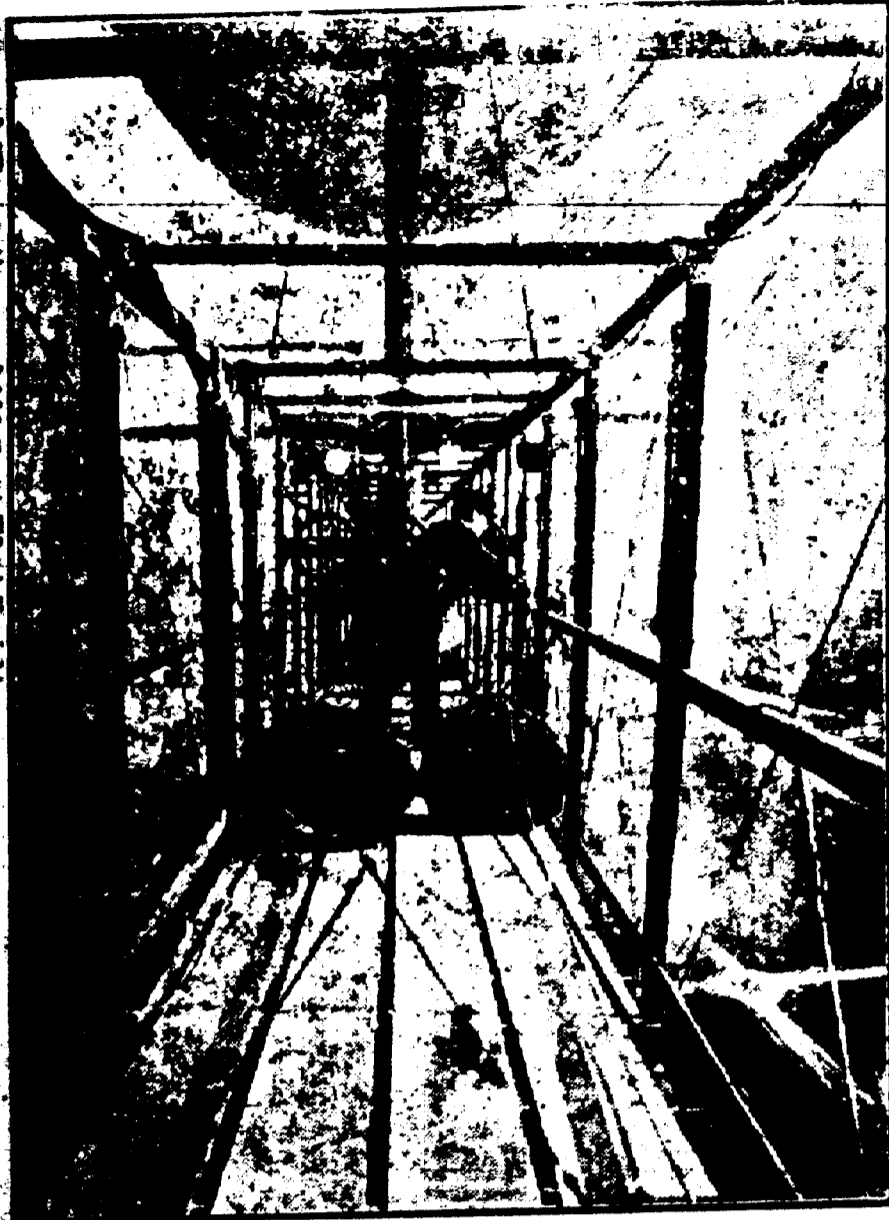


ON BOARD AN AIRSHIP



First photograph of his fellow aeronaut taken by a passenger on board a dirigible airship. The passenger who made this photograph was seated in the rear of the car and pointed his camera toward the front. He caught the pilot in the act of throwing out ballast. This was made on the Vile de Paris recently when she carried her owner, M. Deutsch, from Paris to a hunting lodge in the country, where a party of his friends awaited him, and then returned to his office in the city, over which it hovered for a while before alighting at its shed in Sartrouville.

CAN'T SUPPORT BABY

PRESSMAN SAYS SALARY OF \$100 MONTH NOT ENOUGH.

Indiana Man Invites Sitter Criticism By Offering Child for Adoption—Couple Decide to Move.

Chicago.—Can a man support a baby comfortably on a salary of \$100 a month? Lucas Campbell, a pressman, who has pronounced this question to himself—even before he was forced to face it—has answered it in the negative, and by that solution has aroused indignation among his neighbors in Hammond, Ind. So pronounced has been the displeasure of the Hammond mothers and fathers that Campbell and his wife are preparing to move elsewhere.

Campbell's conviction that a baby is a burden too great to be supported out of his salary was disclosed by the following advertisement in a Hammond newspaper:

"For Adoption—Anyone desiring to adopt a pure baby can do so by paying all expenses. All arrangements must be made at once. Call at No. 18, S. Hohman street."

Hohman street in Hammond is a fashionable thoroughfare. Therefore the identity of the advertiser caused much speculation. Aside from that there were women in that city who, although they confess their husbands did not receive \$100 a month, were willing to undertake the task which Campbell desired to thrust aside.

Several women called at the address given, were greeted cordially and assured that the baby would be given away. After the negotiations had proceeded to this stage the callers asked to see the baby, and were astonished when they were told that it could not be seen at this time, but would be ready for adoption within ten days.

Some of the women callers went away mystified, but others pressed the parents for an explanation. They asked to be permitted to see the child at once. They were informed that the child was yet unborn.

The "expenses," they were led to believe, would include the payment of the fee of the attending physician and the nurse. When this phase of the situation became public some of the women were angered. They voiced their indignation to others, with the result that Campbell was pressed for an explanation.

He is said to have replied, blantly that he was too poor to support a baby.

When inquiry developed that his monthly salary as a pressman is \$100 the indignation broke out again; and some threats were made. Parents of half a dozen children ventured to assert that they had managed to make both ends meet on a smaller salary.

These "mutterings" reached the Campbell home, with the result that the couple have decided to move elsewhere.

Rarest Stamp in the World.

London.—The rarest stamp in the world is the one that British Guiana, of which until recently only one specimen was known to exist. Now, however, another, in excellent condition, has been found in possession of W. Riley of Thurdbach, near Derby.

WOODCOCKS PROVE EXPENSIVE.

Hunter Expects to Find Them on Wood and Shoots Accordingly.

Educationville, O.—It cost William Deckert \$23.50 to discover what a woodcock looks like. He paid the fine and costs for shooting other birds, but only under protest, and he is spending his spare time reading the natural histories to find out whether he was treated fairly by the game warden.

Mr. Deckert's knowledge of wild birds was very meager when he started on his first hunt. While passing an orchard he heard a tapping sound on a tree, and investigating, he saw a red-topped bird clinging to the lower side of a branch. It was a large bird, and it looked as if it might be good to eat.

"Since I find it feeding on wood, it must assuredly be a woodcock," he exclaimed, and he perforated it with a load of No. 8 shot. He looked around closely and found more of the same birds. They were not very shy, and he killed three more before he was stopped by the game warden.

When told that he had been shooting ordinary woodpeckers, the hunter was astonished, and even when a fine of five dollars per bird was assessed he insisted that he was being robbed.

When shown a real woodcock, he admitted that he might be wrong, but added: "That looks more like a snipe, and all I've got to say is that the man who named it certainly didn't know his business."

BABY TWICE SAVED.

Mother Had Thrown It Into Tub of Water When Flames Threatened.

Baltimore, Md.—To save her eight-month-old baby from being burned to death by flaming gasoline, Mrs. Winifred Phillips of 2117 Huntington avenue threw the infant into a tub of water that was standing near the stove.

The baby, saved from death by fire, came near being drowned in the tub as the flames, which spread over the kitchen, forced Mrs. Phillips and her mother-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Mixine, from the room. At the risk of her life Mrs. Phillips forced her way through the blaze, snatched the baby from the tub, and her own three-year-old daughter, Elizabeth, from the floor, carrying both to safety.

Shortly after nine o'clock Mrs. Mixine and her daughter-in-law were preparing to do the family washing. Without even a preparatory "puff" the tank of the gasoline stove was suddenly wrapped in flames, and a second flash exploded, hurling the burning fluid all over the kitchen.

Dog Has Artificial Tail.

Philadelphia.—Artificial tails, legs, arms, and hair are common, but a dog with an artificial tail is rare. Foll, a terrier belonging to an Olney family, sports an artificial tail. In accordance with custom Foll lost his tail early in life, only a stump about two inches long remaining. To this stump his present owner has affixed a tail which can wag any way the dog likes. The tail is fastened by a strap and buckle, and when in place is exactly like the real article. Foll enjoys wagging it, and at night submits gracefully to its removal.

WENT IN WRONG DIRECTION.

Young Man's Meddling With Auto Might Have Proved Disastrous.

A young man in Springfield, Mass., recently learned a lesson on the wisdom of leaving an automobile alone when knowing nothing about it, and by good luck an accident was averted which might have been checked up to the dangers of motoring. An automobile with two occupants stopped at a market at the brow of a hill, and while one of the young men entered the store, the other, who was plainly a novice in handling a machine, began to work at the various levers to see if he could start it. He succeeded, but instead of going forward the car proceeded to go backward, and before the meddling one realized it the car had gathered considerable momentum down hill. Not knowing how to work the brakes, and afraid to try any of the other levers, he cried for help. Three or four men in the road saw his plight, and by their efforts managed to stop the car just as the driver emerged from the store. When he discovered the missing car he delivered a sharp lecture to his companion who tried to learn what made the wheels go round and, jumping in, drove rapidly away.

SENT IT TO THE BAR.

Orchestra Leader Misread Request for Schubert's Serenade.

While dining at one of the hotels recently a Washington girl said to her escort, "I wish that orchestra would play Schubert's 'Serenade.'" "All we've got to do is to have the waiter tell the orchestra leader," said the man. "But you'd better write it. The waiter will be sure to get the message wrong if you don't." So on the back of an envelope the young woman wrote, in a beautiful angular hand her request for Schubert's "Serenade," and told the waiter to take it to the leader. The waiter was gone a long time, but at last he appeared with a foaming beaker. "It took some time," he said apologetically. "I understood you to tell me the message was for the orchestra leader, so I took it to him. He read what you wrote and then laughed and told me to carry the order to the bar, for that was the place to get a seltzer lemonade." And angular writing had scored another triumph.

A Lover of Mankind.

A good man is friendly to his fellow creatures and a lover of mankind; and so will, upon every occasion, and often without any, say all the good he can of everybody; but, so far as he is a good man, will never be disposed to speak evil of any, unless there be some other reason for it besides barely that it is true. If he be charged with having given an ill character he will scarce think it a sufficient justification of himself to say that it was a true one, unless he can also give some further account how he came to do so; a just indignation against particular instances of villainy, where they are great and scandalous; or to prevent an innocent man from being deceived and betrayed, when he has great trust and confidence in one who does not deserve it.—Joseph Butler.

Book Mites.

If books or papers are kept too long in a closed, dark bookcase, they will have book mites in them. When this is noticed the books should be taken out, laid in the sun and cleaned. Wash the shelves and saturate every corner with oil of cedar, which will drive them away. It is necessary to get rid of these mites, for often they get into furniture and have destroyed many valuable pictures. Put a teaspoonful of the oil in a basin of water, wring a cloth out of it and wipe the backs and edges of the books. Be careful to look through the binding at the back of the books, for this is where they are mostly found.

Cocoon Milk for Burns.

"The milk of a fresh cocoon is the finest remedy on earth for burns," said Antonio Girdani of New Orleans. "Several years ago I happened to be in Central America shipping fruit to the United States. While there I first learned that the cocoon milk was the very best medicine in case of bad burns. In a severe case where the flesh is so badly burned that it sloughs away from the bone the cocoon milk will relieve the pain and stops the inflammation. I knew many people in Central America who had used the milk for burns and pronounced it excellent."

Shape of the Earth.

Children used to be taught to say: "The earth is round, like a ball." This is altogether too incorrect to suit modern science. Prof. A. E. H. Love of the Royal Society proposes the following definition, which he regards as "approximately" correct. Primary teachers please copy. "The lithosphere is an ellipsoid with three unequal axes, having its surface deformed according to the formula for a certain degree, and displaced as a whole relatively to the geoid, in the direction toward southeastern Europe."

Well Qualified.

"So you want the position of advance agent for our cinema?" interrogated the manager. "Well, we need a man who can stir up some life everywhere he goes." "That's me, boss," hastened the applicant. "I had my experience in stirring up life." "You bet!" I used to drive a street sweeper and stirred up millions of germs every day."

EVENED UP WITH FARMER.

Scientific Elimination of an Over-Charge for Beer at Boarding House.

A boarder at a Massachusetts farmhouse evened up an overcharge by the landlord in the following fashion this summer. When he arrived for a fortnight's stay he learned that the town in which the farm was situated was a temperance town, and that the nearest source of supply for malt and spirituous quenchers was some eight miles away. When he asked the landlord to bring up a couple of cases of beer the next time he went to town, he was blandly informed:

"There's no need of that. I have adopted you as a member of my family, and I always have some beer on hand for my own."

This was all right, and during the remainder of his stay the guest consumed beer as his thirst and fancy demanded.

When he came to settle his bill just before leaving, he discovered that he had been charged with some ten bottles which he had not consumed. Not wishing to make a fuss over so small a matter, he cast about for some way to even it up.

Engaging the farmer in conversation about prospective improvements on the place, he suggested that some beer would make matters more sociable, and it was brought. The circle was then enlarged by two new members, and more beer was asked for, brought and consumed, and so it went for some time.

The departing guest suggested that he pay for the beer, but this offer was rejected; so he made himself comfortable and kept up the interest until some 14 bottles had been emptied, when he hid himself away with a glowing satisfaction at having squared things so far as his overcharge was concerned without leaving a suspicion behind as to his dark intentions.

KING'S TASTE IN COLORS.

Edward Tries to Relieve the Gloom of Masculine Dress.

Men's dress has never in recorded sartorial history been so dull and uninteresting as it became during the nineteenth century.

King Edward has made tentative efforts to enlarge masculine freedom in this respect: the soft felt hat, tan boots, evening trousers with a stripe of braid down the sides, and loose dinner jackets all owe their introduction to the royal arbiter of men's fashions; and at the Windsor garden party the color in the king's dress was remarked—a dark but rich blue overcoat, a pink shirt and a heliotrope tie.

Again, at the ball given to "meet their majesties" at Devonshire house many of the gentlemen guests were privately requested to appear in knee breeches, by the king's desire.—London News.

Telltale Footsteps.

"Did you ever notice the individuality of footsteps?" asked the man whose office opens into a long hall up and down which a great many people walk every day. "Well, I have, and there's a lot in it. I have got so I can tell the tread of almost every one whom I know well before he enters my door."

"No two people walk quite the same, and as a rule everybody, under ordinary circumstances, puts down and lifts up his feet in a way that doesn't vary. I can recognize without trouble the quick nervous stride of the man who has the room next to mine, the peculiar shuffle of the dean of our row. There isn't the least difficulty in telling the identity of frequent visitors to my sanctum ere they appear, for there is the telltale revelation brought to my ears before my eyes rest upon them. Just a little observation does the trick."

Half-Finished Tasks.

Most lives are filled with half-finished tasks which were begun with enthusiasm but which have been dropped because the enthusiastic beginners did not have enough grit to carry them to a conclusion. It does not take much ability to begin a thing, and we cannot estimate a person by the number of things he or she commences.

The test of character is in a woman's or man's ability to persist in what she undertakes until he adds the finishing stroke. The ability to hold on is one of the rarest of human virtues.

Look out for the period in your life when you are tempted to turn back. There is the danger point, the decisive period. All the great things of history have been accomplished after the great majority of men would have turned back.

Herd of Cattle Sunstruck.

Hicks Myers, about 12 miles northwest of Toulon, lost 11 head of fat steers the other afternoon, says the Boston Herald. Mr. Myers had changed the steers from a shady pasture to another about an eighth of a mile away, in which there were no trees.

His boy discovered one dead about noon and Mr. Myers, on arrival at the pasture, found the whole herd closely bunched trying to get shelter from the burning sun in the shade thrown by their own bodies. He cut out all the yearlings and drove them to another part of the field, but too late to get the herd to shelter before 11 had fallen dead. The steers were worth about \$65 apiece, and as they were not insured, were a total loss.

EASY TO OVERCOME WORRY.

Simple Mental Treatment to Do Away With Evil Habit.

Being human, happily or unhappily, we cannot deny the comfort to be found in the reflection that misery never lacks the company it loves. We all have our troubles, and some of us derive much satisfaction from the contemplation of them. Indeed, there are those who are happy only when wretched; but these we believe to be as few in number as they are disagreeable in association; the vast majority of humans are normal, and disposed, therefore, in conformity with natural law, to smile when the skies are clear and to grieve under the portent of clouds. Hence the ease with which worry takes possession of the mind, colors the disposition and makes a cripple of effort. That causes abound we know and must admit, as we do almost unconsciously the certainty of death; but too little cognizance is taken of the fact that the effect of mere apprehension, which is all that worry really is, may be subjected to simple mental treatment and be overcome.—George Harvey in the North American Review.

HAD TO LIFT UP HIS VOICE.

Worshiper Furnished Good Reason for His Fervency.

The successful merchant invited his parents to visit him in New York city. They came gladly, and on the following sabbath were escorted to a fashionable church in Fifth avenue. Some of the hymns were familiar. In their rendition the visiting pair contributed heavily, with the credit for volume in favor of the father. Although not always in correct time, and sometimes in discord, yet the joy of this good couple leaped forth in joyous praise, and they did not see the glowing looks of nearby worshippers or the best-like face of their doted son. "Father," explained the merchant that afternoon, while his mother was taking her accustomed nap, "in our churches the congregation do very little singing; it is left entirely to the choir. 'I know, my boy,' said the old man as he lovingly placed a hand on his son's shoulder, 'that it was very embarrassing to you this morning, but if I hadn't sung as loudly as I did, the people would have heard your mother.'"

Bootsblacks in Livory.

There is a new office building in Wall street that is piling luxury on luxury in the way of fittings and general accessories to the point where it bids fair to be a close rival to the marble and plush palaces of hotels uptown. The latest outbreak in this direction is the outfitting of the official bootblack of the building in a page's livory, blue trousers with a gold piping on the seams, a page's short tunic with ever so many round gilt buttons down the front and a dark blue straight visored cap with the name of the company that owns the structure in gold letters on the front. Of course, this bootblack page is an Italian, and he looks extremely hot and uncomfortable in his padded coat.

What the Foolish Wife Does.

It is astonishing how many women allow the smallest trifles to break up the harmony of a home. A wife separated from her husband recently, after 20 years of happy married life, merely because he refused to give up smoking. He had enjoyed his pipe in peace all these years, but she took an unreasonable whim against the weed. And now comes the Austrian archduke who threw away a large fortune and the chances of a throne to marry a wife for love. And she spoils the whole romance and happiness of both, and brings a beautiful love story to the divorce court because she insists that her husband shall lead the "simple life," including a dress of sack, and vow never to shave or cut his hair.—Chicago Journal.

The Essence of Dullness.

It is true, no doubt, that many learned people are dull; but there is no indication whatever that they are dull because they are learned. True dullness is seldom acquired; it is a natural grace, the manifestations of which, however modified by education, remain in substance the same. Fill a dull man to the brim with knowledge, and he will not become less dull, as the enthusiasts for education vainly imagine; but neither will he become duller. He will remain in essence what he always has been and always must have been. But whereas his dullness would, if left to itself, have been merely vacuous, it may have become, under careful cultivation, pretentious and pedantic.—Halfpenny.

Quinine in Sunflower.

An eminent Spanish scientist has made the recent discovery that the sunflower yields a splendid febrifuge that can be used as a substitute for quinine. More than ten years ago Moncorvo reported to the Therapeutical Society of Paris with relation to the same subject. Accordingly the sunflower should not only by its growing exert great fever-dispelling effect, but also yield a product which is used advantageously in all fevers.

Sure Enough.

"Silk Pete seems to have got next to that young dude," said the first bunco man, "but I wonder what the use." "Oh, there must be something in it," replied the other, "for Pete don't waste his time." "Well, say, how it looks as if he was tryin' to do somethin' foolish."

SOME THINGS, AT LEAST, THAT ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW.

"Everybody ought to have surgical training enough to render aid to the injured in the case of a stab or cut in one of the limbs," said a St. Louis physician.

"If the blood flows freely, it is an indication that one or more blood vessels have been severed. If the flowing blood is a bright red and comes in jets, an artery has been cut. If it is dark red it comes from a vein and the importance of this fact becomes apparent when an effort is made to stop the flow. Veins carry the blood to the heart, the arteries convey it in the opposite direction, so when a vein is severed, pressure should be applied below the wound, but in the case of an artery, pressure above or between the wound and the heart is necessary. Sometimes, in the case of an extensive cut, both arteries and veins may be severed, and then pressure ought to be applied both above and below the wound. More than one man has bled to death with a crowd looking on simply because none of the bystanders knew enough to stop the flow of blood until a doctor could arrive. A handkerchief with a knot in it, tied around the limb will often answer the purpose. Even the pressure of a thumb will sometimes hold back the blood, until a surgeon can apply more effective means."

OBJECTED TO LONG NAMES.

English Clergyman Had His Own Way at Christenings.

An English clergyman, Dr. Frederick Lee, had a prejudice against a long string of Christian names, and held that if such names were proposed the clergyman should alter them at baptism, whether the parents were willing or not. It was said of him that he christened all the boys Frederick after himself and all the girls Mary after the Virgin. The author of "The Life of Walter Pater" gives Dr. Lee's method of christening as follows: "Name the child," he would say in his authoritative voice.

"Archibald Cholmondeley Constantine Ferdinand," perhaps the mother would whisper.

"Frederick," she would bear to her amazement, and then would follow the formula of baptism.

In the vestry, of course, there would be objection.

"This child," Dr. Lee would reply, "will have to get his living in the world, and what do you want to handi-cap him with Archibald, Campbell Cholmondeley and all the rest of them for? Anyhow, it's done, and can't be altered."

Rattler in Bedroom.

A well known citizen of this country, who resides in the Ridge, or North Side community, relates the following: "Not long since my wife went into the bedroom and was horrified to find a large rattlesnake wriggling from behind a bicycle that leaned against the wall. The baby had crawled into the room a few moments before and was playing not three feet from the serpent. My wife attempted to strike the snake with a broom, but it sought refuge behind the bicycle wheel, and occasionally thrust its ugly head at her in a threatening manner. She called to me, but by this time the snake had sought refuge under the bed, and I killed it with a load of shot from my gun. How long the snake had been in the room or just how it had got there nobody knows."—Gallatin Co., Nashville, American.

Woman's Home Work in England.

The select committee of the British house of commons, in taking testimony recently in regard to the control and regulation of the conditions under which home work is carried on, heard the evidence of the president of the Women's Trade Union league. She said that the difficulty in organizing home workers was due to the fact that they were too poor to help themselves. This witness mentioned the case of a woman known to her who could earn only 75 cents a week by shirt making. She mentioned the case of another shirtmaker who received only 31 cents a dozen for making shirts. The witness produced blue cotton shirts which were made for 184 cents a dozen. She said that without charitable subsidies or poor law relief the persons who accepted these low wages could not exist.—Harper's Weekly.

In Berlin Streets.

Kaiser Wilhelm has just sanctioned a gigantic street improvement in Berlin, involving an expenditure of \$77,500,000. It is proposed to widen the narrowest part of Friedrichstrasse 20 feet and replace the present insignificant array of palaces, galleries and hotels, making the street one of the grandest thoroughfares in the world. It is announced that four German banks and one British bank will finance the project.

Humorist Now Sedate.

Rev. Robert J. Burdette, returning to his home in southern California from a visit eastward, congratulates himself on his good luck and remarks that any kind of vacation east of the Rocky mountains is harder than the steepest slope. This Rev. Mr. Burdette used to be known as Rob Burdette in his younger and gayer days, and his Hawkeyeisms were wont to set the tables in a roar.