

LISBON CAPTURED; KING IS PRISONER

Army and Navy Bombard the Royal Palace.

Blue and Green Flag of Revolutionists Placed on Palace and Royal Standard Hauled Down.

London, Oct. 5, 3:40 a. m.—Definite news has been received here that a revolution broke out yesterday in Lisbon, the capital of Portugal. Most of the army and navy are with the revolutionists, warships having bombarded the royal palace, and report has it that the king, Manuel II, is virtually a prisoner there. The royal standard has been torn from the palace and the flag of the revolutionists flutters in its place.

The royal palace stands above the river Tagus in the western part of the city, and the attack upon it by ships of the navy is understood to have been simultaneous with the uprising in the city.

The Santander correspondent of the Reuter Telegram company confirms the report of the revolution and adds that the rebels have captured the palace, taking the king prisoner.

A dispatch from Santander, Spain, says that the German steamer *Capo Blanco*, lying off Lisbon, has sent a wireless dispatch to the effect that the rebels have hauled down the royal standard from the palace and hoisted a blue and green Republican flag in its place. This report says warships began the bombardment of the royal palace as soon as the uprising in the city began.

The Times, in its issue this morning, does not confirm the report that the king is a prisoner. It contains no dispatches from its Lisbon correspondent, but it prints the *Matin's* wireless dispatch and says it has reason to believe that the news of the revolution is true, although the rumors that the king is a prisoner are not well supported.

"We have given King Manuel notice to quit. The coming revolution will be a kindly affair. We shall kill the least number of persons."

In these words Dr. Alfonso Costa, the most advanced of the Portuguese Republican leaders, warned the world of the intentions of the revolutionary party immediately after the general elections at the end of August. Part, at least, of his prediction seems to be verified in the brief undated dispatches at hand this morning.

TRAINMEN DISOBEY ORDER; THIRTY-SEVEN ARE KILLED

Stanton, Ill.—Thirty-seven persons were killed and from 16 to 25 were injured in a collision on the Illinois Traction system two miles north of here. At least three of the injured will probably die.

The collision was between local train No. 14, northbound, and an excursion train, No. 73, loaded with passengers on their way to view the parade of the Veiled Prophet, at St. Louis. The accident apparently was due to the disregard of orders by the crew of train No. 14, in charge of M. A. Leonard, conductor, and John Lierman, of Stanton, motorman.

Train No. 14 had orders to pass train No. 73 at Stanton. The latter train was running in two sections, and the orders given to No. 14 were explicit that it wait for both sections. The first section of No. 73 had passed when the crew of No. 14 pulled out on the main track and started north. At Dickinson's curve, a sharp bend two miles from here, the two trains met.

Hills rise north and south from the curve. Train No. 14 and the second section of No. 73, both on the down grade, were making 40 miles an hour when they met at the sharpest part of the curve. Confronted with death, the crews of both trains set the brakes and jumped for their lives. All escaped without serious injury. None of the passengers had a chance for life.

Columbia is Largest "U."

New York—Columbia is the largest university in America, according to the official registration, which was announced after the new and old students had been enrolled for 11 days. The total number in the university to date is 7,058, which is 456 more than were enrolled at the final registration a year ago, and 1,350 more than had registered at a corresponding date last year. It is expected that at the end of the present month, when the final registration figures are in, the total will be well on toward 8,000.

Signal Sent 5600 Miles.

New York—A new long-distance record for wireless transmission is claimed by the Marconi Wireless Telegraph company, which announced that officials were informed in a dispatch from London that Mr. Marconi, who is now in the Argentine republic, has successfully received signals directly from Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, and from Clifden, Ireland, at the high-power station now almost completed in the Argentine republic.

The distance covered is estimated at 5,600 miles.

Fire Destroys \$1,500,000.

New York—Fire in the vicinity of Twenty-fourth street and Eleventh avenue swept an area 500 by 300 feet, causing damage estimated at \$1,500,000. Chief Croker announced that it was the greatest burned area in his experience in New York City. For nearly three hours the fire was beyond control of the fire department and was stopped at length by action of apparatus which, combined, threw water at the rate of 25,000 gallons a minute.

Tax on Franchise Fails.

Atlanta, Ga.—The Western Union Telegraph company was held not liable for taxes on a Federal franchise valuation of \$950,000 by an opinion handed down in the United States Circuit Court of Appeals here in the case of the Western Union company against W. H. Wright, controller of the state of Georgia.

MANY SAILORS DROWN.

Men From Battleship New Hampshire Meet With Disaster.

New York—Over a score of sailors from the battleship *New Hampshire* are believed to have lost their lives by drowning when the tender, loaded with 80 or 90 men, whose shore leave had expired, was swamped or upset in the Hudson river about 250 feet from the West 118th street dock.

Midshipman Godfrey de Chevalier, who had charge of the tender, was taken from the water unconscious and is in the ship's hospital. It is reported that he saved 15 sailors before exhaustion overcame him.

When the deeply laden tender set out from the shore, towed by a launch, there was a strong wind blowing across the river and kicking up choppy waves.

The sailors were singing and joking at the top of their voices, when the craft struck a large wave, dumping a great quantity of water into the boat. Another wave threw water over the gunwales.

Seeing that the boat was sinking, some of the sailors sprang overboard. The fellows first overboard made the jump, as one sailor explained, because they were expert swimmers, and got out hoping to lighten the cutter. Their jump was made at the behest of a heavy-voiced sailor, who shouted "Every man who is a good swimmer jump out."

A moment more and the cutter was awash, with her load of jacksies struggling in the water. Some clung to the water-logged craft, strong swimmers gave a hand to the weaker ones, while others shouted the familiar call: "Man overboard." This cry was heard on the *New Hampshire*, and the steam launch put out to the rescue.

The launch rendered valuable assistance, and reinforced by a nearby power boat, which chanced to be on the scene, every man in sight was taken out of the water. Whenever a bobbing head showed, a man was rescued. But in the darkness several sank, and others were almost unconscious when dragged to safety.

On board the *New Hampshire* 61 were counted with wet clothes, indicating merely that 61 had been saved and leaving blank the more serious gap of possible dead. As 250 men from the ship had shore leave, there was no way of ascertaining just how many were aboard the tender. Several sailors who were in the upset boat, hesitated to estimate the number lost, although those who are inclined to take a more serious view of the affair placed the list as high as thirty.

There was given out from the battleship a list of 29 men who were supposed to have perished. Appended to this list are the names of 11 men who are still absent, but who were not recognized as having been in the swamped boat.

FLIGHT TRIAL ILLFATED.

Aviator Has Disastrous Trip Over Rocky Mountains.

Helena, Mont.—J. C. Mares, aviator, underwent one of the most remarkable experiences of his career when he set out to make a flight across the Rocky Mountains. The effort resulted in disaster, but Mares succeeded in establishing an American altitude record, his aneroid indicator showing a height of 7,500 feet. John Ringling, of Chicago, and Lewis Penwell, of Helena, offered Mares a purse of \$1,000 if he succeeded in crossing the main range of the Rockies and he made the start at 10 o'clock.

The start was most auspicious, the heavy weather favoring him, as he passed out of sight. Hours passed and no report was received from towns on the other side and it was realized that he had met with an accident.

Searching parties were sent out and found the dismantled machine near the top of the range, where it had fallen. Fortunately Mares had escaped injury. The right plane, front wheel and propeller were smashed in alighting, but the machine was brought back.

Socialist Move Opposed.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Whether the Milwaukee public schools can be made adjuncts of the Social Democratic party under the guise of social centers has become a legal question. It is now before the city attorney, who, being a member of the party, is expected to find that the law enables the school board to make provisions for the additional expense entailed in keeping the school buildings open day and night throughout the year for lectures, neighborhood meetings, public entertainments and the like.

Wu Removes His Queue.

Washington—Memorializing the throne at Peking by removing his queue, Wu Tingfang, former minister to Washington, has explained how he happened to take that attitude. In his memorial Mr. Wu says that Chinese residents in Central, North and South America have been persecuted by foreigners until they implored him to seek an imperial edict giving them sanction to cropping the hair to conform with Western ideas.

Football Takes Its Toll.

Carlisle, Kan.—Melville Waters, 17 years old, a junior in Carlisle high school, was kicked in the head in a football game between the Carlisle and Rockville high school teams, and died an hour later.

Middleton, Conn.—Arthur Wright,

of Oakfield, N. Y., a member of the Wesleyan eleven, is in a serious condition as a result of injury suffered during the football game with the Connecticut Agricultural college. It was stated that he had ruptured a kidney.

Idaho Lands Are Opened.

Washington—Approximately 15,224,960 acres of land in Idaho have been designated by Secretary of the Interior as being open to settlement under the enlarged homestead act.

This is said to be the first designation in the state of Idaho under the terms of the act. These lands are said to be useful for dry farming and are not susceptible for successful irrigation at a reasonable cost from any known sources of water supply.

HUNDREDS DIE IN FOREST FIRE

Death List Grows Hourly— Bodies In Piles.

Four Towns Wiped Out By Onrushing Blaze—Hundreds Escape on Special Trains.

Warroad, Minn., Oct. 10.—Death's toll from forest fires now sweeping Northern Minnesota in the Rainy River district may reach 400. General Superintendent Cameron of the Canadian Pacific railway, says this estimate will be larger.

Four towns have been wiped out by the flames. Hundreds of settlers are missing and the death list grows hourly. Bodies of 98 dead have already been gathered.

The town is in great danger from forest fires which are gradually approaching the town. Two special trains left Winnipeg over the Canadian Northern railway with fire hose and apparatus. Roosevelt is safe after an all-day fight, but the town is crowded with refugees.

The fire is spreading and is now only seven miles from Sprague, Manitoba, which is 20 miles Northwest of here. A fire is also coming down the north of Sprague, where it has burned the great quantities of cord wood, telephone and telegraph poles awaiting shipment.

The forest fire is the greatest since the Hinckley, Minn., horror of 15 years ago. It is almost impossible to estimate the number of missing, but messages sent out by private individuals indicate that 100 relatives, mostly from around Beaudette, have not reported.

General Superintendent Cameron, of the Canadian Northern, places the number of deaths at 400, but admits that it may be larger.

The towns of Pitt, Spooner, Grace-town and Beaudette were burned Friday night. The fire was heralded by a shower of sparks and burning brands, which swept across the Beaudette river, and the inhabitants barely had time to reach the special train that was waiting before both towns were on fire.

Sick people, apparently by the score, appeared and were carried or assisted to points of safety. There were five patients in Carrigan's hospital who had been burned.

A special train is waiting to take the people to some other point in case the fire should get a fresh start. The town is not yet entirely free of danger.

The buildings of the Shevlin-Mathieu Lumber company are practically the only structures standing in Spooner, not a tree, fence, nor a foot of sidewalk being left. There are not even the heaps of debris that usually remain after a fire.

The property loss in Rainy River, Beaudette and Spooner alone, including the Rat Portage Lumber company's plant and yard at Rainy River, and the yard of Shevlin-Mathieu Lumber company at Spooner, will total about \$1,500,000. It will be some time before the loss of life is known even approximately.

Wagon loads of human bodies are being brought into the railway station at Beaudette. It is reported that many settlers, crazed with grief at the loss of families and property, are roaming the woods, and searching parties are looking for the injured, the dead and the demented. One family of nine, one of seven and one of five are known to have perished.

At 8:30 p. m. Saturday a tornado of fire struck Beaudette and Spooner, and within three minutes after the first alarm every building was ablaze. Within half an hour they were but heaps of ashes. The people of these two towns had just enough time to get out of their homes with what they had on their backs. They were loaded on a passenger train that was standing at the depot and taken to Rainy River, Ont.

Congress Talks of Logs.

Atlanta, Ga.—At the Southern Conservation congress J. B. White detailed the ravages of the last quarter century on the forests. With a 20 per cent waste of top logs left in the woods, he said, 2,600,000,000 feet of lumber annually was lost to the South alone. In the nation, he said, 40,000,000,000 feet of lumber was being cut annually, and as a result of this "top waste" alone \$100,000,000 yearly was lost. J. G. Peters told the conservationists that the South today cuts practically half the lumber in the United States.

Taft's Life Menaced.

Millbury, Mass.—An alleged scheme for the assassination of President Taft was unfolded to Mrs. Della C. Torrey, aunt of the president, by a stranger who called at her home here. The man, who refused to give his name, declared he overheard the plotters while in Boston. As he departed, he threatened to return and kill Mrs. Torrey if the matter got into the newspapers. The man went away from Millbury as suddenly and as mysteriously as he had come, and there is no clue to his whereabouts.

Camp's Gold Yield Is Big.

Seattle—The new gold diggings on Squirrel creek, Alaska, 40 miles south of the Arctic circle, have shipped \$300,000 in dust to Seattle this season. Alfred Christopher, arrived from the new camp with \$25,000 as the result of his summer's cleanup. The season was unfavorable, being too wet. One hundred miners are in the field and Nome is mining 100 more. It is estimated that Squirrel creek next year should produce \$2,000,000.

Ambergris Lump Found.

Seattle—Gust Olson, a laborer of Valdez, recently found on the beach near that town a lump of ambergris weighing 220 pounds and valued at \$4,400, according to advices received by steamer. Whaling men say this is the largest piece of the precious substance ever found.

BLOTTER IS NEAT CALENDAR

Easily Made and One of Most Useful Articles on Young Lady's Desk—Things Needed.

One of the most useful things a girl can possibly have for her desk is a calendar blotter. How often when writing a letter does one have to stop and think what day of the month it is, and, although there may be a calendar in the desk there are surely many times when it cannot be found at the moment it is needed. And the blotting paper is often old and nearly worn out before one remembers to get a new piece. Both of these little troubles are done away with by having a calendar blotter.

The blotter can be made with either 12 sheets of blotting paper or six, according to whether its owner writes much or little, and also whether she uses blotting paper quickly or not. There is a very great difference between people on this question. The sheets of paper may also either be large enough to nearly cover the desk, or there may be small pieces that are picked up and laid over the writing to blot it. If the large sheets are used they must be kept in a drawer of the desk at one end and one taken out as it is needed; but the small ones can be fastened together at one end, the whole pad kept on the desk and one sheet torn off when wanted.

To make the blotter all that is needed is a pad of blotting paper. Choose the latter by the color of the decoration of your room and the calendar size by whether your blotter is to be large or small. If there are to be 12 sheets of the paper paste one page of the calendar on the upper left-hand corner of each piece of paper. If there are to be only six pieces of paper paste the January page of the calendar in the upper left-hand corner and the February page in the upper right-hand corner, and so on through the years.

OPEN EYES OF KANSAS GIRL.

Young Lady Finally Awakens to What Her Fate Would Have Been With Stingy Man.

There was broken in Atchison recently an engagement of a young lady to a stingy man. It was the first engagement she had ever had, and consequently the first she had ever broken, and she felt that she must follow the custom that is arbitrary at such a time and return all the gifts the young man had made her.

Search was made of the house from garret to cellar, with the result that a messenger next day carried to the stingy man a cook book which had been given away to advertise a baking powder, \$2 which represented what he had spent on her for theater tickets, and a narrow band engagement ring, which had cost him nothing for it had belonged to his mother.

She wrapped the articles up, with tears in her eyes, that also being an established precedent, but when the boy had gone and she had neglected no detail due to the sad occasion, even watching the boy depart through blinding tears, a great light burst upon her. She saw what it would have meant to marry a man so stingy, and burst into such a loud howl because of her escape, that she awakened the babies three blocks away.—Atchison Globe.

Queer Death of Boy.

A curious story of how a twelve-year-old boy was accidentally hanged while endeavoring to blind himself in the way depicted in the drawing, "The Christian Martyr," was told at a West Ham (Eng.) inquest. The mother of the lad said that she and her husband went out one evening, leaving the boy at home alone. He was sketching, the mother replied, "The Christian Martyr." "I have got it here," she said, and she handed it to the coroner. It was executed in blue crayon, and portrayed a young girl, bound with ropes to a stake in the river, and with a dagger driven through her heart. The mother added that when she returned with her husband she found the lad hanging on the bedroom door. The handkerchief was tied tightly around his neck, and slipped under it was a rope, fastened over the door to the bedpost.

Treasure From Big Tree.

An extraordinary haul was made from a Georgia tree the other day by a number of young men in Catawba county. They went into the woods to rob a "big tree," and taking their axes began chopping at the butt of an old red oak measuring three and one-half feet in diameter. It was not long, while until they struck hollow, and to their delight as well as surprise out walked an old possum. After carefully fastening her to a split limb another raid was made, when 19 baby possums were captured. The tree was finally felled and from nearer the top they took two pretty gray squirrels, captured a swarm of bees and gathered a quantity of honey.

Ground Covered by Million People.

It has been estimated that one million persons assembled in a crowd, with due allowance of, say, three square feet a person, would cover an area of 73.8 acres, or, to put it more conveniently, let us say 79 acres; or it could be contained in a square having sides of 8.9 yards long. Or again, allowing 18 inches to each person, standing shoulder to shoulder, one million individuals would extend a distance of 284.1 miles.

Marriage Causes Merriment.

There was a novel episode at a marriage at Calais (writes a correspondent), the bridegroom arriving in a gayly decorated coach's barrow drawn by his best man, with his "society" pushing behind and a dog barked incessantly. After the wedding the bride and bridegroom drove through the boulevards in this vehicle, the event creating a great deal of merriment.—London Daily Graphic.

A Slim Chance.

"He says he is going to win a fortune." "His chance of winning a fortune is extremely thin." "Why, I thought he was engaged to marry an heiress?" "He is, and she is about as stout as a shoestring."

THINGS JUST HAPPENED

By DONALD ALLEN

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Good Aunt Rachel Johnson sat on the veranda of her farmhouse with sewing in hand, when a buggy drove up to the gate and a young lady alighted and a dress suit case was handed down to her by the boy who drove the horse.

"I declare!" exclaimed Aunt Rachel to herself, as she held her needle poised in the air.

The girl tarried a moment to pay the boy, and then opened the gate.

"I do declare!" exclaimed Aunt Rachel this time.

The girl came up the path and stopped at the steps to look at the woman and chuckle.

"Now I declare upon my soul!" and next moment the two were hugging.

"Why, Minnie Schofield, how did you get here, and why didn't you write that you were coming?" asked the woman, as both sat down.

"Well, Aunt, I'll tell you just how it was. Pa and ma said I couldn't go anywhere this summer, but I thought of you and packed up a few clothes and came along. When I got to the station I found a boy to drive me over. It was all just as easy as could be, and I hope you'll be glad to see me."

"Of course, I'm glad, but do you mean that your mother didn't know you were coming?"

"She was out calling or somewhere when I happened to think I'd come, and I didn't wait to tell her. I'll write about it in a day or two. You see I just happened to think how nice and cool and shady it was here, and how good you always were to me, and about the calves and lambs, and so on."

"Why, Minnie, it's just the same as running away. How could you do such a thing?"

"Oh, no! I isn't. I just happened to think I'd come, you see. When a girl runs away she doesn't go near



"There Was a Man Coming Toward Me."

her relatives. If you stop to think you'll see how different it is. I'm going to stay a whole month and get unburned."

"Well, maybe it is different," said the aunt. "Anyhow, I'm glad you came. You can have the front room upstairs."

If Aunt Rachel had suspected she kept them to herself, thinking the girl would take her into her confidence in a day or two. A whole week passed and nothing was said. As no word came from the girl's parents, it seemed as if they knew where she was and were content.

One day Minnie came in from a long walk to say:

"Oh, Aunt, the funniest thing has happened to me. I was down by the creek watching the minnows when I suddenly looked up the road. I don't know why I did, but it happened so."

"Well?"

"There was a man coming toward me. He was a young man. He had a suit case in his hand. He looked sad."

"Maybe he got lost from the circus for a couple of weeks."

"No, he didn't. I kept looking at him, and looking and looking, and as he came nearer I was sure that it was some one I had seen before."

"Some one you had seen in the city?"

"Yes, I was quite sure it was a young man named Chester Armstrong. When he got up quite close—real close—he said:

"'Little girl, I am looking for a farmhouse where they will take me in for a couple of weeks.'"

"Yes, he said just like that, and then I cried out:

"'Oh, Chester, is it you?'"

"You called him Chester, did you?"

"I—I think I did, but I just happened to you see. Perhaps he didn't notice it. He was looking so sad, you know."

"And perhaps he called you Minnie?"

"He might have, but I didn't notice it. Yes, he was looking for a place to take him in as a summer boarder. He went to Smith's, and I guess they took him in."

"And he'll be over here half the time sparring you!" said Aunt Rachel as she looked the girl full in the face.

"But I knew him in the city, you know, and he's a nice, quiet young man. It was so funny that he should happen to be out here. Isn't it strange how things come about?"

"Yes, rather strange! Minnie Schofield."

"Oh, you dear old thing, I know what you're going to say!" exclaimed the girl, as she rose up and stopped the other's words with a hug and a kiss. "You are going to invite him to come over here as often as he wants to, and I shall be glad to get it. It's so good of you. Maybe he'll get over his sadness now."

"I shouldn't a bit wonder. What

LED DOUBLE LIVES

NOTABLE ROGUES WHO LONG IMPOSED ON SOCIETY.

Some Instances Would Be Incredible Were They Not So Thoroughly Authenticated—Case of Herr May.

It is alleged that Herr May, the German philanthropist and author, recently proved to have been a burglar and bandit in early life, in addition to the improving literature of which he was the acknowledged author, also published anonymously a series of cheap and detrimental fiction in which his experience as a bandit was utilized.

In other respects he appears to have wholly forsaken his wicked ways. If this be so, and it would be kinder to give him the benefit of any doubt, the case only bears a remote resemblance to that of the celebrated Charles Peace, says the London Standard. That now notorious burglar was actively practicing his real profession when he was known to the sedate society of Peckham as a well-to-do and cultured gentleman of impeccable antecedents.

Peace was a past master in the arts of imposture and the making of a brigand in him, if he ever got the chance of following the more adventurous and perhaps more picturesque branches of crime. He, too, managed to establish some reputation for piety by his partiality for sacred music. His house was crammed with musical instruments, but he never allowed anything else to be played.

Another criminal who managed to impose on his friends and acquaintances was Thomas Wainwright, who was certainly a forger and probably a poisoner, but who had been a fashionable writer and critic, and the friend of Charles Lamb, Talfourd and De Quincey. "The kind, light-hearted Wainwright," as Ella called him, was a thorough going and heartless scoundrel, and the offenses for which he was sentenced to transportation for life were only incidents in a long career of wrongdoing.

Whether he really confessed that he poisoned the unfortunate Miss Abercromby, urging in extension that she had very thick ankles, may be doubted, but quite enough has been proved to his discredit. At the same time it is improbable that he would ever, like Herr Karl May, have returned to respectability, even if the opportunity had been allowed him.

Another and less known man of letters who combined literature with crime was George Barrington, transported to Botany Bay for pocket picking in 1790. He did recover his character, became high constable of Paramatta, and was much thought of in official circles for his good conduct. His literary fame rests mainly on the often quoted description of the true patriots—"Be it understood, we left our country for our country's good."

There followed a circus, but not so much of one as there would have been but for the presence of the minister. After soba and tears and threats and reproaches he started in to earn his supper and a cash fee besides. He proved that love was a heaven-born sentiment and no good came of opposing it. Miss Minnie proved that she was in love. Mr. Armstrong proved that he had a little cash and heaps and heaps of ambition. Good Aunt Rachel proved that she had loved and lost on two occasions and was looking for a third.

Mr. Schofield decided to be sensible and accept the situation. The supper went far to mollify him and at 8 o'clock that evening when the minister asked who gave the bride away he stood right up like a whole-sale grocer and replied that he did and he further proposed to take his son-in-law into partnership.

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HOW TO JOG THE MEMORY

Numerous Contrivances by Which the Forgetful Contrive to Remember.

It is well known that women use many devices to help them remember. Still there are plenty of business men who use similar reminders.

One popular device is that of tying knots in a handkerchief. There are dozens of men who find this a simple and sure reminder. The other day a man was running with some business men. He brought out a handkerchief knotted in the four corners. "What have you done to your handkerchief?" a friend asked.

"I have four errands for my wife and this is the easiest way to keep them in mind."

A well-known business man in Cleveland wears a handsome seal ring on the little finger of his right hand. When he wishes to remember any special thing he transfers the ring to the little finger of the other hand.

A friend of his has a similar method which he finds useful. He wears his watch in his right-hand pocket. When he has anything important to bear in mind his watch is slipped into the pocket on the other side.

Even more practical is a device used by a business man who has many details to remember. He writes to be reminded of some small obligations he writes himself a postcard and gets it at his desk during the morning.

A most curious method has been thought out by a business man who is at his desk every morning at the same time. He has a habit of comparing his watch with his desk clock. When he wishes to be reminded of anything, he sets the desk clock ahead. Looking at his watch, he sees that he is not late, but he has something he wishes to remember.

Weighing the Mayor.

A mayor, particularly an English mayor, is traditionally a man of weight and substance, but there is only one municipality that insists that his honor get on the public scales and prove it. Of the thousands of quaint and curious customs surviving in "the old country" this is, perhaps, one of the most odd.