

BELGIAN SOLDIERS IN CAMP



Photo by American Press Association.

BANKUTU CANNIBALS.

A Belgian Congo Savage Tribe That Cannot Be Subdued.

The cannibal Bankutus of Belgian Congo make a practice of removing the upper incisors. Their dress consists of a plaited skirt, which does not quite meet on the right thigh. But the women of the south wear a hide girdle with a deep fringe of palm fiber string. Among this tribe the slaves are compelled to wear a special dress, which is, in fact, the ordinary costume of the Akela, to which tribe most of them belong. The Bankutus are great cannibals as far as the male members of the tribe are concerned, and the victims are always slaves. In fact, all slaves are ultimately eaten, since it is believed that if a slave were buried his ghost would kill his master.

Their chief weapon is the bow, poison being used on the arrows. Shields are now obsolete. One of their most interesting points is their use of a conventional throwing knife as currency. The Bankutus are almost the only tribe of this region who have been successful in resisting the advance of the white man. This fact is due to their skill in forest warfare. The way leading to their village is defended by poisoned spikes hidden by leaves. They use bows and arrows set like traps in the form of primitive spring guns and are quite ready if a white man is expected to bait such traps with a live baby being sure that the European will be unable to resist the temptation to pick up an apparently abandoned child. The poison they use is absolutely deadly.

THE CHANGING TIDES.

Causes That Contribute to the Rise and Fall of the Ocean.

Many people regard the rise and fall of the ocean as a profound and baffling mystery.

The mystery really is not very hard to understand. As we all know, the surface of the ocean rises and falls twice in every lunar day, this rise appearing along a coast to be a horizontal motion—always ebbing or flowing.

Now, the lunar day consists of about twenty-five hours. Thus, of course, the "time" of the tides varies each day. The tides, moreover, do not always rise to the same height. Every fortnight, with the new and full moon, they rise very much higher than at other times.

These high tides are called "spring" tides, the alternating low tides being termed "neap." When the moon is nearest to the earth the rise and fall of the ocean are markedly increased. Thus the spring tides are greatest at the equinoxes—i. e., at the end of March and the end of September.

Yes, you say, but what has the moon to do with it at all? Surely it is the sun which attracts the earth.

That is so. But, although the sun's attraction on the earth is far greater than the moon's, the moon is so very much nearer to the earth that the difference between its attraction at the center and on the surface is three times as great as the sun's. And it is this difference which causes tides.—London Answers.

Harvard's Psychologist Resigns Chair



HUGO MUENSTERBERG

Because of criticism against him in connection with his utterances about the war, Professor Muensterberg has resigned. The Harvard corporation has not yet acted on the resignation.

Burns' Cottage.

The Burns cottage at Ayr is under the charge of trustees, who purchased it in 1881 from the Ayr Shoemakers' incorporation for the sum of £4,000. The birthplace of the poet had up till that time been in use as a public house. The trustees abandoned the license and after a time removed a hall and other extraneous buildings which had been added to the premises and restored the cottage buildings as nearly as possible to the state they may have been in in Burns' time. A new museum was built at the northeast corner of the grounds. Most of the relics were removed to the museum, which now contains a priceless collection—a first or Kilmarock edition of the poet's work, for which £1,000 was paid, and Burns' family Bible, acquired at a cost of £1,700.—London Answers.

Our Curious Brain.

A wonderful piece of self analysis, worthy of St. Augustine, which occurs in one of John Donne's funeral sermons gives poignant expression to what must doubtless have been a common condition of so sensitive a brain:

"I throw myself down in my chamber, and I call in and invite God and his angels together, and when they are there I neglect God and his angels for the noise of a fly, for the rattling of a coach, for the whining of a dog. I talk on in the same posture of prayer, eyes lifted up, knees bowed down, as though I prayed to God, and if God should ask me when I last thought of God in that prayer I cannot tell. Sometimes I find that I forgot what I was about, but when I began to forget it I cannot tell. A memory of yesterday's pleasures, a fear of tomorrow's dangers, a straw under my knee, a noise in mine ear, a chimera in my brain, troubles me in my prayer."

It is this brain turned inward upon itself and darting out on every side in purely random excursions that was responsible, I cannot doubt, for all the contradictions of a career in which the inner logic is not at first apparent.—Fortnightly Review.

Hospital Efficiency.

A highly developed efficiency system in saving time and trouble for the staff is used in a London hospital. Indicators bearing the names of the officials, house doctors and some of the staff doctors are located in many rooms and hallways, and these indicators show at all times whether or not any one of the officials is in the hospital and available for consultation. When each doctor comes into the building a button is pressed that makes it known on all the indicators that he has arrived; and when he goes out the indicators are made to record that fact. The indicators also show the word "engaged," which means that the official or doctor is not to be disturbed—a push on a button in the official's room accomplishing this. Thus, in any part of the hospital, at any time, each doctor knows and each nurse knows when the various officials and doctors may be asked to give attention to any matter.—Saturday Evening Post.

Gods of Machinery.

The ceremony of propitiating the gods which are supposed to reside in the printing machinery is annually performed by the Hindu members of the Times of Malaya printing staff. The usually prosaic machine and composing rooms are turned into weird caverns of mystery, dimly lit by candles and oil lamps, and odorously with the heavy scent of incense and perfumes. Every machine is garlanded, and has placed before it an offering of "makan." Rice and bananas and cakes are the portion of each machine according to its size and importance; even the "stone" comes in for a share of the gifts. At the appointed time braziers, containing smoking camphor and coconut oil, are carried round and held before each machine, while the power engine, whose god presumably is regarded as a particularly aggressive personage, is "smoked" for a specially long period.—Times of Malaya.

Von Moltke and His Snuff.

During the Prussian advance in the Franco-Prussian war Von Moltke continually took pinches of snuff. When he was told that MacMahon was marching northward he exclaimed, "He is surely mad!" and forthwith nearly emptied his snuffbox as he retired to his tent to organize the plans that culminated in the tremendous conflict of Sedan. At the end of the war Von Moltke received a bill from the military stores with this item: "For one pound of snuff supplied to General Von Moltke, 1 thaler." The great soldier paid it without a murmur.

Accounting For Patrick Henry.

It is related that Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase on stopping at the birthplace of Patrick Henry in Virginia exclaimed: "What an atmosphere! What a view! What glorious mountains! No wonder Patrick Henry grew here! Whereupon an honest native dryly remarked that the atmosphere, the view and the mountains had been there for ages, but that only one Patrick Henry had been produced.

Quite a Difference.

When a woman winds a towel around her head and calls for a bucket of water it means the beginning of a big day, but when a man winds a towel around his head and calls for water it means the end of a big night.—Atlanta Constitution.

Comparisons.

"I like athletics for girls. You ought to see how my daughter can run up a rope."

"And you ought to see how mine can run up a bill."—Baltimore American.

Woman's Advantage.

It's easy for a woman to clean up. She can rub a little powder on her nose and cheeks, but a man has to take off his collar and necktie and wash.—Detroit Free Press.

The Cutup.

"There goes the village cutup." "Is he a joker or a surgeon?"—Baltimore American.

Being Right.

You can't be sure you're right simply because you believe you are.—Albany Journal.

Porcupine Quills.

The spines both of the hedgehog and the porcupine are nothing more than excessively enlarged hairs, and on the bodies of these animals every gradation between hairs and spines can be found.

"Does Miss Yeller sing for money?" asked the old fogey.

"I don't know," replied the grouch. "The only time I ever heard her sing seemed to be singing for spite."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

BRIDLE THY TONGUE.

Let me no wrong or idle word Undaunting say. Set thou a seal upon my lips Through all today. —Samuel Wilberforce.

STRAW FORTS AS PROTECTION



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French soldiers have discovered that straw is safer than earthworks, as it hides them better from the enemy.

A Phil May Anecdote.

One winter night an old hawker entered the bar of the Old Bell tavern, Fleet street, and offered the customers sets of three studs for a penny. Phil May said to him:

"You are just the man I want!" He took only one stud and gave the hawker a five shilling piece. The barmaid said to Phil May:

"I believe, Phil, you would give your coat to the first beggar who asked for it!"

"Well, miss," replied the artist, "there would be no harm in that. St. Martin gave his coat to a beggar, and he was a better man than Phil May. I am only a wicked sinner!"—London Tatler.

He Got It.

Small Harold—Papa, won't you please give me 5 cents? Papa—Not now. Run along. I'm very busy. Small Harold (holding his hands joined together)—Well, papa, just drop a nickel in the slot and see me go.—Exchange.

Has Her Own Way.

"Does your wife always follow your advice?" "If she does she never overtakes it."—Boston Transcript.

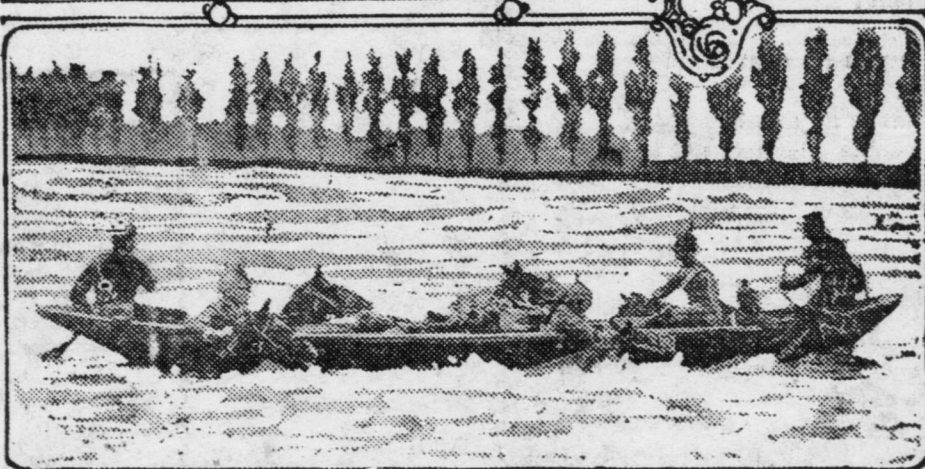
Champagne.

Champagne is a product of France. It was invented or discovered there 250 years ago.

His Gift.

"They say he gets \$25 for his speeches!" "Yep. He's peculiarly gifted."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GERMANS FORDING A STREAM



IDLENESS.

Idleness breeds rust and courts evil. An unhappy life is an idle one. Those who are happiest are the most earnest workers. It is folly to say that we can find no labor. Life itself is a stupendous task. It is cowardly, however, to shirk labor by feigning not to see it. Each mortal, if he does his duty, will have a busy life.

Proof Positive.

"Is Professor Doderwell really so nearsighted?"

"Fearfully. Why, I saw him at the zoo the other day looking at the elephant through a magnifying glass."—New York Post.

A Summer of Haze.

Europe and Asia were covered by fog during the summer of 1783. Says Gilbert White (letter 109): "The summer of the year 1783 was an amazing and a portentous one, * * * for, besides the alarming meteors and tremendous thunderstorms, * * * the peculiar haze or smoky fog that prevailed for many weeks in this island (England) and in every part of Europe and even beyond its limits was a most extraordinary appearance. The heat was intense. Calabria and part of the Isle of Sicily were torn and convulsed with earthquakes." Cowper also refers to this phenomenon in speaking of "nature, with a dim and sickly eye."

Hannah More's Strictness.

For real Sabbatarianism we must go back a little. There was Hannah More, for instance, who refused to dine out on the Sabbath and retired to her own room on the very hint of music on that day. And more. Expressions like "christening" a ship, the "salvation" of a country or the "ascension" of a balloon were quite against her idea of the fitness of the use of words which had been exalted by their religious associations.—London Chronicle.

The Thumb.

The thumb is very powerful. It is stronger than all the fingers put together.

Dark Eyes.

Only twelve men in a hundred have dark eyes as compared with twenty women in a hundred.

Our Language.

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

Not Worth a Rush.

The expression "Not worth a rush" is as a popular saying the predecessor of the now more common simile "Not worth a straw." In pre-earp days it was the custom to strew the floors of dwelling houses. When guests of rank were entertained fresh rushes were spread for them, but folk of lower degree had to be content with rushes that had already been used, while still humbler persons had none, as not even being "worth a rush."—London Standard.

Wind and the Sun.

Wind does not always go down with the sun, but may blow from high to low after sunset. If wind starts to fill up a low pressure area before sunset it is liable to keep pouring in until it is filled and equilibrium restored. If wind stops exactly at instant of sunset one may rest assured that the area of barometrical depression is filled. If wind blows from sea to land by day it may stop at sunset and reverse direction. If it does the cause is that at sunrise the sun's radiant energy heats the land more than it does the water. The land warms the air, increases its rarity, and it rises, producing a lower pressure area, and cooler air from over the ocean rushes in to fill it. After sunset land cools in less time than the water, and the direction of flow is reversed. But this may not always occur. Local causes, as fog, saturation of air, electrical conditions and others may prevent.—New York Journal.

Sometimes Happens So.

The family had gone off for their holiday in a taxi. Twenty minutes later the taxi snorted back up the road.

"Forgotten the tickets?" cried a neighbor.

"No," said the irate householder, "but my wife's just remembered that she's left a kettle boiling on the gas stove."

He dived into the house and came back the next moment with a ghastly calm on his face.

"All right now?" said the neighbor cheerily.

"Right! I'd forgotten that I'd turned the gas off at the meter, and now we've two hours and a half to wait for the next train."—Glasgow Dispatch.

Quite Sufficient.

It was on a long railway journey, and for six hours he had sat opposite a solitary traveling companion, and not a word had been spoken. "Excuse me," was his opening, "but are you an Englishman?"

"Yes," rapped out the stranger.

"Oh, then I beg your pardon."

And after that the long journey was completed in silence.—London Answers.

Irreverent Youth.

Her Father—Young man, young man, would you take my daughter from me? You don't know a father's feelings at such a time! I must suppress them. Her Lover—Oh, that's all right. If you want to give three cheers, go ahead.—Topeka Journal.

Compensation.

Dentist (telling story)—I tell you, when I got to that point of danger I lost my nerve. Patient—Well, you've got mine, haven't you?—Baltimore American.

Great Combination.

"She has a very keen perception." "Yes, and a sharp tongue."—Buffalo Express.

Flight of the Housefly.

Dr. Hinde of London finds that houseflies tend to travel either against or across the wind. This direction may be directly determined by the action of the wind, or indirectly, owing to the flies being attracted by odors borne by the wind. Fine weather and warmth favor dispersal, and flies travel further in the open country than in towns—probably because the houses offer food and shelter. In thickly housed localities the usual maximum flight is about a quarter of a mile, but in one case a single fly was recovered at a distance of 770 yards—partly over open fenland. When set free in the afternoon flies do not scatter so well as in the morning. Liberated flies often mount almost vertically to a height of forty-five feet or more.

Switzerland's President.

There is one highly civilized country in which not one person in four could give their ruler's name. That country is Switzerland. One reason why the president is almost unknown either by name or by sight is that he is not a public figure at all. He has no privileges as president and no official uniform—not even of the army. Switzerland has a fresh president every year. He has no personal authority as president and is practically only the speaker of Switzerland's unassuming little parliament. It is recorded that at a meeting of Swiss business men no one could recall the name of the president. The waiter was asked. He happened to know, because the president was his uncle.—Philadelphia Times.

JAMES COLANGELO
Italian interpreter
and Labor Information Bureau
Hotel Montgomery Indiana, Pa.

To the Wholesaler.
In placing **INDIANA MACARONI** on the market we are confident that the quality of our product will create a big demand. Our plant is equipped with the most modern machinery, and our Mr. L. Giammerini has expert knowledge and experience in Macaroni preparation.

To the retailer.
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To the Consumer.
INDIANA MACARONI is made in the same way as the genuine Italian Macaroni. Macaroni, like bread, is best when fresh, and of course being made in Western Pennsylvania, you can buy **INDIANA MACARONI** when only a few days old. If you want absolutely the highest quality, ask for **INDIANA MACARONI**.

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