

# Pictures of World Events for News Readers

In This Department Our Readers in Fulton County and Elsewhere May Journey Around the World With the Camera on the Trail of History Making Happenings.

## WOMEN AND TOBACCO

MANY SMOKERS AMONG FAIR SEX A CENTURY AGO.

Mother of Thomas Carlyle Was an Inveterate User of the Weed—Snuff Commonly Used by Pioneer Women.

"As a matter of fact, the use of tobacco by women more common now than it was a century ago? The mother of Thomas Carlyle was an inveterate smoker, and as her habit in that regard is not spoken of as singular in any way the inference is that smoking among decent Scottish women of the peasant class was rather general," says a letter to the editor of the Boston Herald. "Whether they smoked in church or not, who knows? Their husbands did so, when they had a mind, if we may credit Sir Walter Scott. When I was quite young I saw an American woman, born about the time Washington died, take out her pipe after breakfast, fill it and join my father in a good smoke while they discussed the problems of reconstruction. She came from North Carolina, but was a native of Pennsylvania. Many of the pioneer women of western New York and the Ohio reserve took their tobacco in the form of snuff. I recall one old lady, born just a century ago, who used to go all to pieces if through some mischance she missed her regular ration of snuff. As I remember that old lady I think I should prefer making love to a girl that smoked cigarettes rather than one that took snuff—other things being equal. It is curious that the few women I have known or heard of who were habitual users of tobacco lived to the ripest kind of a ripe old age—near the century mark—with their natural forces unabated clear to the end. And they were all extremely pious.

In "The Shoemaker's Holiday" (first published in 1599 or 1600) Hodge, one of Eyre's journeymen, asks Eyre's wife, Margery, if she will "drink a pipe of tobacco." Margery answers: "Oh, he upon it, Roger, perdy! These filthy tobacco pipes, the most slavering baubles that ever I felt. Out upon it! God bless us, men look no like men that use them." Phryne in his "Historio-mastix" (1633) says that it was customary to offer tobacco pipes to ladies at the theater. Tobacco was smoked by women in the time of Charles II. Jervin de Rochefort, whose "Travels in England" were published in 1673, wrote: "The supper being finished they set on the table half a dozen pipes and a packet of tobacco for smoking, which is a general custom, as well among women as men;" and he told how school children were taught to smoke by their teacher. Mary Frith, the "Roaring Girl," on whose life Middleton's comedy of that name was founded, boasted that she was the first woman in England to smoke. She was born about 1584. Her portrait printed in the 1611 edition of the comedy represents her puffing a long, thick-stemmed pipe.

**Time in Europe.**  
Despite the war, a conference is to be held to attempt to standardize time on the railways of Europe. Anyone who has traveled even a little on the continent will know how bewilderingly diverse are the railway times of different countries. Dutch and Spanish railways keep time of Greenwich, and so did those of Belgium until the "conquest," when their timetables were synchronized with the German. Our three enemy countries, together with Italy, Switzerland and Scandinavia, keep railway time just one hour ahead of us. Bulgaria and Roumania are two hours ahead, and Russia two hours and one minute. Other countries have time standards of their own, differing by half-hours and half-minutes.—London Chronicle.

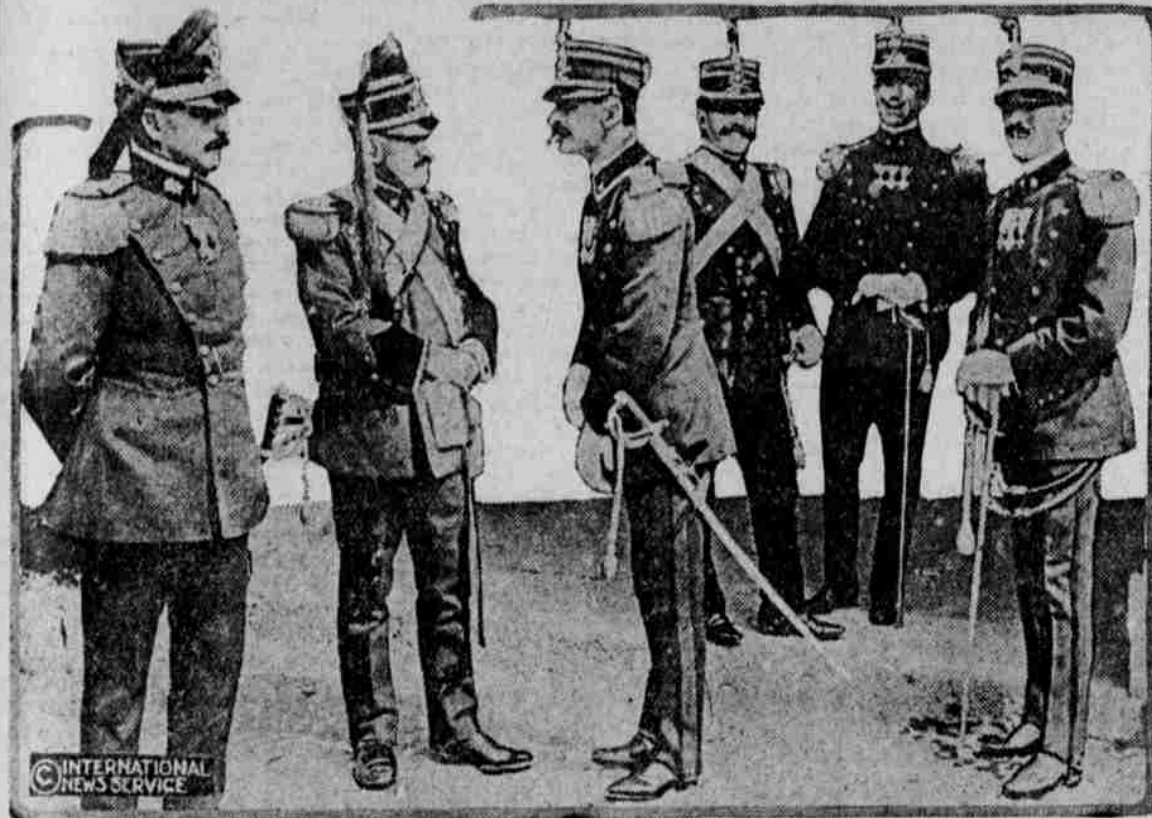
**Afraid Idea Might Spread.**  
An English Tommy, taken prisoner by the Turks in Egypt, was asked by a Turk:  
"Where did you get your watch?"  
"Bought it," said the soldier.  
"But you stole the money to buy it with, didn't you?" asked the Turkish Tommy.  
"No, it was my pay."  
"Pay! Pay for what?"  
"For being a soldier."  
"What do you get pay for being a soldier?" exclaimed the Turk.  
Thereafter, English prisoners were kept in seclusion.

**The Helpful Cloud.**  
A black cloud makes a traveler mend his pace and mind his home, whereas a fair day and a pleasant way waste his time, and that stealthy away his affections in the prospect of the country. However others may think of it, yet I take it as a mercy, that now and then some clouds come between me and my sun, and many times some troubles do conceal my comforts; for I perceive, if I should find too much friendship in my inn in my pilgrimage, I should soon forget my father's house, and my heritage.—Doctor Lucas.

**Chocca—a Drink.**  
Here is another drink for the abstainer from Alcohol—"chocca"—a genuine cheering cup that unites in itself the sustaining properties of the solid with those of the liquid, a cup that dissipates fatigue and renders life pleasurable." So said Voltaire, whose favorable beverage it was at the "Cafe Procope." Chocca is made by mixing coffee with milk and Chocolate. It is served steaming, frothing hot, and usually sipped with a spoon. Napoleon also delighted in the mixture.—London Chronicle.

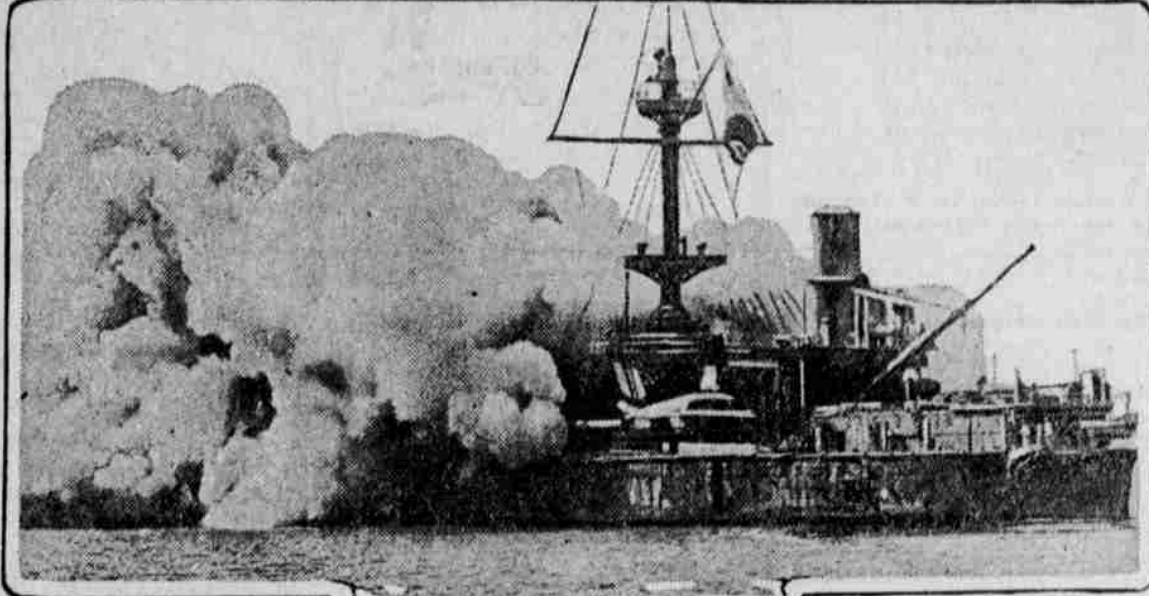
**Even.**  
The conscientious girl worried so much over having paid for two eggs with bad money that soon the unconscientious girl also developed a conscience.  
"It really is too bad that you cheated the poor man," she said, the next time they met. "I think I feel almost as bad about it as you do."  
"Oh, don't worry," said the conscientious girl. "I am glad of it now. Both the eggs were bad."

### ARTILLERY OFFICERS OF ITALIAN ARMY



INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

### ITALIAN CRUISER IN ACTION



The cruiser Morosini, one of the crack vessels of the Italian navy, firing her 305-millimeter guns.

### MORE GERMAN RESERVES ON WAY TO FRONT



Members of the German landsturm, recently called to the colors, on their way to a station in Berlin to entrain for the front and accompanied by mothers, wives and sweethearts.

### ITALIAN LANCERS READY FOR BATTLE



INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

### DUKE OF THE ABRUZZI



The duke of the Abruzzi is commander-in-chief of the naval forces of Italy.

### FINANCIAL MAGNATES AS PRIVATES



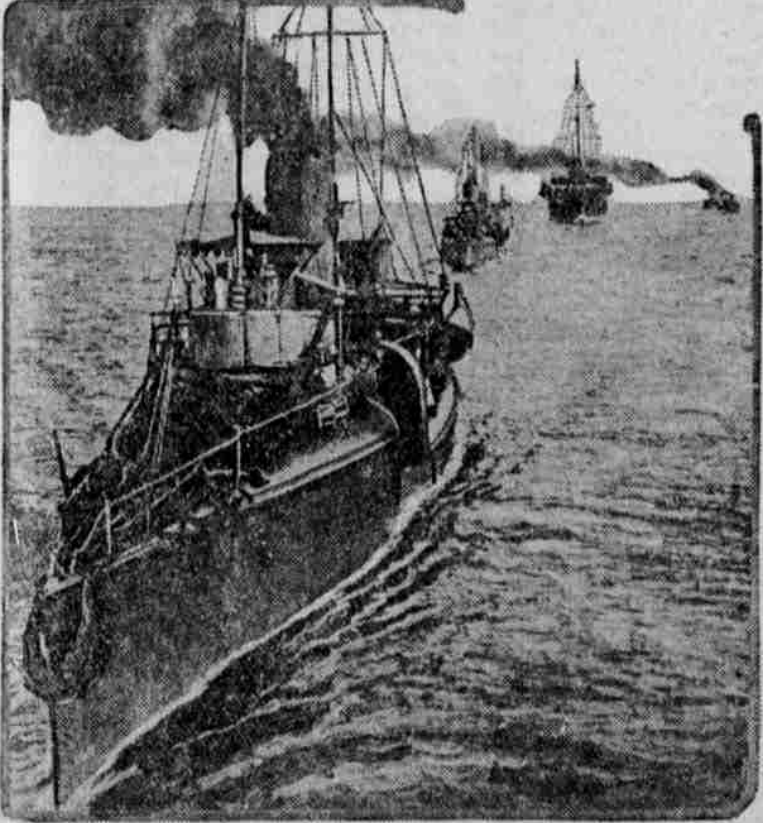
Some idea of the seriousness with which the war is being taken in Canada may be had by the accompanying snapshots made recently during the review of the Montreal forces by the duke of Connaught. Men of large affairs are taking their military duty seriously and are drilling in the ranks as simple privates of the home guard. Beginning with the man at the right next to the officer with his back turned is Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, general manager of the Bank of Montreal; next to him is A. E. Holt, general manager of the Royal Trust company, and the next in line is A. D. MacTier of the Canadian Pacific railway. The officer second from the left is the duke of Connaught, whose face is lighted with a smile when he recognizes Sir Frederick.

### ALPINE REGIMENT ON FRONTIER



Alpine regiment of the Italian army behind a snow barricade on the Austrian frontier.

### ITALIAN TORPEDO BOAT FLOTILLA



Italy is justly proud of her navy, which is powerful and up to date. The photograph shows a flotilla of swift torpedo boats.

### HENRI SCHORREMAN



Henri Schorreman, now chauffeur of the king of Belgium and formerly dispatch rider, was once the means of saving the British general staff from being ambushed. On recommendation of the British officers King Albert has decorated him with the Order of King Leopold. He recently visited his wife at Sheffield, England.

### ITALIAN FIELD GUN IN ACTION



**Bit of Conceit.**  
Our brave Joffre was examining a map under fire. The map was held by a young subaltern, a boy of sixteen from the military school at St. Cyr Bang! Bang! went the marmalade and Jack Johnsons and whistling Willes—for so they call those shells, you know—and the boy could not help starting and trembling as he held the map and this lost our brave Joffre his place.  
The generalissimo was vexed when he lost his place three or four times and he said to the boy soldier:  
"Vofia, you are too conceited, dodging the shells like that! Do you suppose the Boches aim those expensive shells at you? You are only a little boy soldier. Do you take yourself for a cathedral?"—Washington Star.

**No Encouragement to Triflers.**  
"Do you think business ought to be kept out of politics?"  
"Not exactly," returned Senator Sorghum. "A man ought not to go into politics these days unless he means business."

**Oil and Dirt Color.**  
Redd—Isn't that the suit of clothes he used to play golf in?  
Greene—Sure thing.  
"Had 'em dyed?"  
"No; he's running an automobile now."

**Rebuilding Bridges.**  
One of the most gratifying results of the present war excitement in Great Britain is the action of the house of lords providing for a general strengthening of the bridges along the main roads of moior traffic. These bridges were mostly under the management of the big railroad companies, and the heavy truck traffic did not appeal to them enough to cause them to expend either money or labor in strengthening the bridges. The heavy traffic in motor trucks for the British war department has brought the question of strong bridges vividly before the people, and strong pressure is being brought by the courts, officials of the government and the press on the railroads. The result is that bridges are rebuilt all over the country.

**A Square Deal.**  
When the jury of a western court found the accused guilty of the crime charged, the prisoner rose in the dock and dramatically exclaimed:  
"May heaven strike me dead if I am guilty!"  
The judge waited a few minutes, and then said:  
"Prisoner at the bar, since Providence has not seen fit to interpose, the sentence of the court will now be pronounced."

**New Name for Cigars.**  
In one of the German papers recently there was a reference to Bismarck herring. Bismarck cigars, etc. It appears that there are also Bulow herrings, which run the Bismarcks very close in popularity, and also Bulow hams. It is suggested that the failure of Bethmann-Hollweg to associate himself with any comestible is due to the length of his name. But an enthusiastic admirer of Hindenburg has been selling cheap cognac as Hindenburg schnapps and grog as Hindenburg tea. Also a doubtful mixture of various intoxicants has been christened Hindenburg coffee. It seems rather sad that the vendor of these concoctions, which were sold in

opaque cups, should have been rewarded for his loyalty by one month's imprisonment for infringing the alcohol prohibition.—Manchester Guardian.  
**His Tip.**  
Flatbrush—What can I do with those chickens that come into my garden and eat up the seed?  
Bensonhurst—Well, if you have a gun this is the open season for chickens.  
**Admitted.**  
Mr. Bacon—They say General Grant accomplished a great deal without opening his mouth.  
Mrs. Bacon—Of course; but you must remember, John, he was a man!

**Bible Feast for Sealers.**  
Officers of the Red Cross liner Florizel, which arrived yesterday from St. John's, N. F., said the vessel had been very unsuccessful and taken only 2,000 seals, against 27,000 taken in the winter of 1913-14.  
While the Florizel was on cruise the 250 sealers had much leisure and the only reading matter on board was 14 copies of the Bible and 17 copies of the Common Prayer book. By the time the Florizel returned to St. John's the sealers were ready to argue with Billy

Sunday on any chapter of the Bible from Genesis to Revelation, the officers said.  
Fourteen fishermen arrived from St. John's to take part in the fishing at Newport this summer.—New York Times.  
**Fatalism of the Orient.**  
"He called you 'Your Serene Highness,'" expostulated the Grand Vizier.  
"Well, what of it?" queried the sultan. "I'm as serene as any of the other rulers, ain't I?"