

I WONDER.

I wonder if ever a song was sung
But the singer's heart sang sweeter.

FROM INDIA.

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern
Country. A Hindu Holiday Week. Peculiar
Birds, and a Belated Birthday Celebration.

JHANSI, MARCH 28th, 1913.

Dear Home Folk:
Again it is "Holi" time for the Hindus,
and although I was told that it would be
very indecent for me to go into the city,

The day of festivals is first started by
all the male population of this city build-
ing immense fires of wood in the middle
of the streets. This in itself is unusual
as wood in this part of India is very,

The second day I saw every person
who was out on that street throwing col-
ored water over some one else—red, blue
or yellow, until the population looked as
though a dyeing establishment had sold
out all its testing cloths and these curi-
ous Hindus had bought them.

The third day no money was touched
and the bodies and faces of the Hindus
were daubed with a powder that was
either red, black or blue, while others
had dressed themselves like the "mum-
mers" at home, and paraded along the
streets.

The fourth day all stores were closed
and streets deserted; the Hindus had re-
turned to a heathen temple some distance
away to do "pug" (worship.) Today all
are back in their accustomed places; but
the stain is still upon their clothes and
will be until they become rags and are
replaced by new ones.

The weather is still fairly cool, except
for the middle of the day, and the sky is
again one turquoise vault. You cannot
understand how beautiful a cloud could
be unless you have lived for a time un-
der an everlasting blue bow, such as the
sky of India is, with only a vulture or a
kite suspended, awaiting something to
die, to break the changeless blue.

For some time past I have been an-
noyed by a sound that resembled the
creak of a piece of wood when working
on something else and needing oil. I
wondered what the servants were doing
but finally found my solution in the
trees, where lodged a little bird, long and
slender like a swallow but without a tail,

Don't be afraid of a sparse look in your
home. It is the corner-stone of good
taste, bringing with it a feeling of space
—an atmosphere of "sun-struggling,"
which seems to say to the tired home-
comers, "Here you can really rest."

A new kind of birthday party came to
my notice the other day: Our "Bisthis"
wife's young son, who is perhaps four or
five months old, did not have the proper
reception given to him when he came
into this world, so the parents decided to
have a "tamascha." One day last week
big kettles were brought and the "dal"
and rice were put on to cook. The
friends came in droves, bringing presents
for the father and mother, and the paid
singers and drum beaters began their
racket. We then heard an immense lot
of crying and thinking something horri-
ble had happened went to see, to find
that the women were merely showing
their appreciation of the gifts given.
The sister-in-law, being the oldest of the
family, started first and such wailing! I
do hope I won't be around if that scrip-
tural text "weeping and wailing" should
ever come true. She finally stopped,
then the baby's mother took up the la-
ment and let me assure you did her part
well. Finally, sufficient gratitude having
been expressed, they decided that the
men should be fed, and such eating!
Never tell me little people don't eat—
such gourmands as these tiny Indian
lodge are. The "male beasts" having
been quieted with a full "pate" the wom-
en were then served—all seated on the
ground and the viands all taken from the
two pots. You see it is simpler than
many courses and many knives and
forks—fingers are good enough. The
singers and the drummers were then
called upon and it was nearly one o'clock
when peace again reigned in our "com-
pound."

These people seem to need endless
feasts and holidays and take any excuse
to have a party, to make their world go
around. They are generally merry and
happy, don't seem to worry one little bit
over anything, so when you hear any-
thing to the contrary it is the speakers'
or writers' point of view. I have had
women sacrifice their children so that
they can go to a "tomascha." One child
was recovering from an attack of pneu-
monia last week, but was much too weak
to send from the hospital, when the moth-
er, even after being made to understand
the situation, took him home in order
that she could enjoy the festival. The
child died the second day after leaving
us. It is discouraging work to try to
talk reason and sense to children; and
that is what they all are here.

I am going to join a charming English
woman on Saturday for a little automo-
bile jaunt of two days through the near-
by country and hope to have something
interesting to talk about next week.

Enough is Plenty.

If you do not want to be restless, nerv-
ous, lacking in poise, stop overcrowding
your home with furniture and ornaments
—do more than just—unload again!
Go through your house with this motto,
"Nothing that is not useful, necessary for
comfort or a thing of real beauty"—and
you will be surprised how many of your
possessions belong to the junk collector
or in the ash barrel!

Dismantle your walls of the many wor-
rying small pictures (leaving only a very
few of the best and largest) and see
what a sense of relief comes over you.
In the dining-room put away the quan-
tities of showy cutglass, into the china
closet (the one without a glass door,
mind you!) leaving only a few well-chos-
en articles on the sideboard, and find
how much less complex life begins to
look.

Go through all the rooms, taking away
unnecessary chairs and unused little side
tables (at this point better say the motto
to yourself again.) What is the use of
having things just to fill up? What is
gained?

An overcrowded house takes more time
and strength to keep clean and in order
—but, worse than this, it is sure to have
a disquieting effect on the inmates, mak-
ing them restless, fretful or nagging!
Don't be afraid of a sparse look in your
home. It is the corner-stone of good
taste, bringing with it a feeling of space
—an atmosphere of "sun-struggling,"
which seems to say to the tired home-
comers, "Here you can really rest."

New Set of Beatitudes.

Dr. Edgar Whitaker says that
one might easily write a new set of
Beatitudes for the church, and suggests
these:

- Blessed is the man whose calendar
contains prayer meeting night.
Blessed is the man who is faithful on
a committee.
Blessed is the man who will not strain
at a drizzle and swallow a downpour.
Blessed is the man who can endure an
hour and a quarter in a place of worship,
as well as two hours and a half in a place
of amusement.
Blessed is the church officer who is not
pessimistic.
Blessed is the man who loves the
church with his pocket as well as with
his heart.
Blessed is the man who is generous to
his neighbor in all ways except the ap-
plication.
Blessed is the man whose watch keeps
church time as well as business time.—
Continued.

Why Men Raise their Hats.

When a gentleman raises his hat he
does it simply as a mark of respect, but
the custom originated long ago in the
time when men wore heavy armor. When
knights went to war (and that seemed
their chief business), they wore heavy
steel armor from head to toe, to protect
them from the spear thrusts of the en-
emy. The head and face also were cov-
ered, with a place to breathe through
and two little holes to see through. The
only way one knight could be distin-
guished from another was by the plume
on his hat or the crest he wore, each
family having its own particular mark.
Naturally when a knight came into a
castle he took off, for comfort, the armor
covering his head, and so originated the
idea of tipping the hat, which in this
day has become a common mark of respect
to ladies.—Unidentified.

House-Building in China.

When a Chinaman would build a house,
he consults a wizard instead of an archi-
tect. He decides the spot for the front
door, for that must face exactly in the
right direction—never toward the south,
unless it is the house of an emperor or
high official. The wizard also determines
the exact size of the door, for an inch
out of the way might prove fatal. There
must be a screen three yards in front of
the door to keep out the evil breath—
not human breath made by tobacco or
liquor, nor malarial vapors, but some
mysterious and fatal something that no
one knows much about.
Then the wizard locates the spot for
the kitchen, and he settles the time to
begin digging, for if the earth god should
be at home, the workman might thrust
the spade through his skull, and the fam-
ily would all die.
The question must also be settled
whether this is the right year to build.
There are lucky years and there are un-
lucky years. For instance, a man must
not marry in any year beginning with an
even number. Having picked out a
lucky year, the next thing is to hit upon
the lucky month in the year, and then
the lucky day in the month. Lucky days
are yellow, and unlucky days are black.
There are more black days than yellow
ones; so the case of the Chinese builder
is not all pleasure and ease.—The King's
Own.

Esquimo Sleds.

If an Eskimo boy wishes a sled to use
for coasting, he does not dream of ask-
ing for one made of wood, for that ma-
terial is so scarce that even the sledges
used by the men are not made of it. The
boy goes to the nearest pond or river,
and cuts one out of pure ice. These ice
sleds are much stronger than you would
imagine, and the boys can readily coast
down hill on them without breaking
them. Even grown people sometimes
use these primitive sledges.
Even though the Eskimo boy's sled is
made of ice instead of wood, he is nearly
as fond of coasting on it as are the boys
in better climates, but, as his winters are
so much longer, he grows tired of the
play before the season is over.—Trum-
bell's Child Life in Many Lands.

Queer Facts About Days

January always begins on the same
day of the week as October. The same
is true in respect to April and July, Sep-
tember and December. Again, Febru-
ary, March and November also begin on
the same day of the week. This, how-
ever, is only true in normal years of
three hundred and sixty-five days, and
not in leap year. A century can never
begin on Wednesday, Friday or Satur-
day. Furthermore, the ordinary year
ends on the same day of the week as
that on which it begins.—Yonk's Com-
panion.

Talking Shoes.

Like the native Africans, the South
Sea Islanders are very proud if they can
get hold of a pair of European shoes.
They are especially gratified if they ac-
quire a pair that squeak, or, as the Afri-
cans call them, shoes that talk.
A story is told of a South Sea Islander
who came into a city with shoes merrily
a-squeak. He walked proudly to the
front and, removing the shoes, dropped
them out of the window, so that his wife
might also have the pleasure of coming
in with "talking" shoes.—East and West.

Must Be Left Untouched.

The "Treasure of the Lowly" is the
supreme undiscovered treasure, that is
why Maeterlinck writes of it with a
golden pen. Bring the jewel into the
market, let the lapidary take it
from its mysterious matrix and out it
with his remorseless tools, fit it into
a king's crown, a lady's ring or the
cover of a silver box and somehow
the wonder vanishes. The crowd may
stare, but no one goes into raptures
any more.—Indian Messenger.

Heels Shifted.

How to get your money's worth out
of rubber heels: When the heels wear
down on one side pry them off with a
screwdriver or strong shears. Go easy,
get the nails up with the rubber. Take
the right and place on left shoe. Get
the points of the nails in the same
holes. They fit. That brings the
thick part on the outside. Now ham-
mer it down. Do the same thing with
the other shoe.

Prevention is better than cure.

It is also a great deal cheaper than cure.
That is one reason why Dr. Pierce's Common
Sense Medical Adviser should be in every
home. It shows how to get health and
how to keep it. Its 1008 pages are full
of helpful information on all questions
relating to health and disease. And this
great book is sent free on receipt of
stamps to defray expense of mailing only.
Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper cov-
ered book or 31 stamps for cloth. Ad-
dress Dr. W. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Longest Twelve-Word Telegram.

There were 450 competitors for the
prize offered by an English journal for
the longest 12-word telegram, and the
winner put in the following, which was
transmitted for 12 cents, the regular
rate: "Administrator general's coun-
ter-revolutionary intercommunications
undermanned. Quartermaster
general's disproportionableness char-
acteristically contradistinguished un-
constitutionalists' incomprehensibili-
ties."

Many Good New Things.

"There is nothing new under the
sun" is a statement true only of evil
things, the fruits of ignorance and in-
experience. Good things that are new
come in with every generation, never
in such abundance as in the opening
years of the twentieth century.—The
Christian Register.

BREVITY LEADS TO ACCURACY

Form of Old-Fashioned Indictment,
With All Its Jargon of Law,
Is Out of Date.

Those who know nothing of the su-
perstitious awe with which the legal
fraternity regard the forms of proced-
ure can scarcely appreciate the high
courage required of the district at-
torney of Kings county, New York, to
break with tradition and draw up an
indictment, say, for murder, with the
aid of only sixty simple words, the
Philadelphia Record remarks. In the
old form the grand jury makes its ac-
cusation briefly enough, but the de-
scription of the felonious act is fear-
fully and woefully designed. A long
paragraph freely interlarded with such
terms as "force of arms" and other
phrases from the jargon of the law,
is required for the mere statement
that the defendant committed an as-
sault with intent to kill.

The old-fashioned indictment de-
scribes the course of the bullet in
about 600 words, stating how the de-
fendant "a certain pistol then and
there charged and loaded with gun-
powder and one leaden bullet"—which
is manifestly an untruth. The weap-
on with which the killing is accom-
plished is not loaded in the presence
of the victim, but is charged with
ready-made cartridges. Nor does it
contain only one leaden bullet, for it
is usually a revolver holding five or
six shots.

This painful striving after accuracy,
which, after all, merely breeds inaccur-
acies and results in appeals for error
and endless retrials, is intolerable in
an age which lays such stress on effi-
ciency. We criticize the artisan who
goes through twelve motions in laying
a brick when the feat could be accom-
plished in three or four motions; but
the legal tautologist gets paid propor-
tionately to the greatness of his waste
of words.

The sin of tautology permeates ev-
ery department of the law, and it is
one of the prime causes of the expen-
siveness and dilatoriness of litigation.
The reform of legal procedure is prac-
tically in the hands of the courts and
the lawyers themselves.

AS IT WAS 300 YEARS AGO

Definitely Settled That Women May
Not Practice Law in the Courts
of England.

Women cannot practice law in the
courts of England. This doctrine was
recently affirmed by the court of ap-
peal which decided against Miss G. M.
Bebb in a suit which she had brought
against the Law Society and in which
she claimed the right to practice as a
solicitor. The master of the rolls
said that 300 years ago Lord Coke
had expressed the view that women
could not be attorneys, and so far as
this case was concerned, the master
of the rolls said he decided it on the
ground that, at the date of the pass-
ing of the solicitors' act of 1843, there
was a disability on the part of women
to be attorneys.

The act had not destroyed the pre-
existing disability. He disclaimed any
right to legislate in the matter. No
doubt many women, and in particular
the present applicant, were in educa-
tion, intelligence and competency su-
perior to many candidates who would
come up for examination. But with
that the court had nothing to do.

Early Suffragettes.

Militant-minded women were known
in England before the suffragettes,
one of whom lies in Henry VII's
chapel—Margaret, countess of Rich-
mond, its builder's mother, with her
brass effigy by Torrington. She hated
the Turk, and she made, as Camden
reports, a sporting offer to the chival-
rous of her day: "On the condition
that princes of Christendom would
combine themselves and march
against the common enemy, the Turk,
she would most willingly attend them
and be their laundress in camp." That
position of laundress to the Crusaders
would have been an easy one, for it
was the fashion to make vows to
change no underclothing until the
holy sepulcher was regained.

Korean Marriages.

Marriages between widows and
bachelors are very much in favor in
Korea because not nearly so much
money is required from the bridegroom
as in the case of his marriage with a
young girl. The impecunious bride-
groom is scorned by the parents of the
girl and he is also unable to pay for
the elaborate wedding ceremonies
which must take place. All of this he
escapes by running off with a widow.
It happens in Korea, as in other coun-
tries, that the impecunious bachelor
is often more desirable from every
point of view but a mercenary one
than the well to do member of the
community. Consequently, the widow
has a way of attaching a handsome
young husband to herself that might
well be envied by the young girl.

Smile, and Others Will Smile.

In an elevator of one of our large
stores I saw a lady turn her head
and in so doing, struck another lady's
face with her feather, the lady struck
was angry and scowled at the first
lady, and in so doing turned her head
and struck with her hat ornament an-
other lady. This lady turned her
head and struck another lady's face;
this lady was annoyed, but she had
seen the others, and as she looked up
she saw two gentlemen with broad
smiles on their faces, and she smiled
and soon the others in the car saw the
humorous side, and there were smiles
upon smiles in that gloomy store ele-
vator.

SENT TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Vast Amounts of British Capital In-
vested in Colonies and in
North America.

Take first the capital supplied to
new countries for the development of
their railways, their oil fields, their
rubber plantations, their agriculture.
We all remember the political catch-
word of "capital going abroad," and
the campaign against British invest-
ments, organized and controlled by the
unionist party, remarks the London
Chronicle. The unionist leaders and
the unionist ex-chancellor of the ex-
chequer solemnly told the country that
money was safer abroad than at home,
and there is no doubt that the invest-
ing classes, which are largely unionist,
took their word for it and did in-
vest abroad. Believing that Diaz, Ma-
dero or Huerta was a safer guide than
Campbell-Bannerman, Asquith or
Lloyd-George, they neglected every-
thing English and subscribed for any-
thing foreign—a policy that they may
bitterly repent today.

The result of this attitude in Eng-
land was great activity in the new
undeveloped countries. In the capital
market, when the tap is working easi-
ly, some one is sure to be there with
a bucket, and foreign borrowers did
take money from London in bucket-
fuls. Exactly how much has been
subscribed in the last few years no
one can say, but the Economist fig-
ures, which are the most conserva-
tive of all the published statistics,
place the amount of new capital pub-
licly raised in England during the last
five years at £1,044,609,000—one thou-
sand millions in five years in adver-
tised prospectuses alone! Of this sum
by far the greater part has gone to
British colonies and South America,
Canada alone taking nearly £200,000,
000 and Argentina nearly £100,000,000.

LONDON TO HONOR FRANKLIN

Movement to Set Up Statue of Philoso-
pher in Chapel Where He
Worked as Printer.

Few London people would connect
romance with the name of Benjamin
Franklin, but there is a chance that he
may be commemorated in the most ro-
mantic of England's few medieval
churches, St. Bartholomew's, Smith-
field.

Some one has discovered from the
parish rate books that he once worked
at the case in an office housed in his
day in the Lady Chapel of the church.
Franklin records that he was em-
ployed on setting up the second edition
of Woolaston's "Religion of Nature"
and in that book there is a quaint
little engraving showing the top
floor of the factory with the compos-
itors' racks.

The posts of these racks were still
there in 1885 before the Lady Chapel
was cleared of its workaday fittings
and prepared for worship again.

In the wall over the Lady Chapel
altar (and in Franklin's day actually
in the printing room) are five tall
niches, probably filled with figures of
saints before the Reformation. It is
now proposed to commemorate Frank-
lin by placing one or more "female
saints" in these niches.

Poor, But Proud.

A lady who is a district visitor be-
came much interested in a very poor
but apparently respectable Irish fam-
ily named Curran living on the top
floor of a grand building in a slum dis-
trict of her parish.

Every time she visited the Currans
she was annoyed by the staring and
the whispering of the other women
living in the building. One day she
said to Mrs. Curran:

"Your neighbors seem very curious
to know who and what I am and the
nature of my business with you."
"They do," acquiesced Mrs. Curran.
"Do they ask you about it?"
"Indeed they do, ma'am."
"And do you tell them?"
"Faith, thin, Oi do not."
"Who do you tell them?"
"Oi just tell them," was the calm re-
ply, "that ye are me dressmaker, an'
let it go at that."—Pittsburgh Chroni-
cle Telegraph.

Washington's Return Home.

On December 4, 1783, Washington
bade farewell to his officers in New
York and rowed across the Hudson to
New Jersey, thence proceeding to
Philadelphia. There he handed to the
proper officers a statement of the
money he had spent out of his own
pocket after he took command of the
army more than eight years before in
Cambridge. The amount was \$64,315.
For his services during that time he
refused any pay. When he reached
Annapolis, where congress was sit-
ting, he resigned as commander in
chief of the army, and proceeded to
Mt. Vernon, where he had been but
once during the eight years and a half.

Lawyers' Favorite Indoor Sport.

"As to the question of good faith
that has been raised here, that has no
bearing whatever," declared one of the
lawyers for the "taxpayers" who are
trying to enjoin the Hyde case prosec-
ution. And possibly he spoke correct-
ly. More and more the element of
"good faith" is ceasing to be a factor.
Many attorneys regard the administra-
tion of law as an indoor sport—a duel
of wits between Artemus Quibble and
Erasmus K. Snitch.—Kansas City Star.

Fixed Furniture.

It is now considered desirable to
have much of the furniture built in to
save buying. This also preserves a
consistent decorative scheme. In the
construction of houses brick is given
renewed consideration because of its
excellent decorative possibilities.

FINANCIAL PANIC OF 1837

Year That Many Banks Failed and
Specie Payments Were Practi-
cally Entirely Suspended.

Political rancor was at its height
when Andrew Jackson vetoed the bill
renewing the charter of the United
States bank and removed the treasury
deposits, under which opposition the
bank collapsed and a vast number of
state banks competed for the busi-
ness, which included the issue of bank
notes. In 1837 there were 634 banks,
with an aggregate capital of \$291,-
000,000.

In the history of banking the year
of 1837 is prominent for one of the
worst panics that was ever known in
America, which resulted in the failure
of many banks and a universal suspen-
sion of specie payments throughout
the country, which were not renewed
until over a year and a half later, says
the National Magazine. During this
trying period, when banking opera-
tions were practically wiped out of
existence, all the banks but three con-
tinued doing business in Boston. There
were temporary suspensions of specie
payments in 1857, known as the panic
of '57; also in '61, when Boston fol-
lowed the lead of New York, since
it was evident that further attempt
to tide the popular panic would mean
ruin to all the interests involved.
There are men still living today who
remember with a shudder the trying
times of '57, when the merchants met
in the Boston merchant's exchange
day after day, insisting that the banks
must be sustained; until finally Amasa
Walker rose up and said: "Gentle-
men, the banks must suspend specie
payments. There is no other course
to be followed." There were mur-
murs of discontent and they were al-
most ready to lynch the ex-governor
of the commonwealth for the bold po-
sition he had taken, but he faced
them courageously, and next came the
news of the suspension of the New
York banks.

CURIOS FROM SOUTH POLE

Geologists and Students of World
Physics Welcome Collection Re-
cently Received in England.

Representative selection from the
various objects brought home by the
scientific staff attached to the Scott
Antarctic expedition is now on exhibi-
tion at the British Natural History
museum, South Kensington. The ob-
jects include the rock fragments
brought back to within 11 miles of
one Ton depot by Dr. Wilson. These
fragments are from Buckley island, or
Mount Buckley, which appears out of
the ice cap where the glacier begins
to descend toward the barrier ice.
This "island" as it were parts the
stream of ice. There appear to be
other summits entirely buried beneath
the ice stream. The fragments tell
us of warm weather conditions, of
Devonian fishes which swam easily
in the waters of a remote period when
the polar area was far different from
what it is now. These fragments are
of the highest importance to geolo-
gists and students of world physics.

Among other interesting objects is
the skin of a young Weddell seal. The
fur is of an attractive light brown
color. The birds brought home by the
expedition are not yet stuffed. One
is a very fine emperor penguin, whose
breast feathers glisten under the elec-
tric light. A gray-headed mollymawk
is another fine bird. The only known
insect (wingless) proper to the Ant-
arctic is also shown. There are two
sponges from the ice seas of Antarc-
tics.

Not Sam's Fault.

Sam Snedeker, the commissary man,
and held in the community to be a
good checker, annoyed the minister
extremely by getting up and walking
out of the church while the sermon
was in progress. The preacher spoke
to Sam about it.
"It isn't my fault, doc," Sam pro-
tested. "It's a sort of affliction I got."
The preacher told Sam he'd better
see the camp doctor. A few days later
the preacher met the doctor.
"Did Sam Snedeker come to you
for advice?" asked the preacher.
"Yes," said the doctor, "but I told
Sam I couldn't do anything for
him."
"Was that Sam's affliction?"
"Affliction! He didn't say anything
about that. Sam said he'd been trou-
bling you by walking in his sleep."—
New York Post.

When She Moved.

"It requires courage to complain of
a woman's hat if it inconveniences you
ever so much," says a London Chroni-
cle writer. "Most of us suffer sil-
ently, but I saw a brave man one
morning on a tram car, who called
the conductor's attention to a plume
which kept jabbing him in the eye.
The conductor suggested he should
move, but the man objected on prin-
ciple, and the woman declined to stir.
A scene seemed imminent, which every
one was preparing to enjoy, when the
conductor whispered to her, 'You
should always oblige a gentleman.'
She appreciated the humor, and took
a seat with a vacancy on either side."

He Knew.

Charles S. Mellen, at a dinner in
Boston, said of a bankrupt:
"His bankruptcy was like that which
the parent described.
"Pa, what's a bankruptcy?" a little
boy once asked.
"And pa, who had been 'bit' that
week, answered bitterly:
"Bankruptcy, my son, is where you
put your money in your hip pocket and
let your creditors take your wallet and
coat."