

## SCHOOL DAYS



The horse-hair chair

## Last Night's Dreams

—What They Mean

### DID YOU DREAM ABOUT GOATS?

Freud states that modern dream books are but plagiarisms of ancient Eastern writings of the same character and are necessarily bad ones because in nearly all cases the Eastern interpretations of dreams hung upon a play upon words which is, of course, lost in turning them into another language. This statement may be open to doubt and it is rather probable that the modern empiric interpretation of dreams has gradually grown up through a mingling of Teutonic, Celtic, Gallic and ancient Roman and Greek superstitions, which would account for the divergence of the interpretations with regard to their symbolism.

The most famous dream prophecy depending upon a play upon words is that given by the soothsayer, Aristandros, to Alexander when that monarch was besieging Tyre. Alexander was much disturbed by the stubborn resistance of the city and the consequent delay in his plans of conquest. One night he dreamed that he saw one of those goatlike mythological creatures, a satyr—Greek Satyros—dancing on his shield. He demanded of Aristandros the meaning of the dream. At once the soothsayer replied by dividing the word into Sa Tyros (Tyre) Thine is Tyre. Alexander took the city.

Although Freud cites this as an example of his statement it will be noticed that the play upon words was Greek and not Oriental. Satyrs were of the male sex and had the horns, tail and legs of goats. They were mischievous creatures and sent the nightmare. To meet them or dream of them was accounted by the ancients as unlucky. In spite of the dream of Alexander, this would seem to account for the dictum of the modern mystics that to dream of a billygoat is unlucky, though to dream of killing one or seeing one killed is a favorable omen; the latter probably originating from the killing of a goat as a sin offering mentioned in Leviticus. And the interpretation of a dream of seeing only the goat's horns—that it foretells bad luck—is easily traced to the prophet's dream of the fight between the goat and the ram in the eighth chapter of Daniel. A few of the empirics say that to dream of nanny-goats, especially if white, is good luck.

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## Mother's Cook Book

Upon the shoulders of the past we stand, And to the future turn our questioning eyes.

What doth she hold in store, what precious prize, That we may wrest from out her close-shut hand?

### Ham Balls.

Take three-fourths of a cupful of minced ham, two cupfuls of mashed potatoes, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of rich milk, and pepper to taste. Beat the potatoes until very light. Mix the ham with the potatoes, add butter, eggs and milk. Form into balls and fry in a little fat in a frying pan.

### Prune and Pineapple Marmalade.

Take one pound of washed, soaked and steamed prunes. Remove the stones and put through a meat chopper, add two cupfuls of pineapple (grated), one cupful of sirup, a little salt. Cook very slowly until thick, stirring often.

### Baked Bananas.

Remove the skins from four bananas, cut in halves lengthwise. Put in a shallow pan. Mix together one tablespoonful of melted butter, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, a dash of salt and one and one-half tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. Pour half the mixture over the bananas and bake in a slow oven. Baste during the baking with the remainder of the mixture.

### Combination Marmalade.

Take half a dozen oranges, half a pound of carrots, put through the meat grinder and cook until tender in just as little water as possible. Cook the rind of the oranges cut in bits in water to cover until very tender; add to the cooked carrots. Add the pulp and juice of the oranges and four pounds of tender rhubarb unpeeled, cut in small pieces. Cook all together until the rhubarb is tender, then add seven cupfuls of sugar and cook until the mixture is thick. Seal in jelly glasses.

### Tomato Succotash.

Take two cupfuls of canned tomatoes, two tablespoonfuls of minced onion, two tablespoonfuls of minced celery, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, a dash of paprika, two cupfuls of cooked lima beans and two cupfuls of canned corn. Cook all together for a half hour. Pour into a buttered baking dish, cover with thinly sliced bacon and brown the bacon in a hot oven or under the gas flame.

*Nellie Maxwell*  
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### Practice Cheerfulness.

There is no physician like cheerful thought for dissipating the ills of the body; there is no comforter to compare with good will for dispersing the shadows of grief and sorrow.—Allen.

## HAS WEALTH OF FIBROUS PLANTS

Decline of Coffee and Rubber Trade Brings Revival of Old Industry in Brazil.

### GOVERNMENT AIDS IN TESTS

More Than 100 Varieties Furnish Material for Jute, Brushes, Hats and Cordage—Country Has Enormous Resources.

Washington.—Brazil, although covered with fibrous plants, imports \$5,000,000 worth of jute and Indian hemp annually. The traveler, who watches a long line of cargadores staggering under the weight of bags of coffee in the port of Santos, has only to turn his glasses toward the neighboring hills to see some of the best specimens of fiber-yielding plants.

The answer is simple. The country is so huge and at the same time so underpopulated that all of its resources will not be developed for years to come. The recent announcement that the federal government was ready to receive 40,000,000 immigrants will give some idea of the existing ratio of the population of this South American state to its area.

Lately, with the decline of the rubber industry, caused by the difficulty in competing with the rubber plantations of the far East, and since coffee raising has become less profitable because of overplanting, the country has turned its attention to the commercial value of fibrous plants, and their development has begun to attract the attention of investors. Nearly every Brazilian is familiar with their fibers, and an insistent propaganda has begun for their exploitation. The government is assisting, and experiments have developed several fibers of assured commercial value, some of which are described in a bulletin of the Pan-American Union as follows:

**Only Fiber Exported.**  
The only fiber that figures among Brazilian exports to the United States is passava, a kind of hairy, pliable bark. One company has 6,000,000 trees on its property north of Bahia City; another important source of supply is the valley of the Rio Preto, in northern Bahia. The fibers measure from 8 to 15 feet in length, the longer ones being used in making ropes and twine and the heavier, coarser kinds cut into short strips for a number of uses, chief

## Electing Mexico's New President



Calling the roll in the chamber of deputies for the election of Provisional President Adolfo de la Huerta.

of which are the manufacture of brooms, brushes, hats and, to a limited extent, sandals.

"The exportation of this fiber from Bahia and Ilheos to the United States and Europe, as well as other parts of Brazil and South America, is increasing yearly as new applications are found for it. In the United States it is used only in the manufacture of snow sweepers that are supplied to street car companies.

"The traveler sailing up the straits that lead into the picturesque little Bay of Victoria, will notice what at first glance appear to be bundles of huge broadswords tied together at the handles and pointing in every direction. A closer examination reveals these bundles as green bushes, the roots of which must certainly be pasted against the sides of the cliffs to keep the plant from falling into the water. A common stalk cannot be detected and, in fact, does not exist, the bush being simply a collection of mammoth leaves, from ten to twelve feet long, that sprout independently from a single root.

"It is the pitela, a cousin of the famous agave of the Philippines, which has the distinction of being the first

## Chicago Fortune Heiress Sticks to \$2-a-Day Job

Cincinnati.—A modest Chicago fortune of \$50,000 just claimed by Miss Jessie M. Evans of this city, a stenographer, will not change in a iota the intention of Miss Evans to continue a working girl at \$2 per day in the office of the A. C. Lawrence Leather company here. Miss Evans nursed her Chicago aunt, Mrs. Kate H. Roberts, during her recent illness, and was rewarded by being made her sole heir.

fibrous plant to be cultivated by Europeans in Brazil, where the first Portuguese colonists found the Indians gathering the leaves of this plant for use in the making of moccasins. The plants require from four to six years to mature, but live from twelve to sixteen years, in comparison with sisal which lives from ten to twelve years. The fiber is lighter than Indian hemp and finer than hennequen from Yucatan.

### Spectacular History.

"Araminta, or guaxima toxica, has a rather spectacular history. Repeated experiments in Africa, India and Brazil so encouraged botanists in the latter country that an intense propaganda for the manufacture of coffee bags from this plant was begun and resulted in the building of a factory in Sao Paulo for that purpose.

"Although the factory attained an output of 800,000 bags a year, and found ready, enthusiastic buyers, difficulties so increased that after a few years of operation the factory was devoted exclusively to the manufacture of bags from jute. The failure was not due to the poor quality of the bags, but rather to the lack of co-operation among the planters.

"In addition to aramine, which is superior to jute, Brazil can boast of another fibrous plant growing wild in the central part of the country which, if cultivated and used in the manufacture of bags would eliminate the Indian product from the list of her imports. It is the Papoula de Sao Francisco sometimes called Peril fiber from its once supposed discoverer. The fibers have the qualities of linen and hemp with certain advantages in printing and dyeing.

"These represent only fibers of high commercial value and do not include a hundred other species that grow in Brazil. Uses for the others will be found later."

## BRIDE LOSES DURESS SUIT

Husband Discharged by New York Court When Charges Were Not Corroborated.

New York.—Angelo Fezza, twenty-four years old, was discharged when arraigned in Adams street court, Brooklyn, on a charge of compelling Catherine Gormley to be married to him.

Miss Gormley had Fezza arrested, asserting that he met her on an elevated station and threatened to kill her unless she married him. They forthwith obtained a license and were married. Then she went to the district attorney's office and told her story.

Magistrate Walsh discharged Fezza because the girl's account of the affair was not corroborated and also because she had not told the city clerk that she was marrying Fezza under duress.

### Die Following Their Bell Weather.

Paris, Ky.—Two tenants on the farm of Fred Roberts caught a large rat and tied a small bell about its neck, afterward liberating it. The rat disappeared in a hole in the barn floor, appearing again in a few moments, closely followed by a continuous stream of rodents of all sizes. The two men killed rats until they were tired, but have not figured yet just why the rats followed the one with the bell.

## Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST

### THE CHANCE.

"I've never had a chance," said he. His statement interested me. I traced his record back to find just what had kept that man behind. I found that one immensely rich had one time filled the station, which this grumbling fellow occupied. He hadn't felt his hands were tied.

Another started where he stood. And he had certainly made good. The task was very commonplace. And irksome, too, and hard to face. But several men their spurs had won. Because their best they'd always done. And past this humble post could see. The better jobs that were to be.

From humbler stations, too, I learned. That others had promotion earned. They'd hadn't felt they weren't compelled.

To failure by the jobs they held. With vision they had clearly seen. That there's no duty quite so mean. But, well performed, within it brings. The chance for bigger, better things.

If you've a job then never wall. That you're a victim, doomed to fall. No man can hide what you can do. So thoroughly from sight as you. Your worth the meaneast place will tell. If only you will do it well. You've got a chance to rise or fall. If you possess a job at all.

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## Care

By GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

ONE of the greatest enemies to Society as a whole and to the individual in particular is Indifference. Indifference unopposed eats its way silently yet surely, and twines its death-gripping tendrils into almost every avenue of human endeavor.

Care—Care!  
It is Indifference that is filling the divorce dockets. It is Indifference that is feeding Graft. It is Indifference that is constantly slapping the face of Good Government. It is Indifference that blocks the way of advancement of every great and good project or purpose of people, of towns, of nations.

Care—Care!  
It is Indifference on the part of workers in the store, the office, and in public stations that keeps them down and rusts their very souls—while others pass on and up.

Care—Care!  
For if you don't Care—if you don't pull off your coat and roll up your sleeves and with cheerfulness and willingness in your system enter upon your daily tasks, you have no one but yourself to blame if hind-end conditions dwarf you and push you out of the path to useful Accomplishment.

Care—Care!



## Rann-dom Reels

By HOWARD L. RANN

### THE PICNIC

THE picnic is a place where people go to relax from labor and study the bug family. There is no place on earth where the habits and personal eccentricities of the wandering and dissatisfied bug can be studied to greater advantage than at a picnic. When the tablecloth has been laid directly over a smoldering ant hill.

Picnics are held in the summer time, when the grass is long and green and insect life is more animated. Great care is taken to read the weather forecast and pick out a day that winds up in a moist rainstorm. This teaches us that the United States weather bureau.



The Man Who is First to Get to the Table but Never Can See Anything to Do Except Prophecy Rain and Fight Flies.

which is supported by the patient, per spring taxpayer, is a lugubrious and agonizing joke. If congress would quit distributing free garden seeds and give out trustworthy barometers instead, fewer picnic parties would have to be hauled home in a hack and wrung dry by anxious parents in the dead of the night.

Picnics are composed of people who go and people who provide. Why is it that so many people are able to go to picnic after picnic and never have to furnish anything but a bubbling laugh and two baking powder spoons? The injustice of this arrangement has rankled in many a feminine breast and has caused close neighbors to refuse to speak to each other except at prayer meeting. There is also the man who is first to get to the table, but never can see anything to do except prophecy rain and fight flies. That we are a humane and tender-hearted people is shown by the fact that these two classes are always welcome and are even given some of the white meat.

Men are invited to picnics on account of their lovable attributes and their ability to produce a fire out of water-soaked brush. A picnic without a few men to build the fire and eat all of the surplus potato salad would be a greater failure than an attempt to sell envelope chemises on the African coast. Unmarried men are much sought after at picnics, as they know how to hang a hammock and also how to disport themselves therein. One of the most pathetic sights in life is a picnic party composed entirely of old maids who have no more use for a hammock than a bald-headed man has for a set of military brushes. Picnics would be more popular if they were held on high, dry ground, where the death chant of the coarse, aggressive mosquito could not be heard.

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### Writers Who Died Young.

Among poets and writers who died in the thirties are Charles Churchill, thirty-three; the earl of Essex, thirty-four; Mackworth Praed, thirty-seven; Adelaide Procter, thirty-nine; Sir John Suckling, thirty-three, and Charlotte Bronte, thirty-nine. Keats, Chatterton and Marlowe died in their twenties.