# ROCKEFELLER'S REMINISCENCES.

Multimillionaire Tells of Notable Events In His Career.

DEFENDS THE STANDARD OIL

Corporations Here to Stay, Says Oil King, and Should Be Created and Regulated Under Federal Lawsdicts Great Future For Rising Generation.

John D. Rockefeller appears for the first time as a writer in a series of articles on "Some Random Reminiscences of Men and Events," the first of which recently appeared in the October issue of the World's Work. Mr. Rockefeller says at the outset

to the extent to which he has been associated with interesting people, es. "Some men of business," he says, associated with interesting people, especially in the business world, and con-

"It has not been my custom to press
my affairs forward into public gaze,
but I have come to see that if my family and friends want some record of
things which might shed light on matters that have been somewhat disother subjects to be taken up in the ters that have been somewhat dis-cussed it is right that I should yield to their advice and in this informal way clude the trust idea in philanthropy. over again some of the events which have made life interesting to

passed away, must have been gunty or grave faults. For myself I had de-cided to say nothing, hoping that after my death the truth would gradually come to the surface and posterity would do strict justice, but while I live and can testify to certain things it seems fair that I should refer to some points which I hope will help to set forth several much discussed happenings in a new light. I am convinced that they have not been fully under-

"It has been said that I forced the men who became my partners in the off business to join with me. I would not have been so shortsighted. If it were true that I followed such thetics I ask would it have been possible to make of such men lifelong companions? For fourteen years I have been business and in eight or ten years have only once gone to the co

Mr. Rockefeller speaks of the deve opment of the Standard Oil cor and says that the plan of selling directo the consumer and the exceptional!
rapid growth of the business "bred certain antagonism which,

"This was done in a fair spirit consideration for ever of our competitors tempt to ruin it by cutting prices zealous in going after sales the

gether unlike speculative mining un-dertakings. "None of us," he says, "ever dreamed of the magnitude of what proved to be the later expan-sion." Further on he says: "Another thing to be remembered

about the so called 'octopus' is that there has been no 'water' introduced into the capital (perhaps we felt that off and water would not have mixed). nor in all these years has any one had to wait for money which the Standard owed. It is a common thing to hear people say that this company has crushed out its competitors. Only the uninformed could make such an competitors. The Standard has not now and never did have a royal road to supremacy, nor is its success due to any one man, but to the multitude of able men who are working together."
On the subject of the modern corpo-

"Beyond question there is a suspicion of corporations. There may be reason for such suspición very often for a corporation may be moral or im moral, just as a man may be moral of the reverse, but it is folly to condemn because some are bad. But the corporation in form and character has co That is a thing that may be dupon. It is too late to argue about advantages of industrial combinations. They are a necessity. And if Americans are to have the privilege of extending their business in all the states of the Union and into foreign countries as well they are a necessity on a large scale and require the agency killed reindeer, a bitter, sharp, stim countries as well they are a necessity on a large scale and require the agency of more than one corporation.

"If I were to suggest any legislation regarding industrial combinations it would be, first, federal legislation un-

ond, to lieu thereor state legislation as nearly uniform as possible encourag-ing combinations of persons and capi-tal for the purpose of carrying on in-dustries, but sufficient to prevent

"The great business interests will. I hope, so comport themselves that for-eign capital will consider it a desirable hope, so comport themselves that for-eign capital will consider it a desirable thing to hold shares in American com-panies. It is for Americans to see that foreign investors are well and honestly

Crushed.

Stonebroke—Do you think your fa-ther would object to my marrying you? Heiress—I don't know. If he's anything ilke me he would. foreign investors are well and honestly treated, so that they will never regret purchases of our securities. I may speak thus frankly because I am an law and speak thus frankly because I am a

prises, but a controller of none, with one exception and that a company which has not been much of a dividend payer, and I. like all the rest, am dependent upon the honest and capable administration of the industries. I firmly and sincerely believe that they

will be so managed."
Under the heading "The Modern Corporation" Mr. Rockefeller gives the views he expressed before the industrial commission in 1899, when he sugtrial commission in 1899, when he suggested federal incorporation and control and in lieu of that state legislation as nearly uniform as possible. "I still feel," he now says, "as I did in 1899.
"I am far from believing that this

corporation regulation) will adversely affect the individual," says Mr. Rocke-feller, dwelling on "The New Opportu-"The great economic era we are entering will give splendid oppor-tunity to the young man of the future.

\* \* \* I am naturally an optimist, and when it comes to a statement of what our people will accomplish in the future I am unable to express myself with sufficient enthusiasm."

After commending the wealthy men Mr. Rockefeller says at the outset that on a rainy morning, when golf is wanting, "I am tempted to become a garrulous old man and tell some stories of men and things which have happened in an active life." He refers to the extent to which he has been associated as the state of the state of the same state of the same

pecially in the business world, and continues:

"If one talks about one's experience, there is a natural temptation to charge one with traveling the easy road to tegotism; if one keeps silent, the inference of wrongdolng is sometimes even more difficult to meet, as it would then be said that there is no valid defense to be offered.

"It has not been my custom to press my affairs forward into public gaze, and it is a proposed in their business affairs that they hardly have time to think of anything else. If they do not interest themselves in a work outside of their own office and undertake to raise money they begin with an apology, as if they are ashamed of themselves. If am no beggar, I have heard many of them say, to while I could only reply, I am sorry you feel that way about it.' I have been this sort of beggar all my life, and the experi-

course of the autobiography

Able to Hear It.

which have made life interesting to me.

"If a tenth of the things that have been said are true, then dozens of able and faithful men who have been asociated with me, many of whom have passed away, must have been guilty of grave faults. For myself I had defined to the desired when the desired in the chicago Tribune was somewhat deaf, although his ability at times to hear what was said in an ordinary tone of voice was frequent by remarked. It is related of him that have the desired in the chicago Tribune was somewhat deaf, although his ability at times to hear what was said in an ordinary tone of voice was frequent by remarked. It is related of him that have the desired in the chicago Tribune was somewhat deaf, although his ability at times to hear what was said in an ordinary tone of voice was frequent by remarked. It is related of him that have the desired in the chicago Tribune was somewhat deaf, although his ability at times to hear what was said in an ordinary tone of voice was frequent by remarked. It is related of him that have the desired in the de ment of the office one day to make an inquiry about something that had occurred to him, and a young man who had been in his employ only a few months undertook in a loud tone of voice to enlighten him.

"What did you say?" asked Mr. Medill, putting his hand to his ear.

The young man repeated the, question is a still louder voice.

The young man repeated the question in a still louder voice.
"I can't hear you," said the editor.

"Oh, chase yourself around the block you old granny!" muttered the impa-tient employee just above his breath.

"I am not an old granny," said Mr. Medill, turning away, "and I shall not chase myself around the block." The fresh young man made imm diate arrangements to say goodby to his job, but the great editor probably thought that the lesson he had re-ceived was sufficient and did not disturb him.

A Famous London Tavern

The Mermaid was the name of a fa-mous London tavern frequented by mous London tavern frequented by noted literary men and actors during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. All the wit and talent of the time assembled there for convivial enjoyment. Au-thors have made it the scene of great mind combats between such men as Shakespeare, Ben Johnson, Beaumont, Fletcher, Selden, Carew, Donne and others of receivable memory. It was others of reverential memory. It was the gathering place of the celebrated Mermaid club, the origin of which is ascribed to Sir Walter Raleigh. The Mermaid tavern was located in Bread street and was handily reached from three thoroughfares, so that it has been often referred to in various ways. The Mermaid in Bread street, the Mer maid in Friday street and the Mermaid in Cheap street were, however, all one and the same. It was the nearest to Bread street. The Mermaid was destroyed in the great London fire. There were other Mermaid taverns, one in Cheapside and another in Cornhill, but they had no such associations as clung to that of Bread street.

Origin of the Word "Bogus."

The word "bogus" is said by Dr. Ogil-vie to be derived from Boghese, the name of a notorious American swindler who about the year 1835 flooded the ed out its competitors. Only the ormed could make such an asser- It has and always has had and Others connect the word with "bogy," a will have hundreds of active scarecrow or goblin, and so applied anything fictitious or chimerical.

Lowell in the "Biglow Papers"

"I more than suspect the word to be a corruption of the French bogasse This bogasse was the sugar cane as delivered in its dry, crushed state from the mill, also called can trash and fit

only for burning, being synonymous with useless rubbish.

Again, according to Brewer, there is in French argot or thieves' slang a word "bogue," which signifies the rind of a green chestnut or the case of a watch, and this also brings us to the idea of an outward seeming without any solid or reputable foundation. Kansas City Journal.

The Queerest Salad. ulating salad, as good for the digestion as an electrical massage. The Inoits live almost exclusively on fish hence salads are a favorite dish with der which corporations may be created and regulated, if that be possible; second, in lieu thereof state legislation as nearly uniform as possible encouraging combinations of persons and caping combinations and capital they say it wards off indigestion. They fight for it, they spend their last penny on it, quite as the Indians do with Grewater."—Exchange.

Crushed.

THE "DOCTOR."

Important Functionary on Mer-chant Vessels Is the Cook.

There is one functionary on mer-chant vessels of all kinds who has very much more to do with the "peace and dignity" of the floating common-wealth than shore folks usually imag-fne. 1 refer to the cook, who is some-times called the "doctor." Why he is often the cook. given this cognomen is not altogether plain, for his handiwork seldom has any therapeutic value and in the past, at least, has had much to do with sending poor sailormen to a doctor, if not to Davy Jones' locker. In fact, there was a time in nautical history when the presiding genius of the gal ley was in such bad repute that to call a man a "son of a sea cook" was a most opprobrious epithet and one that would be emphatically resented In those days (and to some extent to day) the cook was covertly despised by the occupants both of the forecastle and the cabin, though the men rard" outwardly professed affection for him and apparently were never so happy as when they could wash his clothes or do him various other favors, with the hope of getting sundry "leav-in's" from the cabin table or being granted such privileges as "hanging out" in the galley when rough weather at night made the watch on deck grateful for such shelter. In other ways it was found highly salutary to keep in good graces of his culinary majesty, who frequently was a more powerful person in some respects than the "old man" himself. It is almost needless to add that the more skilled as a cook the cook was the more pro-found was his influence both fore and aft. But he wasn't often much in the

BOUGHT OFF THE BURGLAR.

An Old Banker's Bargain With His

Unwelcome Visitor.
"William Winslow Sherman, the old banker, had the coolest nerve of any man I know," said a man who knew him. "Some years ago, when Sherman was an old man and partially crippled by reason of a fall from a horse, he entered his bedroom late at night to find a masked burglar ran-

"The thief had a big gun trained on Sherman in a minute. The banker just waved it aside with a tired hand. 'Put that away,' he said irritably 'Let us discuss this matter like gen The burglar was so surprised he laughed. Now, you could hurt me if you wanted to and might get away with some little knickknacks, said Sherman, 'But you might be caught, and there's a slight probability that you could dispose of my tollet articles profitably. What would you consider a fair cash propo-sition to go away? They talked it

over in all peace.
"The burglar thought he ought to have \$10, but Sherman, after inquiring into the man's habits, said \$8 was enough. 'You see,' he said, 'you're a known thief. If this were your first offense, I'd pay your price, but now the police have your picture you ought to be glad to accept any fair compromise and run no risk.'

"The burglar finally agreed to take 8. Sherman pulled out a ten dollar bill. 'Give me \$2 change,' said he And he got it before he paid."-Kansas

Too Cheap.

The class at kirk had been reading the story of Joseph and his brethren, and it came to the turn of the visiting minister to examine the boys.

The replies to all of his questions had been quick, intelligent and correct,

such as "What great crime did these sons of

Jacob commit?"
"They sold their brother Joseph."

"Quite correct. And for how much?"
"Twenty pieces of silver."
"And what added to the cruelty and wickedness of these bad brothers

hat made their treachery even

more detestable and heinous? Then a bright little fellow stretched

out an eager hand.
"Well, my man?" Please, sir, they selt him ower

cheap."

Very Nearly Trouble.
"Horace, you don't love me as you

used to." "Not altogether, my dear. When we

were first married I loved you for your beauty. Now I love you for your real worth, your many excellencies of mind and heart and for your"—
"So, Horace Higgsworthy! You think

I've got entirely over my good looks, do you? Let me tell you, sir"— "And for your unfailing sweetness of disposition, my dear."

Uncertain whether to go ahead and scold him just the same or to indulge in a good cry, she compromised by doing neither and fell to darning his socks with renewed energy.

Little Flora — Mamma, you ain't a girl, are you? Mamma—Certainly not, my dear. I'm a woman. Little Flora— But you were a little girl, weren't you Mamma—Oh, yes, years ago. Little Flora—Well, where is the little girl now that you used to be?—Chicago News.

Steam. "Can you tell me what steam is?"

"Why, sure, sir," replied Patrick confidently. "Steam is—why—er—it's wather thot's gone crazy wid the heat."-Everybody's.

One may dominate moral sufferings only by labor. Study saves from dis-couragement.--D'Abrantes.

Matrimony. Youngly—Did you ever notice that the matrimonial process is like that of making a call? You go to adore, you ring a belle and you give your name to a maid. Cynicus—Yes, and then you're taken in.—Boston Transcript.

The Extremes.
Lobster and champagne for supper-that's high jinks. Sawdust and near-coffee for breakfast-that's hygiere.
Between these two eminences, howliving.-Life.

STAGE SCENERY.

Modern Settings Tax the Ingenuity of the Builders.

The big scenic artists do little actual painting beyond making the model, unless they have a panoramic effect. That they do themselves, standing on the paint bridge, many feet from the floor, while the canvas is raised or lowered. The panoramic effects are hard to handle. One difficulty is to avoid fluttering when a draft sweeps across the stage. Mountains that tremble hazily are not conducive to

With the elaborate productions of With the elaborate productions of late years the importance of the builder of scenery has increased, says Everybody's Magazine. Formerly, when the scenery consisted merely of canvas stretched over a wooden frame, it was simple enough. But the struggle for realism and sensational effects has developed difficult problems for the builder of stage scenery to solve builder of stage scenery to solve. Every piece of scenery must be made so that it can be folded into strips five feet nine inches wide, because the feet nine inches wide, because the doors of the baggage cars in which it is transported are only six feet in breadth. Also every piece must be light and so constructed that one scene can be removed and another put in place within ten minutes. It may take thirty hours of continuous work to get the scenery "set up." use a technical expression, after it is brought into the theater. After that the work of changing a scene is comparatively easy.

### A DOGS' CLUB.

London's Luxurious Resort For Aristo-

cratic Canine Pets. London is the only city in the world boasting a dogs' club. The club is in a pleasant suit of rooms near the Tro dero and close to Regent street. Hand-some rugs cover the floors, the windows are veiled in lace and silk, and luxurious sofas are ranged against the walls, while a profusion of soft pil-lows are scattered about for the comfort of aristocratic dogs who prefer the floor for a nap. Dainty satin lined wicker baskets are provided for the smaller pets. The membership fee is half a sovereign, but this does not in clude meals, baths or tips to the at-

Ladies going shopping or to the theater leave their pugs and poodles at the club and give the attendant in charge at the time a few shillings for looking after it, but if the dog is fed half a crown is charged. This pays for a mut-ton chop and milk. A whole crown provides the little animal with minced chicken. For a half sovereign Fido is bathed, brushed and perfumed, and if he is a French poodle his hair is carefully curled. A veterinary is attached to the club to see that only dogs in perfect health are admitted, all sick members being quarantined in a sepa rate room. Blankets, boots, collars harness, soaps and brushes and all the accessories of a fashionable dog's tol-let as well as dog medicines are sold at the club.-New York Press.

## DESOLATION ISLAND.

Kerguelen Land Is a Region of Per-

petual Storms.

Of all places on earth outside the arctic and antarctic regions Kerguelen Land, in the Indian ocean, is the most isolated and inhospitable. Indeed, it is generally known to mariners not by its official title, but as Desolation is-

land. Most nations have owned it by turns but it has been sooner or later abandoned by them all as worthless, and this although it covers an area vari-ously estimated at from 1,500 to 2,000 square miles. At present France is in nominal possession of it, she having annexed it in 1893.

The soil is utterly barren. Practically the whole of the interior is covered with snow fields of unknown depth, whence glaciers flow down to the sea. Where there are no snow fields there are morasses and hidden,

treacherous mudholes The climate is probably the worst in the world. Terrific tempests follow one another practically without ceasing and are accompanied by torrents of ice cold rain, hall, sleet and snow. The Challenger expedition spent a month there, during which time there were only three fine days. And this was in December-January, when it is midsummer in those latitudes.

Its discoverer, M. Kerguelen Trema enraptured with it, lived to confess that it was unfit for human habitation. "Not even Eskimos," he exclaimed. "could exist there."—Pearson's.

Casualties Expected.

During one of Speaker Cannon's bit ter political fights in his district in Illinois the opposition resorted to desperate tactics. Among other things friends of Uncle Joe were summarily dismissed from positions they held in the public service. Some of his friends be-came alarmed at this, and one of them called on the speaker at his residence and said, somewhat excitedly

"Joe, Smith and Jones have just lost their positions in the postoffice. What are we going to do about it?' Uncle Joe took another puff at his cigar and then answered, with a benevolent smile: "Nothing. If you go into battle, you have got to expect to have

some dead and wounded. Describing the Climate. "Is your climate changeable?" asked

the stranger.
"Not very," answered Farmer Corn-tossel. "It keeps shiftin' around a little till it strikes a kind of weather nobody likes; then it sticks."-Wash-

Just Like Her. Hewitt—I didn't know that you lived on the first floor. I understood your wife to say that you lived on the second floor. Jewett-If you knew my wife you would know that she always stretches a story.-Exchange.

Trotter (who has been abroad)—So Maud and Charlie finally married? Miss Homer—Yes. Trotter—I suppose they are happy. Miss Homer—Un-doubtedly; they each married some one else.-Chicago News.

The better positions a man boasts he could have if he wanted them never seem to materialize when he is out of work—Atchison Globe. ARCTIC TEMPERATURES.

Zero Weather Is Regarded as Mild and

Agreeable.
According to eminent arctic explor ers, physical sensations are relative and the mere enumeration of so many degrees of heat or cold gives no idea

of their effect upon the system.

One explorer states that he should have frozen at home in England in a temperature that he found very com-fortable indeed in Lapland, with his solid diet of meat and butter and his garments of reindeer.

The following is a correct scale of the physical effects of cold, calculated for the latitude of 65 to 70 degrees Fifteen degrees above zero-unpleas

antly warm.

Zero—mild and agreeable.

Ten degrees below zero-pleasantly fresh and bracing.

Twenty degrees below zero—sharp, but not severely cold. One must keep

one's fingers and toes in motion and rub one's nose occasionally. Thirty degrees below zero—very cold. Particular care must be taken of the nose and extremities. Plenty of the

Forty degrees below zero—intensely old. One must keep awake at all haz ards, muffle up to the eyes and test the circulation frequently, that it may not stop somewhere before one knows
Fifty degrees below zero—a stru
for life.—Chicago Record-Herald. struggle

fattest food must be eaten.

# PETTING A HORSE.

If You Want to Please Him Rub Him Between the Ears.

"Not many people know how to pet horse, from the horse's standpoint, at any rate," said a trainer. "Every nice looking horse comes in for a good deal of petting. Hitch a fine horse close to the curb and you'll find that half the men, women and children who go by will stop for a minute, say 'Nice horsy' and give him an affectionate pat or two.

"The trouble is they don't pat him the right place. If you want to ke a horse think he is going straight to heaven hitched to a New York cab or delivery wagon, rub his eyelids. Next to that form of endearment a horse likes to be rubbed right up between the ears. In petting horses most people slight those nerve centers. They stroke the horse's nose. While a well behaved horse will accept the nasal caress complacently, he would much prefer that nice, soothing touch applied to the eyelids. Once in awhile a person comes along who really does know how to pet a horse. Nine times out of ten that man was brought up in the country among horses and learned when a boy their peculiar ways."-New York Globe.

Von Bulow and Sarasate. one of his letters Von Bulow refers to Sarasate as follows: "He has enchanted me beyond measure, par-ticularly in his concert of yesterday, when he played a splendid work, 'Symphonie Espagnole,' by Lalo played in so genuinely artistic a man-ner that today I am still intoxicated with it. His playing also of the Saint-Saens concert piece for violin is as entrancing as interesting. It is a shame that he cannot come to see me. N. B.

—I have purposely avoided his personal acquaintance. Perhaps he has tried to see me, for over my door stands the notice:

"Mornings-not to be seen. Afternoons-not at home.

"But perhaps he did not ring the bell. (He never plays under 1,000 francs—he received this sum here at a private musicale.) For secretary he has Otto Goldschmidt, who sent me a pass, which I returned with the remark that for such an important con cert I could certainly afford to buy my ticket. Six marks was in no way too much to pay."

Bulow did make his acquaintance, however, as he refers in a later letter to Sarasate coming, quite unexpectedly, to a "conference with Johannes" (Brahms), at which he himself was

He Preferred Mules.

One of the pet hobbies of Senator Christopher Magee was his newspaper, the Pittsburg Times. He kept the paper well to the front, and it was a credit to modern journalism. One morning the Times had been scooped on a railway wreck

"Senator," asked an intimate ac-quaintance, "how do you console your-self on the loss of that wreck story this morning?" "By congratulating ourselves" he an

swered quickly, "that we are among number who missed that ill fated train. On another occasion as the senator

was approaching the Times building on Fourth avenue he noticed a crowd gathered about a wagon which was filled with huge rolls of newspaper wheel was caught in a deep rut in pavement and could not be budged.

"Senator," laughed a friend, "they managed at last to get your paper into 'Yes," answered Mr. Magee, his eyes

twinkling with good humor, "and I'm not trusting to men to get it out again, but to mules."—Philadelphia Press.

Vanity of Men.

In a woman's club, over tea and cigarettes, a group of ladies cited many, many instances of the foolish vanity of males.
"Take the case of bees," one said.
"Because the queen bee rules the hive,

because she is the absolute mistress because she is the absolute mistress of millions of subjects, man up to a few hundred years ago denied her sex. He called her the king bee. "Pliny wrote somewhere, 'The king

bee is the only male, all the rest being females.' And Moses Rusden, beekeep-er to Charles II., stoutly denied, in order to please his royal master, that the large bee, the ruler of the hives, be-longed to the gentler sex. "Even Shakespeare couldn't bear to think that the bee of bees, the largest and wisest and fairest, the hive's absolute lord, was a female. No, all the proofs notwithstanding, Shakespeare

called her a male. Don't you remem-

ber the lines-"Creatures that by a rule in nature tea.
The act of order to a peopled kingdom,
They have a king and officers of sorts."

New Orleans Times-Democrat. I could hardly feel much confidence in a man who had never been imposed apon,-Hare.

NO VEGETABLE INTELLIGENCE

Bureau of Plant Industry Pathologist Does Not Believe Plants See.

The bureau of plant industry of the department of agriculture at Wash ington has been following closely th accounts of the recent alleged discoery of "vegetable intelligence" by Francis Darwin and Professor Harold Wager.
The bureau, of course, is not con-

ducting investigations of so abstrus a character as those reported of the

English scientists. Yet Albert is

Woods, pathologist and physiologist of the bureau, said the other day that there is undoubtedly a certain amount of truth in the theories put forward in England. animal life in reference to the sensi-tiveness of plants will lead, I fear, to able confusion," said Mr.
"It is a well known fact that considerable the cells of certain plants are sensitive to light-far more sensitive, in fact, than the protoplasms of animals are. But it is quite improbable that

any plant forms a visual reproduction

of any object in the way that the animal eve does "With plants it is a question of sen-"With plants it is a question of sea-sitive reaction, and it is a mistake to confound this reaction in any way with the instinct of animals or the reason of higher races. Certain plants 'move toward' the light or away from it or tend to grow in the general direc-tion of water or away from moisture. But this 'moving' shows only a sensitive reaction to the 'conditions of growth' around it. The plant has nothing corresponding to the mind that in any way directs its groping."

When asked if the logical conclusion of the Darwin-Wager theories would be the organization of a society for the prevention of cruelty to plants, Mr. Woods laughed

### SUBMARINE WARSHIP.

Holland Says It Will Be Able to Cross the Atlantic.

John P. Holland of East Orange, N. J., inventor of the submarine boat, has devised a deep sea submarine which, he says, will be able to cross the Atlantic and revolutionize modern warfare. He says the new invention has been sold to a foreign government. whose name he declines to make put

"The new boat will have a speed of 30 knots an hour," said Mr. Holland recently. "It will be manned by a crew of five and will be so constructed as to lift the submarine from the plane of a coast and harbor defender to an instrument of aggressive war-fare. I offered the plans to the United States navy department, but received no encouragement, so had to sell them abroad. The navy department dis-counts the inventions of Americans and places a premium upon devices

tried by other powers."

The new boat will be cigar shaped and can be sunk to a depth of 200 feet. It will be strengthened to resist pressure under water and will dis-charge a torpedo at twice the speed of the present torpedo. The vessel, according to the inventor, can acco pany a battleship on any voyage, no matter what the length.

A Candid Critic. A Candid Critic.

"A criticism that has helped me a great deal in my work came from a man to whom I took a picture to be framed," sald a young woman who spends much of her time copying in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. "As the picture progressed my friends told me it was fine. Some of the other copyists said it had value, character, good coloring and all those things, and even on of the guards in the gallery got real friendly one day and remarked that it was the best copy of that picture he had seen. I began to think that maybe, after all, my several years of study were beginning to bear fruit. At the framer's I picked out a nice frame, and the framer began to figure on the cost.
"'I'll tell you, miss, he said, 'that
frame will come to \$3.98. If I were

you I'd get something cheaper for that picture." "-New York Sun. "Setting the River on Fire." In old English times, when each family was obliged to sift its own flour, it sometimes happened that an energetic man would turn his sieve so rapidly as to cause it to catch fire. The style of sieve used in those days was called a "temse," and it became a customary saying that a lazy man would bolling hot bath bubbled before them. never set the temse on fire. Now, if imitators sprang into being and subhappens that the name of the river sequently into similar baths.—Bystand-Thames is pronounced like the name er. of this old flour sieve, and after many years, when the old fashioned temse was forgotten, it was thought that setting the temse on fire meant setting the river on fire, and that is why to-

day we say that a stupid person will never set the river on fire

Esperanto. "When I first started out hunting apartments I went through a long, po-lite dissertation," said the woman with haunted look and weary feet. "Nov I go in and say to the elevator man or janitor: 'Apartments?' 'Rooms?' 'Price?' 'Keep 'em.' I get along just as well, and it saves lots of time. Try it."-New York Times

Examining Wedding Gifts.

"Women viewing another woman's wedding presents say things which are likely to be misinterpreted," said the bachelor who declares he hates weddings, but always goes when invited, according to the Washington Post, "and other things which no favorable interpretation would complimentary to the bride or to the givers. It's the way of the sex, I suppose. Now, why is it that the most common remark of the women who are inspecting the layout of silver and cut glass and other gifts more or less useful is, 'What a lot of presents she got? They don't mean anything un-kind, but the inference an uninitiated eavesdropper would draw is that they wonder why she got so many, as if by rights she shouldn't have had half so many. Of course they vary the re-mark, 'What a lucky girl' says one, as if she would like to add, 'Some per sons have too much luck.' And another says, 'I wonder where they all came from,' implying almost as if the

making a showing."

THE OPSONIC TEST.

What It Showed the Man Who Smoked a Great Deal.

His friends knew that he would rather miss half an hour of a play than cut short his after dinner cigar, and they were astonished when he announced that he had quit smoking.

"What's the trouble?" he was asked.
"Opsonic test," he replied gloomily.
"What in the world is that?"

"I've been run down of late and feeling pretty blue. As there is consumption in my family, I consulted a specialist. He said I didn't have the disease yet, but he would tell me what my chances were of getting it. right in the theories put forward in an information of the terminology of nimal life in reference to the sensitook a drop of my blood and inoculated it with a certain number of germs. In half an hour he examined it under the microscope and found that only half as many germs had been killed as should have been the case, Normal, healthy blood is said to have an opsonic test of 100, so my test was only 50. He advised me to build up my strength by sanitary living—lots of fresh air day and night, plenty of sleep, wholesome food and moderation

in work and pleasure."

"Where does smoking come in?"

"He said that tobacco had an extraordinary effect in decreasing the power of the blood to destroy germs.

Some men who smoke a great deal have an opsonic test of zero—that is, their blood has no effect whatever on germs. I am fond of my cigar, but when a specialist levels an opsonic test all cocked and primed at your head and says, 'Tobacco or your life.' what are you going to do but throw up your hands?"—New York Tribune.

Queer Old Book Titles.

These are some of the odd titles of old English books published in the time of Cromwell:
"A Most Delectable Sweet Perfumed

Nosegay For God's Saints to Smell "Biscuit Baked In the Oven of Charity, carefully conserved for the Chick-ens of the Church, the Sparrows of

the Spirit and the Sweet Swallows of "A Sigh of Sorrow For the Sinners of Zion breathed out of a Hole In the Wall of an Earthly Vessel known

Among Men by the name of Samuel Fish." "Eggs of Charity Layed For Chickens of the Covenant and Boiled with the Water of Divine Love. Take

ye out and Eat."
"The Spiritual Mustard Pot to make.

the Soul Sneeze with Devotion The Sailor's Prayer Book.

The Sailor's Prayer Book.

"This is what you call the sailor's prayer book," a seaman said bitterly as he kicked a holystone out of the way. "Why is it called that? Well. in the first place, it is called that be cause in using it, in holystoning the deck, the sallor has to kneel down, and, in the second place, because all holystoning is done on Sunday. Don't

nolystoning is done on sunday. Don't you know the chantey—
"Six days shalt thou work and do all that thou art able And on the seventh holystone the decks and scrape the cable.

"The stone is called holystone be-cause the first holystones were bits of tombs stolen from cemeteries. It's got a pious, religious sound-holy and prayer book and Sunday and all that— but it is when he is using this stone. that the seaman is most profane."-

New Orleans Times-Democrat. World's Cleanest Soldiers.

World's Cleanest Soldiers.
The Japanese soldier considers it a disgrace to be dirty. Soldiers of other nationalities are not always overparticular, but, as Mr. Kipling has sung:

Oh, east is east, and west is west, and never the twain shall meet. However, the Japanese military man is not provided by a grateful and beneffect government with a portable bath, so when on active service he has to set his wits to work in order to obtain the necessary adjuncts to his ab-

lutions. The Chinese, for reasons of their The Chinese, for reasons of their own, manufacture long and large jars, whose diameter is that of a western main drain. It occurred to a bright Japanese that one might just as well have a bath standing up as lying

down Accordingly he and his comrades in-terred a jar, built a furnace beneath it and filled it with water. Soon a bolling hot bath bubbled before them. Imitators sprang into being and sub-

In a Nutshell "Big talker," declared the Indian who had been listening to a local candidate. "Heap scrap."

"And what if he is not elected?" "Scrap heap."-Kansas City Journal.

Instructor—Mr. Smith, kindly names
the bones of the skull. Student Smith—
Well, sir, I've got them all in my
head, but I can't think of their names just now.-Bohemian.

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bride couldn't have enough friends to make so many gifts and must have sent some of them to herself just to NO. 118 E. PRONT ST.