

HARD TO GET NEUTRAL FOOD.

But Considerate Patron Tries Not to Offend Foreign Waiters.

"Do you know," said a well fed looking man at a leading New York restaurant, "this war has made me careful in picking out the dishes I want to eat. Not that I have had to begin to economize, but I am unwilling to offend the susceptibilities of waiters. Let me illustrate:

"I went to luncheon at a restaurant where the waiters are of several nationalities. I had decided upon a steak a la minute and some French fried potatoes. I gave the first part of my order without noticing the waiter. A snort interrupted me.

"You want a t'in steak cooked quick, yes?" greeted me.

"I admitted that that was what I meant.

"Und de potatoes?"

"Fr—" was all I got out. I could not fling the word French at him. It would have been like a sortie from a Belgian fortress. So I made a change.

"German fried," I told the waiter.

"Ah, zo," he approved, and a smile chased the frown away as he wrote down the item.

"Und?" he pursued, with pencil poised.

"A German pancake," I concluded.

"He chuckled, and I could almost hear him chant 'Deutschland ueber Alles' as he walked away. As a matter of fact, I abominate German fried potatoes and pancakes. But what is one to do? It is difficult to preserve neutrality when one orders a meal, and to be forced to take sides is demoralizing."

Russia Would Ban All Teutonic Words.

Following the change by imperial edict of the name of St. Petersburg to Petrograd, other Russian cities with Teutonic names are asking that their names be changed to the Slavonic form. Such cities in Russia with German names as Schlüsselburg, etc., have asked that their appellations be Russianized. It has been suggested also to discontinue the use of German words, such as "Kammerherr," in court communications and substitute the Russian equivalent.

CONTENTMENT.

The happy state of mind so rarely possessed in which we can say, "I have enough," is the highest attainment of philosophy. Happiness consists not in possessing much, but in being content with what we possess. He who wants little always has enough.—Zimmerman.

The Magnetic Poles.

The north magnetic pole is in latitude 70 degrees 5 minutes, and west longitude 96 degrees 46 minutes. The south magnetic pole is in latitude 72 degrees 30 minutes, and in east longitude 155 degrees 30 minutes. A straight line drawn from pole to pole through the earth would pass at a distance of 750 miles from the center. And one of the remarkable facts about this magnetic axis of the earth is that it keeps itself at right angles to a line drawn from its center to the center of the sun.—New York American.

Iron Ore.

Next to the United States, Germany and France are the largest producers of iron in the world.

Doing Her Best Anyway.

"In India brides of twelve are not uncommon."

"I don't expect to equal that record," said the belle, "but so far I've been the fiancée of six."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Telegraph Wires.

A telegraph wire in the open country lasts four times as long as one in a city.

Taught by Example.

Mrs. Mordecai Hammerfest turned pale as her husband entered the dining room for breakfast.

"Mordy," she gasped, "do you—don't you feel well?"

"Perfectly," he replied in seeming surprise.

"But—but you are in your"—

"Tell me something I don't know. Pass the butter, please."

She passed the butter, remarking nervously, "But, Mordy, dear, as you came in I saw you didn't have any shoes on."

"Well, what of it? Your hair is in curl papers, isn't it?"

"Why—y—yes."

"And you have on a wrapper?"

"Yes."

"Very well, then."

And he went on eating his breakfast in silence except when he asked her to pass the butter. Then he went upstairs and finished dressing, and the next morning and on succeeding mornings she reported for breakfast in regular clothes.—Boston Journal.

Changing Matter.

"Can the diamond be destroyed by intense heat?" asks a reader.

Yes. Any substance known can be vaporized in the fierce heat of the electric furnace. The word "destroyed" should not have been used. Diamond is chemically pure carbon—that is, lamp-black—and the same quantity still exists after the diamond has vanished. Man is now able to destroy the form of all matter known to chemists—that is, matter disappears as matter, only to resolve back into its primordial electrons. These are pure electricity, and nothing else exists. These man cannot create nor destroy. All that any human can create is a thought that had not been created before. But this is a theory, for all thoughts may be eternal. But here one must stop, for our minds cannot think of the meaning of the word eternal.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

NEW PICTURE OF POPE BENEDICT XV.

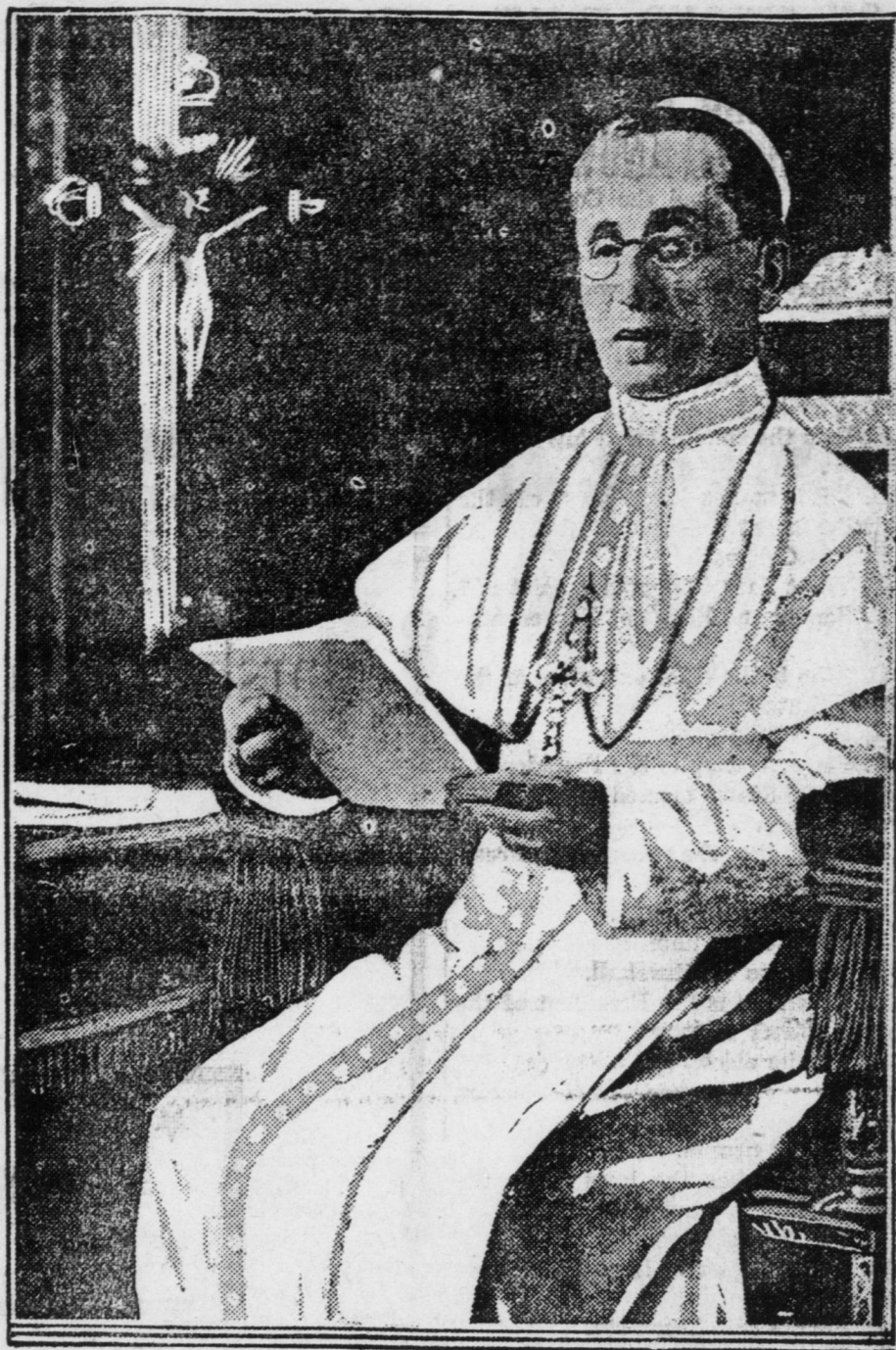


Photo by American Press Association.

HUMAN WISDOM.

Human wisdom makes as full use of her talent when she exercises it in rescinding from the number and sweetness of those pleasures that are naturally our due as she employs it favorably and well in artificially disguising and tricking out the ills of life to alleviate the sense of them.—Montaigne.

Watch Crystals.

A few factories in Europe make all the watch crystals used in the world. These comprise five in Lorraine, two in France, two in Switzerland, one in Alsace and one in Bohemia. The annual output is about 800,000 gross. Hand labor is employed to a great extent in cutting the crystals, and the wages paid are very small.

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. Journey is made on electric cars and benches, which draw up occasionally to designated stations.

A Militia Drill.

There's nothing like a militia drill to liven up the togs of war.—Washington Post.

The One Drawback.

One drawback to the farm work is that the men would like to farm for doing the farm work.

Restoring a Razor.

"Oh, George, before you get your razor I must tell you that I—I borrowed it yesterday."

"What, again?"

"Y—yes. I had to do some ripping. But it's just as good as ever. You'll never notice the difference. I sharpened it on the stovepipe."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pitfalls of Slang.

Host (in India)—Do you see that fanatic over there? He has sat on that corner and in that posture without moving for six months. Traveler (from America)—Gee, that's going some!—Chicago Tribune.

Wireless Help Signal.

The symbol "S O S" as used in wireless telegraphy simply means "Hurry up! Drop everything else and get help to me at the earliest possible moment!" Apart from this there is nothing to the call. The letters were selected because they are the best calculated to carry the hurry-up call.—New York American.

SUPREMACY OF HONOR.

Better for you to live by life's crossways, clean, pure, honored and loved for the goodness of your heart, than to sit in the seat of a king when that throne must be bought at the price of honor.—Edgar D. Vincent.

Causes of Divorce.

Wiggs—What causes divorce? Wagg—Men, women—and marriage.—Club Fellow.

DAMAGED BUILDING IN ANTWERP.



The corner was blown out of this house by a bomb, leaving the rest but little disturbed.

Cold Feet.

During a marriage ceremony in Scotland recently the bridegroom looked extremely wretched, and he got so fidgety, standing first on one foot and then on the other, that the "best man" decided he would find out what the trouble was.

"What's up, Jack?" he whispered.

"Hae ye lost the ring?"

"No," answered the unhappy one, with a woful look, "the ring's safe enough, but man, I've lost ma enthusiasm."—Boston Transcript.

Human Stepping Stones.

When a Chinese lady approaches a muddy place she beckons a boy. The boy drops on his knees and kneels in the mud, and the lady uses him as a stepping stone, for which service she gives him a small coin.

Not Perfect.

He—I suppose you think I'm a perfect idiot? She—Oh, dear, no; none of us are perfect!—London Mail.

Flies' Eggs.

Eggs of flies are so small that you must use a microscope in order to see their real peculiarities. Each female fly lays on the average of 150 eggs. For her errand she selects a heap of garbage or refuse. The eggs hatch into minute maggots. In five days the maggots turn into little chrysalids, or pupae, shaped like miniature beans. Within another five days these give birth to flies, which develop with amazing rapidity into adult insects and then the mischief begins.

Feats of a Strong Man.

Well known in the old buffalo days of Saskatchewan was Joe Beaupre, famed a thousand miles as the biggest eater in the north. Joe was not six feet tall, but he was a broad, deep-thick sort of man, with a hand like a ham and a stomach like nothing else in the world. He would eat an entire boxful of apples at one sitting and think nothing of it. Once, having encountered a gentleman who thought he was some eater, Joe consumed fifty-three pounds of buffalo meat in one day and topped off with a raw turnip, a six pound piece of pork, some lard and two loaves of bread. The best his competitor could do was thirty-seven pounds of meat. Beaupre was so strong he never would fight any man for fear he should kill him. One day, while strolling on a narrow trail with an obstinate horse, he became angered, struck the horse on the head with his fist and killed it. He loosened the harness and threw the dead animal on one side of the trail. He never really knew how strong he was. Beaupre died of rheumatism while still a young man.—Saturday Evening Post.

The Seventh Inning Stretch.

It is a simple ceremonial, but impressive, like all manifestations of the soul of a multitude. I need only close my eyes to call up the picture vividly. It is a day of brilliant sunshine, and a great crowd of men is seated in the open air, a crowd made up of all conditions, ages, races, temperaments and states of mind. The crowd has sat there an hour or more, while the afternoon sun has slanted deeper into the west and the shadows have crept across greensward and hard baked clay to the eastern horizon. Then, almost with a single motion—the time may be somewhere between 4 o'clock and 5 o'clock—this multitude of diverse minds and tempers rises to its feet and stands silent, while one might count twenty perhaps. Nothing is said. No high priest intones prayer for this vast congregation. Nevertheless, the impulse of 10,000 hearts is obviously focused into a single desire. When you have counted twenty the crowd sinks back to the benches. A half minute at most and the rite is over.—Simeon Strunsky in Atlantic.

Virtue of Peanuts.

The oil of the peanut has a quieting effect on the pneumogastric nerve, the largest nerve supplying the stomach. Many nervous persons who like peanuts and do not know why, like them for this reason. They quiet the nerves of the stomach. These persons should eat a few fresh roasted peanuts after each hearty meal, as many nervous conditions are due to an irritation of the pneumogastric nerve, and the peanut oil acts as a sedative to this nerve. Of course the nuts must be crisp and well chewed and not too many taken. To get the best sedative effect a handful of the hot peanuts should be eaten just before retiring. This presupposes that the powers of elimination are in good repair. The peanut, a member of the pulse family, is nutritious and would clog the system if not eaten correctly, as it is almost equal to meat.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Putting It on the Map.

Captain Cook shows in his "Voyages" how some of the mouth filling place names on maps are evolved. "Off New Zealand there is an island called by the natives 'Matuaro.' One of my officers, having asked a native the name of that isle, the latter replied, 'Kematuaro,' putting 'the' before the name, as is the custom. The officer, hearing the sound imperfectly, repeated his question, whereupon the native repeated his reply, emphasizing it with the word 'oela,' which means 'indeed.' So in the logbook Matuaro was transformed into 'Kumettiwarrowela.'—London Globe.

He Rivalled Cicero.

Quintus Hortensius, the Roman orator, would have come down in history with great fame had any of his speeches been preserved. He died in the year 50 B. C. He was a soldier and statesman, and his mentality can be judged from the fact that he was a rival of Cicero.

Besides his five or six consummate works, which by universal consent are practically above criticism, it may be said that Goethe's songs are the best in the world. He is the greatest of all literary critics, and in subtle and abundant observation of human life and in the number and value of his wise remarks and pregnant sentences he is one of the greatest writers of all time. Goethe may be classed as one of the "greatest men."—New York American.

At the Foot.

Pater (sadly)—I don't know what to do with that boy of mine. He's been two years at the medical school and still keeps at the foot of his class.

Perrins (promptly)—Make a chiropodist of it!

Japanese Child Jugglers.

Among the itinerant street entertainers in London are a number of tiny Japanese children, usually boys. They make their way into hotel and public house bars, saloons and restaurants and, producing a sheaf of knives from their pockets, suddenly begin juggling with them in the most expert manner, accompanying the performance with a monotonous singsong which seems to be inseparable from the exhibition. Being very small, they seldom depart without receiving a shower of coppers, to which they respond at the doorway with a little chant of thanksgiving. It is difficult to guess the age of Japanese children, but none of the tiny tots engaged in this business appear to be more than seven years old.

Lincoln's Religion.

I have never united myself to any church because I have found difficulty in giving my assent without mental reservation to the long, complicated statements of Christian doctrine which characterize their articles of belief and confessions of faith. Whenever any church will inscribe over its altar as its sole qualification for membership the Saviour's condensed statement of the substance of both law and gospel, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself," that church will I join with all my heart and all my soul.—Abraham Lincoln.

Illustrious Barbers.

William Winstanley, to whom we are indebted for the "Lives of the English Poets," began his career by soaping faces. Farr, who introduced coffee into England; Dr. John Taylor, whose eloquent voice so often sounded in St. Paul's; Jean Baptiste Belzoni, giant and explorer; James Craggs, secretary of the south sea bubble; Herbert Ingram of the Illustrated London News; Allan Ramsay, the "Gentle Shepherd;" Lord Chancellor Sguden, Lord Tenterden, Jeremy Taylor and Bizet, the composer of the opera "Carmen," were born and bred and were trained in barbers' shops.—London Notes and Queries.

In Westminster Abbey.

St. Edward's chapel is the most sacred spot in Westminster abbey, for it incloses the body of Edward the Confessor, the first king who has any historic claim to be called its founder. It is entered by a flight of ten steps from the north ambulatory. On Oct. 13, 1269, the wainscot chest which contained the confessor's body was brought from the palace to its new resting place. Henry III., his brother, Richard, king of the Romans, and his two sons bore the coffin on their shoulders.—London Standard.

ANY LITTLE I CAN DO.

If any little word of mine
May make a life the brighter,
If any little song of mine
May make a heart the lighter,
God help me speak the little word
And drop it in some lonely vale
To set the echoes ringing!

White Socks Diplomacy.

She—Jimmy wears different socks every day. He—How to you know? She—By just looking at them. Sundays he wears white ones; on Mondays he wears them shaded under the ankles, and on Tuesdays he has a cute little ring around them next to his shoetips. He—And the rest of the week? She—He wears high shoes.—Detroit Free Press.

Black Headed Grosbeak.

The black headed grosbeak of the west takes the place of the rosebreast in the east, and, like it, is a fine feeder. It feeds on berries, apricots and other fruits and does some damage to green peas and beans but it is so ravenous a foe of certain horticultural pests that we can afford to overlook its faults. For each quart of fruit consumed it destroys in actual bulk more than one and a half quarts of black fly scales and one quart of lower beetles, besides a generous quantity of codling moth pupae and cankerworms.

Scenting Scandal.

"I understand that demure little Mrs. Jinks always crooks her elbow on a certain occasion."

"You don't say so! When was it?"

"When she carries the baby on her arm."—Baltimore American.

No Chance of That.

The beggar accepted gratefully a nickel from the professional humorist. "Thank you, sir," he said, his voice vibrant with deep feeling. "Oh, thank you, sir, and may you live to be as old as your jokes."—Washington Post.

To Wash a Greasy Bottle.

To wash a bottle or a glass that has contained oil use very hot coffee grounds. If the glass be badly incrustated wash it with a mixture of bichromate of potash and sulphuric acid in equal parts, being careful not to get a drop of this upon the fingers, as it is a powerful caustic. Then wash in several waters.

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. If you are unable to procure INDIANA MACARONI from your wholesaler, or if we have no representative in your town, write us and we will refer your name and address to your nearest wholesaler. If you desire a special kind of Macaroni, we can supply you. It will pay you to stock the highest grades. If our product is given an opportunity, we are convinced that your costumers will always ask for INDIANA MACARONI. 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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