

## MARRYING IN FRANCE

Official Obstacles That Bar the Way to the Ceremony.

### THE WORRIES OF A FIANCÉE.

He Has to Brave the Insolence and the Indifference of the Civil Officers in His Efforts to Accomplish the Necessary Preliminary Formalities.

Marrying in France is not an easy matter. On the contrary, the civil officers seem to employ ingenuity in putting as many obstacles as possible in the way of those who contemplate matrimony.

Take the case of a French citizen who until recently resided in the Eighth arrondissement of Paris, but who removed to the Ninth and then began to accomplish the formalities necessary for his marriage.

Smiling and happy, as a man about to wed should be, he presented himself at the mairie of the Ninth ward with the following documents, which he had previously obtained at the mairie of the Eighth arrondissement: His birth certificate, his discharge from the army, the death certificate of his first marriage, and the certificate of his parents, for he had been married once already.

On a Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock he called upon the functionary whose business it is to attend to matters affecting the "état civil." Eying the visitor coolly, the functionary asked:

"What do you want?"

"To get married," replied the other, smiling.

"It's closed."

"Beg pardon?"

"I said it was closed—for marriages. Come back on Monday or Thursday."

"Why Monday or Thursday instead of Tuesday or Friday? What reason?"

"How should I know? And do you think I care? It's like that—that's all I know."

On the Monday the fiancé returned. He had recovered his good humor and his smile, and the first document he handed to the employee at the mairie was his birth certificate, which had cost him originally 2 francs.

"What's that?" exclaimed the functionary, with an air of surprise. "It's too old."

"What do you mean—too old?"

"I mean what I say. Your certificate was made out eight years ago, and it has been used already. I don't want that. I must have one that is not older than three months."

"But my birthday does not change, and it is clearly indicated on this document, which is official. Why do you want one that is not more than three months old?"

"Why? You are too inquisitive."

"The fiancé was still smiling, but in a rather faint hearted fashion."

"Where is your military memorandum book?" asked the employee.

"I haven't got one."

"What! You haven't got one? And you come here and expect to get married without a 'livret militaire'? No; you're joking. You can't be serious."

"Yes, I am. I'm an officer on the reserve list."

"Show me your mobilization order."

"That's a secret order which I have not the right to show you. The army regulations are opposed to it. Here is my discharge. That is all I can show you."

"All right; we'll see."

"Then the fiancé interpolated:

"Why must you have a military document?"

"To show that you are really a Frenchman."

"Isn't my birth certificate sufficient?"

"I have no time for discussion. Where is the document showing that your first union was dissolved?"

"Voici!"

"That's not what I want. I must have a copy of the act of transcription."

"The document I've just given you cost me 2 francs at the mairie at Neuilly. Where must I apply for the other? At Neuilly?"

"No. Go to the registrar of the tribunal of the Seine."

The fiancé made for the door, ran downstairs and jumped into a taxi-motor. In a few minutes he was at the registrar's office.

"Monsieur," replied the assistant registrar, "the registers from Neuilly have not come back yet. But you'll be sure to find them there, and they'll be able to give you all the information you want."

Another taxi-motor cab, and ten minutes later the distracted fiancé was at the mairie of Neuilly.

"Yes; I understand," replied the official after the visitor had explained the object of his call. "But we can't give you what you want under forty-eight hours."

"I suppose I must wait," said the fiancé.

Two days later, armed with a complete dossier, he returned to the mairie of the Eighth arrondissement. His smile had come back; he felt that victory was high.

"At last!" he exclaimed triumphantly as the functionary came forward. "I've got them all now."

"Quite right," replied the other after a glance at the various documents.

"But did I understand you to say you wanted to be married on the 15th?"

"Yes, that's the date."

"In that case I'm very sorry, monsieur, but that does not leave us the legal time in which to publish the bans. You will have to postpone the date of the ceremony."

Then the fiancé's smile "came off" for good, and I doubt whether he will recover it before the wedding day.—Paris Letter in London Post.

## CASTE IN LONDON.

Good Clothes Count For Nothing if One Lives in W. C.

"I'd know you were an Englishman if I'd only seen you addressing an envelope," said the American. "Englishmen always seem to put all they possibly can into an address."

Well, the address of an Englishman is a very important thing, almost as important as his pedigree. A good address, especially in London, is more highly regarded than square meals, the latter often being sacrificed for the former.

There are, as has been explained, only certain parts of London in which one can live and be recognized. It is divided into districts, the most important of which bears the address London, W.

The next district in importance is S. W. (southwest). This includes Chelsea, where the artists congregate, and South Kensington, where upper middle class fashionable folks live.

N. W. (northwest) includes Hampstead, St. John's Wood, Belsize Park (one of the prettiest and healthiest parts of London, where wealthy city men reside, and the many large residences there can boast beautiful gardens and lawns, such as are unobtainable in any other part of London).

The next district and one of the most closely populated is W. C. (west central). It is a world of boarding houses, and being the most convenient part of London for railway stations, places of amusement and sightseeing generally, it is peopled with the most cosmopolitan set to be found anywhere in the world.

One of the puzzles of this address is that if you write W. C. after it the recipient will probably not bother to call, but if you write in such and such a place and add "Russell square" that makes it all right. Russell square is recognized, but west central is not.

On meeting new people the first thing they invariably ask is your address. If you are wearing a nice frock and say you live W. C. they immediately ask you to dinner, but if you say west central the nice frock carries no weight. They simply say, "How very odd!" and talk about the weather.—London Letter in New York Sun.

### TYBURN TREE.

Lord Ferrers' Tragic Journey to the Famous Old Gallows.

Park lane was Tyburn lane, and it seems as if the gallows—described in an old document as movable—at one time stood at its east corner. It was there the ferocious Lord Ferrers was hanged in 1760 for murdering his servant.

Horace Walpole's words paint the picture well: "He shamed heroes. He bore the solemnity of a pompous and tedious procession of above two hours from the Tower to Tyburn with as much tranquillity as if he were only going to his own burial, not to his own execution." And when one of the dragons of the procession was thrown from his horse Lord Ferrers expressed much concern and said, "I hope there will be no death today but mine."

On went the procession, with a mob about it sufficient to make its progress slow and laborious. Small wonder that the age of Thackeray, with Thackeray's help, set up its scaffolds within four high walls. Asking for drink, Lord Ferrers was refused, for, said the sheriff late regulations enjoined him not to let prisoners drink while passing from the place of imprisonment to that of execution, great indecencies having been committed by the drunkenness of the criminals in the hour of execution.

"And, though," said he, "my lord, I might think myself excusable in overlooking this order out of regard to your lordship's rank, yet there is another reason, which, I am sure, will weigh with you. Your lordship is sensible of the greatness of the crowd. We must draw up at some tavern. The confuence would be so great that it would delay the expedition which your lordship seems so much to desire."

But decency—so often paraded by those who outrage it—ended with the murderer's death.

"The executioners fought for the rope, and the one who lost it wept, the greatest tragedy, to his thinking, of the day!"—London Sketch.

### They Were Not Indians.

It is said that when the first Chinese entered California the Indians were very curious about them. A dispute arose among some of them as to what country the strangers might hail from and whether or not they were Indians. The Indians decided to apply the water test. One day a party of Indians met a party of Chinamen approaching a little stream. The strangers approached the bridge and started across. The Indians, too, fled across and, meeting the Chinamen in midstream, pushed two of them into the angry, spooming current below. The test was conclusive. They could not swim. They were not Indians.

### A Mountain Colloquy.

"Did your husband get that terrible red nose working out in the sunshine?" asked one woman.

"No," answered the other. "That ain't sunshine. That's moonshine."—Washington Times.

### Generous.

"What was the prince's gift to the bride?"

"A receipt in full for the price she was to put up for him."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Smile by All Means.

"Do world," said Uncle Eben, "is samplin' like a lookin' glass—you's g'eter get better results if you smiles dar' ' you makes faces."—Washington Star.

## INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS

Labor's Attitude on the Matter of Trade Education.

### TO TRAIN HAND AND BRAIN.

Principles of the Various Trades Should Be Imparted by Competent Teachers. Courses of Instruction Outlined—A Public Function.

Organized labor's attitude on the vital question of industrial education was set forth in a report to the convention of the American Federation of Labor in session at Toronto by the special committee appointed by authority of the Denver convention to investigate the subject. The committee, of which John Mitchell is chairman, held three meetings during the year in New York, Washington and Toronto.

"It is believed," says the report, "that the future welfare of America largely depends on the industrial training of our workers and in protecting them. The inquiries of the committee seem to indicate that if the American workman is to maintain the high standard of efficiency the boys and girls of the country must have an opportunity to acquire educated hands and brains, such as may enable them to earn a living in a self selected vocation, and acquire an intelligent understanding of the duties of good citizenship. We favor the establishment of schools in connection with the public school system, at which pupils between the ages of fourteen and sixteen may be taught the principles of the trades, not necessarily in separate buildings, but in separate schools adapted to this particular education and by competent and trained teachers.

"The course of instruction in such a school should be English, mathematics, physics, chemistry, elementary mechanics and drawing, the short instruction for particular trades and for each trade represented, the drawing, mathematics, mechanics, physical and biological science applicable to the trade, the history of that trade and a sound system of economics, including and emphasizing the philosophy of collective bargaining. This will serve to prepare the pupil for more advanced subjects and, in addition, to disclose his capacity for a specific vocation. In order to keep such schools in close touch with the trades there should be local advisory boards, including representatives of the industries, employers and organized labor.

"The committee recommends that any technical education of the workers in trade and industry being a public necessity, it should not be a private but a public function, conducted by the public and the expense involved at public cost."

The continuance of progressive development of supplemental trade education as inaugurated by trades unions was also recommended.

"The one trouble of America today," says the report, "is that too many of our youths who have graduated from the grammar or high school are misfits industrially. If we are to secure industrial supremacy or even maintain our present standards in the industrial world we must in some way in our educational system acquire an equivalent to our old apprenticeship system."

"Organized labor's position regarding the injustice of narrow and prescribed training in selected trades, by both private and public instruction and the flooding of the labor market with half trained mechanics for the purpose of exploitation is perfectly tenable, and the well founded belief in the viciousness of such practices and consequent condemnation is well nigh unassailable."

"Organized labor's record for years in regard to better sanitary conditions in factories and workshops and its continued efforts toward safeguarding women and minors have been the subject of wide discussion and much helpful legislation."

"Its advocacy of free schools, free text books and the raising of compulsory school age has been religiously adhered to, and closely allied to these subjects is that of industrial education, and any serious discussion of the proper kind of vocational training promotes discussion of the former."

"There is a strong reaction coming in general methods of education, and that growing feeling, which is gaining rapidly in strength, that the human element must be recognized and cannot be so disregarded as to make the future workers mere automatic machines."

"Experience has shown that manual training school teachers without actual trade experience do not and cannot successfully solve this great problem and that progress will necessarily be slow, as new sets of text books will have to be written and the subjects taught in a sympathetic and systematic manner."

"In the last analysis it is of greater moment to those engaged in industry whether this question should be discussed freely and fairly than it is to mere theorists, who advocate industrial education without having any definite plan or purpose (other than a selfish one) in their advocacy of the same, and it is believed that a unification rather than a multiplication of effort is needed in order to help solve this immense problem."

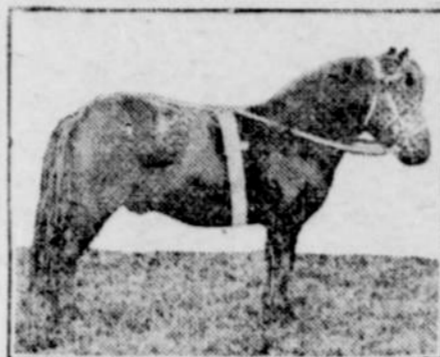
The committee advised a continuation of its life and a final report to the convention of 1910.

## SHETLAND PONIES.

They are Good Demand, and They Can Be Raised With Much Profit.

An authority thoroughly familiar with the Shetland pony and its history says there is an ever increasing demand in this country for them. The farmer could very well turn his attention to raising them and realize much profit therefrom.

Egypt was the original country for horses, but as they are now found in all parts of the world they differ greatly, each kind of horse being adapted to the climate and productions of the country he inhabits. The Shetland pony is just the animal required in Scotland, the Shetland Islands (from which its name is derived) and Canada. Its diminutive size suits the scanty vegetation of these countries, which would not support large animals, but if they were as feeble as



SHETLAND PONY.

they are small they would be of little service. They, however, possess immense strength in proportion to their size and are so tough and healthy that they can live among the mountains through long winters and survive to a great age, even fifty or sixty years.

The pony of the Shetland Isles is, in fact, the offspring of circumstances. He is the pet of the family, gentle as an Arab's steed under similar training. He will follow his friends indoors like a dog and lick the platters or the children's faces. He has no more kick in him than a cat and no more bite than a puppy.

He is a noble example of the complete suppression of those vicious propensities that some equines exhibit when they are ill treated and of the intelligence and good temper that may be developed in horses by kindness. And so the "Sheltie" is an animal which for many generations has been bred and trained under special and peculiar circumstances, and hence his physique and general character, his hereditary instincts and intelligence, his small size and his purity and fixity of type.

It has been demonstrated that the Shetland is just as well adapted for America as elsewhere, and there are the best of reasons that the little fellow should be extensively bred in our fair land.

### Horse Lore.

Be careful how you turn out to grass in the autumn a horse that has been accustomed to a dry stable.

He is poorly prepared to stay out in the cold rain, much less to lie on the wet ground.

The exposure is too great and can only work harm. Lung troubles may follow.

Nothing improves the coat of a horse so much or so quickly as a little ground flaxseed mixed with his daily grain ration.

Never feed or water a tired horse until he has rested at least an hour.

Sponge out the mouth and nose with cool water and rub the legs and body well as soon as the stable is reached.

If water has been withheld for a long time, give only a few swallows at a time.

As heavy work slackens, slacken on the heavy feed. Thousands of horses are ruined every year by overfeeding while on light work.

It is never well to give animals impure or muddy water, but the horse is especially apt to be affected badly by that practice. In fact, horses will not drink such water if they can help it. Do your best to help it.

Shoe every horse as lightly as is possible for the labor he is to perform and thus avoid needless concussion and jar to feet and legs.

After removing a saddle apply plenty of cold water with a sponge. This closes the pores, and no injury or swelling will follow.

It is a good plan to girth a thick felt separately about the horse under a side-saddle.

This affords a surface for the saddle to move on and lessens the danger of chafing or bruising.

Be sure that your bridle and saddle fit and are properly put on.

Never use a narrow bit. Buy the largest and easiest one that you can find.

### Beef and Butter Fat.

An expert says it costs just as much to produce a pound of beef as it does a pound of butter fat, and the beef brings to the producer only 6 cents a pound, while the fat is worth 30 cents and better to him. We are looking for the time when the dairy cow will displace the beef steer. The time is coming when the workingman will pack a pound of cheese in his lunch pail the same as does the Britisher when he goes to work, and then beef will be the luxury of the rich, as it is all over Europe today. This evolution will provide labor for more people and will go largely toward solving the social status of the future in more ways than one.

### The Dehorned Animal.

The dehorned animal is safer to handle and of a more peaceable disposition. The defenseless beast has no particular inclination to fight when powerless to do much harm.

## Real Estate Snaps

Are not always floating around, but, I have a few that will surprise you, both in city and farm property

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