

## INDIAN CAVALRY FIGHTING FOR ENGLAND



Photo by American Press Association.

**The Widow's Name.**  
In addressing a letter to a widow—for instance, "Mrs. John Jones"—you can write it Mrs. John Jones or Mrs. Hilda Jones, whichever you prefer. Either is proper, there being no hard and fast rules about the matter. If Mrs. Jones prefers being addressed as Mrs. Hilda Jones, then let it be that. There is no law in the case one way or the other.—New York American.

**A Comparison.**  
"Why is a clock like a pretty and vain young lady?"  
"I fail to see any resemblance. Why?"  
"Because it is all face and figure, has no head to speak of, is hard to stop when once it is wound up and has a striking way of calling attention to itself every hour of the day."—London Tit-Bits.

**Strong Talker.**  
"Mr. Smith, won't you please talk to me?"  
"Why, certainly, my little girl. But what do you want me to say?"  
"Won't you please talk like you did when you were talking to yourself in the library when the dog jumped at you? Mine's so straight, and mamma said the way you talked made her hair curl."—Baltimore American.

**Straw For Hats.**  
The greater part of the straw employed for making summer hats comes from Italy. To obtain suitable straw for this purpose the wheat is sown as thickly as possible in order that the growth of the plant may be impoverished as well as to produce a thin stalk.  
The Italian wheat blooms at the beginning of June and is pulled up by the roots when the grain is half developed. Should it be allowed to remain in the ground a longer time the straw would become too brittle for its purpose.  
Uprooted straws to the number of about five dozen, the size of the compass of the two hands, are firmly tied together in little sheaves and stowed away in barns. After that the straw is again spread out to catch the heavy summer dews and to bleach in the sun. When the product has been sufficiently bleached it is put into small bundles and classified.  
The last step is to cut it close above the first joint from the top, when it is again tied up in small bundles containing sixty stalks each and is then ready for the market.—Chicago Herald.

**Too Much of a Breakfast.**  
Even Peacock's generous ideas of suitable provisions for a breakfast were surpassed by a London host who entertained J. L. Motley. Aug. 3, 1867, Motley writes to his daughter: "I went to the last breakfast of the season of the Philobiblon society, given by Mr. Turner, a collector of rare books. Beginning with coffee and tea, we ended with sherry, champagne and maraschino; fish, cutlets, rois, salads, game, puddings and ice going on meanwhile in regular order. If you asked me what I did I can only say I opened my ears to the animated and intellectual conversation and my mouth, not to eat, but to gape and gasp and wonder at the prodigious consumption of victuals at that hour of the day. When I reflected that all those people would lunch at 2 and dine at 8 I bowed my head in humiliation, and the fork dropped from my nerveless grasp."—London Chronicle.

**Looking Down From High Places.**  
Why do you feel giddy when you look down from the top of the house or even from the upstairs porch? Just because it's so high eh? That's true, but it's only half the answer. You know, of course, that your power to keep your balance on your feet depends largely on your vision or sight. When you walk in the dark you stumble and bump against things because you are not used to walking without seeing. It's the same when you are away up above the ground and cannot see familiar things in their familiar places. Your eyes play you tricks, you seem to lose your balance, and your head feels giddy and your steps are uncertain. If you practice long enough you can learn to walk without seeing, but until you have learned that lesson be careful when you climb to high places.—Wisconsin State Journal.

**Scott Liked Work Pressure.**  
Scott, who was poet, novelist, lawyer, too, would have been greatest of all as journalist. Listen to this from his journal for Feb. 15, 1826: "Yesterday I did not write a line of 'Woodstock.' Partly, I was a little out of spirits. . . . Partly, I wanted to wait for some new ideas. . . . Partly, I was a little too far beyond the press. I cannot pull well in long traces, when the draft is too far behind me. I love to have the press thumping, clattering and banging in my rear. It creates the necessity which almost makes me work best. Needs must when the devil drives." . . . There is the very spirit of journalism, and that devil surely is the printer's devil!—London Standard.

**Do You Know?**  
Most people are fond of good puzzles, and many are not entirely happy until they have solved them, but the man who resolves not to go to bed until he has found a divisor without a remainder (other than 1 and itself) for 1,111,111,111,111,111 will be able to earn a good living afterward as a sleepless wonder, for nobody in the world yet knows whether that number has a divisor or not.

**Songs of a Nation.**  
Andrew Fletcher, a Scotch writer, who died in 1716, wrote to the Marquis of Montrose, the Earl of Rothes and others, "I once knew a very wise man that believed that if a man were permitted to make all the ballads of a nation he need not care who should make the laws of a nation."

**Impossible.**  
Insurance Agent—It was you who set the house on fire with your alcohol lamp. Tenant—Me? Not on your life! In the first place, I haven't got a lamp, and in the second place I'm a lifelong member of the Temperance league.—Journal Amusant.

**A Nice, Polite Man.**  
"There's some good things in town this week," said the girl who was hinting for an invitation to the theater.  
"Well," responded Mr. Grouch, "I ain't one of 'em."

**Breakfast Table Talk.**  
Mrs. Hasche (to new boarder)—How did you find your steak this morning, Mr. Jobson? Jobson—Oh, quite easily; I'm a detective!—London Answers.

**Old, but Pointed.**  
Wills—Putting a pin in a person's chair is an old joke. Wallace—Yea, but it hasn't lost its point yet.—London Telegraph.

**There is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.**—Seneca.

## ONE WAY TO WRITE HISTORY.

**A Talk With Adam About Discreet Young Methuselah.**  
I have a book published in the early didactic period of the nineteenth century which illustrates a certain way of imparting historical information. It was written with the laudable intention of making history interesting to people who didn't want to venture into the unfamiliar. The author thought that if the patriarchs were conceived of as New England selectmen their lives could be made as interesting as if they were New England selectmen.  
And I am not sure but that he succeeded. The book is divided into two parts, a conversation with Adam covering the space of 330 years and an interview with Noah giving an account of the deluge and the other events with which he was familiar. They are represented as nice old gentlemen rather formal in their language and strictly orthodox in their opinions. Adam speaks hopefully of Methuselah, who, he says, "must be now about fifty-seven years old and is a discreet and well principled youth." He was very much disturbed over the radical views of the Tubal-Cains.  
There is nothing in the book that would indicate that either Adam or Noah had been out of Connecticut.—S. M. Crothers in Atlantic Monthly.

## ELECTRICITY IN RAIN.

**The Drops of Moisture, as a Rule, Contain Positive Charges.**  
Rain drops are almost always charged with electricity. The charge is often positive, rarely negative. Many observers have measured the charge approximately and made it from 0.000,000,000,000,001 to 0.000,000,000,000,001 amperes per square centimeter. Professor F. Herath of Kiel describes in the Revue Electricque the experiments by which he has measured them.  
He received the rain on a fine metallic cloth twenty-five meters square, insulated and attached to a galvanometer in a cellar. The galvanometer registered photographically. Among the facts he proves are these:  
Rains with a constantly positive charge are much more frequent than those that change to a negative. The passage from a positive to a negative charge corresponds to a momentary cessation of the shower. The quantity of positive electricity brought by the rain is fifteen times greater than that of the negative. The positive currents in a steady rainfall are about 0.000,000,000,000,001 amperes per square centimeter. The negative currents never exceed 0.000,000,000,000,001 amperes per square centimeter.

**Sympathy With Sufferers.**  
Probably nothing is more stimulating and genuinely tonic to sufferers, especially those with chronic ailments, than the feeling that in spite of their own helplessness they themselves can still be helpful to others. The Shut-in society in this country has made life more bearable for many persons who are confined to their rooms or their houses. Nothing disturbs a certain class of patients so much as to be constantly in contact with those who are in good health and strength and whom they can scarcely help but envy. To be brought into touch with those for whom they themselves can feel is a precious source of consolation and uplift. Pity is a luxury to be enjoyed, but no human being likes to be pitied or to feel that he is an object of pity. To be conscious of some advantage in one's situation over that of others is of itself an alleviation for many sicknesses.—Journal American Medical Association.

**An Ornithological Curiosity.**  
Jane Ann had called, on her afternoon out, to see her friend Matilda. The latter's mistress had just purchased a parrot, and Jane Ann was much interested in the bird. "Birds is very sensible," she said; "you can learn them anything. I used to work for a lady that had a bird in a clock, an' when it was time to tell de time of day it used to come out an' say 'Cuckoo' jest as many times as the time was!" "Go 'long! You don't say so!" said Matilda incredulously. "Yes!" replied Jane Ann. "And the most wonderful part was that it was only a wooden bird too!"—London Globe.

**A Unique Symbol of Freedom.**  
A curious custom is observed in the village of Great Bookman, Surrey, England. When the wife of a tradesman goes off for the usual summer holiday to the seaside one or two expert climbers ascend at midnight to the roof of the house and insert old brooms in the chimneys as a sign that the head of the house has the supervision of the domestic arrangements in addition to his ordinary work.

**Her Lack of Tact.**  
"Miss Soulsby has not a particle of tact."  
"What has she done now?"  
"The other evening when Mr. Jagles, who is notorious for not paying his debts, asked her to sing she went to the piano and sang 'Trust Him Not!'"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

**Source of His Talent.**  
"That big financier boasts that he can take every man's measure."  
"That's because he began life as a tailor's assistant."—Baltimore American.

**Domestic Dialogue.**  
Wife (dilly)—You needn't speak to me for a month. Husband—Then you expect to have finished talking by that time?

**He that lives with cripples learns to limp.**—George Herbert.



**CANADIAN TROOPS NOW MOBILIZING.**  
Canadian troops who have not already been called for the scene of battle are kept busy training and manuevering in anticipation of being called to the front. The picture shows Canadian artillerymen hauling a 4.7 inch gun into position.  
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## GERMANS BLAME FRENCH

**Reasons Given For Firing on Cathedral at Rheims.**  
Berlin (Via London), Sept. 24.—The headquarters staff in further explanation of the bombardment of the cathedral of Rheims says:  
"Since Sept. 20, when a white flag was hoisted in the steeple, the cathedral has been respected by our artillery. We soon discovered that the French had used the steeple as a point of observation which sufficiently explained the good shooting of the French artillery.  
"It became necessary to remove the observation post which removal was effected by shrapnel from the field guns."

## ITALIANS WANT TO ENLIST

**Thousands Apply to British Embassy in Rome.**  
London, Sept. 24.—The Standard's Rome correspondent sends the following dispatch:  
"As a sequel to the war demonstrations 1,000 Italians have applied to the British embassy for permission to enroll in the British army. Business firms have made offers to the embassy to provide steamers and other facilities for the transportation of the troops and supplies.  
"The Italians are boiling over with impatience at the government's hesitation. The war fever is throbbing in the people's veins."

## FRENCH ARE WEAKENING

**So Official Dispatch to German Embassy in Washington Says.**  
Washington, Sept. 24.—The French armies are weakening and their center is retreating, according to an official dispatch made public at the German embassy. The dispatch also contained the statement that Verdun had been "successfully bombarded." It says further:  
"The French offensive spirit weakening. French losses are enormous. Their center retreating. Verdun successfully bombarded. The effect of German mortars was terrible. Paris papers show spirit downcast."

## WEAR FRENCH UNIFORMS

**Germans Manage to Come Close to English Detachment.**  
New York, Sept. 24.—Definite first hand news was received here that detachments of German soldiers have been using French uniforms for blinds, and under cover of these on at least one occasion managed to saunter close to a British detachment.  
Then, when the suspicion of the British officers had been stilled, the order to fire was given. On the occasion referred to the British managed to beat them back and for five hours the battle was fought with only the breadth of the road separating the two forces.

## WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations at United States weather bureau taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

| Temp.              | Weather. |
|--------------------|----------|
| Pittsburgh..... 80 | Cloudy   |
| New York..... 79   | Clear    |
| Boston..... 76     | Clear    |
| Buffalo..... 56    | Rain     |
| Chicago..... 60    | Clear    |
| St. Louis..... 64  | Clear    |
| New Orleans... 76  | Rain     |
| Washington... 78   | Clear    |
| Philadelphia... 78 | Clear    |

**The Weather.**  
Cloudy tonight; Friday, fair; moderate winds.

## BELGIAN DOGS AS ARTILLERY HORSES

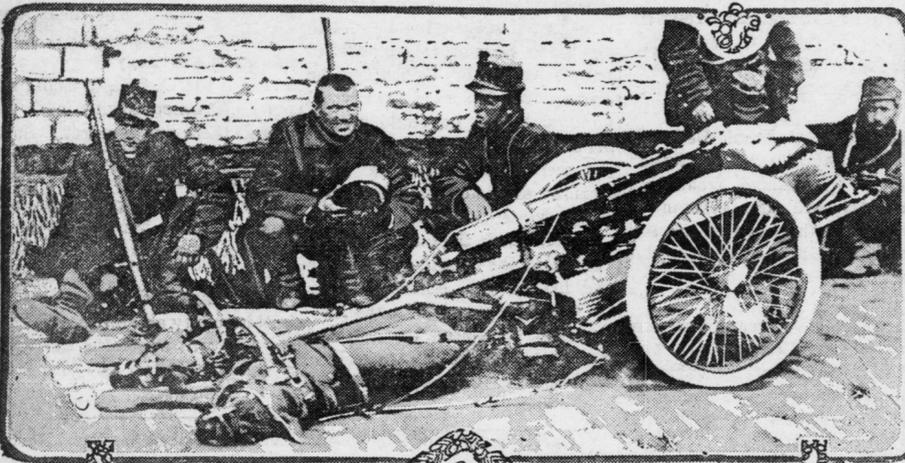


Photo by American Press Association.

## CHINA POWERLESS

**Japanese Land Troops and She Can't Help It, Germany Is Told.**  
Peking, Sept. 24.—The Chinese government has replied to the protest of Germany against the landing of Japanese troops in China disclaiming responsibility for the violation of her neutrality which, she says, she is unable to defend.  
In its reply the foreign office argues that the Russians exacted no compensations from China for the consequences of the Russo-Japanese war. Accordingly, China denies any liability for permitting Japan to violate her neutrality inasmuch as there is no way in which she could prevent it.

The railway east of Weihien, in Shantung, has been taken over by the Japanese, who made prisoners of the German railway officials and employees. The Japanese have also captured a number of Austrian marines, who were proceeding to Tsingtau.

## \$400,000 Reaches Turkey.

Constantinople, Sept. 24.—The United States dispatch boat Scorpion returned here from Tenedos, near the Dardanelles entrance. She brought Captain Williams of the American army, who has a fund of \$400,000 advanced by the American government to American educational and benevolent institutions in Turkey. This gold is to be minted into Turkish pounds.

## Plant More Wheat in Pennsy.

Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 24.—More wheat will be put into the ground this autumn than for years past in Pennsylvania, declare officials of the state department of agriculture who have been visiting various sections of the state and attending agricultural exhibitions.

## England Promises Italy Ports.

Rome, Sept. 24.—An interview given by Winston Churchill to a correspondent of the Giornale D'Italia, promising Italy Trieste and Trentino, is considered most significant. It is very likely the prelude to a change of attitude on the part of Italy.

## Bumper Chestnut Crop This Year.

Sharon, Pa., Sept. 24.—Reports from all sections of northwestern Pennsylvania are to the effect that the chestnut trees are loaded down with nuts. With a few more warm days the nuts will fully mature and the crop will be one of the greatest in years.

## Our Funny Language.

A man feels put out when he discovers that he has been taken in.—Chicago News.

## Wonderful Sewers.

The sewers of Paris are the most wonderful in the world and constitute one of the sights of the city. Visitors are allowed to inspect them on certain days each week, and it is certainly an experience to make a "personally conducted" tour of the two main sewers. The journey is made on electric cars and launches, which draw up occasionally at brightly illuminated stations.

## "A Sound Box."

Take an ordinary rubber band and stretch it between the thumb and forefinger of your left hand. If you pick it with the fingers of the right hand and let go suddenly it will make a sound which you can hear distinctly enough yourself, but which will not be audible to any one a few feet away. But if you were to fasten the elastic, with a pin at each end, to an empty wooden box, only not so as to touch the wood, and then twang it the sound would be much louder than before. That box is the sound box, or sound board, and all stringed instruments have one in some shape or other.—St. Nicholas.

## Equine Evolution.

Ages ago the horse was an animal no larger than a fox terrier. Today the species has gone so far ahead that the elephantine horses seen on the Liverpool docks are the wonder of everybody who has seen them, and one of these horses is able to do as much pulling as three ordinary horses which have not been bred in a similar manner.—London Answers.

## New Hampshire.

New Hampshire was first called Laconia, or Lacedaemon, a scholar among the New Englanders remembering that the Peloponnesus, the home of the Spartans and Argives, was mountainous; so was a portion of New Hampshire, hence the propriety of the name. John Mason, however, who held a patent for the district, called it New Hampshire after his native country in England, and then the name Laconia was transferred to the hilly district near Lake Champlain.

## Our Language.

"Hello, Kitty! Anything going on here now?" "Yes—a lot of things coming off this week."—Boston Transcript.

## Diet of the Bluebird.

The bluebird, one of the most familiar tenants of the farm and barnyard, pays amply for its rent and board by destroying insects, and takes no toll from the farm crop. Its diet consists of 68 per cent of insects and 32 per cent of vegetable matter. The largest items of insect food are grasshoppers, beetles and caterpillars.

## INDIAN TROOPS IN FRANCE

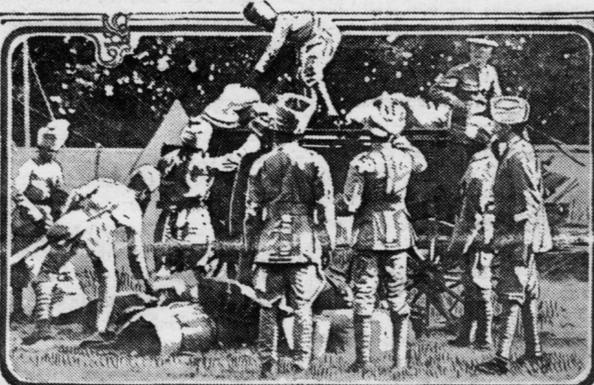


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## WOUNDED BELGIAN SOLDIER



Photo copyright, 1914, by American Press Association. He is being carried to hospital by comrades after battle of Malines.