

Twenty-six bacteria can live a month on a single penny. Lucky little chaps!

When a man tells you that he is wedded to his art, in most cases he is a widower.

The Boston baseball players call Mr. Jack Chesbro's famous specialty the expectoration ball.

Unfortunately, under the circumstances, Maxime Gorky can't exclaim: "What's exile but set free!"

Another victory for emancipated womanhood! Our sisters will salute the flag hereafter just as we do.

A gigantic railroad merger with \$3,000,000,000 capital? Well, well, how plentiful paper money is getting to be!

Can you think of anything more delicious than roast rhinoceros, served hot, and garnished with sprigs from a jungle?

The Vanderbilts and the Goulds paid \$1,500 apiece for their places to see the inaugural parade—which is cheap for them.

Philadelphia is placarded with bulletins which read: "The city is in danger, pray for the mayor." And yet the mayor isn't grateful.

By all means sterilize the paper money, but don't kill the money-making germ in the process. Lots of people would like to be inoculated with it.

No doubt the "gorgeous effects with abrupt curves" which the milliners recommend for spring hats will put an abrupt crimp into hubby's pocket book.

A patriot, says President Woodrow Wilson, is a man who has a surplus of energy to spend for the welfare of the community outside of himself. That'll do.

Important to spring poets! The Berkshire County Eagle announces: "Spring poems will be received and placed on file in this office on and after March 14."

Those New York doctors who are professing much excitement at having discovered a resident who has no brains are to be praised for their civic pride, anyhow.

A national law in Japan forbids boys under 20 years of age to use tobacco in any form. That secluded spot behind the barn must be especially popular in Japan.

A company has purchased the condensed milk factory at Winthrop, Me., and will convert it into an oilcloth manufactory at once. Now what is there funny about that?

Mr. James J. Jeffries mournfully observes that President Roosevelt might have made a great reputation as a professional pugilist. These fatal mistakes in the choice of careers are very sad.

A Boston woman has invented an ingenious whipping machine for use on husbands who misbehave. We understand that four dozen large-sized ones are being reserved for Mrs. Hoch.

Senator Depew paid \$100 an hour for the privilege of monopolizing a spot from which the inaugural parade could be seen to advantage. It must have been a place that Platt didn't care for.

A New York paper criticises Buffalo because the men of Buffalo wear sack coats at dinners and dances. We have often wondered where the men who followed that abominable custom came from.

The Philadelphia Ledger refers to "dirty paper as one of the disagreeable features of our currency." It will be hard to convince most persons that there is any disagreeable feature about money.

"That picture is beautiful, but it's not my wife," said the husband to the artist. What did that wife say to hubby?—New York Herald.

We haven't room to print more than a column of it.

The American Indian has endured many hardships and indignities with no further protest than a grunt of disapproval, but let those who are trying to fasten the name "Amerind" upon him have a care. There is a point at which Indian stoicism gives way to the war dance and the thirst for gore.

THE KING'S PICTURE

By HELEN BARRON BOSTWICK



HE king from the council chamber Came, weary and sore of heart; He called to Hiff, the painter, And spoke to him thus apart: "I'm sickened of the faces ignoble, Hypocrites, cowards and knaves; I shall shrink in their shrunken measure, Chief slave in a realm of slaves.

"Paint me a true man's picture, Gracious, and wise, and good; Dowered with the strength of heroes And the beauty of womanhood. It shall hang in my inmost chamber, That thither when I retire, It may fill my soul with its grandeur, And warm it with sacred fire."

So the artist painted the picture, And it hung in the palace hall; Never a thing so lovely Had garnished the stately wall; The king, with head uncovered, Gazed on it with rapt delight, Till it suddenly wore strange meaning— Baffled his questioning sight.

For the form was the supplest courtier's, Perfect in every limb; But the bearing was that of the henchman Who filled the flagons for him; The brow was the priest's, who pondered His parchment early and late; The eye was the wandering minstrel's, Who sang at the palace gate.

The lips, half sad and half mirthful, With a fitful trembling grace, Were the very lips of a woman He had kissed in the market-place; But the smiles which her curves transfigured, As a rose with its shimmer of dew, Was the smile of the wife who loved him, Queen Ethelyn, good and true.

"Learn, then, O king," said the artist, "This truth that the picture tells— That in every form of the human Some hint of the highest Jewels; That, scanning each living temple For the place where the veil is thin, We may gather by beautiful glimpses The form of the God within."



CHARACTERISTICS OF THE CAT.

Household Pet Has Many Traits That Are Almost Human.

Cats dread death terribly. I had a nefarious old cat, Gyp, who used to open the cupboard door and eat any biscuits accessible. Gyp had a stroke of paralysis, and believed that he was going to die. He was in a fright! Mr. Horace Hutchinson observed him, and said that this cat justly entertained him to most painful Calvinistic apprehensions of the future reward. Gyp was nursed back into health, as was proved when we found him on the roof of an outhouse with a cold boiled chicken in his possession. Nothing could be more human. Cats, like many wild beasts, wish to die alone. A lady of my acquaintance met in a lane in Kensington an old, dying cat, resolutely tottering northwards. She knew that he knew he was dying, and she knew where he wanted to go. Beside the lane is a place not built over, within palisades, and all overgrown with dock and burdock. So she picked the cat up, despite the remonstrances of a workingman, for a sick, strange cat is "not to lippen to." She carried him to a hole in the palisade, and he crept in for the purpose he knew—solitude and death. Some cats are snobs, though not so many cats as dogs share this human infirmity. A lady had two cats; one was a drawing room cat, the other a common kitchen cat. Both, simultaneously, had families. The drawing room cat carried her kittens downstairs, to be nursed by the common kitchen cat, but every day she visited the nursery several times. She was not quite heartless, but she had never read Jean-Jacques Rousseau, on the nursing of children, and she was very aristocratic.—Longman's Magazine.

Chauncy's Sausages.

Many stories are told in the little town of Stow, Mass., about Chauncy Fitch, an eccentric character, who has been responsible for all sorts of pranks. One morning he presented himself at a farmer's door with a goodly number of sausages. He asked the farmer's wife if she would cook them for him. She good naturedly complied with his request.

She watched him as he ate sausage after sausage with the keenest relish, and finally remarked: "You seem to find your sausages uncommonly good."

"Well, they ought to be," replied the unabashed Chauncy, "for I got them right out of your pantry."

WHERE TARPON ARE FOUND.

Game Fish Wanders Over Immense Stretch of Waters.

That great game fish, the tarpon, says a writer in Field and Stream, is, after all, a creature of rather mysterious habits. It seems first to have been discovered as a game fish on the east coast of Florida. Much more recently, it was taken in the neighborhood of Pensacola. Then came the prodigious reports from Aransas Pass and Corpus Christi, Tex. Lastly, a few fortunate and adventurous anglers brought out the greatest tarpon stories of all from the relatively little known town of Tampico, in old Mexico. Thus it is to be seen that the tarpon is found at one time of the year or another along a tremendous strip of coast country, even wider than the shores of the Gulf of Mexico. Its breeding grounds seem to be well to the southward, and it seems to move north as the lower waters become too warm for it. By midsummer it is well all over the middle gulf country and Texas. Its migration, if it have any definite migration, has never been closely charted, but that it does move from the Mexican to the Florida coast and back again may be accepted as the truth or something closely parallel to the truth.

THE FASCINATION OF DARING.

Spirit of Adventure Makes Recklessness a Pleasure.

It is not probable that the accident by which a daring automobile racer and his mechanic lost their lives while speeding on the Ormond course, will prevent others from indulging in this hazardous recreation.

The risk involved in automobile racing is one of the reasons for its great popularity among venturesome men. Were there no danger to the occupants of the cars there would be little sport in the experience.

Riding to hounds, steeplechasing, football and many other outdoor sports cannot be pursued without danger, but this does not act in any way as a deterrent to those interested in them. Great as is the satisfaction felt by the winning contestants over their success in the field, the desire for pre-eminence is not the only cause that leads men to engage in dangerous pastimes. The spirit of adventure, the love of excitement for its own sake, the instinctive rebellion of many minds against the humdrum, commonplace existence of most of us moderns, operate to make danger and risk attractive.—New York Sun.

TUBERCULOSIS IN CHILDREN

Appalling Mortality Among the Little Ones Due to This Cause—Proper Attention to Health of Mothers Would Save Many Lives

The number of deaths due to tuberculosis is tremendous. When the word is spoken one instinctively thinks of pulmonary consumption. This is the form which attacks adults and which we see daily gathering in its victims. There are other forms, however, more common in children, that levy tribute upon them without calling attention to the relationship between these diseases and consumption of the lungs.

Dr. Jacobi is authority for the statement that "Tuberculosis kills as many people, old and young, as diphtheria, croup, whooping cough, scarlatina, measles and typhoid fever taken together." In all of our cities active steps have been taken to protect the people from the above named diseases. Until quite recently, however, a few years at most, nothing was done to reduce the mortality from tuberculosis.

Now, however, the attention of the world, the common people and the health authorities, has been called to its curability and preventability.

The causes, the modes of scattering, and the prevention are all being studied, and an educational campaign is on to wipe out this "white terror."

The children suffer from tuberculosis of the bones, the bowels and lymph glands. Tubercular meningitis is frequently found in early life and is uniformly fatal. Only by careful attention to the food and daily habits can the rising generation be made immune from these varied forms of tuberculosis.

The fact that over one half of all babies born die before they reach the age of five years, proves that the "constitutional capital" bequeathed them is small. Is the proper attention paid to the diet, exercise and out-of-door life of the mother? If this were done, the child would undoubtedly have greater vitality and could by proper care and education live above the tuberculosis of childhood and of adult life.

Cause and Cure of Gastric Catarrh.

Chronic congestion of the stomach, known as gastric catarrh, is usually caused by one of the following errors, or by all of them put together: Eating too much or too fast; swallowing food insufficiently masticated; the use of such coarse foods as cabbage, greens, etc.; mustard, peppersauce, ginger and other condiments and spices; pastry containing animal fats; free fats, which lodge in the stomach and remain there a long time; pork, griddle cakes and burned fats—these are the things that produce gastric catarrh.

The first and most necessary step in the treatment of this disease is to remove the cause of the trouble. We may induce activity of the skin by hot applications followed by cold or hot bath followed by a short application of cold; fomentations followed by a short cold application to the stomach. These treatments are useful, but the most important factor is the regulation of the diet. A fruit diet is best, for the reason that in gastric catarrh there is a great accumulation of germs, which are destroyed by fruit juice. A well-prepared diet of toasted bread, zwieback, granose biscuit, etc., is also useful in these cases.

Bedroom Climate.

A person at the age of sixty years has spent about twenty years of his life in his bedroom. Have you investigated the average sleeping room climate? If you were sent as a missionary to some distant pestilential spot the climate of which was as unhealthy as that of the average bedroom, would you not feel that you were risking a great deal for the sake of the hearth?

On the tombstone of tens of thousands of those who have died from tuberculosis might appropriately be inscribed, "Disease and death were invited and encouraged by a death-dealing bedroom climate."

To show that this is no exaggeration it is only necessary to call attention to the fact that fully half of the tubercular patients placed in outdoor consumptive hospitals make a satisfactory recovery. If fresh air will cure the disease, it is certainly a wonderful preventive of it. It is not more reasonable to deliberately breathe impure air than it is to drink impure water or to eat unhealthful food or wear infected clothing.

Tender-Hearted Savages.

One of the most anomalous features of our Christian civilization is the slaughter house, especially the abattoirs of our great cities, where veritable torrents of blood perpetually flow, the ebbing life of millions of innocents which die that man may feast.

Indians are not noted for being over-sensitive; and particularly despise any exhibition of weakness. The

interior of a slaughter-house, however, is said to have proved too much for their powers of self-control. The Chicago Record states that "a party of fifteen Blackfoot Indians recently visited the killing room of Armour's plant. One fainted, three more were ill, the rest covered up their eyes. They were hurried out of the place into the fresh air."

A Good Reform.

The abominable practice of wearing long skirts for the street is dying out. Pretty as it is to see a summer dress negligently trailed over a smooth lawn jeweled with daisies, the sight of a woman dragging her gown in the street, sweeping up the filth and collecting millions of microbes, is a revolting spectacle; and yet with a long skirt the only alternative is to hold it up, a practice which induces cramp in the arm, as well as cold fingers in winter, and gives a decidedly ungraceful walk and attitude.

A Cure for Cold Feet.

An excellent and simple remedy for cold feet is the application of cold water. Step into the bathtub, let the cold water run in a little faster than it runs out. Standing in the water, rub one foot with the other, rapidly, ten or twelve times. Then change and treat the other foot in the same manner. Keep up this alternate rubbing for about three minutes. The feet will have become very red, and as you step out of the water, you will find them burning and glowing with the warm blood brought into them by this means.

Some Chinese Baths.

A traveler in Mongolia writes: "There are some hot springs on the road about twenty miles north of Chingpeng. The place is named Tangshan. The arrangements for those anxious to benefit by their healing properties are very primitive. A row of twenty to thirty wooden boxes the size of an ordinary packing case is ranged beside the road. In these sit bathers of every age and both sexes, with their heads protruding. Attendants with buckets continually refill the boxes from the springs. For less luxurious bathers there is accommodation in a pool which has been dug out close by. In this they squat, scooping up the water and pouring it over their heads with brass basins. It is curious to reflect that establishments like Homburg and Aix-les-Bains have had their origin in such beginnings."

Training the Skin.

The usual effect of a draft of cold air upon the back of the neck is a cold and a sore throat. Many years ago Dr. Brown Sequard, an eminent French physician, devised a means by which sore throat from this cause might be prevented. By blowing upon the back of the neck with a pair of bellows, increasing the time each day, he trained his patients until they could endure this treatment for half an hour without injury.

It is not necessary to be exposed to a draft of air on the back of the neck in order to obtain this result. By means of the cold bath, the wet-sheet rub, the shower bath, towel friction, etc., the skin may be educated to contract on the slightest increase of cold.

Daily exposure to the contact of cold air is of the utmost importance. It is because of the constant exposure to cold that the Indian's body is "all face"—the skin of his whole body has learned to take care of itself.

Dr. Lorenz Strict Teetotaler.

At a banquet given to Dr. Lorenz, wine was served. He pushed the wineglass aside. Someone enquired if he was a total abstainer. He answered:

"I am a surgeon. My success depends upon having a clear brain, a steady nerve, and firm muscles. No one can take any form of alcohol without blunting these physical powers; therefore, as a surgeon, I must not use any form of spirits."—Journal of Inebriety.

In Harmony with Nature.

Modern science as well as experience has shown that contact with natural surroundings, especially fresh air, sunshine and the ozoning emanations from growing plants, has marvelous health-imparting virtues. In these natural agencies is active the power which created and maintains all things and which is constantly communicated to all living things; as the essential condition of continued life. The more closely man comes to Nature, the more deeply he may drink from the fountain of life and healing. To live in harmony with Nature in the fullest and truest sense is to live in harmony with God; and to live in divine harmony is to be happy.