REUNION FEAST PLANNED 20 YEARS IN ADVANCE.

Tunnel Engineers Who Worked Torigether on Big Gotham Bore Give Word to Be on Hand if Alive and Able to Travel Then.

New York, -At ten o'clock in the meaning, March 5, 1929, there will assemble at the corner of Fourth avenue and Thirty-third street, New York (if Encke's comet hasn't put that corner and the rest of this old planet out of existence before that time) something thes than 40 men.

There won't be 40. All of the twoserie who have agreed to meet are sure to have many wanderings in these mext 20 years, and some will have wandered across that border line which, als never recrossed. But every man has given his word that if he is alive and able to travel he will be there for the anniversary dinner of Mike Quinn's "cand hog" bosses.

These "sand-hog" bosses are the civil engineers who have had charge of the construction of the Pennsylvania railroad tunnel under the East river.

One day not long ago they saw the last carload of rock from the big boring dumped, and knew their job was done. Friday evening, March 5, they sat down to a dinner together, and at the close of the dinner they bade each other good by and made the agreement to meet again at a dinner in just 20 years.

These men were all strangers when they started in on the job. Three years they worked together, and three years' daily association is bound to get a bunch of good fellows pretty well acquainted. They got along together beautifully, too, and Quinn, chief of the engineers, tells why.

"At the outset we got together," he says, "and decided to settle all disputes among ourselves. None of us ever carried a complaint to the head office. If there was any argument over the way a piece of work was done, we had it out on the spot down there in the hole, and not a word of the matter ever reached the ears of the offiters of the company."

And so they got along very nicely. They had some good times "down in the hole, too." Fred Marshall, six feet two, once an athlete at Georgetown university, allowed he was the best boxer in the crowd. Frank Bixby, mraduate of New York university. thought he could give him an argument. He did, but Marshall was the better man.

There were some of the men who started in on the job three years ago and quit before it was finished. They also are invited to the anniversary dinmer. Two of these are Jack Young and Rescoe Phelps, graduates of the Case School of Applied Sciences, at Cleveland, who left some months ago. They announced when they left that they were going to make a walking trip to San Francisco. Phelos was later heard from in Cleveland and Young in British Columbia.

No man will miss this anniversary dinner because of the lack of funds wherewith to buy a railroad ticket. It has been agreed that, some weeks in advance of the anniversary dinner, these who are in good circumstances will register their names and addieses with the Scientific American. Any fellow who hasn't the price of a ticket from wherever he is to New York, can get it by writing to the mag-

Widely will their paths diverge. Roberts, first assistant to General Superintendent Quinn, goes to Panama; Van Wagner, a Dutchman, is going to To-Jeyo; Talbott,"the only Englishman in the lot, has sailed for home; Steinfeldt, -a Norwegian, thinks he will return to the sea; he used to be first mate on a sailing vessel; Gibbons goes to Win-Direg, to work-for the Canadian Pa-

Twenty years from now—how many men will gather at the corner of Fourth avenue and Thirty third street for "auld lang syne?"

SERVE PENNY LUNCH IN SCHOOL

Loc Angeles Women Provide Soup, Fruit and Buns for Children.

Los Angeles, Cal.-Under the direction of the women of the Civic associa tion, the Ann street school children enjoyed their first penny lunch the other day, which from now on wil be served to the children at cost. The bungry boys and girls were seated a long tables covered with plain whit. cloth, with white enamel plates and cups at each place. To each of the children was served hot soup, fresh

Although the food served cost about four cents for each child, the expense to each will be only one cent, and this amount will obtain as many bowls of Ecop and as many buns as desired. The penny payment is to instill a spirit of independence into each child. Similar lunchrooms will be established In all city schools.

Pennsylvanians Live Long.

buns and a variety of fruit.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Ten of the deaths in Pennsylvania in 1908, according to official reports, were at an age beyoud 100 years. Two were above 110 years and one of them was 115. Seven of the ten were women.

The census of 1999 credited Pennsylvania with 65 persons more than 100 years old in a population of 6,333. 000. A census of the Roman empire, A. D., showed 129 persons more than ⊕¢0 years old in a population of 9,000,- PUZZLE OVER PIG AND PIGLETS.

Express Agents Find Trouble in Billing the Right Number.

Mason City, Ia .- "Pigs is pigs," and a true story comes from Independence which is nearly equal to the mythical guinea pig story.

Smith & Son are the local agents of the American Express Company at Independence, and back of their combined office and store is a fine, large Duroc Jersey sow,

It was shipped from Dunlap, properly crated and properly marked. It had. scarcely arrived at the first town when there was an increase and tho messenger on the train wired Smith & Son:

"Bring box to train. Sow on board with three pigs."

Smith & Son were scratching their head to know just what to do when a second message came:

"Bring bigger box. Sow on board with six pigs."

And the elder Smith, who was more used to such things as this, had just concluded what he was going to do when the operator at Carroll notified Smith & Con:

"Bring wagon. Sow on board with ten pigs."

The Smiths got blankets and plenty of boxes and when the train hove in and the baggage car was opened it looked like the Chicago stock yards on Monday.

"How many have you?" yelled Smith.

"Twelve now, besides the sow," answered the messenger.

Before the mother hog was landed in the wagon the family had increased to 13, but this was too much, and three died.

The train messenger in making up the express bill added in pencil: "One hog billed, checks ten now, and still a-comin'."

BOSTON TO BE SAFEST PLACE.

Rats and Mice Will Be Exterminated by Woman's Municipal League.

Boston.-Boston is going to be the safest place on earth for women after Mrs. T. L. Bowlker, sister of the new president of Harvard college, and her associates in the Woman's Municipal league finish the task they have just set themselves. It is to drive all the mice and rats out of Boston.

Hereafter while in Boston women will never be subjected to the indignity of lifting their skirts and screaming at the sight of a mouse, for there aren't going to be any mice, if the intentions of such women as Mrs. Bowlker, Mrs. Winthrop Sargent, Mrs. Dudley L. Pickman, Mrs. Henry Parkman, Mrs. James J. Storrer, Mrs. Richard C. Cabot, Mrs. Francis Lee Higginson, Mrs. Barrett Wendell, Mrs. Thomas Allen and scores of equally blue-blooded Back bay society leaders materialize.

Of course, it is not the intention of such an enterprising organization as the Woman's Municipal league to make Boston an old maids' paradise. Far from it; it is something higher. In the words of Mrs. Edward H. Bradford, chairman of the press committee and wife of a distinguished physician, it is "to protect Boston, which is a scaport town, from the dangers of a plague which rats often bring on coming ashore from foreign vessels in the harbor."

LIRISH GOAT GOES TO SEA.

Life on Land Filled with Injunctions, Suits and Appeals.

Boston -Skellig Mohr, a goat from the Kerry mountains of Ireland, and renowned for the litigation he caused in the lower and higher courts of Massachusetts, has been presented to the battle-ship Vermont as that vessel's mascot, and thus ended by compromise the contest in the courts over his ownership.

The goat was imported by "Col." Roger F. Scannell in 1906, then president of the Knights of St. Brendan. A year later, when a factional fight split the organization, Scannell organized another society, taking the goat with

The Knights of St. Brendan seized the animal on a writ of replevin. Injunctions, counter suits and appeals followed, and as the end of the litigation was not in sight, the factions agreed to present the "puck of Kerry"

to the Vermont. The presentation was made on the quarterdeck of the Vermont the other day by District Attorney Arthur D. Hill, who was interested in the litigation. The goat was accepted by Lieutenant Commander Frank Marvel in the absence of Capt. Fletcher.

HAS THIRD OF DOLLAR BILL.

Iowan Has Unique Piece of Currency ੈlseued in Year 1776.

Sioux Falls, N. D.-Levi Davis of Anthon, Ia., is the proud possessor of u one-third dollar scrip that was issued by the United States government more than 133 years ago. It is 21/4x3 inches in size and is numbered 208929 and on one side bears these words:

"One-third of a dollar, according to a resolution of congress passed at Philadelphia February 17, 1776."

In the center of the scrip is a dial below which is the command: "Mind Your Business," and the signature of the person who issued the money. On the reverse side is a circle of 13 rings, on the rim of each being the name of

one of the original states. On the inside of this circle is a sunburst containing the motto: "We Are One," and the words: "American ConOURSELVES AND OTHER FOLKS

Dissertation on the Subject of Manners and Mannerisms.

A manner is a mode of action and every human being has one of his very own, from which nobody may separate him. If he possess more than one, he has manners, which is a different proposition altogether, setting him aside into a class all by himself. and unfitting him to mix comfortably with nine and one-half tenths of the people he meets.

Manners are divided into two kinds. good and bad manners; the former being almost obsolete, and the latter being often mistaken for no manners at all. It is troublesome to keep up manners as a constant thing-even bad ones-therefore, most people nowadays find it more convenient to have no manners at all, although, as stated above, each one necessarily has a manner of his own.

It used to be considered wise to teach manners to the young, good manners being always selected for that purpose: but other topics have crowded this old fashioned branch from the curriculum, and the children of the present generation are spared the humiliation of being thus mad different from those about them.

A mannerism is a manner that is peculiar; and while most of us are igi norant of possessing any ourselves we take the keenest interest in those of our neighbors. Even though a person has a manner

and several mannerisms he does not

necessarily have manners: but we can always discover whether he has or not by close observation of hismanner and his mannerisms. If one becomes addicted to a mannerism he is said to be a mannerist: but if one cultivates the habit of good and polished manners he is spoken of

THINKS BOXING NOT FOR GIRLS.

Chicago Journal Opposes Innovation That Has Been Urged.

A woman's club has decided that girls must learn to box, and the men are still guessing whether the motion is intended to keep them unaggressive

or as a beauty measure for the girls. Young women have gone in for all sorts of hard exercising. They are should go easy on boxing. They are built differently from men, an ill-advised blow may give rise to dangerous and life-long ills.

Fencing for girls has everything to recommend it; boxing is more than open to question. There are few occasions when a girl has need to use her fists in self-defense, and there seems a lack of refinement in training them to a brutal art, that carries with it few advantages in grace, suppleness or physical health.

It is more than doubtful if the fair boxers would stick to the rules of the ring. A foul or an undercut would not be taken graciously, it is to be feared Think of the row if gloves should be doffed in a moment of excitement and woman's natural weapons -- tongue lashing and hair-pulling-substituted.

It is to be hoped that boxing for women will die an early death. It is dangerous, ungraceful and unwomanly. -Chicago News.

Filling the Bill.

During a recent meeting of hote men in this city, when there was discussed certain proposed means of protecting hotels against "beats." a western Boniface told of the sad case of one proprietor in St. Louis who had been "done."

Many months afterward, learning the whereabouts of the gentleman who had decamped without the formality of paying, the owner sent him the following note:

"Dear Sir-I would esteem it a favor if you would at once send me amount of your bill."

Imagine the disgust of the hotel man when, in a few days, he received an answer in these terms: "Dear Sir-Certainly. The amount

of my bill is \$17.50,"-Harper's Weekly.

Weifare of the Laborer.

Fifteen years of active interest in looking after the welfare of the laboring classes have equipped Miss Gertrude Beeks, the secretary of the welfare department of the National Civic federation, to make unique and extensive investigations into the conditions under which all sorts of labor is accomplished. She has traveled extensively and has visited hundreds of factories and plants. One of the most important tours of investigation connected with her work was a trip to Panama, under the direction of Wil liam Taft. It was here that Miss Beeks became acquainted with a young woman whom she was instrumental in later starting in a new field of work in the south.

Others Had Tried It.

The police court magistrate of a town in southern Kentucky was walking down the street one November evening with his friend, John Markham, a distiller.

"Judge," said Mr. Markham, "have you ever tried my Number One brand of Old Markham?" "No. John," admitted the judge, "but

I tried three men in court this morning who had tried it."-Everybody's Magazine.

Well Attended To. "Did that elderly bride's brother give her away?"

"No; he didn't have to. Her dearest friends had attended to all that." -Baltimore American.

FORTY-NINERS WERE YOUTHFUL.

According to One of Them They Were Just a Lot of Boys.

"It makes me laugh," says an old miner in Out West, "to see the sort of pictures that artists draw when they want to illustrate a story of early mining days here in California. They make the 'Forty-niners old men, bearded and wrinkled and dressed like dime novel heroes;

"Why, we were just boys, most of us, and trousers patched with flour sacks were more common than redsashes and fancy buttoned coats. I remember we paid \$30 a pair for heavy cowhide boots to wear in the ground sluices-that was before rubber boots came along.

"The oldest man in camp here in Weaverville was short of 30, but we called him 'the old man,' and one of my pardners never had any name but 'Empire Mills,' because that was the brand on the flour sack he happened to reseat his breeches with."

"We were just a lot of rip-roaring young farmer boys turned loose in a country where we expected to shovel up gold like corn at home. We didn't come to California to stay—we didn't think it was a white man's country anyway. Every one of us expected to wash out a peck measure of nuggets and go back home. We used to say that the best thing Uncle Sam could do was to dig out all the gold and give the country back to the Mexi-

cans. "Some of us had seen lively times getting across the plains. I had walked most of the way myself and dodged Indians and Mormons; the Saints had it in for me and a lot more of the Gentiles, and they would have paid us off in lead if they could have got the chance. I got to California in time to be a 'Forty-niner, and in May of '50 I was camped down below town on Weaver creek with three pardners.".

SWINBURNE HARD TO CORNER.

Great Writer's Ruse to Escape Reporter Who Wanted Interview.

Mr. Algernon Charles Swinburne, whose latest work, "The Age of Shakespeare," has just been published, has a great dislike to being interviewed, and he will go to almost any length to avoid being cornered by a reporter. Some time ago, however, an enterprising journalist determined to obtain some "copy" from him at all costs, and waited on Wimbledon common at a spot where he knew the poet would pass on his daily walk. Presently Mr. Swinburne made his appearance, and the exultant scribe approached him in his most persuasive manner. For a moment Mr. Swinburne was too dismayed to answer, and, feeling that at his age flight was imposible, he was nonplused how to act Suddenly an idea occurred to him, and he said: "My friend, I see by your lips that you are talking, but as I am stone deaf, I cannot hear what you say. I will, therefore, wish-you good morning." The little ruse was entirely successful, and with a disappointed look the crestfallen interviewer departed to think out another ar-

Simple Burch of Violets.

The impractical attitude of many worthy persons who have an honest endeavor to help what they are pleased to call the "down-trodden working girl," is a matter that interests many others who sit by and watch. Not very long ago a woman who is old enough to know better gave a talk to girls, none of whose salaries exceed seven dollars a week, on "The Beauty of Life and How It Might Be Obtained." Cheap perfumes she found to be prevalent, she declared, and deprecated their use with reason. Then she spoke of one specific instance, where a room she entered was scented with josh sticks, which every girl knows costs about five cents a

"It was a most unpleasant odor, so cheap and crude," she declared. "Now, instead of that why not have one simple bunch of violets?"

And violets 75 cents and one dollar a bunch!

Traffig.,by Dog Team.

Dog teams are plentiful in Sault Ste. Marie. The boys and girls drive them for pleasure and the older people use them to travel into town from the surrounding country. They are also used to draw loads of 400 to 500 pounds, and this they do with ease. They travel five or six miles an hourand seem to enjoy it.

Both Newfoundlands and St. Ber. nards are used. The Indians of this. section also drive dog teams, and still another interesting sight is the Indian children out playing in the snow attired in real Indian costume and with toy tomahawks.-Sault Ste. Marle correspondence Kansas City Star.

Germs in Old Books. The bookseller displayed a kind of muzzle-a contrivance of silk and wire

to fit over the mouth and nostrils. "Reading mask," he said. "Latest thing from Paris. It is worn at the Bibliotheque Nationale by the students of old books and manuscripts to prevent the inhalation of disease germs.

"Those aged volumes are nests of germs. In the great French library masked readers are as common as masked motorists in the boulevards."

Astonished.

Willer achiene six 1 84.00.

"Well, I am astonished, waiter." "But you ordered eggs, sir."

"Yes, but they were so long coming I expected chickens."

LEARNED LESSON IN NEATNESS.

Or Possibly Friend of Capt. Barr Meant to Be Satirical.

Of the late Capt. Charles Barr the famous yachtsman, a Marblehead tobacconist said the other day:

"Capt. Barr was almost as famous for his neatness as for his seamanship. There's a story about him and an old friend that we used to spring on every stranger. Would you like to hear it? All right. That yellow armchair by the stove you'll find the -most comfortable.

"Well, as the story goes, Capt. Barr one summer took a cottage in the country. It was a marvel of neatness -velvet lawns, bright flower beds, red fences-and the cottage was snowwhite, with green shutters.

"An old shipmate was invited down in August over Sunday. On Saturday night, after their wholesome supper of hot brown bread and baked beans, the two friends sat on green wicker chairs on the tidy piazza, smoking good cigars. The visitor, on finishing his cigar, tossed the butt down on the grass.

"'What did you do that for, George?" asked Capt. Barr. 'Look at it, smouldering down there. Don't it look nasty on the nice green grass?

"George turned red. "I didn't think anybody would no-

tice a little thing like that, said he. " George, said Capt, Barr, it's just these little things that make neatness and order, and neatness and order are a big part of success."

"George, who had never been a very successful man, smiled sarcastically. He said nothing. But a little later he got up and hurried down the peat white path and out of the gare. He was gone over a quarter of an hour.

"'Where in the dickens have you been? said Capt. Barr, uneasily, on his return.

"'Only just down to the hollow, said George, 'to spit in the river.'

PLEASING IDYL OF THE SOIL. Little Incident That May or May Not - Be Accurately Reported.

When the farm hands at work in the imperial cornfield observed at a far distance his majesty the king approaching on his gayly caparisoned steed, and surrounded by his glittering retinue, they began to get busy all along the row, as the custom is. When the king had come near he stopped and looked at the horny-handed sons of toil.

"Ho, variets!" he called in a commanding tone....

They hoed faster than ever. "Ho, variets!" he commanded a second time.

They hoed on with redoubled vigor. The king became exceedingly wroth at this regard of his spoken word.

"Ho, variets!" he commanded, riding close to them. "Ho, I say; stop." This action resulted in marked disorganization among the toilers, and an American, who had been stranded abroad when the panic struck the money places and had got a job to earn the price of a ticket back, stood

up, resting easily on his hoe han-"Aw, come off the imperial perch, 'old chap." he responded after the free and untrammeled fashion of his countrymen in the presence of royalty, "and tell us what you want. How in thunder can we hoe and stop at the same time? When you said Ho,' we hoed, didn't we? Now you've got to say what you want if you want it, or

we'll go before the union. See?" Thereupon his majesty the king heing vastly pleased by this display of Yankee wit, sent all the other variets away on a half-holiday and took the Yankee home with him as a study in the labor problem.-Lippincott's.

Princess Nila's Fan. M. Jules Claretie tells a pretty story about the first use of the fan in France as an implement of coquetry. In prehistoric days, he says, when France was peopled by fire worshipers, the king of what is now Paris was the father of a princers of great beauty, Princess Nila. It was her duty to watch over the sacred fire and coax it into flame with her fan when it was dying down. One day she had forgotten her fan and blew upon the cinders of the fire. It leaped up toward her, and ever afterward refused...to brighten except when the Princess hiew upon it. On the day when she discovered this the princess used her fan to hide her blushes, for she understood the secret of the holy fire, which had become enamored of her

Ground Telephone. The introduction of magazine rifles into the army is said to have ended the custom of using the rifle as a telephone by placing the muzzle to the ground and listening at the breech for movement of distant cavalry. A new apparatus on the same principle is the acoustele of M. Martel, a French inventor. This is a trumpet-shaped tube a yard or more high, inclosing a central cone, and it is claimed to be so sensitive that the tick of a watch can be heard several hundred yards away. In listening for sounds through the earth, it is best placed in a special

Sour Grapes. Chara-When I refused Tom three weeks ago he declared that it would be the death of him.

Maude-Well, it wasn't. He proposed to me last week and I accepted bim.

Clara-Oh, then he must have meant a living death.

Mining Camp Was Celebrated. "On the first day of the present month I was a guest at one of the most remarkable dinners ever given," remarked Judge A. W. Rucker, the

MINE MADE INTO DINING ROOM.

How the Founding of the Leadville

brand new congressman from Denver. This banquet was held 1,000 feet below the surface of the earth in the chamber of a mine on the outskirts of Leadville. The chamber, which had been transformed into a magnificent dining room, was about 40 foot wide. by 70 feet long and had a lofty roof, A kitchen had been improvised and a clever chef got up a dinner for 309 people that none of the swell hotels of New York would have repudiated. The guests were nearly all 'seventyniners,' that is to say, pioneers in the old days of 1879, when Leadville's fame as a greater producer of the precious metals attracted the attention of the world.

"The feast was given in commemoration of the birth of the mining camp, and those who made merry were the adventurous souls who figured then.

"On the day of the function we rode to the mouth of the tunnel, where we made our descent into the bowels of the earth through a flerce blizzard. one of the worst I ever saw in the west. Getting in the big cage that took us down the shaft to this queer banquet hall far below Leadville and the surrounding towns, we landed in a brilliantly lighted room that was as inviting and serene as a tropical isle. The contrast between it and the storm through which the party had come was curious in the extreme, but it added greatly to the joyousness of the occasion."

COLLEGE MEN KISS EACH OTHER. Joy and Sympathy Among the Students

at Leyden University,

It is interesting to be at Leyden when examinations are going on. Groups of friends gather together in the small court entrance to await the result, and when a student comes down the stairs with a happy face his friends give joyous shouts, fling their arms about him frankly kiss both sides of his face, and with arms enlocked they march off to celebrate at some cafe the great good fortune of

their friend. If the poor fellow comes stumbling down the stairs, half blinded by his tears, the friends gather about him with expressions of sympathy; embracing him and kissing his wet cheeks, while some wipe his face with their handkerchiefs and even weep

with him. In a few moments this sympathy gives him courage, and then his friends pat him on the back, thump his shoulders, tell each other that any man would fail in such a difficult examination, and at length walk him of -probably to a cafe-with a look in his face as if there might yet be a

chance for him in this hard world. It is a pleasant sight to watch this entirely sympathetic action, in which there is no shadow of self-consciousness. Even while it looks odd to us Americans to see college men kiss and embrace each other, there is such affectionate sincerity and frankness of sympathy, it impresses us.

Defying Old Age.

A vista of conjecture is opened by the announcement from Paris that an experimentalist has been able to produce artificially in apes all the characteristics of old age. By injecting a principle taken from a capsule which rests above the kidneys it was discovered that nerves grow feeble in sensitiveness, bones hardened and became brittle and the walls of the arteries thickened exactly as old age affects the human body. If old age is no more than certain alterations in cellgrowth, sapping of muscles and deadening of nerves, caused, as the experiment upon the apes suggests, by the slow distribution of a chemical constituent of the body, then it may be that man might be retained in the state of eternal youth by the finding of an antidote to this creeping poison. Death would be pushed into the indefinite background, a process of nature left for the trolley cars, the automobiles and the fool killers to carry out. We may yet live to hear of race suicide set forth as a commendable doctrine as tending to prevent the overcrowding of the earth. There is no guessing where these scientific peo-

'Darwin "Also Ran."

ple will stop.

It leaked out the other day in the corner of a hewspaper that February 12, besides being the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Lincoln, was also the centenary of the birth of Charles Darwin. Considering the size and services of Darwin, one is impressed anew with the extraordinary dimensions of the American, who, in so far as February 12 is concerned, has put the great naturalist in the class of those who "also ran."-Life.

Bygones.

"You must admit," said the friend. "that some years ago you said things that would embarrass you if they were to be brought up now."

"Why speak of them?" rejoined Senator Sorghum, "Republics are proverbially ungrateful. If the people forget services let us be thankful that they also forget other things."

There You Are. "I believe this higher education nes-

lects spelling." 'Well if an eddicated man can't spell a word, he knows plenty more words that mean the same thing."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS