

Repairing a Crown. What curious old records one comes across sometimes in unexpected ways! Here is one which has reference to Edward III. and Philippa of Hainault and is kept with other documents, at Harwich, their majesties having had at the time a palace at Felixstowe. It runs thus: "For repairing ye queen's crown which ye king threw into ye fire, item 3s. 6d." The points which strike one in this memorandum are the violence of the king's temper and the cheapness of the mending process.—London Graphic.

One Good In Flimsy Houses. The Japanese have an easier time than their confederates in Europe. Crime in the land of the chrysanthemum is almost limited to theft and cases of bodily harm resulting from street brawls. It is next to impossible, the chief of the Tokyo police says, for a murder to be committed without some one hearing of it at the moment. This is due to the fact that the houses are composed of paper and bamboo, so any noise in a house occasioned by robbers or assassins would not fail to attract the attention of neighbors.—Dundee Advertiser.

Antiquity of the Bee. The bee has been man's companion and friend from the very dawn of historic time. As far back as we can go we find the busy bee working for man's delight. The oldest writings of the Hebrews, Greeks and Romans are full of references to honey and its interesting makers. The "honey of Hy-mettus" was noted for its delightful flavor, and from the bees that made it the most illustrious of the Greek writers and orators took some of their most telling similes and illustrations.—New York American.

Stories of "Old Q." The "wickedness" of "Old Q." (the Duke of Queensberry) has passed into a proverb, but two tales of his other

traits may be quoted from Mrs. Jer-roid's "The Beau and the Dandies." One is that he "paid a doctor to keep him well, deducting fees when he was ill, and thus when he died left his physician his creditor for £10,000, and the other that "there was a popular prejudice against drinking milk in London at this time because it was believed that the duke bathed each morning in milk, which was subsequently sold to consumers."

An Obliging Model. A Wall street man was giving advice to young men. "Never undertake," he said, "to do too much. In applying for a position it is almost better to promise too little than too much. Remember the model. "An old chap, you know, applied to a New York artist for the post of model. "Well," said the artist, "what do you sit for?" "Oh, anything, sir," said the model, fingering his beard nervously, "any-thing you like, sir—landscape if necessary."

Contemporary Opinion of Beethoven. When the First Trios and the First Symphony appeared the conservative critics declared that they were "the confused explosions of a talented young man's overweening conceit." The Second Symphony was called a monster, a dragon wounded to death and unable to die, thrashing around with its tail in impotent rage! Later Von Weber declared of the sublime Seventh Symphony that "the extravagance of this genius have reached their ne plus ultra, and Beethoven is quite ripe for the madhouse!"—Doie in "Famous Composers."

The Result of a Drink. Such a slight circumstance as a glass of wine changed the history of France for nearly twenty years. Louis Philippe, king of the French, had a son, the Duke of Orleans and heir to the throne, who always drank only a cer-

tain number of glasses of wine, be-cause even one more made him tipsy. On a memorable morning he forgot to count the number of his glasses and took one more than usual. When en-tering his carriage he stumbled, fright-ening the horses and causing them to run. In attempting to leap from the carriage his head struck the pavement, and he soon died. That glass of wine overthrew the Orleans rule, confiscated their property of \$100,000,000 and sending the whole family into exile.

Jackstones. Most girls and some boys have play-ed in their time the game of dibs or knucklebones or jackstones, but few of them know that the game has exist-ed since the third century B. C. and is probably still older. How it was play-ed in ancient days no one can tell, but the ankle joint bones of the sheep, ox, deer and pig were used, and the game was called "astragal," from the Latin word for the ankle joint. In Scotland pebbles are often employed, whence the name "chuckles." Even precious stones and gold and bronze "stones" have been used, and in some countries the bones were marked with num-bers and colored to represent kings, queens, knaves and pawns.

USE TODAY.

Today is the time to pursue fortune. The hour at hand is the one to make use of and the chances within our grasp those we should seize. "Tomorrow" is never here, and putting off the good we may have for a questionable future is not the best wisdom. Therefore use today. Do the kindness before you, the duty nearest you, and to-morrow will take care of itself.

READ THE TIMES' WANT ADS.

The Ignoble George IV. Then there was the precious regent. What a creature! Good men and bad men unite in saying that he was abso-lutely without a virtue. The shrewd, calculating Grenville described him in words that burn; the great duke, his chief subject, uses language of dry scorn. "The king could only act the part of a gentleman for ten minutes at a time," and we find the common-est satellites of the court despised the wicked fribble who wore the crown of England. Faithless to women, faith-less to men, a coward, a liar, a mean and groveling cheat, George IV, never-theless clung to a belief in his own virtues, and if we study the account of his farcical progress through Scot-land we find that he imagined himself to be a useful and genuinely kingly personage. No man, except perhaps Philippe Egalite, was ever so con-tended and hated, and until his death he imagined himself to be a good man.—Runciman "Sidelights."

Her Splendid Economy. Their dinner for two cost \$15, but the man's wife argued that in the end it was economy to dine at an expen-sive restaurant because it gave her a chance to study the fashions.

"If we ate in some cheap place patron-ized only by dowdily dressed wom-er," she said, "I would have to hire an expensive woman to design my new dresses, but by eating here I get a chance to study the clothes worn by women of position and can design my own gowns."

That sounded convincing. There was no blessing on earth, the man reflected, equal to an economical, managing wife, and he settled the bill with com-parative cheerfulness. Three weeks later he was given another bill to set-tle. That called for \$150.

"What is this for?" he demanded. "Oh," she replied, "that is the cost of a dress I copied in the restaurant the other night."—New York Sun.

Hotels as Hospitals. "Next to a hospital give me an up to date hotel in which to take care of a very sick patient," said a New York trained nurse. "I've nursed in most of the big hotels here in New York, and it's really wonderful the supplies that can be brought at a moment's notice. Ice bags, hot water bottles, crutches and wheel chairs are always on tap, there's always some one avail-able to help lift a patient, and if the patient's a man there's always a bar-ber at hand to shave him. And then the woman in the sewing room to stitch a rapidly cut bladder. There's an operating room at your disposal if surgery has to be resorted to, and there's a protected roof to take your patient to during convalescence. Al-together the modern hotel is the rival of a hospital when it comes to con-veniences for the sick."—New York Sun.

Curious Transference of Heat. A workman in the observatory at Toulouse has invited attention to a sin-gular phenomenon. A bar of iron is taken by the end, and the other end is plunged into a fire, heating it strong-ly, but not so much that the hand cannot retain its hold. The heated end is then plunged into a pail of cold water. Immediately the other end be-comes so hot that it is impossible to hold it. This phenomenon, familiar to workmen in iron, is ascribed by them to some repellent action they suppose the sudden cold exerts upon the heat contained in the iron, which is thus driven to the opposite extremity.—Chi-cago Record-Herald.

Bully. An Irishman and his English friend were out rabbit shooting. They had been very unsuccessful and were re-turning downhearted when they saw a hare dart out of the hedge. Mike, in amaze-ment, failed to shoot, and the hare escaped. "Why didn't you shoot it?" asked the Englishman. "Shure," said Mike, "I didn't see it till it was out of sight."—London Ideas.

Clever Man. With a sigh she laid down the maga-zine article upon Daniel O'Connell. "The day of great men," she said, "is gone forever." "But the day of beautiful women is not," he responded. She smiled and blushed. "I was only joking," she explained hurriedly.—Western Christian Advocate.

Didn't Need It. A book canvasser went into a bar-ber shop and asked the proprietor if he could sell him an encyclopedia. "What's that?" asked the barber. "It's a book that contains informa-tion on every subject in the world." There was a victim in the chair, and he put in feebly, "He doesn't need it!"

A TURKISH BATH will do you GOOD. Phone 214-J.

Space and Time Unconquerable. No cheating or bargaining will ever get a single thing out of nature's "es-tablishment" at half price. Do we want to be strong? We must work. To be hungry? We must starve. To be happy? We must be kind. To be wise? We must look and think. No changing of place at a hundred mil-lies an hour nor making of stuffs a thou-sand yards a minute will make us one whit stronger, happier or wiser. There was always more in the world than men could see, walked they ever so slowly; they will see it no better for going fast. And they will at last, and soon, too, find out that their grand inventions for conquering (as they think) space and time do in reality conquer nothing, for space and time are in their own essence unconquer-able and, besides, did not want any conquering—they wanted using. A fool always wants to shorten space and time; a wise man wants to lengthen both. A fool wants to kill space and kill time; a wise man, first to gain them, then to animate them.—John Ruskin.

The Crow That Wears a Fool's Cap. The following clever way of keeping crows away from a grainfield is used by the farmer of Holland; He makes some small caps of stout paper and smears around the inner side of the mouth of each some birdlime or other sticky stuff. In these he puts some grains of corn and stands them about his fields by pressing their points into soft earth. When the crow finds one of these paper caps he thinks himself in great luck until he attempts to peck at the tempting grain, when, to his astonishment, he finds the cap attach-ed to his head—a regular fool's cap—which will not even allow him to see what course to take if he flies up. However, he succeeds in reaching some coarse grass or bushes and after much bewildered scrambling and flopp-ing about gets his head out of this undesirable cap and ever afterward avoids the field where there are more of them.

Changing Tom Reed's Face. Thomas B. Reed was once the victim of a printer's error the unusual apt-ness of which, after the first flush of indignation had subsided, appealed so strongly to his sense of the comic that he never failed to refer to the matter with the keenest gusto whenever he met the man whom he, with the ut-most mock solemnity, always held re-sponsible for it. The late Colonel John A. Cockerill's handwriting in the heat of composition was sometimes liable to lose itself in an almost intermin-able tangle, decipherable only with the greatest difficulty. On one occasion he undertook to say that "any one can see Tom Reed has the face of an honest man," but was horrified when he opened his paper the following morn-ing and found that the types made him say that "any one can see Tom Reed has a face like a harvest moon."

The Feet of Chameleons. Chameleons, as no doubt readers are aware, all belong to the old world, and particularly to Africa. In their tongue, their feet and their eyes they differ re-markably from other lizards. Their feet, though possessing five toes, are divided into two grasping groups, look-ing like a hand in mittens, and only by close examination you perceive the presence of the two or three oppos-ing respectively, but so close together as to appear like one broad one. On the padded soles or palms of these grasping limbs you can feel and see the small—may one say—palpi, which enable them to grasp so firmly that it is difficult to detach a chameleon from its foothold. These clinging feet, to-gether with their prehensile tail, en-able them to sustain themselves on the branches in the strongest gale.

He Was Paralyzed. The bell rang, and when she went to the door she found a sad faced wo-man. "Please, mum, can you help me some? I got six children an' me hus-band is paralyzed." "Why, certainly. Here's a quarter. Where is your husband?" "He's in jail, mum." "In jail! Why, what is he in jail for?" "For gittin' paralyzed, mum!"—New York Journal.

Figure It Out. A farmer takes some pigs to market in a basket. He puts the first in with its head pointing one way and the next with its head in the opposite di-rection, the next with its head point-ing the same way as the first, and so on. He stops when he has three heads pointing one way and three tails the other. How many pigs does he put in?

Taken at His Word. He (after marriage)—What! You have no fortune? You said over and over again that you were afraid some one would marry you for your money. She—Yes, and you said over and over again that you would be happy with me if I hadn't a cent. Well, I haven't a cent.

The Sudden Shock. "Your wife has received some sud-den shock. What has happened?" "I don't know, doctor. I came home early last night." "Ah, that presumably accounts for it."—Washington Herald.

Bad Enough. Magistrate—Do you know that drink drives a man into bad company? Pris-oner—Yes, your honor. It brought me before you.—Philadelphia Times.

One of Those Questions. "It was his third attempt at suc-ceed." "And didn't he succeed at either of the others?"—New York Press.

BARS THE CROOKS

Uncle Sam's Assay Office in Wall Street Not a "Fence."

ON THE WATCH FOR THIEVES.

Precautions Taken to Keep Jewelry and Gold and Silver Articles, That May Have Been Stolen, Out of the Government's Melting Pot.

The way in which the United States assay office in Wall street keeps it-self from becoming a "fence" where thieves and crooks may bring their stolen wares to have them melted and receive cash for the same was recently explained by the superintendent.

The federal statutes make it difficult for those in charge to refuse any gold or silver handed in. The statute reads in part that "any owner of gold and silver bullion shall be entitled to de-posit the same, and it shall be melted and assayed immediately." It does not designate that only the rightful owner may apply for service, and inas-much as possession is nine points of the law of rightful ownership the assayer is not allowed to be a doubting Thom-as.

"Several years ago," said the super-intendent, "there was a city detective stationed in the building to watch for jewelry and gold and silver pieces that were presented for assaying to deter-mine whether or not they were stolen articles. He remained here for eighteen months, and during that time he did not catch a single thief. The reason was that the news undoubtedly went out to every 'fence,' crook and thief of every description in the city that a guard was at the assay office and to watch out for him.

"After the city detective was with-drawn it became more necessary to se-cure some other means to prevent our offices from really becoming a 'fence' for stolen articles.

"The one provision we finally incor-porated into our rules that has kept away from us the greatest portion of stolen goods that might otherwise be headed in our direction was that we refused to accept any bullion that will assay less than \$100. In this way we are able to refuse any ordinary quan-tity of rings, watches and other trink-ets that would be stolen and which we know will not contain pure metal to that amount. Of course sometimes we will accept stuff and it will turn out to be worth a few dollars under the amount, but we cannot always guess correctly when looking at goods.

"We have many other ways of deter-mining whether goods presented to us have been stolen, but it would not be wise to let every crook in town know what they are. Sufficient to say that every time we have suspected things were not right we have secured imme-diate co-operation of the New York de-tective bureau, and I believe we have secured better results than when a man from the central office was con-stantly on watch. Then the stuff did not appear. Since then we have been of assistance in tracing down several burglar mysteries.

"When goods are stolen that value or would assay over \$100 it is much easier for us to keep the lists of the same which are furnished by the police department and to be on the look-out for what is wanted.

"Then when the value of the articles is over that amount we are in much safer position to put a few questions to our customer, to discover who he is and why he wants to get money for the articles. If we are still suspicious that all is not as it should be it is a simple matter to make a few investiga-tions before we complete the transac-tion.

"I am perfectly aware that the idea is prevalent in many quarters that the United States assay office is a 'fence' for thieves to bring their wares. This may have been the case in New York in the old days, and it may be so now in other places, but I feel that it is a pity that such feeling still exists in New York. It may be that there are cases where stolen articles get by us, but we are constantly on the lookout for crooks and what they have looted, and I feel safe in saying that there is less justice to the term 'fence' being applied to us now than at any other time in the history of the office."—New York World.

Bench and Bar. Sir Edward Carson is noted for his ready Irish wit. On one occasion in court when the judge, with whom he had had more than one passage of arms, pointed out to him the discre-pancy between the evidence of two of his witnesses, one a carpenter and the other a saloon keeper, he answered: "That's so, my lord. Yet another case of difference between bench and bar."—London M. A. P.

Starting Badly. "Look here," exclaimed young Mr. Catter Tarter in desperation, "is this or is it not a wedding tour?" "Why, of course," snapped young Mrs. C. T., "it's our wedding tour. What on earth did you think it was?" "Well, I'm beginning to think it's a lecture tour. Now cut it out, see?"—Toledo Blade.

Showed With Attention. "Now that you are rich I suppose everybody is anxious to serve you." "That's the way it seems. I'm on the lookout all the time for subpoena's."—Kansas City Journal.

Those who do not look well after their own concerns are not fit to be trusted with other people's.

Can You Beat This? \$12.50 Cash Buys a Real Up-to-date Satin Finished Brass Bed Tomorrow



Then we have another real beauty that goes for only \$18.00 Cash

We Say We Save You Money and We Mean It

Going @ Harvey Co. COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHING

Baseball Fire Boys' Benefit Game

Marshfield Fire Department vs. North Bend Fire Department AT DEPOT BALL GROUNDS Sunday, July 16th at 2:30 P. M. Show your appreciation of the fire boys by attending this game. — It is for benefit of the two departments.