tramping over the hills in which a nice string of rabbits was the prize, these "fired-up" men, who had planned on a big "feed" at the farmer's house where they had planned on a big "feed"...

PATRIOTISM OF THE STOMACH

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BANANA FLOUR AND BREAD

Green Fruit, Full Grown, is Peeled, Sliced and Dried, Then Ground in Ordinary Corn Mill.

At a meeting of the Horticultural club of Trinidad, samples of banana flour and bread were exhibited and the method of preparation described. It was explained that the bananas from which the flour and bread were made had been taken from trees only five days previously, the "silk" still small. The process was described as follows: "Full grown green bananas should be selected. Peel, slice and dry quickly, preferably on a galvanizal sheet, then grind in ordinary corn mill. From 63 pounds of green bananas 16 1/2 pounds of flour had been obtained in the specimens shown. The bread, which was very palatable, had been made from two parts of banana flour and one part of wheat flour. The banana flour could also be used as a substitute for oatmeal porridge and also for making puddings."

Army—Medical Department.

There are now more than 13,000 officers engaged in the work of the medical department of the army, including regular army officers and the four officers' reserve corps—medical, dental, veterinary and sanitary—connected with the work under Surgeon General Gorkes, says the Medical Journal. It is estimated that at least 24,000 physicians will be included in the personnel of the department when full strength is reached. Every step in caring for the physical welfare of the soldiers from the time they are sworn into service until they are discharged comes under the medical department. In this work is included inspection of foods to be served soldiers, sanitation, care of the sick and wounded, the operation of field base and convalescent hospitals, "re-education" of the permanently crippled, handling the supplies for all this work, etc. The total number of hospital beds will be on a basis of 25 per cent of the strength of the army.

Don't Flatter Yourself.

"Somehow I was always different from other people," is a common saying among men, even among those who lay no claim to any special virtue, indeed, the statement is often made by those who pretend to be ashamed of their virtues, but who are really almost possessors of them. To feel like that and to admit it is only a confession of the egotism common to humanity. Whoever you are, you are only different from others in personality. You belong to the race and probably are neither better nor worse than any one of the vast majority. Everybody thinks that he is different from all the rest. He ain't!

To Save Tin Now Wasted.

A small electric furnace has been installed and operation begun on the utilization of tin from scrap at the Northwest experiment station of the United States bureau of mines at Seattle, Wash., says the Engineering and Mining Journal. An extensive series of experiments will be carried out there with the idea of saving the tin now wasted in discarded containers and other forms of scraps.

Starting It.

"Dang," she said, "you know we really ought not to fuss with each other. Now, I want to make an agreement with you that we will never say a harsh word, or have a single dispute."

PHIL

By MILDRED WHITE.

The storm was coming. James Burrows let out the speed of his red car, hoping to reach the village five miles below before the rain should descend. The sky grew darker as thunder rolled about the encircling hills. To the city lawyer the rough winding roads seemed almost impassable, impatiently he decided to seek shelter at a farmhouse not far distant, than hesitated undecidedly, as the sun gleamed for a moment in promise. As he slowed down near the gateway, a bent old man peered up at him. "Good morning, uncle," the lawyer greeted, but the old man did not return his salute. "Bud evening, mister," he replied, "going to have one of our blowups. Better stop, hadn't ye an' wait inside?" "Thanks," Burrows responded, "I think I can reach the village before the storm breaks, and have supper there."

The old man shook his head. "Don't believe it," he said, "we're alone here. Phil an' me, but I reckon Phil could pick up something for you to eat."

Turning, he cupped his hands and called to a blue-overalled figure huddled in the distance. "Phil," he screamed, "Phil!" The lad bending over his work apparently did not hear. "Never mind," Burrows said, "I'll take a chance and ride on."

"Wonder—" the old man asked, "if you could carry me along to the next house down there? See it—the red one?" "Certainly," the lawyer agreed, and the former seated himself in the car with evident pride.

When Burrows had disposed of his companion, the storm descended unexpectedly. Great sheets of rain swept against him, the wind threatened to blow his small car from its course, lightning flashed whiplike around the hillsides. Swiftly he turned about with difficulty, making his way back to the old man's house. Uninvited he sheltered his car in the great white barn, and dashed breathlessly up the steps of the porch.

"Phil" was there before him, evidently the youth also had rushed to safety. His fresh face shone startled beneath the brim of his old felt hat at the stranger's approach, but he went on stoically scraping the mud from the soles of his rubber boots.

"An old man—your father I suppose," the lawyer said, "suggested that I wait here until the storm has abated." Burrows smiled. "He also intimated that you might 'pick up something for me to eat. I'm furiously hungry."

"The boy landed in the doorway," that was grand," he answered contentedly. His eyes studied the stranger. "Perhaps, I could find something," he said suddenly, and disappeared in the house. His heavy boots tracked the clean scrubbed floor, as the lawyer followed him inside, the rain-soaked old hat still rested upon Phil's head, as he deftly placed tempting food upon the table.

"Sit down," he said at last abruptly, and himself dropped into a wide armchair at the opposite end of the wooden table.

"You and your grandfather live alone?" Burrows asked incredulously, as he buttered a flaky biscuit. "Then who makes those?" "Me," the youth answered, his tone was sullen. "Cooking, farming, everything—I do it all, but I won't mind longer. Grandpa's going to be married again—a sneer curled the red lips—"that's where he's visiting now."

"And then?" the lawyer asked interestedly. "What are you going to do?" Phil shook his head despondently. "Don't know," he replied. "Never had a chance to prepare for anything, had a fight with grandpa every day I went to school, but I did the work mornings and evenings, and I made it. Now, the young voice broke discouragingly, "he don't need no more."

Sudden unaccountable sympathy flamed in the lawyer's breast. "Phil," he said, "if you will come with me—tomorrow, I'll give you a start in the world. Help is scarce at this time, I need you in my office."

"Crimson spots glowed in the lad's round cheeks, quickly he rose to his feet. "You mean," he said, "that you'd take me there to the city, that you'd help me to—live?" The lawyer nodded silently. Then with sudden passionate motion the lad buried his face in his arms, his shoulders shaking with sudden sobs.

"Oh! I can't go," he cried and snatched the felt hat from his head. About the round childish face, fell a mass of golden hair, angrily Phil caught the hair and drew it like a cloak about her. "You see," she said, "I—I am his granddaughter, Philippa. The overalls and boots were but my farming costume. I allowed you to think what you believed."

Tragic disappointment lingered in her eyes. The lawyer stood staring as though he too, saw a vision. "Philippa," he said slowly, "I've a mother back there in the city, who needs a companion like you, someone to teach—to love, to care for. When she comes for you, will you be ready to go back with her?" And Philippa said she would.

His Specialty. "If you are worried about your insomnia, pick a quarrel with that insatiable prisoner."

FROM NEAR AND FAR

Housewives in Bell City, La., have adopted overalls for housework.

Canada's independent labor party will place candidates in the field.

Yucatan (Mexico) school teachers have formed a co-operative society.

Canada has opened a government creamery at Henriburg, Sask., Canada.

Woman school teachers in Ireland receive the same pay as men for the same kind of work.

The Chilean congress is considering the development of the iron industry in that country, which has some of the richest mines in the world.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS

Seventy-four members of the faculty and instructional staff of the University of Wisconsin are absent in various kinds of war service.

Guadeloupe expects an abundant harvest of cocon. Trees and pods are in excellent condition. The entire output of the colony goes to France.

It is said that the United States exported by parcel post in 1915-16, 1,352,030 parcels, weighing 6,259,023 pounds; in 1914-15, 936,953 parcels with a total weight of 3,947,806.

An Australian says he has discovered a new rapid tanning process with which sole leather can be tanned in seven days, calfskins in six hours and other skins proportionately quickly.

Artificial gas is supplanting coal as a fuel in Philadelphia. It is also pointed out as an incentive to its use that while the price of coal has soared that of gas is either unchanged or lower.

The Lake Hemet dam in the San Jacinto mountains is said to impound 4,000,000,000 gallons of water and to effect the irrigation of 10,000 acres in the Hemet and San Jacinto valleys. It cost about \$2,000,000.

The ordinary housefly can lift a match between two of its feet and carry it. A human being, to perform a similar feat, would have to lift a beam eight and a quarter yards in length and 16 inches thick.

WISE AND OTHERWISE

An old bachelor says the best pet dogs come in glass.

Don't worry. You will always look good to your friends.

If a man has a good memory he knows when to forget.

Men who do the most work don't always do the best work.

A woman seldom attempts to hide her jealousy under a bushel.

People who say what they think have to do a lot of explaining.

Don't count your chickens until they are old enough to bluff the cat.

Why is it that thieves display more discretion than honest men?

It is everlastingly too late to pick the winner after the race is over.

One can't blame a man for kicking when he has to foot another's bills.

Any man who sits around and waits for an easy job is a grafter at heart.

Tomstones remind us that the average man isn't as white as he is sculptured.

If your boss isn't satisfactory, just mention the fact to him, and perhaps he will permit you to resign.

ABOUT PERSONS

John Taylor of Crystal Springs, Miss., has 15 sons in the United States army.

General Vorkovsky, late Russian war minister, 12 years ago was a chamber page to the czar.

Joseph P. Guffy, Democratic state chairman of Pennsylvania, has been appointed petroleum administrator, covering the purchase of all oil for the United States during the war.

Governor Whitman of New York was challenged by a sentry on a dark night and explained that he was governor. The sentry replied: "I'm governor myself, and I have some questions to ask you. Put up your hands!" A few moments later the sentry explained the situation. They were both governors, and the sentry was a good soldier, and passed on.

FLASHLIGHTS

The fellow who only half tries usually makes a complete failure.

It takes all sorts of people to make up a world, but it took the Kaiser to break up a world.

THE BEACON

By MARY RANDALL.

No matter how long or dark the night, no matter if it was the brightest moonlight, always and ever there was a light shining in the parlor alcove window in the home of widow Janet Graham.

The neighbors and townspeople generally related a weird tale connected with the familiar beacon. The widow and her son, Verne Graham, had come to Roslyn and had rented the pretty little cottage. The young man was brisk, industrious, always had a smile on his face, and it was no wonder that he attracted the attention of Marjorie Dale, who was the nearest neighbor. Her life was devoted to the care of a crippled father and an invalid mother. She was one of those sweet, patient souls whose face is irradiated with a purity and gentleness almost ethereal, and when Verne was called to a more promising position in the city her pride mingled with that of the fond mother, and they built great hopes as to his business future.

A year went by and twice Verne visited home, and each week he wrote to both the dear ones. When he had first left them Mrs. Graham had looked earnestly into his eyes.

"Verne," she said, "you see the light I have placed in the window. It shall be there on the darkest night, your beacon. Think of it, cherish it."

One day Mrs. Graham and Marjorie were seated conversing when a keen-eyed, hard-faced man knocked at the door. He edged his way into the room, glancing about sharply.

"I am looking for Verne Graham," he announced in a tone of assurance and command that somehow chilled the hearts of mother and fiancée.

"He is not here," Mrs. Graham advised the visitor. "It is three months since we saw him last. Even his usual letter missed us last week. Oh, sir! I trust there is no trouble."

"Sorry to say there is," bluntly responded the stranger, "and I am a detective looking for him. He disappeared from his work ten days ago, taking with him twenty thousand dollars of the funds of the company entrusted to his charge."

"My son a thief?" cried Mrs. Graham. "It is false!" The man shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

"I do not believe him!" breathed Marjorie, indignantly. "There is some error, some plot, oh! be assured of that. Mother Graham, I am going straight to the city to ferret out all the details of this terrible thing."

Marjorie Dale was received at the place where Verne Graham had been a cashier by the manager, a Mr. Thorpe. The man was coldly polite and matter of fact. The money and Verne Graham had vanished together, this man told Marjorie.

Marjorie carried a breaking heart back to the little country village. She told her story amid the tears to the stricken mother. "Oh, it is vain!" cried Marjorie. "Verne will never come back."

"He will come," solemnly declared the mother. "Of his innocence or guilt I can't say, but he is always my son, always welcome, no matter how black his sins may be. Some night Verne will come back to the light in the window."

Then came a break in their companionship. Marjorie's father died and a brother insisted on Mrs. Dale making her home in his household. Marjorie went to the city and became a nurse in a public hospital. One night the word went round that a terrible railroad accident would send in many sufferers for treatment. After the surgeons had attended to one victim in her ward, he delegated the patient to Marjorie's charge. The man was insensible and had sustained frightful injuries. Marjorie was startled as she recognized him. He was the plant manager, Mr. Thorpe, whom Marjorie had called upon in regard to the disappearance of Verne Graham.

Marjorie sat down by the cot. She became conscious that the eyes of the patient were fixed upon her. She met the glance.

"I've seen you before," spoke Thorpe. "You were the sweetheart of Verne Graham."

"Try and keep quiet," directed Marjorie gently. "It will harm you to talk."

"I've got to talk!" almost shouted the man, in a wild strain of excitement. "I want you to send at once for Mr. Woodson, the head of our house. It is vital, it must be done, and more for your sake than my own."

Marjorie consulted the head nurse and Mr. Woodson was sent for. He arrived within the hour. As Marjorie placed a chair by the bedside of the patient and moved out of hearing, the latter called out insistently:

"No, no—she must hear, too. Mr. Woodson, Verne Green never stole that twenty thousand dollars. It was I who did it. I worked out a plot against him and tried some persons as wicked as myself to hold him in captivity. Take down my confession and the details of my crime, too. Put up your hands!" A few moments later the man whom he so cruelly wronged can be found and rescued."

Thorpe breathed his last the next morning. The wealthy and humane Mr. Woodson at once insisted that she accompany him on the journey that was to restore to a loyal, faithful girl her lover, to a patient, loving mother her cherished son.

"The house will make all due amends for the fearful work of Thorpe," pledged Mr. Woodson. And the light in the window welled Verne home at last!

"AS SHE IS SPOKE"

Some queer sentences turned out by the pupils of the Methodist Girl's school at Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia.

When the form of a verb is changed it is called conjugation.

The prime meridian is called the eternal date line.

Gibraltar is the keynote in the Mediterranean.

The finest wheat that ever cropped grows in Russia.

The masculine of spinster is bore.

He had nothing on except a sword and he was unarmed.

A wife is the upset (opposite) of the husband.

The place was taken by storm and thunder.

Benjamin Franklin looked very funny with his clothes behind and a loaf of bread in his mouth.

The cat was thin and pale.

Gibraltar is known as the keynote of England.

St. Helena is a place where Napoleon had been dimitted.

The barbarian states are Morocco, Algiers, Tripoli and Tunis.

Queen Victoria reigned 60 years. She was the longest sovereign that ever ruled in England.

A frog is a bug with four legs. It stands up in front and sits down behind.—World Outlook.

SOME POSTSCRIPTS

Japanese government experts are raising tobacco in Korea from American seed.

A wheel chair has been patented that can be folded compactly for storage when idle.

Official figures show that the sewers of American cities are long enough to girdle the earth.

English scientists are experimenting with the production of artificial rubber from coke oven gases.

Caddies are unnecessary for golf players who use a new holder for clubs that is mounted on wheels.

Two Seattle men have patented a machine that slices an entire loaf of bread as a trade is pressed.

India is now raising cotton on 18,203,000 acres of land, an increase of about 7 per cent from last year.

An irrigation project nearing completion in the Hawaiian islands will pierce five mountain ranges and deliver 60,000,000 gallons of water daily to plantations.

Forks that carry spring scales to weigh their contents have been invented in sizes ranging from a dining table utensil to one large enough to handle hay or grain.—Houston Post.

STATISTICAL NOTES

Ohio cow supply has dwindled 40 per cent in a few months.

United States grew 13,554,150 bushels of onions and 601,920 tons of cabbage in 1917.

A 31 per cent drop in building operations was reported in New York city, due to strikes and inability to obtain steel.

As a result of increases of wages steel rollers in the mills at Youngstown, O., are now earning as much as \$300 a month or at the rate of \$10,000 a year.

THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW

Orange juice is a preventive of scurvy among children who use pasteurized milk.

Tomatoes filled with minced pineapple, celery and chopped nuts mixed with mayonnaise are delicious.

Pack glass and china in hay that is slightly damp. This will prevent the articles from slipping about.

Apples, cored and filled with chopped dates or figs, then baked, make an excellent breakfast dish.

Parsley and sweet herbs should be gathered on a sunny day when full grown if they are to be dried.

If white potatoes are inclined to turn black when being boiled, add a few drops of vinegar to the water they are boiled in.

FACTS AND FIGURES

United States in 1916 quarried granite valued at \$17,418,582.

United States national banks have \$18,000,000,000 in deposits.

Pennsylvania railroad has sent 2,540,000 tons to war.