

GERMAN OFFICERS IN BELGIUM.

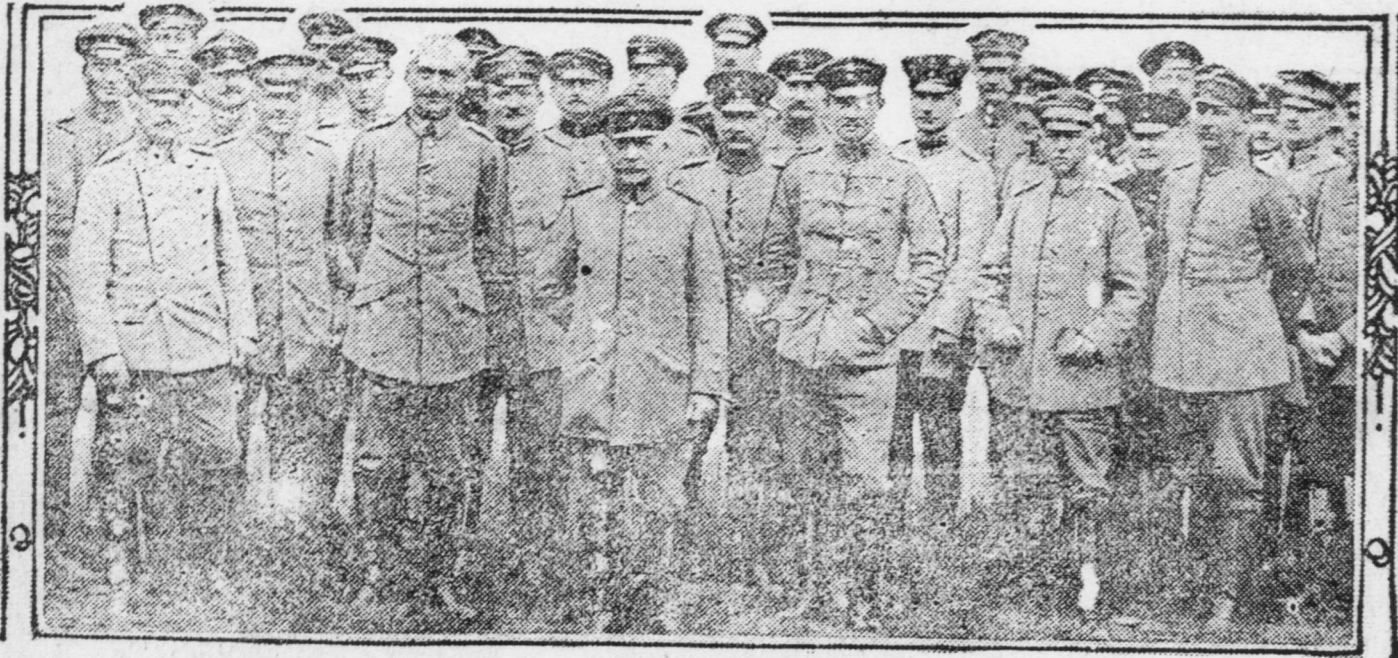


Photo by American Press Association.

In the center (the short man in front) is General von Emmich, the captor of Liege, and at his left is the Duke of Brunswick, who has been reported missing.

GLASS EYES ARE SCARCE.

None of Them, Has Come From Germany Since the War Began.

Glass eyes are getting scarcer and higher in price, according to the Crockery and Glass Journal, with no prospect of an increased supply while the war continues. The authorities in trade say that more than 3,000 people in this country wear glass eyes and keep on buying them from time to time, as the eyes usually wear out within a year or two.

New York city is the center of the glass eye trade in the United States, and the wholesalers say that all their imported eyes come from Germany. The importers also manufacture some eyes here, but all the material used comes from Germany. No shipment of eyes or material for eyes has been received since the war began. The present supply of manufactured eyes, the wholesalers say, will last only a few months. The material used in making eyes now on hand in this country will hardly last the remainder of the year according to the trade reports. Even after the war ends there will be much delay before new supplies are available.

MOISTURE AND DUST.

Why This Rain Combination in the Air Shows a Red Sun.

An old weather proverb runs, "A red sun has water in his eye," and the condition which gave rise to it is explained by Professor W. J. Humphreys of the United States weather bureau in a discussion of some useful weather proverbs.

The condition that most favors a red sun is a great quantity of dust—especially smoke particles—in a damp atmosphere. Smoke alone in sufficient quantity will produce this effect, but it is intensified by the presence of moisture.

The blue and other short wave length colors of sunlight are both scattered and absorbed to a greater extent by a given amount of dust or other substance, such as water vapor, than is the red, and this effect becomes more pronounced as the particles coalesce.

Hence when the atmosphere is heavily charged with dust particles that have become moisture laden we see the sun as a fiery ball.

It has been known that this dust has much to do with rainfall, since it was proved by the physicist Aitken years ago that cloud particles, and therefore rain, will not under ordinary conditions form in a perfectly dust free atmosphere, but will readily form about dust motes of any kind in an atmosphere that is sufficiently damp. A red sun, therefore, commonly indicates the presence of both of the essential rain elements—that is, dust and moisture.—Rocky Mountain News.

The Horse Show

Here he is shown in his glory and pride. Glossy the mane of him, satin his hide, Beautiful women in gorgeous array Worship the horse as the king of the day.

Masters to pet him and grooms at his beck, Stall of the finest and ribbons to deck; What does he do that such favors should flood? Goes through some paces that prove he has "blood."

Over in Europe his brothers lie dead, Mangled by shrapnel and torn by the lead; Valiant in battle, the trooper's best friend, Faithful are they to the slaughtering end.

Where are the honors and ribbons they get? Where are the maidens admiring to pet? Women who weep for their soldiers in vain Waste not their tears on the four footed slain. —McLanburgh Wilson in New York Sun.

His Credit.

"Is his credit good?" "His credit has never been questioned—nor tested."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Mystic Canine.

A barrister once opened his cross examination of a handwriting expert by asking, "Where is the dog?" "What dog?" said the astonished witness.

"The dog," replied the tormentor, "which the judge at the last assizes said he would not hang on your evidence!"

Trouble Saved.

"I thought you were to move to a more expensive apartment."

"The landlord saved us the trouble," replied Mrs. Filmsit. "He raised the rent of the one we have been occupying."—Washington Star.

Hand-me-downs.

"I have to wear father's old clothes. I don't suppose you girls have any troubles like those."

"Yes, we do," said the girl. "I have to wear mother's old hair."—Kansas City Journal.

GERMAN PRINCESS AT A HOSPITAL.

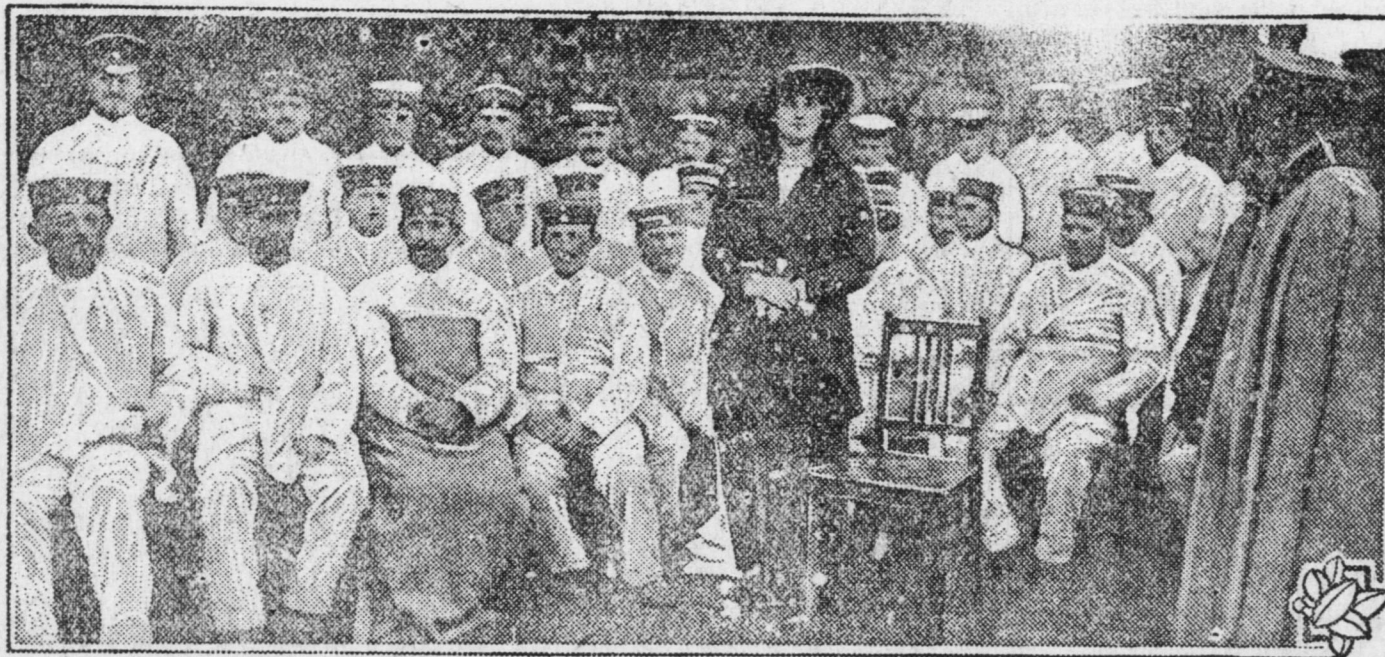


Photo by American Press Association.

Princess August Wilhelm is shown visiting the wounded in a hospital in Berlin.

AN OLD NORMAN CUSTOM.

The "Cry For Justice" Still Survives in the Channel Islands.

An interesting and unusual revival of an ancient Norman custom occurred at Guernsey not long ago when Daniel Sebire, jurat, justicier elect of Alderney, whose election the royal court annulled because he had been sentenced to a term of imprisonment some years ago, raised a clamour de haro, or a "cry for justice," against a fresh election by kneeling bareheaded at the entrance of the courthouse and exclaiming: "Haro! Haro! Haro, a l' aide mon prince, on me fait tort!" (Help me, my prince! They do me wrong!)

The clamour de haro, an ancient Norman custom, still survives in the Channel Islands. The appellant must, on his knees and before witnesses, raise the cry that acts as an injunction until the alleged tort or trespass has been passed on by the court. If the trespasser continues he is liable to arrest and punishment. Although the clamour is still legal in the Channel Islands, recourse to it is very rare, and there has been no instance of it in Alderney for two centuries. It is, however, a very effective procedure.

The derivation usually ascribed to the form of the plea is curious. "Haro" means "I have."

NO VISITS BY WOMEN.

German Commander Says Prisoners' Camps Are Not Family Rendezvous.

Frieherr von Bissing, acting commanding general of the Seventh army corps, has issued the following proclamation forbidding German prisoners' camps to German women:

"Women might as well save themselves the trouble of asking permission to enter the prisoners' camps even though their husbands are on military duty there. Women have no business in prisoners' camps. Such places are no family rendezvous. Also visits in barracks, training camps or drill grounds cannot be permitted to the women, not even on Sundays. The interest of the military service knows no considerations of feelings and sentimentalities.

"This may not seem very polite to the women, but they should be glad that it is this war service which protects their home and which keeps the misery of war from Germany. So, women, stay at home!"

AT 89 HE'LL QUIT TOBACCO.

Vermont's Oldest Living Ex-Governor Also to Give Up Bridge.

Vermont's oldest living ex-governor, John W. Stewart, observed his eighty-ninth birthday quietly. When asked if he had any message for his friends Mr. Stewart said:

"Tell them that I practiced law for fifty years, and then I took up bridge whilst playing. I am probably the poorest player in the world and may for this reason go back to the practice of law."

He also announced that after having smoked tobacco for seventy years he intends to give up the habit.

Relics of Old Persia.

Shuster, the old capital of Persia, is one of Iran's wonder cities. In the dawn of Persian civilization it took a leading part. On the bank of the only navigable river the country can boast, the city gets its name from the famous ruler, Shapur, who built great irrigating dams and a noble bridge across the Kurun, now wrongly credited to the Emperor Valerian. Sixteen hundred years have left the great bridge, a quarter of a mile in length, with yawning gaps, but the water of the river runs today through the channels and tunnels made to fertilize a land that had not yet been overrun by the Arabic barbarians who destroyed the culture of Persia.—London Mail.

Barley Water.

Barley water is a safe and cooling drink and is nutritious as well. Put into a pitcher one large tablespoonful of well washed pearl barley, pour over it two quarts of boiling water, cover and let stand until cold. Drain off the liquid, add one-half cupful of sugar and a little nutmeg. If liked the juice of a lemon is a pleasant addition.

Knew the Exact Amount.

De laque—If I could get some one to invest \$1,000 in that scheme of mine I could make some money. Dawson—How much could you make? De laque—Why, \$1,000.—Baltimore Sun.

Perhaps.

"Sir, I came down from a long line of ancestors."

"Indeed! Were many of them hanging on it?"—Exchange.

Try to do your duty and you at once know what is in you.—Goethe

Edison and the Bee.

It is recorded that Thomas A. Edison, after watching the tremendous energy of a busy and noisy little bee, remarked:

"A real plane, a heavier than air machine of great weight, can be built as soon as we obtain something that beats the air at the rate of 200 times a second. That bee weighed 7,000 times more than his wings. If we can only get to that, get to that—the greatest thing for the smallest wing—that is the thing. The bee's wings beat the air 300 times a second."

RIGHT LIVING.

Live right today and it will be a step toward living right tomorrow. No man has any right to expect to live differently tomorrow from the way in which he is living today. What he chooses for today he chooses for tomorrow. What he overcomes today he is overcoming for tomorrow. Yet most of us live as though we did not believe this, and we try hard to persuade ourselves that we are safe in so living.

The Hourglass. Instead of being obsolete and simply an interesting relic, the hourglass in various forms is a twentieth century necessity. A machinist authority points out that for such purposes as timing hardening and tempering heats in twist drill manufacture, where seconds or minutes must be gauged accurately, nothing serves like the hourglass with the right amount of sand. Accuracy to fractions of a second can be had much more easily than by watching the hands of a watch.

Good Advice.

Lord Kitchener's answer to the young reporter who asked him for his autograph is wholesome advice for all autograph hunters. "Young man, go and make your own autograph worth having."—Youth's Companion.

Dog Spooks.

The phantom dog specter was one of the hardest of old English superstitions. Almost every county had its black dog which haunted its lonely spots and was the dread of every native. Most of them were regarded as devils, but some were held to be the spirits of human beings, transformed thus as a punishment. Lady Howard, a Devon notable of the days of James I., for instance, was said to be compelled to haunt Okehampton in the form of a dog as a punishment for her cruelty to her daughter.

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK HAS TICKED 75 YEARS.

And It is Still Ticking in a Home in Kansas City.

For three generations an old grandfather's clock owned by W. Nash, of 2619 East Eighteenth street, Kansas City, has counted off the seconds.

Seventy-five years ago the mother of Mr. Nash, then a young girl, sent back to her old home in County Tyrone, Ireland, for some things for her new home. She was to marry an Irish lad she had met in this new country.

Most important of her orders was one for a clock to be made especially for her.

"There is an old clockmaker at home," she told her sweetheart, "whose clocks are the finest to be had. His name is Jonathan Frost, and his clocks, they say, will last forever."

The clock came at last. It was in a case of cherry wood, grand to behold. But its most interesting part, at least to our modern eyes, is the works.

The wheels with on exception are of wood. So carefully were they carved and of such fine hard wood were they made that today the old clock still keeps almost perfect time. There is one small brass wheel in the case.

Only twice has it ever had to be repaired, and then a thorough cleaning was all that was necessary. In 1859 it was sent to a clock repairer, L. Reich, in Platte City, Mo. And fifty years later, in 1909, it was sent again to him. Although he was then an old man, his hands were still skilled in the repairing of delicate machinery.

However, the old clock was once more merely in need of cleaning, and it was soon sent back to the home of Mr. Nash, where it is now ticking as cheerfully as ever. There is no indication that it will cease soon. It requires winding every twenty-four hours. There is also an alarm, which is as good as ever. The clock has outlived its first owner by many years as well as a number of others in the family.

Woman's Weapons.

A number of married men were recently dining together at their club. The question was asked, "What trait in your wife do you consider the most expensive one?" The answers were as numerous as the men in the party. With one it was vanity, another religion or charity or love of dress. The last man to whom the question was put answered oracularly, "Her tears."

American Restaurants.

What disconcerts the European in the great American restaurant is the excessive, the occasional maddening slowness of the service and the lack of interest in the service. Touching the latter defect, the waiter is not impolite; he is not neglectful. But he is too often passively hostile, or at best neutral. He, or his chief, has apparently not grasped the fact that buying a meal is not like buying a ton of coal. If the purchaser is to get value for his money he must enjoy his meal, and if he is to enjoy his meal it must not merely be efficiently served, but it must be efficiently served in a sympathetic atmosphere. The supreme business of a good waiter is to create this atmosphere. True, that even in the country which has carried cookery and restaurants to loftier heights than any other—I mean, of course, Belgium, the little country of little restaurants—the subtle ether which the truly civilized diner demands is rare enough. But in the great restaurants of the great cities of America it is, I fancy, rarer than anywhere else.—Arnold Bennett in Harper's Magazine.

His Unlucky Day.

Even the least superstitious are often struck by the misfortunes which attend some persons on certain dates. A large firm in the city has in its employ a living instance of the fact. On June 12 an employee lost his left arm by coming in contact with machinery. The accident disabled him for his then employment, and he was given that of a messenger. On another June 12 he was run over in the Strand while on an errand. Result, a broken leg. The next accident was a fall on the stairs in the firm's buildings—again June 12—the right arm broken this time. The fourth mishap on another anniversary broke three ribs. The firm took the case into consideration and issued an order that in future the employee was to take a holiday on that date, an order with which he has now complied for several years.—London Tit-Bits.

Helping the Poet.

Longfellow, the great poet, was noted for his fondness for children, and this extended to all little folks, whether of his family or not. There was one little boy of whom he was very fond and who came often to see him. One day the child looked earnestly at the long row of books in the library and at length asked, "Have you 'Jack the Giant Killer?'" Longfellow was obliged to confess that his great library did not contain that venerated volume. The little fellow looked very sorry and presently slipped down from the poet's knee and went away. But the next morning Longfellow saw him coming up the walk with something tightly clasped in his little fists. The child had brought 2 cents with which Longfellow was to buy a "Jack the Giant Killer" of his own.

Napoleon and Tobacco.

Napoleon, who tried to smoke once and then with dire results, instituted the French tobacco monopoly, which the German government now proposes to adopt so far as cigarettes are concerned. At a court function held early in 1810 the emperor remarked a lady wearing jewels of such magnificence that he inquired how her husband made his money. "He is a tobacco merchant," was the reply, which led him to seek further information as to such a profitable business. Before the year expired Napoleon issued a decree restricting the sale and manufacture of tobacco exclusively to the state. It has remained a monopoly ever since and for many years past has brought in an annual revenue of over \$80,000,000.

A Phenomenon.

"What is a phenomenon, Uncle Bill?" "A phenomenon is a small boy about your size who never bothers anybody."—London Telegraph.

Things are his property alone who knows how to use them.—Xenophon.

Of Course.

"Can you tell me which class of people live the longest?" "Why, centenarians. I believe."—Dallas News.

ONE OF THE FORTS AT ANTWERP.



Photo by American Press Association.

Old English Slaves.

Before the conquest and for a long time after at least two-thirds of the people of England were denuded of all the substantial attributes of freedom. The lords had the absolute disposal of them. They might be attached to the soil or transferred by deed, sale or conveyance from one lord to another. They could not change their place or hold property—in short, they were slaves under their obligation of perpetual servitude, which the consent of the master alone could dissolve. The system was not fairly abolished until the reign of Charles II., and so late as 1775 men were bought and sold in Scotland with the estates to which they were bound.

Madison and the Constitution.

It is generally understood that James Madison was the chief author of the constitution of the United States. Beyond a doubt the great instrument was the joint product of the entire convention, but from the best accounts Madison was the man who put it into shape as we have it today.—New York American.

Upsetting His Theory.

"The heavy explosions of a battle always cause rain. It rained after Waterloo; it rained after Fontenoy; it rained after Marathon."

"But Marathon was fought with spears and arrows, my dear."

"There you go. Always throwing cold water on anything I have to say."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Well Named.

"Why do you call your horse Lion?" "Because he is such a roarer."—Baltimore American.

Our First Sawmill.

It is said that the first sawmill in the United States was at Jamestown, from which sawed boards were exported in June, 1607. A water power sawmill was in use in 1625 near the present site of Richmond.

The Word Magnet.

Magnet is derived from the name of the city of Magnesia, in Asia Minor, where the properties of the lodestone are said to have been discovered. It has, however, been asserted that the name comes from Magnes, the name of a shepherd who discovered magnetic power by being held on Mount Ida, in Greece, by its attraction for the nails in his shoes.

GERMAN PRISONERS IN ENGLAND.



Photo by American Press Association.

Some of them have been put to work at places of detention.

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

TRUTH.

Truth is so estimable a quality that it will not permit of any tampering. Like a mirror, to breathe upon it with cold falsehood only makes it reflect a dim image of its purity. An untruthful man is a man always to be feared.

WORRY.

Do not worry; eat three square meals a day; say your prayers; be courteous to your creditors; keep your digestion good; exercise; go slow and go easy. Maybe there are other things that your special case requires to make you happy, but, my friend, these I reckon will give you a good lift.—Abraham Lincoln.