

Super-Dreadnought Raining Shells In Dardanelles

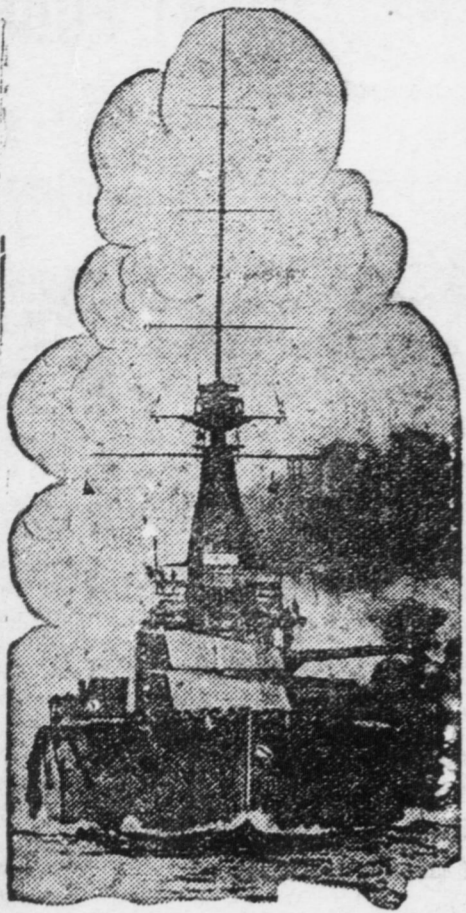


Photo by American Press Association. QUEEN ELIZABETH.

where bound?" was the message sent from the Eitel Friedrich.

"I replied that we had a cargo of wheat for Queenstown and that we were bound from Seattle, an American port. We were ordered to remain where we were and the Eitel Friedrich sent a boat to us. The captain decided that our cargo was contraband and we were ordered to throw the wheat overboard."

"My crew worked most of the night throwing the wheat into the ocean. When morning came Captain Thierischen decided that it would take too long to throw the wheat overboard and he decided to sink the ship."

"We were ordered into the lifeboats and a crew from the German cruiser placed explosives inside the Frye and she was blown up. The sinking of my ship, I think, was not just."

Officers of the German cruiser say she had three narrow escapes from being captured. In the Pacific ocean just after she sank the British steamer Charcoal she was chased two days by a Japanese cruiser, but thick weather set in over night and the Eitel Friedrich managed to escape.

Again when near Valparaiso the German heard English warships communicating with each other by wireless. They used numbers, however, and the officers could not make out what they were saying.

The Eitel Friedrich sank a ship a day for five days in February. On Feb. 18 she sank the British steamer Mary Ada Frost and rescued her crew of twenty-eight. On Feb. 19 she sank the French liner Floride and on Feb. 20 she sank the British steamer Willisby and rescued her crew of twenty-seven.

On Jan. 27 the German after a chase of nine hours captured and sank the Russian sailing ship Isabella Brown and the French sailing ship Pierre Loti.

He Was She.

In a college for women where the faculty consists chiefly of the gentler sex a meeting of the academic council was in progress. Here and there a lone man sat surrounded by learned ladies. An amendment had just been proposed.

"Where is the person who offers this amendment?" inquired the president.

"Who is she?" Whereupon Mr. Skeets, the popular young professor of a favorite subject, rose and replied deprecatingly, "I am she."—New York Post.

Promotion.

"And what," asked the cannibal ruffian, in his kindest tones, "was your business before you were captured by my men?"

"I was a newspaper man," answered the captive.

"An editor?"

"No; merely a subeditor." "Cheer up, young man! Shortly after my chief has finished his perusal of the cookery book you will be editor in chief."—London Answers.

Shopworn Goods Barred.

"That's a very handsome painting," said the visitor to the home of opulence. "Is it by one of the old masters?"

"I should say not," responded Mrs. Newrich indignantly. "Why, that picture is in the very latest style."—Richmond Times Dispatch.

Cynical.

When we hear a man say that he would rather have a clear conscience than a million pounds we are reminded of what David said all men were.—London Standard.

Hard to Pronounce.

One of the hard names to pronounce is that of the central Russian government called Nijni Novogrod. The first "N" has the sound of "e"; the second is short. The "o" in the penultimate syllable is long, as in the English word "go." The "o" in the syllables "nov" and "rod" has the sound of "o" in the English word "rod." "N" has the soft French sound. The accents are on the first and last syllables, "Neezh-ni New-go-rod."

SAVING A CITY.

Ducazel's Method Was Unique, but It Pacified Madrid.

It was in the year 1808, after a battle in the Spanish revolution of the year, and the streets of Madrid were filled with angry crowds that were bent on destroying everything and every one. Suddenly an unknown man appeared at the city hall.

"Give me a band of musicians," he said, "and before nightfall I shall control all Madrid."

He must have been a man of rare personality to have been able to persuade the authorities in that dark hour to give him anything.

But he got the musicians and went out with them to wander through the city. While they played he sang—popular street songs or some old national air. When these bored the listener he mounted old boxes and told funny tales and got the populace amused and laughing.

By nightfall peace reigned in the city, and the mob broke up and went home to bed. The man's name was Felipe Ducazel, and he was only twenty-two years old when he cleverly achieved this result.

We are told a deal about heroic things in saving countries by long, terrible rides at night or by the sacrifice of oneself by dying in somebody's stead, but few of us hear of any one who saved a town by laughter.—Youth's Companion.

Children In Korea.

With their short waists and full skirts a bunch of Korean girls look like old women. Very quaint are they and very wide awake as you see them squatted on the floor at a Sunday school or church gathering. When they come in with their Bibles and hymnbooks they bow on hands and knees until their foreheads touch the floor, then adjust themselves to their inexpensive, backless floor seat, waiting in quietness and perfect patience until things start. Children are always placed at the front in these gatherings, the girls on one side of the partition which separates the sexes and the boys on the other side. They sing with a gusto and intensity that seems to lift the slanting Korean roof.—Christian Herald.

Breakfast Table Revelations.

To girls about to marry one would tender the advice that they study their intended victim at breakfast. If he is one feeding like forty, reject him as the direct descendant of Circe's herd of swine. If he is melancholy, beware of the abrupt curves of his temperament. If he is boisterous and facetious, remember that an empty drum gives the greatest reverberation and a chatterbox at 8 a. m. is as tiresome as chanticleer at 3 in the morning. By their breakfasts, my sisters, ye shall know them.—London Saturday Review.

QUEER LEGACIES TO MAN.

Such as the Furrow In the Upper Lip and the Appendix.

Run your forefinger around the rim of each ear. You are almost sure to find in one of them and quite possibly in both a tiny hard lump.

It is only a relic of the days when, innumerable hundreds of centuries ago, man was only one of the animals of the wild and had a pointed ear, like a wolf's or dog's.

What good is the little furrow that runs down from the nose to the middle of the upper lip? None. But it, too, has a history. It is a legacy from the time when the human upper lip was in two parts—a hare lip, like that of the rat tribe. The split has healed up long ago, but the new skin is so recent in the history of the race that hair refuses to grow on that furrow.

When a fly settles on you anywhere can you serenely twitch that patch on skin and shake him off? Probably not. But once these old skin muscles, now almost dead after centuries of clothes wearing, were as active as those of a horse. A few—a very few—people can twitch their ears like a dog and do so instinctively when startled, and cases do occasionally occur in which the scalp can be moved at will.

In one very interesting case mentioned in medical books the man could burr books a couple of yards away simply by twitching the muscles on the top of his head; but, generally speaking, our skin muscles are even more dead nowadays than our ear muscles. We've neglected them. The only set still in use are those we employ when we want to raise our eyebrows.

The appendix is another thing we could do quite well without. It is a relic from old vegetarian days. It has been workless ever since mankind started meat eating and is apt to get in the way.

The large intestine, too, is a thing we really don't need nowadays. The many coils of this long tube are, according to the doctors, quite unnecessary, now mankind has become a flesh eating animal, and merely provide a resting place for germs. Surgeons have often cut out a few odd coils and stitched the ends together. We don't really need to carry a great intestine about with us.

Another thing we don't need much nowadays is the instinct to walk on hands and feet together. You think walking upright the only natural way for man? It isn't. If ever you have to make your way along some narrow plank or some narrow, dizzy mountain ledge, you will find the old instinct strong in you.—Philadelphia North American.

PRESIDENT CARRANZA AND HIS ADVISERS.



Photo by American Press Association. Constitutional leader (with beard) of Mexico. General Obregon is on his left, and Governor Maytorena of Sonora is on his right.

KILLED IN BATTLE.

Methods of Different Nations For Identifying the Dead.

When a German soldier falls in battle he is identified by a little metal disk which he carries. This disk bears a number, and this number is telegraphed to Berlin. There the soldier's name is determined. This system is as effective as everything else connected with the German army.

The British use an aluminum disk that contains, besides marks of identification, the soldier's church affiliation. The Japanese system is similar, each soldier wearing three disks, one around his neck, another on his belt and the third in his boot. The Russians wear a numbered badge.

The United States army uses a cloth tag woven into the shoulder strap of the tunic. The French use identification cards stitched inside the tunic. The French once made use of metal identification badges, but these proved an irresistible attraction to the savages whom the French faced in Africa, so the cards were substituted. Austria still uses a badge of gun metal in the form of a locket with parchment leaves inside.

Turkey has no identification badges for her soldiers. Edhem Pasha once explained this omission as follows: "A dead man is of no use to the sultan. Why, therefore, trouble with him?"—Baltimore American.

MOVING PICTURES IN JAPAN.

Shoes Are Doled at the Door, and Spectators Sit on the Floor.

Many of the motion picture theaters in Japan, particularly in Tokyo, where there are over 100, are quite as elegant as some to be found in any American city. You can secure admission for as low as 5 cents up to as high as 50 cents. In the cheaper portions of most theaters the natives sit crosslegged on the floor in characteristic Japanese fashion. They remove their shoes before entering, and an attendant takes charge of these.

Both American and European pictures are shown, but the principal attraction is a long Japanese play, which is presented in a very unique fashion. In fact, it may be said that the Japanese have real talking pictures. The film is produced in the same manner as a stage play, with every portion of dialogue spoken.

When the picture is projected an actor and actress stand on each side of the screen and repeat the dialogue in full view of the spectators. The two reciters share the parts played by the different characters. As their spoken words keep strict time with the lip movements of the silent artists, the result, as may be imagined, is very effective.—Popular Electricity.

RIGHT AND LEFT HANDED.

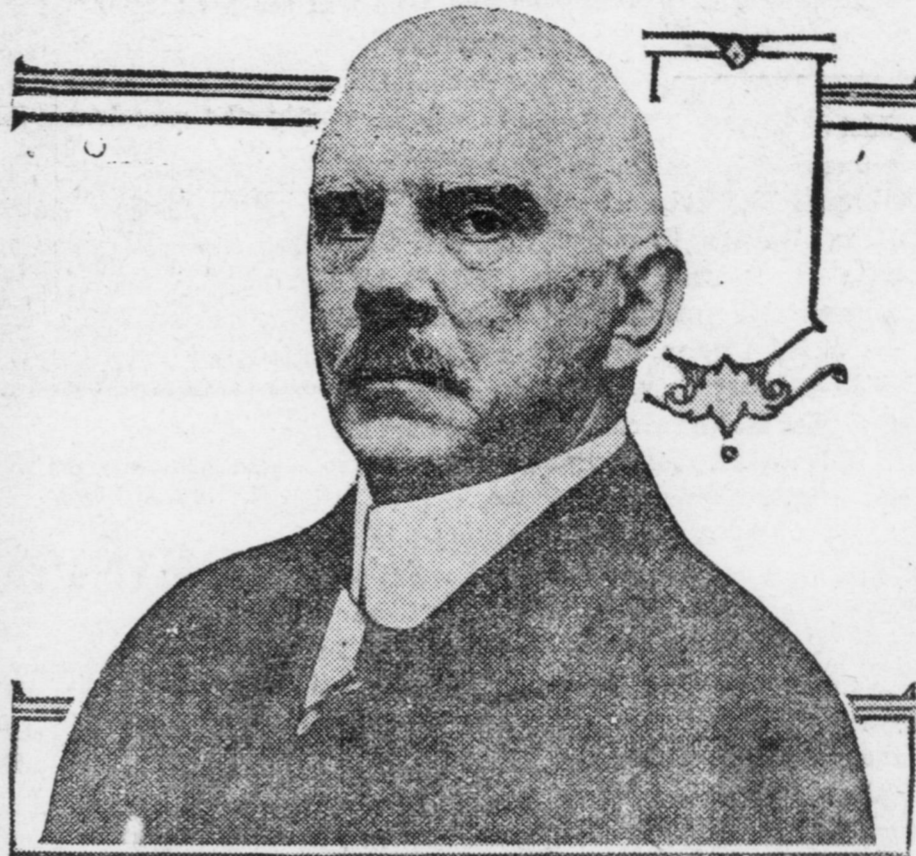
A Series of School Tests and an Ambidextrous Failure.

Ever since it was proved that in all righthanded people the speech center of the brain—the place from which talking is controlled—is on the left side of the brain and that in lefthanded people it is on the right side there has existed a suspicion that if a person became ambidextrous, or able to use both hands equally well, the speech center might be doubled, and consequently talking ability might be improved. Very elaborate tests have shattered this hope.

A German specialist obtained the assistance of the school authorities and tried it out on nearly 3,000 school children. After a careful record was taken of each child's hand preference, speech ability and general capability all the children were told to try to use both hands. For many months an effort was made to have all the children become ambidextrous.

At the end of the test all the teachers and other observers agreed that though some of the children had succeeded in becoming ambidextrous, the effort had worried them all and had shown no advantages manually or in speech that in any way recompensed for the trouble taken. Consequently the scientist has decided that nature is doing pretty well with her own system of left side speech and right hand preference.—Saturday Evening Post.

OUR REPRESENTATIVE IN FRANCE.



William G. Sharp, ambassador from the United States to France.

UNCLE SAM'S LATEST SUBMARINE, L-1.

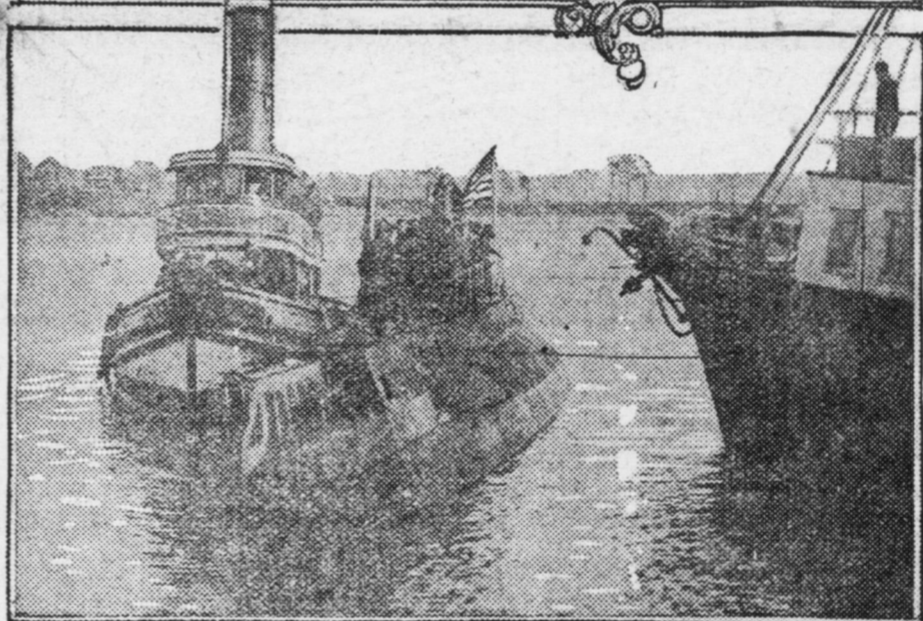


Photo by American Press Association.

TAUBE AEROPLANE TAKEN BY FRENCH.

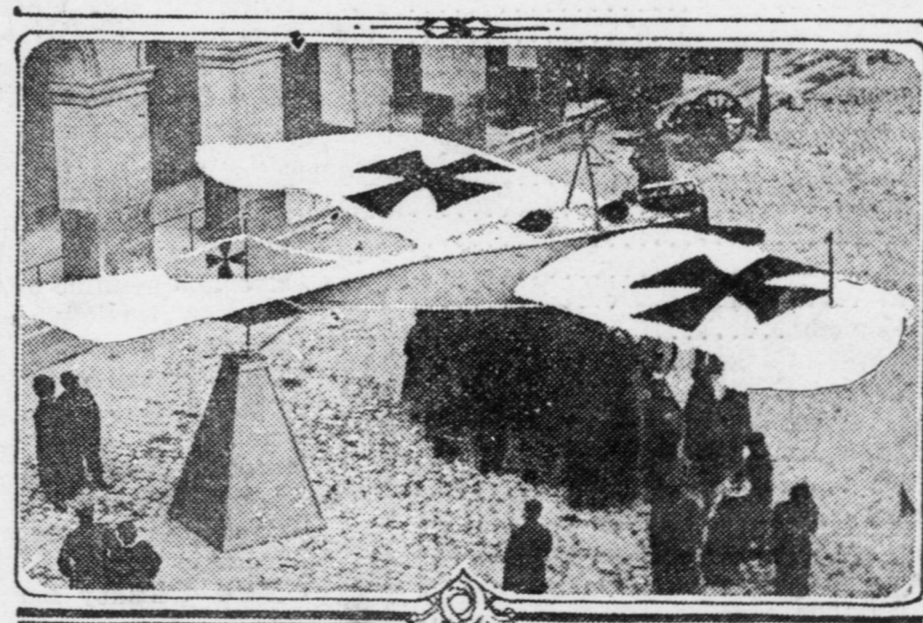


Photo by American Press Association. Exhibiting a war trophy in Paris.

Elephants' Ears.

The African elephant is equipped with enormous ears, while his brother in India has only small ears. Both animals have small, inadequate eyes and are forced to trust to scent rather than vision in the battle of existence. The Indian elephant lives in the jungle, where odors are pungent and easily discernible, but the African elephant is a native of the plains, where the air is dry and hot and barely circulates. The heat dries the moisture out of the tiny hairs in the nostrils which connect with the sensory nerves and it is only through flapping his enormous ears that he can create the currents of air which enable him to discern any odor at all.

Travelers are prone to ascribe the flapping of an elephant's ears to fury, but this is a mistaken notion.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Falling Up Out of a Balloon.

If a man falls out of a rising aeroplane or balloon he will not go toward the earth, but will continue rising into the air for an appreciable time. If the air machine were stopped in its ascent at the time it could catch the man as he came down. If the airship were ascending at the rate of thirty-two feet a second the man would rise sixteen feet before beginning to fall toward the earth. Thus, by reducing the speed of its ascent, the vessel might keep by the side of the man and rescue him.

The reason why the man rises is the same as the reason for a bullet's rising when shot from a gun into the air—both the man and the bullet are given a velocity upward, and it takes some time for gravity to negative that velocity.—Glasgow News.

LIFE ONE "DON'T" AFTER ANOTHER

Husband Makes Strict Rules For Wife's Guidance.

KE BARS ALL ARGUING.

On No Pretext Must She Contend With Him About Anything Under the Sun, He Says—Also Had a List of Things She Doesn't Do, but Ought To—Both Sue For Separation.

A list of "Don'ts" for wives of neurosthenics alleged to have been compiled by Charles E. Leach of Newark, formerly of Montclair, was introduced as evidence in the divorce suit brought by Leach against his wife, which was heard before Vice Chancellor Stevens, in Newark, N. J.

Mrs. Leach, who now lives in New York and is employed as secretary in a New York sanitarium, has brought a counter action against her husband. Both suits allege desertion.

Besides the list of "don'ts" which, according to the testimony, were typewritten and posted in the house, there was another set of directions under the caption of "Jessie Doesn't" introduced as evidence. The list of "Don'ts" follows:

Don't urge me to do anything. Don't ask me to "let" you do anything.

Don't say, "Can't we turn over a new leaf?"

Don't fail to step lightly. Don't make it necessary to call you even once. Stick to your husband in his hour of need.

Don't say you "didn't intend." I know it.

Don't remain silent when forced to hear me describe what has evidently been torture to me.

Don't remain silent when I say you injure me.

Don't say, "Well, I understand now, and we will do better tomorrow." It's a horrid dose that you did not understand before. And everybody knows that tomorrow never comes.

Don't argue with me or contend with me in the slightest degree on anything under the sun, no matter what the provocation.

Don't forget that neurosthenia is a real disease, terrible in its effects and extremely apt to cause death unexpectedly.

Don't do thousands of other things that will readily suggest themselves. Don't forget that mental and nervous diseases are now alleviated and cured exactly this way and no other. Exactly like a cold, neurosthenia must run its course. Be afraid of no apparent cure.

Don't be afraid to pretend for my benefit occasionally. If you cannot agree or accommodate me honestly at least pretend for my sake occasionally.

Don't say, "I thought you wanted me to."

Don't say, "You told me to or not to do it."

Don't be unrestful or unquiet in speech or demeanor. Don't forget that a man returns battle scarred and weary at night. If in poor health he cannot stand much more.

Don't make me tell you such things as this.

Origin of "Hip, Hip, Hurrah!" "Hip, hip, hurrah!" our modern yell of delight, is said to have an ancient origin. The word "hip" is supposed to be composed of the initial letters of the Latin phrase, "Hierosolyma est perdita," meaning "Jerusalem is destroyed," the "i" in "hip" being substituted for the "e" in "est." When the German knights were persecuting Jews in the middle ages they are said to have run, shouting, "Hip, hip!" as much as to say Jerusalem is destroyed, "Hurrah" is said to be from the Slavonic "hu-raj," meaning "to paradise," hence "hip, hip, hurrah" would mean "Jerusalem is lost; we are on our way to paradise."—Indianapolis News.

Another Topsy. Little Mary had heard it said that sister Kate "belonged to her mother's people," that baby brother was "his father over again" and that "Albert was a Brown."

"Little Mary," the relatives all said, "doesn't look like anybody."

She followed her mother about the house one day with an anxious look. "Mamma," she finally burst forth, "ain't me people?"—Indianapolis News.

Another Topsy. "Before we were married you said you would gladly dare anything for me."

"Well?"

"And now you stand there and admit that you're afraid to ask your boss for a raise."—Detroit Free Press.

Another Job In Sight. "Another good job is going to be made in the office for somebody."

"How do you know?"

"The boss' daughter is going to be married and he'll have a son-in-law to place."—Detroit Free Press.

A Mystery. "It's always been a puzzle to me." "What has?"

"Where the man who first said that two could live as cheap as one got his idea."—Exchange.