

PALM FLOUNDER OFF FOR SOLE ATHLETICS FOR MERCHANT 'GOBS'

Fishermen Are Said to Be Fooling Sports of All Kinds Provided for Eastern Housewives. Men in Training.

NO TRUE SOLE ON THIS SIDE BASEBALL IS MOST POPULAR

Pseudopleuronectes Dignabilis Masquerading as H's Distant and More Distinguished Relative Solea Vulgaris—Big Work Done by Federal Bureau in Rescuing Food Fishes Along Mississippi and Illinois Rivers.

Many a Washington family is enjoying an agreeable fish sold to them as genuine English sole. The wholesale dealers get it from New York. The story in Washington market goes to the effect that this fish, having been driven from the North sea by the racket of war and exploding mines, has come to America and is now being extensively caught along our eastern shores.

Government ichthyologists smile and say there never has been any sole vulgaris, or European sole, in American waters and very little at any time on our tables—none at all of late years. They suspect that the pseudopleuronectes dignabilis, a common flounder taken off the Georges Banks from Massachusetts to Nova Scotia, is masquerading as his distant and more distinguished relative. Or it may be that a flat fish with a longer name—glyptocephalus cynoglossus—is the impersonator.

Massachusetts fishermen have been catching during the present year, as they did last year for the first time in commercial quantities, this last fish, which they call sole or gray sole. The species has been identified as the crink fluke or pole, or deep sea flounder. It is found off both shores of the Atlantic ocean as far south as Delaware bay and Ireland and in deep water. It was first caught here in 1877 in Massachusetts bay. It is an excellent food fish, but it is nothing like the English sole.

The "lemon sole" of European waters is the true sole, and is never found on this side of the Atlantic. The fish of America most nearly related to it in appearance, but not in flavor, is a species of sole which is not eaten by man. Its common name is "hog choker," bestowed because it often attacks in the throats of swine that feed upon it in shallow pools left by the recession of the tides. The sale of this fish in market being out of the question, the experts say that it must be common American summer flounder that is being misrepresented to housewives and appearing on menus as fluke de sole.

Rescuing Native Food Fishes. Little is known in the East of the big work being done by the bureau of fisheries in rescuing food fishes along the Mississippi and Illinois rivers. The states of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Illinois are particularly interested and are co-operating in the work, which extends down to Louisiana. Every year the two great streams overflow and the floods rescuing leave millions of fine young fish to perish beyond the banks in the pockets or pools that soon dry up.

Until recently no attention was paid to this waste. In the fiscal year of 1917 more than 9,000,000 fish were returned to the rivers or put into brooks or nearby lakes; in 1918 the number was 23,000,000; in 1919 it reached 55,000,000, and up to July 1 this year it was close to 100,000,000. Remote states are asking for a supply and the gain in the use of fish for food is marked all through the middle West.

Hundreds of thousands of black bass, pike and perch, and millions of carp, crappies, catfish and buffalo fish are yearly saved to restock the big rivers and grow up in the ponds, lakes and streams for miles around.

Methods of Saving Fish. The rescue work is done in two ways. Where possible ditches are dug from the pools and the stranded fish drained back to the rivers. By far the greater number are caught in nets, emptied into buckets and restored to their native waters or shipped to distant places needing them. The total cost to the government is about \$20,000 a year.

The Winona County Fisherman's association of Minnesota reports that the good effects are noted in improved fishing both for market and for sport. It is held that, assuming that if half of the fish rescued last year reach a pound in weight, there have been saved 17,000,000 pounds of excellent food.

This year the rescue of land-locked fish will be conducted on a much enlarged scale. Twelve crews of men will be at work. The season begins on August 1. The government will have entire charge of the state of Minnesota having agreed to co-operate, with headquarters at the Homer station, which will cover the entire district between Prescott and Sabula, Iowa. The forecast is that in the next few months 70,000,000 fish will be saved in this territory and half that number in the districts below.

Husband Fled on Wedding Day. Charging that her husband, Frank Norton, married and separated from her in one day, Mrs. Laura Norton of San Francisco, has secured a divorce in the superior court.

FAMOUS LAKE OF MENTEITH

Historic Spot in Scotland Which is Inseparably Connected With Unfortunate Queen Mary.

The Lake of Menteith is one of Scotland's most beautiful bits of scenery. Bordered by far-stretching marshes and shadowy slopes, with feather-covered hills rising beyond and trees lending over its curving shores it is a picture to enchant even the tourist wearied by "doing" many Scottish lakes.

Out in the blue water shaded island stand. About one of these Inchmahome—the interest of the lake centers. A boat hired at the village port at the head of the lake reaches the island quickly. Here one forgets the beauty of the surroundings as the guide tells the story of the visit of Mary, hapless queen of Scots.

As a tiny five-year-old maid she was taken to the island to escape an undesirable suitor, and here for five months she and her four Marys, her playmates, lived in childlike happiness. Queen Mary's bower, a little, high-walled garden cared for by the five children, stands just as she left it. Various trees are pointed out as especially beloved by the little queen. Some of the giant trees that shaded the island so pleasantly were old when Queen Mary and her maids of honor played beneath their branches. There is the oaks' walk arched by lofty chestnuts and sturdy oaks.

The ruins of an old Augustinian priory add another touch of beauty to the picturesque island. Inside the church is the grave of the founder and the quaint figure of a knight leaning on his shield craven with the emblem of the Stuart clan.

DATE FROM SOLOMON'S TIME

Theory of Archeologists Concerning Ruins in Rhodesia—Baboons Said to Be Working Haven.

Despite the watchmen who now guard the remarkable ruins of Rhodesia, where may perhaps once have been the mines of King Solomon, the latest traveler in that part of Africa reports that the baboons are along with the ancient masonry after a very barbarous fashion. Century after century the clearness of the atmosphere and the absence of moisture have preserved the walls of buildings whose original use will probably never be known. It may be reasonably argued, however, that some of them were fortifications built for protection against native tribes, and that this part of Africa was a center for the mining and distribution of gold, the very spot, in fact, where Ophir obtained the precious metal that it forwarded to the court of Solomon. So far as can be determined, Solomon and the structures were contemporaries, and it is likely enough that the new mysterious relics of a remote past were later in the possession of the Phoenicians. In the end the mines were exhausted, the civilizations went their way and the spot was forgotten until Portuguese traders found it in the sixteenth century. An effort to work the mines was made but abandoned as profitless, and the spot was again forgotten till found by Livingstone. Now it is chiefly interesting to archeologists, who are responsible for the watchmen. But the baboons apparently are too lively for the local police.

Leadership Qualities.

The challenge of leadership must be the inner spontaneous response to an outer opportunity or it will never last over night.

Success artists are flooding the world with ready-made recipes for how to win. They forget that you can't put vision where there is no inclination to vision. And where there is no vision failure is bound to result. That's why it is that so many people never get beyond the point of working for the other man. They are just slaves of today. They fear responsibility. Loads that bring joy to the heart of the real man crush them. But where men see the possibilities there is no limit to what they may accomplish. At bottom a man must have in him something of the soul that appeals and feel the self-mastery that urges him to attempt what others have failed in. It may seem a common thing, but it's one of the assets of success.

Cicada Does Not Travel.

The real locust is a sort of nomadic militant. Its hordes, like those of Atilla the Hun, sweep hither and yon, always on the move, destroying as they go. The cicada is a home body. The tree from which any individual cicada dropped as a newly hatched larva 17 years ago is the exact tree under which he will emerge on his next appearance, up which he will crawl to cast his pupal skin, and in which he will meet his mate and sing his love song, in which he will pass his days of decrepitude, and from which, in a few weeks his dead body will fall, almost upon the spot where he—as a larva—fell 17 years before and burrowed into the ground.

Baby Was Poor Company.

While Ted was standing in front of the grocery store a woman friend came along wheeling her five-month-old son. She asked Ted if he would watch the baby until she came out of the store. Ted replied with "sure." About five minutes later, on coming out of the store, she asked: "Did you find my son good company, Ted?" "No, ma'am," answered Ted. "Why, I had to do all the talking and he would not even say one word."

Almost an Unknown Race.

In the extreme north of the Russian province of Archangel dwells one of the queerest and least known races of mankind. These are the Samoyedes, the wandering tribes of the vast frozen marshes which extend in these regions from the forest belt to the shores of the Arctic ocean, an exchange says. They worship idols and their sole wealth consists in reindeer. Living reindeer draws the sledge, which transports the Samoyede and his belongings from spot to spot in search of the game fish which constitute his principal sustenance. Dead, it provides him with meat in times of scarcity, and with skin for his family tent. With its sharpened bones he tips his wooden fishing harpoons and hunting spears. His sinews he uses to sew together the shirt, breeches, and boots of sealskin, which are the attire alike of the Samoyede men, women and children.

The Mongols.

The "Mongols, Tartars or Huns" are now generally held to belong to neither "the Semitic, Hamitic or Aryan races." The latest authorities divide the inhabitants of the world into the Ethiopic, Mongolic and Caucasian groups. Central and north Asia, the Balkans, parts of Russia, Tibet, China, Japan, Finland, Lapland, Siberia, Hungary, the Malay peninsula, Madagascar, Philippines, are all peopled by Mongols to which family are also ascribed the North American Indians and the Eskimo. We have traveled far from the elementary teaching of the old-school geographers you will notice, though we are still compelled to accept as characteristics of the divisions the colors black for Ethiopic, yellow for Mongolic and white for the Caucasian.

Variable Climate Best.

A variable climate has a stimulating effect upon health and is, in general, much more healthful than a uniform climate, even though the uniform climate has an ideal temperature. A rise in temperature may occur without a proportionate rise in the relative humidity, and in either case is said to have a harmful effect on health. The climatic groups showing the lowest death rates are those where the temperature averages about 64 degrees Fahrenheit, and the thermometer falls to about 55 degrees or 60 degrees at night and rises not much above 70 degrees at noon. Accompanying this ideal of temperature there should be a humidity that will average about 80 per cent for day and night together, falling or rising with the temperature.

No Room for Idlers.

The idler is to society what the drone is to the hive. Civilization hinders men from giving them the treatment accorded to drones, but I'm not sure that future peoples will deal so leniently with clogs to progress. The systematic loafer deteriorates and degenerates. The coddling system robs man of vision, industry and life's wholesome rewards. Life purposes can't grow without incentives. These are associated with life and its needs. They challenge and draw forth the best that is in you. Other motives are insignificant in comparison. The drone on the other hand does nothing that is constructive. He sips the honey but adds nothing to the welfare of the hive.—Pennsylvania Grit.

Fatigue Cause of Accidents.

A man who makes too many motions in performing his work, or who takes extra steps which might be eliminated from his task, who moves more weight than is really necessary in handling materials, or otherwise does "extra labor that tires him, may be creating in himself a physical or nervous tension and strain which some day will precipitate an accident. Perhaps it will be the loss of a finger, loss of a limb, or a loss of eyesight. It may be a trivial hurt, or it may be a fatal accident. The circumstances of the moment that cause the accident would not occur, except for the fatigue induced by unnecessary movements in performing work.—Exchange.

That "Strange Herb" Tobacco.

Tobacco and America were discovered at the same time. The party Columbus sent forth from his caravels to explore the island of Cuba brought back the report that they had seen men with lighted firebrands which were performed with a strange herb which they carried on their persons. The "strange herb" was first taken to Europe over half a century later by another Spaniard, Francisco Fernandez, who had been dispatched by the Spanish king to Mexico to investigate the products of that rich country.

Thought Had Fled.

Robert was on the program for Children's day. When he got up on the platform he grew red in the face, gave one look at the crowded pews, and stood there. Finally he walked off the platform without uttering a sound. When he got home he asked him what made him do that, when he knew his piece perfectly. "But, mother," he protested, "I looked at all those people and I just got empty of thought."

Not What They Used to Be.

Things and times are never as they used to be. For instance, in looking over one of those charming oriental stories, said to have been written at least 4,000 years ago, a Buddhist priest is represented as lamenting the loss of reverence and piety among "young people."—Montgomery Advertiser.

FEW OWE FAILURE TO FATE

Man Who Has "Lost Out" Generally Unjust in Blaming the Fact on Circumstances.

"He who is bitter is benten. This is distilled from a life," said a wise observer of his kind, a writer in Philadelphia Ledger remarks. Often one meets the man who has become soured by his own life through his own fault—though he blames it all on the chances and circumstances of destiny.

He will not admit that the hand of a bad habit dragged him down or kept him from rising; that he made a misstep or took the wrong turn of the road.

He prefers to charge impersonal fate with his personal failure. But he had the same right to struggle and win that we all have. The man whom he regards with envy had to prove that the stuff was in him, against odds.

The old proverb says that fortune favors the brave—but that saying really means that fortune plays no favorites and confers her gifts only upon those who fight, and fight hard.

Success is not hereditary. We must qualify on our own merit. Any fool can inherit money and be parted from it quickly. The respect of the community, which is life's chief reward, goes to him who earns it on his own account. In that continuing effort the fragrant memory of a noble family tradition and a plous and honest heritage is a valuable asset and a great inspiration.

CAME DIRECT FROM HEAVEN

Pretty Belief Existing in India Concerning the Origin of the Beautiful Emerald.

Scientists say that the emerald's lovely grass-green color is derived from a compound of silica, alumina, beryllia, magnesia, soda, water and some organic matter unknown; others say that it is simply a compound of carbon and hydrogen resulting from organic matter; but the ancient inhabitants of India knew better than the modern scientists. They believed the emerald came from heaven.

Says Forbes in his "Oriental Memoirs": "A person was watching a swarm of fireflies in an Indian grove one moonlight night. After hovering a time in the moonbeams, one particular firefly, more brilliant than the rest, alighted on the grass and there remained. A spectator, struck by its fixity and approaching to ascertain the cause, found not an insect, but an emerald, which he appropriated and wore in a ring, and ever after the Indians believed that the fireflies were sacred insects which upon dying on the grass turned to emeralds for the adornment of man and the glorification of Buddha."

That is perhaps the reason why the priests of Buddha regard the emerald with such veneration. Of course no firefly can now make an emerald, but emeralds certainly do make the money.

When the Sun Was Blue.

A blue sun has been recorded only once. That was in August, 1853, in Java, says the Kansas City Star. A day or two before there was a very violent eruption of a large volcano about a hundred miles from Batavia. The eruption ended with an explosion in which a range of mountains was destroyed, a vast cavity being left in its place, more than a thousand feet deep at one point. Billions of tons of rocks, mud and dust were thrown high in the air and the sun was obscured over a large area. At Batavia the darkness became so deep that street lamps had to be lighted in the middle of the afternoon. That condition prevailed until toward sunset. Then the volcanic cloud began to clear away, leaving the sun visible. Instead, however, of its being red, as it usually is when viewed through a smoke cloud, it appeared as a magnificent deep blue disk, remaining that color until it sank below the horizon. The phenomenon was seen by everyone within 30 or 40 degrees of the equator.

Birds Hold Dances.

Many of the birds of South America have the regularly formed habit of meeting periodically in the same place for the purpose of dancing. Some sing as they dance, others accompany the refrain by something very like instrumental music. The rupicola dances alone, says the Detroit Free Press. Birds of this species range themselves in a circle round level, mossy or soft ground, and one of them, bright with orange and scarlet plumage, leaves the circle and advances to the center of the space with the dignity of a courtier dancing a minuet, his wings spread and tail like a fan. He begins slowly, gradually increasing the speed of his gyrations until he terminates his performance by leaping and whirling.

Humanity in Art.

"Pictures" must not be too picturesque. Nothing astonishes men so much as common sense and plain dealing. All great actions have been simple and all great pictures are. The Transfiguration by Raphael is an eminent example of this peculiar merit. A calm, benignant beauty shines over all this picture, and goes directly to the heart. It seems also to call you by name. The sweet, sublime face of Jesus is beyond praise; yet how it disappoints all fond expectations. This familiar, simple, home-speaking countenance is as if one should meet a friend.—Emerson.

Reading for the Blind.

Galt, the Scotchman, vastly improved the system of books for the blind, using a modified Roman letter, and confining himself to lower case in preference to capitals, the Detroit News recalls. In 1834 Galt issued the gospel of St. John, the first book of the Bible ever printed for the blind. The work was taken up in America by Doctor Howe, the husband of Julia Ward Howe, then in charge of the Perkins institute in Boston, who printed the entire New Testament in 1838. Doctor Howe issued the entire Bible in raised characters in 1848, and a similar work was issued in Glasgow a few years later. The first magazine for the blind was established in England in 1855 by the Rev. W. Taylor, who devoted 40 years of his life to the education of the sightless. A circulating library for the blind was founded in 1852 at the Perkins institute in Boston, and libraries of this kind have since been established in nearly all large cities.

Strive for Higher Life.

Old Father Time's hour glass has made me realize that happiness and success in life are gained from a determination toward the higher life; there must be conscious effort to repel the solicitations of the lower. The education of the mill is a slow and toilsome process, but we should strive to fit ourselves for some higher sphere of being and adjust ourselves worthy to this life; show character and courage in all our actions toward others, also love and kindness. Men are weak through indolence and want of self-confidence in themselves. All great events hang on a hair. The able man profits by everything and neglects nothing that may give him one chance the more of success. The less competent man, despising some single precaution, often loses everything.—Exchange.

Story of Familiar Quotation.

Correctly given the quotation is: "When Greeks joined Greeks, then was the tug of war." It is from a tragedy entitled "The Rival Queens; or, Alexander the Great," by Nathaniel Lee, a tragic poet who died in 1692. He wrote a number of tragedies in spite of the fact that he had occasional attacks of insanity, a misfortune that seemed to assist rather than retard his bursts of eloquence. Curiously enough, while that one line has lived and has been quoted by thousands, there is not one person in a hundred who knows who wrote it or anything about its author, even after they have heard his name. Advice to authors, try to utter at least one pungent sentence if you wish your works to be remembered.

Simple Perfume Making.

At first thought it might seem an impossible feat to collect the perfume of flowers after it has escaped into the air, yet it seems simple enough by a method that the Scientific American describes. Fresh, high-scented blossoms are placed in an uncovered bowl filled with water and set near the "collector," which consists of a common glass funnel with the small end closed. The funnel is filled with a mixture of crushed ice and salt and suspended in an upright position. Moisture from the air of the room forms on it and unites with the emanations from the flowers. As the moisture collects it runs off the tip of the funnel into a receptacle. If this liquid is mixed with an equal amount of pure alcohol, the perfume of the flowers is preserved indefinitely.

Cologne Has Improved.

The poet, Samuel Taylor Coleridge, was a dreamer, an opium eater and a man of curious moods and tempers. One time he visited Germany and afterward wrote his impression of the city of Cologne. He corroborated the ancient tradition that Cologne was once so filthy and evil-smelling a place that certain inhabitants thereof exploited its imperfections by inventing a perfume of the cheap and lingering sort, by means of which the lives of the inhabitants were made more tolerable since it furnished them with a palliative, not a cure, for their unsanitary condition. The Cologne of today is fair and sweet enough to satisfy the most sensitive of noses.

Mine Produces Sand and Coal.

A mining plant that produces both coal and sand is, according to a writer in the Scientific American, located in Ohio. This unique mine covers about 150 acres. The surface stratum is high-grade molding sand and has an average depth of about nine feet. It is deposited on a bed of shale about five feet in thickness and under this is a seam of excellent coal averaging from four to five feet. A considerable tonnage of coal also has been mined. As the shale stratum is uncovered by the removal of the sand, steam shovels will be utilized to strip the shale, thereby exposing the seam of coal, which will be mined in the open.

Where She Drew the Line.

Nora hated to have her hair washed, so mother came to this solution: She would tell the child that sometimes hair turned red if washed with tar soap. The plan worked beautifully. There were no more uproars on hair washing days, for the little one was fond of red hair. But one day when mother began using the same soap for Nora's bath, the child let out a scream and said, "Mama, I like red hair, but oh, I don't want red feet, too."



Third Officer Cooley.

to handle an ear in an eight-oared life boat, and having got to the point where catching crabs is reduced to a reasonable minimum, they are pitted in races against the navy.

Athletic Instructor a Soldier. Furthermore, they are given military setup, sound-fighting and squad-leading until they get the drill down pat. They also take the stiffest sort of calisthenic drill like veterans.

All this is done to keep the boys fit, physically and mentally, while they are in training for sea service.

The shipping board's athletic system has been developed in the last four months under Arthur F. Cooley, third officer of the training ship Meade, station ship at the Atlantic base of the recruiting service at Boston.

The personality of Third Officer Cooley, who also has the title of athletic director, is in keeping with his picturesque job. He is a soldier, with a long and varied career, a veteran of the Philippine campaigns, a crack shot with the big guns of the coast artillery, a baseball player, a football player and a drill master.

Born in Chattanooga, Tenn., 38 years ago, Mr. Cooley enlisted in the army for the Spanish war. After serving three years in the Philippines, fighting in Panay, Cebu and Negros, and playing ball in the Manila service league when fighting was not brisk, Cooley came back to his native land and played ball on the Third United States Infantry team in Kentucky.

Wins Commission. Transferred to Governor's Island, he next played in the Coast Defense team of New York.

In 1909 he went into the coast artillery and was stationed at Newport, R. I., as a platter in the big gun batteries of the coast defense. The big broil brought Mr. Cooley shoulder straps. In 1917 he became a lieutenant in the army. For two years he served as assistant provost marshal at Boston.

January 10, 1919, Mr. Cooley joined the recruiting service of the United States shipping board as athletic officer at the Atlantic base, and fourth officer at the Meade, from which rating he was soon promoted to third officer.