GOOSE ROUTS A BEAU

YOUTH HIDES UNDER BED TO ESCAPE GIRL'S FATHER.

When He Is Ignominiously Put to Flight the Parent Relents, and Now the Couple Have Free Use of the Parlor.

Logansport, Ind.—Perry Hopke, who lives near Rockfield, five miles west of Logansport, will never again crawl under a bed to escape the irate father of his sweetheart.

Hopke's attentions were favored by the girl, but the father objected and threatened to kick Hopke out of the house should he ever call. One evening the father went to Delphi, intending to stay until midnight. The girl informed Hopke and he called at the house, but he stayed a little too long.

When papa's footsteps were heard on the porch the girl rushed the young man from the parlor into a side room and told Hopke to crawl under a bed.

The father entered, but at the same time a sharp, hissing sound came from under the bed. The next moment a wild yell was heard, and then a form shot out of the room, bumped into the father, who was standing in the doorway, and fled down the road. A goose that was "setting" had attacked the girl's beau and struck him so hard in the ear that blood flowed.

The sight of the fleeing youth and the fact that he had been put to flight by a goose so impressed the father that he has relented and now Perry Hopke will call at the girl's home and the two will have free use of the parlor.

LIVELY BATTLE WITH BEES

Pennsylvania Farmer Nearly Stung to Death by Infuriated Insects Which He Disturbed.

Williamport, Pa.—Harry A. Fague, a prominent Picture Rock farmer, drove through a swarm of honey bees with a mowing machine. As a result of his battle with the infuriated insects Fague was nearly stung to death. The bees had alighted in the hay field but a short time before Fague drove by with the womer.

The blades of the machine cut the swarm in half, and the aroused bees covered the team of colts and their driver. The horses made a leap forward and started across the field at breakneck speed. With one hand Fague attempted to control the team, and with the other he brushed the bees from his face and neck. He held the team in check until they reached the barn safely. Fague's hands and face was masses of bruises, and his arms are swollen to twice their normal size.

MEET AFTER MANY YEARS

Twins Taken by Separate Families at Mother's Death, Brothers Find Each Other.

Pittsburg.—Amos and Cyrus Lape, born together in Black Lick, Indiana county, thirty-nine years ago, are acquainted for the first time. On account of the mother's death at their birth the twins were separated and lived with different families, which lost track of each other.

The reunion of the brothers was brought about by a mistake. A stranger who found Amos at work in Export exclaimed, "Hello, Cy, what are you doing in Export?"

Amos demurred: "But I'm not 'Cy,' I am Amos Lape. I have heard I had a twin brother named Cyrus, but never saw him. Do you know him?"

"Well, rather," said the stranger, "he's a neighbor of mine at Dunbar. I'll lead you to him," and he did.

Fights Bull With Hairpin.

Fulton, Mo.—Mrs. Thomas Douglas, living south of here, was badly injured by a bull when the animal attacked her in a field. She had armed herself with a pitchfork, which the animal knocked from her grip. She was thrown down, butted and trampled upon. When the beast finally left her for dead she crawled to the house and telephoned to the family doctor. In the battle with the bull Mrs. Douglas took a hairpin from her hair and used it in an effort to gouge the animal's eyes.

Mosquitoes Feast on Babe.

New York.—Under a bush in Central Park, and surrounded by a cloud of mosquitoes, a patrolman found a 4-months-old baby boy. The child was crying lustily and waving its chubby hands to keep away the insects that were devouring it. At Bellevue hospital seventy severe insect bites were counted, and the attendants declared that the child's condition was serious as a result of the wholesale poisoning by the mosquitoes. The baby was dressed in new clothing and there were no identifying marks.

Farm Full of Freaks.

Tulsa, Okla.—A chicken with its heart on the outside of its body is one of the monstrosities owned by Billy Lumpkins, a local character, whose hobby is the raising and breeding of freak animals. His unique menagerie includes a five-legged hog, a one-legged chicken, a horned rooster, a talking sparrow and the fowl with its heart on the outside of its breast, his latest acquisition to the strange collection of nature's freaks.

TWO GOOD CAKE RECIPES

Striped Cakes and Small Cakes Good Enough to Tempt Most Jaded Appetite.

Striped Cake.—White Part.—One-half cupful butter, one cupful sugar, one-half cupful sweet milk, two cupfuls flour in which is sifted two teaspoonfuls baking powder, whites of three eggs.

Dark Part.—One cupful brown sugar, one tablespoonful molasses, one-half cupful butter, one-half cupful sour milk in which dissolve one-half teaspoonful soda, two cupfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of cinnamon and allspice. Drop a spoonful of each kind in a well greased cake dish, first the light part, then the dark, alternately. Try to drop it so that the cake shall be well streaked through, so that it has the appearance of a striped cake.

Small Cakes.—One pint of New Orleans molasses, one pound brown sugar, one tablespoon of melted butter, two tablespoons of soda, one-half cup of sour milk, one-half teaspoon each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice, one nutmeg, pinch of mace, and one grated orange and lemon; flour to make a stiff dough. Mix the ingredients the night before and in the morning roll out thin and cut in oblong; add more flour if needed, as some flour differs.

If hooks for the bathroom, kitchen and pantry are dipped in enamel paint there will be no trouble from iron rust.

Having several pairs of shoes and never wearing the same pair more than one or two days at a time will rest the leather and make it last better.

Chamois leather should be washed, when necessary, in soapsuds, and rinsed in soapsuds—not in clean water. Treated thus it will keep its original softness.

Any dish that has held dough, milk, cream or eggs should be rinsed in cold water before being placed in hot water, as hot water tends to cook such things and make them more difficult to remove.

Small glasses filled with jelly will prove to be very acceptable gifts when Christmas time comes. When making your own supply of jelly fill a few little glasses of different flavors, put into a prettily trimmed basket or box will make a nice present for an invalid friend.

Save old kid gloves for ironing day. Sew a pad made from the left glove on to the palm of the right one, and you will find your hand is saved from becoming blistered, while the fingers and the back of the hand will be protected from the scorching heat, which is so damaging to the skin.

Helps for the Housekeeper.

Green blinds that have become faded may be renewed by rubbing them with a rag saturated with linseed oil.

To attain a good glaze on linen it is necessary for it to be damp, for the iron to be hot and for great pressure to be used.

To clean carved ivory make a paste of sawdust damped with water and a few drops of lemon juice; lay it thickly on the carving. Let this dry thoroughly, and then brush it off with a dry cloth.

When washing glassware do not put it in hot water bottom first, as it will be liable to crack from sudden expansion. Even delicate glass can be safely washed in very hot water if slipped in edgewise.

A Convenient Dryer.

As great a boon as women know a vacuum cleaner to be, comparatively few have learned to put it to personal use. When they buy one for their home use they revel over the clean house they will keep, with never a thought as to clean clothes and a clean scalp.

Instead of laboriously brushing your tailor suit with a whisk, stand in front of the vacuum cleaner and every particle of dust and dirt is lifted out in a few minutes. Nothing remains to do but wash off grease spots and pressing.

Shampoos are simplified by using the cleaner as a dryer. Put on the blower, sit in front of it, and the hair is dry in a surprisingly short time.

Blueberry Biscuit.

Add a cup of blueberries to the ordinary baking powder tea biscuit, made from a quart of flour, three heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a large teaspoonful of butter, a little salt and two scant cups of sweet milk. Make the biscuit as soft as possible and with as little handling, and bake in a quick oven. These are delicious for luncheon or tea. The berries should be washed, dried and rolled in flour before adding them to the dough.

Carrot Conserve.

Wash and scrape half dozen firm carrots, put through meat chopper and cut as small as peas. Boil half hour in slightly salted water, then drain, and to each pint add two cups of light brown sugar and the juice and half the grated rind of one lemon. Cook slowly til clear, about 1½ hours. This is an agreeable novelty with a decided foreign flavor.

CAP and BELLS

DRUGGIST IS GOOD-NATURED

Example of How Dispenser of Pills Is Imposed Upon by Many Thoughtless Persons.

He came to town and wandered into the big drug emporium without removing the mud from his boots.

"Do you give four stamped envelopes for nine cents, mister?"

"We generally charge ten, but I guess you can have them."

"Got any sample cough drops?"

"Here are a few."

"Any old cigar boxes you don't want?"

"Here's a couple."

"All the 1910 almanacs gone?"

"Long ago."

"But other drug stores keep a few on hand."

"We don't."

"That's funny. Let me see some of your fancy sweet soap."

"Want to buy a box?"

"Nope, want to study the French names. Some of those city college gals are coming down on the farm to board and I want to spring a few French words on them, that's all."

Early Habit.

Mrs. Judson—Have you ever noticed the polite consideration Mr. Blysterre shows other people? At the dinner table, for instance, he never puts a morsel into his own mouth till every one else has been helped and is eating.

Mr. Judson—Oh, what you term his consideration is only an illustration of a force of habit. His wife used to do his cooking for him and he learned at that time it was always wise to let some one else test the food before tackling it himself."

Why He Was Thankful.

Weigler—You seem to have a wonderful friendship for Turner.

Gausley—I ought to have; he saved my life once.

Weigler—How did it happen?

Gausley—He jumped into the river after me.

Weigler—How came you to be in the river?

Gausler—Turner had rocked the boat.

According to Measure.

"Yes," said the man with the auburn tie, as he lit the stump of a cigar, "I have a bushel and a half of children. My name is Peck, and I have six."

"That's pretty good," rejoined the man behind the corncob pipe, "but I've got a mile of them. My name is Furlong, and I'm the father of eight."

Invisible.

First Suburbanite—How's your garden, old man?

Second Suburbanite—It's simply out of sight.

First Suburbanite—That's good.

Second Suburbanite—It's anything but good. The grass and weeds are a foot high all over it.

Not Awkward.

Canfield—Bunyan can't take a step without treading on some one's corn.

Naylor—He must be exceedingly awkward.

Canfield—Oh, no, no, he isn't; he's merely unfortunate. The corns he treads on is on the bottom of his own foot.

A Wonderful Breed.

Seymour—I hear you have evolved a wonderful breed of laying hens?

Ashley—You bet I have! They beat anything I've ever seen. They don't need roosts.

Seymour—Don't need roosts?

Ashley—No, sir; they're laying night and day.

Unfashionable Event.

"Among other events, we shall have a sack race for ladies. Professionals barred."

"What do you mean by professionals?"

"Those who have been wearing tube gowns."—Answers.

Counter Attraction.

"I was at Atlantic City when Glen. Curtiss made his flights there."

"What did you think of him?"

"Didn't see him."

"Didn't see him?"

"Nope, couldn't see him for the bathing suits."

The Truth of It.

"They say that women always read the last chapter of a novel first."

"It isn't so. I always read the first chapter first."

"And then?"

"Then I read the last chapter."

PONDS SUPPLIED BY DEW

Mists From the Sea Aid in Keeping Hilltop Reservoirs Filled With Water.

The question why Jack and Jill went "up" the hill, instead of down, to fetch the famous pail of water has been solved by the latest dictionaries, in which may be found the word "dew pond." It was to one of these, which are always built upon high ground, that the two were bound, says the Scientific American, adding that probably it was located on the English downs. Continuing, the writer says:

"The hydrology of the down country is topsy-turvy, for a down is an unland, and the downs afford a bountiful supply of water even when the vales are parched. Hence the singular spectacle of cattle being driven to the hilltops and carts sent uphill to procure water.

"What is a dew pond? The word is only to be found in the two newest dictionaries—the New International and the Century Supplement, both published this year—though it has been used locally for a hundred years, perhaps much longer.

"Dew ponds date back to a prehistoric era. They receive water directly from the air—whether chiefly in the form of rain, mist or otherwise is a question still unsettled, impervious bottoms enabling them to retain all the water they gather. The bottom commonly consists of chalk or clay, over which is strewn a layer of rubble to prevent perforation by the hoofs of animals. A layer of straw is often added. The ponds measure 30 to 70 feet across, and the depth does not exceed three or four feet.

"The theory that these ponds are fed by dew—by the condensation of the invisible moisture of the air—is supported by Edward A. Martin, who has been making extensive observations in Sussex, and who believes that he has found an important source of the water supply in the frequent mists from the sea. From the Geographical Journal of August, 1900, we quote the following:

"'Everyone acquainted with the Sussex downs must be familiar with the sea fogs which sweep inland from the south. One's clothing quickly becomes covered with a deposit of dew-like beads. . . . On some of the downs in West Sussex the highest parts are chosen for pond construction, as being more exposed to the moisture-laden winds. Dew would not be deposited if the air were in rapid motion, but fog brought in from the esa would remain in spite of the wind, provided the temperature were sufficiently low.'

"So the name 'dew pond' is a misnomer; but as Dr. Hugh Robert Mill has recently remarked, it would be a pity if this picturesque word should vanish from the language."

Ohio Man's Eyes Opened.

A man from Ohio who was recently in Seattle, Wash., having heard that the salmon run was on and that scowloads were being taken to the canneries every hour, called a waiter in a local hotel to him and said:

"Sam, go out and buy me the biggest and finest red salmon you can get, have it baked and served to me at dinner. Here is five dollars; keep the change."

When the meal was served that night the Ohio man sat down before a baked fish that stretched the whole length of a four-foot platter. He was amazed, and asked for an explanation. He was more suprised and better informed about the salmon family when the waiter said that he might have bought a 45-pound salmon instead of just a 40-pound fish had he been just a few minutes sooner. He also informed the Ohioan that there was no change to be returned for the fish had cost $4.90, and the waiter's carfare was ten cents, so he received nothing for the labor of carrying the big fish to the hotel.

To Provide for Convicts' Families.

An act to provide relief for the wives and children and other relatives who may be dependent upon prisoners committed to the state prison will be brought before the legislature at its next session, according to F. S. Weis, secretary of the Louisiana state board of charities and corrections.

Since the publication of an article "Is the Right Party Punished?" many inquiries have been received by Mr. Weis as to the number of destitute families in the city, and the number throughout the state, and it appears that there are many charitable persons interested in the passage of this act. It is said to be a simple matter of justice, not of charity; and every effort will be made to prevent the measure from being shelved at the next session.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Gay Life in Cairo.

Cairo has become one of the gayest cities in the world. Fancy dress balls are all the rage among society folk there, and every one strives to outdo every one else in originality of costume. An English officer's wife created a sensation there the other evening by appearing as a baby. Her baby clothes were made especially for her in Paris, and she hired a stately Arab to wheel her through the streets in a perambulator, and right into the center of the ballroom.

Matter of Taste.

"You know I have improved my wife's taste very much since I married her," said the conceited man.

"Well, do you know," replied the wife's friend, "she didn't seem to have very good taste when she married you!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Secretary Wilson Now the Bug Ma

WASHINGTON.—Added to his already manifold duties, James Wilson, the secretary of agriculture, is now made by congress the chief bug inspector of the United States. It came about with the passage of a law identical with the pure food and drug act, but covering all insecticides and fungicides. The enforcement of the law, as in the pure food law, is vested in a commission consisting of the secretary of the treasury, the secretary of commerce and labor and the secretary of agriculture. But the two cabinet officers first named are sort of commissioners emeritus. The real work comes down to the secretary of agriculture.

The bug commission has appointed the legal officers of the three departments, R. E. Cabell, commissioner of internal revenue; Charles Early, solicitor of the department of commerce and labor, and George P. McCabe, solicitor of the department of agriculture, as a subcommittee to look after the legal enforcement of the law. This subcommittee is up against a hard problem already. The law defines an insecticide as a compound for "repelling, destroying, mitigating or preventing" any insect. The law officers, after due consultation, admitted that while they understood how insect might be repelled or destroyed they did not see how they could prevent an insect or mitigate him.

The law is specific in declaring against misbranding insecticides. If a well-meaning citizen of the United States puts up a compound that he says will rid a house of, say, bugs within a specified length of time there seems no way to determine whether the compound is misbranded, unless the secretary of agriculture goes to the premises and holds a stop-watch on the roaches, to see whether they mitigate or vacate within the time limit.

The biological survey has issued an informal statement already saying that the law is remiss in that it does not include rats among the insects to be prevented. An effort is being made to see whether the law officers are willing to consider rats as insects.

Dr. Henshaw of the biological survey and Prof. Crittenden of the bureau of entomology are going to call to their aid the legal advice of Judge Pugh of the police court. Judge Pugh, while assistant district attorney some years ago, established a reputation in the police court by arguing that, legally, a lop-eared rabbit was a chicken within the meaning of the act. If anybody can prove a sewer rat to be a centipede Judge Pugh is the man, it is believed.

How Old Mother Earth Hides Her Ag

OLD MOTHER EARTH, like femininity through all time, but with her far greater success than most of her sex, has defied man to learn her age. Scientists still admit their defeat. Their latest estimate credits her with "not above 70,000,000 years, or below 55,000,000 years." This estimate, given official sanction through publication by the Smithsonian institution in Washington, is the result of studies by Frank Wigglesworth Clarke and George F. Becker of the United States geological survey, who have followed the subject with considerable interest.

Prof. Clarke, in a paper entitled "A Preliminary Study of Chemical Denudation," presents a review of all the available data not only for the United States, but for the world of the proposition from a chemical point of view. Mr. Becker, on the other hand, discusses the question in a paper on "The Age of the Earth" from a more philosophical point of view.

The age of the earth always has been a subject for discussion among men of science and largely without any definite agreement among the representatives of the different branches of studies on account of the different points of attack.

Briefly, the more recent discussions as to the earth's age have placed the time as follows:

Lord Kelvin, in 1863, estimated the earth's age at 20,000,000 to 40,000,000 and perhaps 98,000,000 years.

Clarence King and Carl Barus, in 1833, placed the age at 24,000,000 years.

Lord Kelvin in 1897 revised his figures from 20,000,000 to 40,000,000 years.

De Lapparent, in 1890, said it was 67,000,000 to 90,000,000 years.

Charles D. Walcott, secretary of the Smithsonian institution, in 1893, placed the maximum age at 70,000,000 years.

J. Joly, in 1899, estimated the age of the ocean at 80,000,000 to 90,000,000 years.

W. J. Sollas, in 1909, placed the age of the ocean at 80,000,000 to 150,000,000 years.

Vast Sum Which We Spend on Peanut

THE person who buys a nickel's worth of peanuts to munch at the ball game, to feed the squirrels in the park or to gladden the hearts of children at home, scarcely realizes that he has contributed to an industry that last year formed a million-dollar crop, and which placed on the market in various forms, reached the enormous sum of $36,000,000. But it is a fact, according to Washington statisticians.

This little seductive nut—a resolution to "eat just one" is soon forgotten—whose birthplace is America, was, until comparatively recently, unappreciated either as to the "money in them" or as a really nutritious product. Today the peanut plays an important part in pleasure, from the swell dinner party to the ever-present democracy of the circus, ball game or picnic. After all, what is a ball game, picnic or a circus without the peanut accompaniment?

By far the largest part of the crop is consumed from the peanut stand, the little whistle sign of the roaster being the signal for the average youngster to suggest to dad or mater that some of them would be very acceptable, and the paternal or maternal parent's willingness—nine times out of ten—to invest. Yet there are millions of bushels that go to the fattening of hogs throughout the south, the feeding of poultry, while the vines, often cured as hay, feed thousands of head of cattle, and even old Mother Earth is nourished by the roots of the plant, which furnishes nitrogen to it from the air.

The farming of peanuts during the past five years—not longer than this—has become an established industry of this country. At present about five-sixths of the crop comes from Virginia and most of the balance from Tennessee, Georgia, West Virginia and the Carolinas, although most of the southern states contribute some. As the peanut industry has increased so has the use of all nuts grown mightily as an article of food during the last decade, and the entire family now forms a most important part of the diet of the physical culturist and vegetarian.

General Wood May Stir Up the Army

THE army is on the anxious seat. With a new boss on the job it is expected Major Gen. Leonard Wood, chief of staff, will make things hum until his own ideas are put into operation. Although he was appointed to succeed Major Gen. Franklin J. Bell last October, since that time he has been on a trip to Argentine to represent the United States at the centennial celebration, and has only lately returned to Washington.

In the meantime many important questions have been piling up awaiting his decision. Just what effect the personality of the new chief of staff will have on the army is a matter of much moment to the officers who know something of his strenuous career. It is expected he will undertake most actively a number of reforms which might not meet with the approval of the army at large.

One of the questions which will be taken up by General Wood is the physical test of officers. Since President Roosevelt inaugurated this system, many officers have been hoping that it would be modified. General Wood is one of the foremost of physical culture enthusiasts.

Instead of being made milder, it is not unlikely that the tests will be made harder than ever. The detail of troops to the Philippines is another matter that will be disposed of by General Wood very soon. He has also a number of ideas regarding cooperation between the regular army and the militia which he will probably attempt to put into practise.

General Carter, who has been acting chief of staff, will take his place as assistant chief. General Bliss, whom he succeeds, will go to San Francisco to relieve General Barry, who takes command of West Point.