

THE LITTLE CRIPPLE.

The little cripple, never out of pain. On crutches crept along. No constant strain could damp her spirit brave, by sorrow led.

LETTERS FROM INDIA.

To Her Home Folk, by One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country, Jhansi, a City of Huts and Dust, Naked Natives, the Plague and Little that is Attractive.

Dear Home Folk: India is surely peculiar; so entirely different from what I had expected—long, long miles of sandy waste with little scrub bushes and cacti plants.

My days so far have been very simple. I get up at 6:45 a. m., have chowdialouris (tea, toast and cream.) then go to the hospital for two hours, back for breakfast at eleven; which, with the exception of a cereal, is like our dinners, no dessert, of course.

To return to the plague. I must say for a lot of people who are supposed to be fatalists, these Hindus run after medicine about as often as their English brethren. They preach, but do not practice, that is certain.

Jhansi is without doubt the most curious place I have ever seen. I expect to be shadowed by a servant for months to come, else I will certainly be lost along the broad, curving, fairly curling roads, along which the stores are set seemingly hundreds of feet back.

Have I told you that the ceilings of my room are at least fifteen feet high and the floor of stone. There are three doors, standing open at all times. My bath room is long and narrow, one end having a stone wall rise of a foot, upon which wall are two water bottles.

Light here I might as well tell you that servants are as plenty as loafers on Spring creek bridge in Bellefonte in summer time. They are paid comparatively nothing, but from what I have seen of their service get fully as much as they are worth.

The goats are all around here as the natives use goat's milk entirely. It seems so strange to see these green, gray cows with one hump on their backs and moth-eaten hides, but their milk is good.

The ox-cart jostles the Englishman's motor car and a very much dressed European steps aside as a "tonga" (a native two-wheeled cart, in which one sits riding backwards, feet resting on the end-gate) in which are women "in Penda", a term for the Mohammed women, who keep their faces covered from the eyes of man and whose cart is always covered the entire way round with fancy quilts, etc., goes jogging past.

If you pay ten dollars for a wedding gift you cannot get anything so valuable or useful as the gift you may obtain free, —Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. It is a chart which marks for the newly married all the rocks and shoals where so many a matrimonial bark has found shipwreck.

How Grecian Currency Found Its Way to a Pigeon Loft in the City of Indianapolis.

Charles M. Cross took from his pocketbook a piece of thin yellow cardboard that looked something like the old-fashioned fractional United States currency—shin plasters.

Demarchus C. Brown, one of the listeners, was showing increasing interest. "I think I have the mate to that piece of money," he said and he took from his pocketbook a duplicate.

Insinuation. "Your dyspeptic friend declares he is a teetotaler."

Would Save the Trees. Mrs. Helen G. Longstreet is working hard to save the forests of Georgia, and is making speeches in the state to get money to carry on the work.

By a Remorseful Contributor. Opportunity may hammer Quite too early at one's door. Nothing doing, katesenjammer Out too late the night before.

A Jolt to Romance. "How about that young doctor? Has he proposed?" "Not yet. Papa nearly ruined everything last night."

WHAT GOTHAM GETS IN TIPS

Petty Graft of New Yorkers, It is Calculated, Amounts to Over \$100,000,000 Yearly.

There are on an average 300,000 visitors the day in New York. Often there are many more, seldom any less. Most of the visitors are there on pleasure bent, or are passing through on pleasure bent in other places.

BIRDS QUIT ENGLAND EARLY

Abnormal Weather is Believed the Cause of Hurred Departure for Southern Climes.

A wonderful concourse of swifts was seen a few days ago over a Hertfordshire common. Some of the birds were at a great height and were playing the almost ecstatic game of flight in company, which is the prelude to migration.

The birds are leaving England before their time. Many of the doves are already gone. The question arises why these birds and the restless swallows and martins are thus putting forward their date of departure.

The flight from England is doubtless being hurried by the abnormal weather. The dove, which is one of the first to leave, would have nowhere to set its feet in East Anglia, and the corncrakes are flooded out. In such conditions the dove's premature attention to the call of the Caucasus and the desire of the swallow tribe for the further shore of the Mediterranean are due to the inhospitability of England—its cold and the disappearance of insect food.—London Mail.

Division of Home. "The late General Booth was a pronounced feminist," said a Cincinnati millionaire. "He dined with me on his last visit to America and expressed the strongest feminist views."

There was a little, busy chap present who insisted that the man should always be the head of the home, that it was the woman's place to obey, and so forth; but General Booth silenced him rather neatly.

Movies Make Target. An ingenious adaptation of moving pictures to a shooting gallery has been made by an Englishman. In this gallery the marksmen have the satisfaction of shooting at rapidly moving deer or other animals, and the success of their shots is automatically recorded.

Point of View. "This section is almost mountainous," remarked the pedestrian to his companion as they trudged along a country road one summer's day, carrying heavy grips.

"Yes, it's a bit hilly," said the farmer a few minutes later as he drove his guest from the station in the big buckboard.

"Nice, rolling country, this," observed the automobilist to his chauffeur as they whizzed by in a big touring car.

Statue of Brazil's First Journalist. In the South American republics it is not alone warriors and statesmen who are remembered by public statues. Some months ago in the republic of Brazil a monument was erected to a poet, and more recently in the city of Rio de Janeiro, a statue was erected in memory of Ferreira de Araujo, who is considered the father of Brazilian journalism.

NEW RIFLE SIGHT INVENTED

Marksmen Must Aim for Spot Below Target to Make Sure of a Hit.

Military authorities and big game hunters are much interested in a new rifle sighting system that is designed to eliminate the necessity for estimating distances and adjusting sights in long range shooting.

Of the negative angle system, as the invention is called, Sir George Greenhill, a noted English ballistical expert, said in a recent lecture: "The new system proves that since the origin of firearms our method of sighting in active service rifle firing has been wrong. The invention is likely to bring about a revolution in the art of shooting."

In brief, the system utilizes the well known fact that the apparent size of an object decreases as the distance increases. The user of the negative angle sight is instructed to sight at a point the height of the object under it. If the arm were the army rifle and the target a man, the point of aiming would be about five feet six inches below the man's feet.

CALLED FOR JESSE JAMES

Frank Morse Insisted Noted Bandit Must Be Proprietor of the Fashionable Hotel.

Frank P. Morse, one of the best dramatic press agents, and the most incessant talkers in the world, walked into a fashionable hotel in Chicago one evening and wrote on the register the set of peculiar hieroglyphics which he is pleased to call his signature.

"How much will you charge me for a room and bath?" he inquired, with an air of a man to whom money was not a question.

"Yes, yes," said Morse, with extreme urbanity. "Quite so. Now I would like to see Mr. James."

"What Mr. James?" asked the clerk. "Mr. James, the proprietor of this hotel," exclaimed Morse. What was more to the point, he grew very peevish when the clerk insisted that Mr. James was not the proprietor of the hotel, and that no Mr. James was in the house.

Color Artist and the Vegetable. Eggplant purple! Yes, that is one of the very newest shades this season. Perhaps you knew it last year by some entirely different name, but there can be no monotony in color any more than in skirts or waists.

It is not only eggplant purple, but lettuce and artichoke greens, radish pink, tomato red and potato brown. These are fashionable names for fashionable colors. But all of them are used more or less as trimming touches, for we still have many somber shades that are the height of style. Seal brown, taupe and midnight blue are decidedly the vogue.—Woman's Home Companion.

No Chance to Reform Woman's Garb.

"Why," demanded the Erratic Thinker, "should men criticize women's garb and attempt to tell them what to wear and what not to wear? If women will persist in wearing gowns so tight that they appear to have been applied with a paint brush what is it to us? And if some of them are bow-legged—er—well, that's their business, too. And lastly, my brethren, if we attempt to compel them to wear any sort of garment or prevent them from wearing any other sort of garb, they won't wear it, or they will wear it, because we have tried to make them do the opposite. So, it seems to me that where we get off now is just exactly where we got on in the first place."

Not Worth Much.

The suburban soprano had just finished trilling at the charity concert. "What do you think of her?" asked a local enthusiast, turning to his neighbor, a cynic from the city. "Not much!" snapped the cynic. "Why, man," returned the surprised suburbanite, "she is said to possess a fortune in her throat!" "Maybe, maybe," but she had better not try to raise money on it. They are false notes.

PRICE OF PEARLS GOING UP

American Jewelers, However, Are Using Them Extensively and Seemingly Have Large Supply.

Reports from abroad foretell a rise in the price of pearls, but nevertheless the high class jewelers are preparing some of the most elaborate pearl jewels ever shown in this country. Festoon necklaces, corsage ornaments and tiaras are some of the larger pieces, while rings, bracelets, pins and brooches, pendants, watches, chains and earrings are all pearl mounted.

Although quantities of pearls are being used, the quality is well above the average in the best jewelry, and even when the European markets have only a scattering of the finest gems merchants here have some splendid pearls and are only inconvenienced when they are called upon to match these of unusual shape or tint; otherwise the market seems to be well stocked.

A dull market is not expected on account of the advance in price, but rather the jewelers are looking forward to added interest and lively trading.

IS GETTING READY FOR WAR

Abyssinian Government Erects a Cartridge Factory and Shop for Repair of Firearms.

The efforts made by the powers to prevent the importation of arms and ammunition into Abyssinia have constrained the Abyssinian government to erect a cartridge factory in the capital, Adis Ababa. The cartridge manufacturing plant has been purchased in Germany, and has a capacity to turn out ten million cartridges a year.

The building destined to receive it has already been completed, and the machinery has been dispatched from Germany and is about to arrive at Adis Ababa. The factory will have a workshop attached for the repair of military weapons, in which from fifteen thousand to twenty thousand rifles can be repaired every year. The mechanics required for this service have been engaged in England and are also on their way out to take up their work in Adis Ababa. Power will be supplied to the cartridge factory, as well as other factories in the capital, by hydro-electric plant.—Frankfurter Zeitung.

Manual "Wireless."

A new form of generator has been developed by the United States signal corps for use with its portable wireless telegraph sets. It consists of a small generator, the motor of which is driven by hand cranks through a suitable gearing. Two cranks are provided, so that two men may drive the motor at the same time, and if necessary four men may be employed—two at each handle. Low and high speed releases are provided, which disengage the driving gear when the speed rises above or falls below a predetermined limit, so that the motor may be kept at a fairly constant speed. The generator is capable of turning out about 200 watts, and it is light enough to be packed on a mule. The portable generating set has a sending capacity of about fifteen miles.

No Fly Specks for Iowa Food.

Do fly specks make food impure? State Food and Dairy Commissioner Barney of Iowa says so and promises prosecutions under the state pure food law against all grocers, butchers and other merchants who expose food-stuffs to flies.

Commissioner Barney holds that under the Iowa pure food law food-stuffs so exposed are in fact adulterated and that merchants who offer them for sale after such exposure are liable to prosecution and punishment. Screens will have to be placed over foodstuffs offered for sale if Commissioner Barney is successful in his prosecutions.

He says he has been figuring all summer on some way to compel the screening of fruits and vegetables in open markets.—Bakers' Weekly.

Wanted Pay for Doll.

The maiming of a china doll recently caused the war department to conduct a mass of correspondence and issue an order for a claim board to pass upon the question of damages. The doll belonged to seven-year-old Marion Coggeshall, daughter of Murray H. Coggeshall, a New York banker, who has a summer home at Cape Elizabeth, and was broken by concussion incident to heavy artillery practice.

The child made her claim without the knowledge of her parents. When Mrs. Coggeshall learned what had occurred she withdrew her little daughter's claim.

In Women's Interests.

Miss Lucy Goode White has been elected president of the California League for the Protection of Motherhood, which was organized with 100 charter members. It is not planned to make this a permanent organization, but it is to exist only long enough to obtain the passage of a state law pensioning widowed mothers with dependent children and providing for pecuniary assistance during enforced idleness to women who work to support themselves and their children.

SUSPICIOUS OF THE AUTHOR

George Pattullo Tells of His Experiences Among Cowboys on the Mexican Border.

George Pattullo, the author of "The Sheriff of Badger," is a cowboy part of the year and works among the men of a Texas ranch. He tells a story of a time when he did not wear his literary laurels too conspicuously. "A rather amusing thing happened at Naco, which is a town straddling the Mexican border," he said. "I had been working on the Turkey Track range as the guest of the owner while they were branding 5,000 head of cows and steers that had been sold. Some of us went to Naco at the end of the work for a little fun, and Les Hardie, the boss, introduced me to the proprietor of the Fashion. An inebriated gentleman standing near seemed to ponder the name, as though trying to recall something. At last he came over to me.

"Are you," he said, "the guy that writes stories?" I admitted it upon which his manner became very grave.

"Well," he continued, "you done put my brother in one of them pieces and I want to see you about it."

"I hastily assured him that his brother was wholly unknown to me. He looked doubtful and appeared to nurse a grievance, but allowed the matter to drop.

"Fred Hall, one of the cowboys who had worked with me on the squeezer, which holds each animal that is to be branded—it takes two lusty men to handle a squeezer when the steers are wild—led Lee Hardin aside, and I could hear them in hot debate.

"Aw, Lee," said Fred in much disgust, "what's the use of trying to tell me that? I tell you Pat ain't got enough sense to write stories."

THEY MILK ALL DAY LONG

Employees on Eastern Dairy Farm Are Specialists, Each Handling 25 Cows Daily.

On the average dairy farm the man who can milk fifteen or twenty cows twice a day is ranked as an excellent milker. Yet on a milk company's farm in New Jersey, ten operators are milking 350 animals twice daily, an average of 35 cows per milker. Ever since modern dairy husbandry began to approach an intensive development the problem of the milk farm has been how most efficiently to utilize the labor of the milking force between milkings. In the winter time especially this was a hard nut to crack.

The manager of this eastern dairy farm got his mind to working overtime and devised the plan of developing his milkers into specialists who milked for ten hours a day and performed no other labor. He corresponded with the managers and owners of other large milk farms in order to obtain their opinions concerning his new method, and found they did not believe it would work. In nowise discouraged, this progressive manager put the proposition before his milkers and asked them if they would be willing to test out the plan. They enthusiastically assented. His plan was successfully carried out as explained in the Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Strange Curiosities of Pain.

Pain sometimes behaves in a curious fashion. There was a soldier after the Boer war, who complained of excruciating neuralgic pains in his right foot. This very much amused his friends, for he had lost his right leg. The explanation was that the pain happened to be in the trunks of those nerves, which had sent branches to the foot. The other day a patient went to a doctor complaining of pain in the knee, and he was greatly surprised when the doctor told him that the site of the affection is not the knee but the hip. We are all familiar with the pain under the shoulder blade which comes from an afflicted liver. The stomach, too, can produce pain in many parts of the body. A disordered stomach will give us pain as far away as the head, and, when one gets a cramp in his toe, it is often due to acidity of the stomach. Swallow a pinch of bicarbonate of soda and the cramp will disappear. An aching tooth will produce neuralgic pains in the face, and very often a violent pain at the back of the head is due to the faraway kidneys, which themselves may suffer no pain at the time.

Damage by Big Guns.

Six years firing of the big guns of the army posts has resulted in the submission of many curious claims for damages on the part of the farmers, cottagers and fishermen, aggregating no less than \$32,516, and these claims, distributed among 220 persons, are now being settled by the disbursing office.

Naturally the largest items are for smashed window glass in cottages and farmhouses, but included in the list is one item of 46 cents for damages caused by the passage of artillery through a Filipino rice field. The largest claim is for \$5,000 for damages inflicted by the blast of the guns of Fort Baldwin, Me., upon a summer home.—Lewiston Journal.

Willing to Oblige.

"I have had 20 offers of marriage in my short career," cooed the fair applicant.

The theatrical manager looked at her reflectively.

"I don't dispute you," he said. "And I don't object to the phrase short career. But it will be a good deal better for my purpose if you make it 20 divorces and lengthen the career."

"Very well," said the fair one.