#### 'DEVISED A NEW SCHEDULE

#### Conductor's Reckoning Valid, Perhaps, But Not Recognized by Any Official Standard.

A new method of marking time has been introduced by Conductor Joe Gordon, who is one of the most popular trainmen on the Amboy division of the Pennsylvania railroad. Mr. Gordon is not only a favorite with the men passengers and admired by the women, but probably because he used to run the milk train from Borden-1 town to Camden he is also beloved by the babies.

Notwithstanding his sweet and gentle nature, however, it almost makes him peevish when he has to hold his train while a lot of lovely women kiss each other good-by, and more than once he has been tempted to give his locomotive a swift kick and hike down the road without them. Recently Joe stopped his train at a station where no less than twenty women were congregated on the platform. Some of them were going away and some of them weren't and fust as the last moment arrived everybody started in to kiss everybody else. All of this took valuable time and the genial Joseph was patiently waiting.

"All aboard!" he finally shouted. after standing for the sweetness as long as he could. "This train for Philadelphia and way stations."

"Oh, Mr. Gordon," gushfully cried a little fairy, "wait just a minute, won't you? I must kiss Bessie good-by." "All right," returned Joe, heaving a

large, sad sigh, "but be as quick as you can, please. We are about 150 kisses late now."--Philadelphia Telegraph.

#### THE TRAINING OF THE CHILD

Surely the Most Important Work That Men and Women Can Be Called Upon to Do.

There is no mother or father among us who has not at times been appalled by our almost utter lack of equipment for the work of rearing children. declares a writer in the Detroit News. It is by far the most important work that any of us can do to rear the men and women who are to make, or remake, or unmake the society of the future. Most of us are slaves of the idea that the big job is to clothe and feed them and give them the opportumities the schools afford. We would save them from working with their fhands, and insure them starched shirts during their lives. But all this. its nothing in comparison with the real work of rearing the men and women of the future. We delegate to others their training, moral, intellectual and religious. We become mere feeders and clothers of bodies, and we do this much for animals.

Children need companionship, and companionship means more than see regation in a home with blood relatives. The closest companionship is sometimes reserved for kindred souls of other families. Children need to be treated with consideration while they are passing through the most sensitive period of their career. You can never wound a man as you can a child. And it is almost impossible to influence a man as you can a child. The very life stuff of the future is in our hands, and how little we know about molding it.

#### American fliustrators. The American illustrations—the fl-

lustrations of our numerous "best sellers" and other stories of shorter length-bave noticeably improved in quality in the last few years. The illlustrator has slowly but surely forged shead of his old class and the average work is much higher than formerly. The Illustrator is learning that his illustrations have not always illustrated either in their adherence to the printed text or in method of technique used in portraying his conception. He is learning that an illustration of any real value must not only illusticate, but that his work must have a wtistic value. With neither of these necessary features, it is, of course, worth tess to the public, and if it be merely an accurate illustration, merely a line or brush description of a scene or single thing, the educated public vants simplicity of execution and as g. west & directness as is possible, and in many cases if thes illustrator cares not for artistic value he should give way to the mechanical draftsman and photog.

Importance of De Valle. Spare no pains in collecting details before you generalize; it is only when details are generalized that a trath is grasped. The tendency to generalise is universal with all men who achieve great success, whether in art, litterature, or action. The habit of geheaalizing, though at first gained with care and caution, secures by practice a comprehensiveness of judgment, and a promptitude of decision which seem to a crowd like the intuitions of genius. And, indeed, nothing more distinguishes the man of genius from the mere man of talent than the faculty of generalizing the various details, each of which demands the aptitude of a special talent, but all of which can only be gathered into a single whole by the grasp of a mind which may have no special aptitude for any. -Lord Lytton.

Passing Them Up. "Come on, don't let's stop here."

"Why not?" "Don't youse see dem signs on de

gate?" "Yes, but they're new ones on me." "Dey means dat de family livin' here is meat strikers."

## IS THERE A LIVING DINOSAUR

Natives of Rhodesia Recently Have Described What Seems to Ba One of Them.

Somewhere in the north of Rhodesia (if statements of the natives are reliable), a mighty dinosaur lives, moves and has being, rivaling in his proportions and terrifying appearance anything that paleontologists have as yet brought to light.

South African zoologists, it seems, dismissed as beneath their notice the account of this reptile; but the definite statement made on the subject by the Bulawayo Chronicle corroborates Hagenbeck in a remarkable man-

A representative of that journal has interrogated natives on the spot, and has shown them sketches of the dinosaur, drawn from Hagenbeck's description, which they affirm in a most positive manner is a very close representation of the creature they have seen disporting himself near a lake near the river Lunga.

Until this living dinosaur came above the zoological horizon it was a fairly well-established fact that the last of the race was gathered to his fathers not more recently than the year 400,000 B. C., and hitherto our only knowledge of the fascinating animal has been based on his fossiled remains.

# RIVER GAVE UP THE WALLET

Washed Money and Valuable Papers to Owner's .Feet After Keeping It Floating for Many Months.

Drifting about the Indian river for four months, a pocketbook containing over \$100 and valuable papers chose the psychological moment and washed up at its owner's feet as he was strolling along the beach, at Oak Orchard.

Last August, John Veasey of Coolspring, who owns a cottage at Oak Orchard, lost the pocketbook while running his motor boat on the river. Search was made everywhere by people who were anxious to get the reward which he offered, but nothing ever was seen of it.

Recently Veasey and a party of friends went to Oak Orchard on a hunting trip. Veasey had occasion to take a walk down the shore, and, just below the Indian river house, he saw the waves tossing about a black object. Going to the water's edge, he picked up the pocketbook. Opening it with trembling fingers, he found money and papers intact.

Soldier's Bravery Proved.

The story of a soldier's daring comes from Harbin. The usual nondescript crowd was on the railway station platform. A non-stop Manchurian express was swiftly approach. ing, when, to the horror of the spectators, a child was seen to crawl on to the metals in front of the on-coming train. The child's fate appeared to be inevitable. At the same instant, a soldier darted across the lines. As both the soldier and the infant momentarily disappeared from view, it was believed that they had been mangled to death. The courier passed in a flash, and, to the vociferous joy of the spectators, the soldier was seen standing on the opposite side of the metals with the child in his arms and one-half of his long gray overcoat torn and carried away by the locomotive. The crowd immediately subscribed a reward of 70 roubles for the brave rescuer.

# Lucky for the Fish.

Vance Thompson talked about Rostand in a Paris cafe.

"Rostand lives on a mountain top." he said, "in the Basque country back of Biarritz. His house, built in the Basque style, is palatial. A young woman journalist, an American, visited him to get-some advance information about his barnyard play, but Rostand would only joke about it. "He joked well. He said that his

best scene was where a hen says to Chantecler: "I see by the papers, Chantecler,

that the average codfish lays a million, eggs.'

"'Then it's a mighty lucky thing for, the sea folks,' Chantecler answered, 'that she doesn't cackle over each egs like you and your lady friends."

Proud of Clubhouse. The Woman's club of Lynn, Mass., does not put on any airs of exclusive ness, but has become a home for women in the best sense of the word. While there are splendid reception rooms and a large banquet room in the building, besides many rooms for the clubs to hold their meetings in there are also two floors that are let for business purposes. Already a millinery shop and an art store have been established in the building. The cost of the building was only \$50,000 and whist parties, fairs and other means of making money were resort

# Hope.

"All is over between us," said the en lotional youth. "She despises me," Has she sent back your letters?"

"Th en cheer up. If she really de spised you then she would hold on to your latters to be read in court or used for the amusement of her friends

7 he Broken Vase.

"Ah! Tha t's lucky. It's broken only in three plece 8." "Well, you may ist be mad to call that

hick." "You don't have to pick up the nieces, ma'am."

#### RAISED A NOVELTY IN CORN

Western Farmer Grew Ear with an Odd Number of Rows Showing on it.

Jake Brunton, a farmer living five miles northwest of Blair, astonished the managers of the corn show there to a finish by bringing in for exhibition a full well-developed ear of corn with an odd number of rows of corn on it. It is a noted fact that all ears of corn have even number of rowsrunning from 14 to 22-but no odd numbers. This ear has 15 rows with 48 grains to the row. Mr. Brunton planted fifteen hills from a neculiar ear of corn of his own selection, and the planting received the same attention as his other corn. He read last year of an offer by an Illinois corn raiser of a 320-acre farm for an ear of corn with an odd number of rows. He began to experiment, and planted an odd number of grains in an odd number of hills on the 13th day of the month, and husked and counted each ear separately. A dozen corn experts examined it, and would not believe it until counted by themselves. It is a freak of which Mr. Brunton is justly proud, but he forgot to take it to Omaha to the national show.—Omaha Bee.

## THREE ACTORS IN SORROW

Showing How Easily Makers of Mirth May Be involved in Personal Tragedy.

A pathetic story of the tragedles of the stage is revealed by David Beehler, who has just returned from Sloux City, Ia., where he encountered De Wolf Hopper and Arthur Dunn.

The trio were in the West hotel in Stoux City. It was their first meeting in years. After the exchange of courtesies had been passed Mr. Dunn asked Hopper, "How are your folks?" and received the reply, "Very well. thank you. How are yours?" "Immense,' replied Dunn.

Three days later Mr. Hopper received a wire announcing the death of his mother and was forced to cancel engagements. That same day, two hours later, Mr. Dunn received a telegraphic announcement of his father's death, and on the same night was informed that his brother-in-law, Ezra Kendall, had passed away. The men met on the outgoing train from Sloux City and condoled with each other over the bereavement which had befallen them.--Chicago American.

#### Gen. Knox's Carriage.

Frank B. Hills, first selectman of Thomaston, hitched up in front of the Rockland postoffice a day or two ago with a "pedigreed carriage"—the one in which Washington's first secretary of war used to ride. The carriage was built in Boston 130 years ago and was the private carriage of Maj. Gen Henry Knox, secretary under the first president, and not only is it one of the most historic vehicles in the United States, but it is also probably the oldest able bodied private carriage in ex istence on the continent. In spite of its 130 years, a quaint substantial vebicle it is. Gen. Knox no doubt had it made, just as history tells it, in Boston, for there were no carriage builders in Thomaston in those early days, and as Gen. Knox operated a packet line of small sailing vessels between Boston and Thomaston it would have been easy for him to have the carriage brought to Thomaston.

# To Gain Social Success.

To be successful medially, a woman must possess brains and looks, a ready wit and perfect manners. She must be well posted an general topics and have a fund of what the English call "small talk." She can never rise to any prominence in the social world unless she has a firm will, sound sense and ready sympathies.

These qualities, added to enough of wealth to do as she would do, make the best and most representative type of the American society woman. But then, our women possess all these qualities even when their lives are not thrown in the most pleasant places. No woman in the world possesses the adaptability of the American woman. She always knows what to do and when to do it.

Holding Down Brutality.

No longer are we having brutal war to lick us into shape. All the rade brutality of the peasant hordes of Esrope, still the primitive type of man, is here to be handled-brutality which war and the sword have kept subdued into a sort of fierce gentleness for 2,000 years; now this Pandora's box of latent savagery, which has been fearfully held down by iron imperialism, is turned loose to hell and havoc. if not tamed and disciplined by education and gentling thought. By peasant blood I mean you and me, for after all is said there is no drop of straight nobility or gentry blood in this land.—New York Press.

Aviation and Islam. It is said that aviation is not considered orthodox among Mussulmans. M. de Caters has given his impressions to a Paris contemporary of his visit to Constantinople. He says the Turks and Arabs greatly amused him. "The Koran says that only God is able to exalt himself above men, so one can imagine how awestricken Turks were when they saw me in my acopiane above their capital. They looked upon me as a demigod. As to the biplane, most of the Turks did not dare approach it. Those who did made their salaams to it."

#### **WOMEN'S DEBT TO ANCESTORS**

Tragic Figures Were the Militant Members of the Bex In the '40's and '50's.

It was this attitude of the mass of of women, unsympathetic and often contemptuous as it was, toward the early agitators for woman's rights. that made the position of the militant woman hardest in the '40's and '50's. She was then, and always has been, a tragic figure, this woman in front of the woman's movement-driven by a great unrest, sacrificing old ideals to attain new, losing herself in a frantic and frequently blind struggle, often putting back her cause by the sad illustration she was of the price that must be paid to attain a result. It was, and is, common to speak slightingly of her, but it is uncomprehend-

Certainly no woman who to-day takes it as a matter of course that she should study what she chooses, go and come as she will support herself unquestioned by trade, profession or art, work in public or private, handle her own property, share her children on equal terms with her husband, receive a respectful attention on platform or before legislature lively freely in the world, should think with anything but reverence of these splendid early disturbers of convention and peace, for they were an essential element in the achievement. There is no home in the land which has not a better chance for happiness. no child which does not come into a better heritage, no woman who is not less narrow, no man who is not less bigoted because of the impetus their struggles and sacrifices gave to the emancipation of the sex."-Ida M. Tarbell, in the American Magazine.

## WATER NECESSARY FOR LIFE

Proof That Wine Will Not Serve the Purpose Where Frenchmen Are Concerned.

The French schooner Argus, struggling against headwinds to get from Dieppe to Marseilles, according to the dispatches, ran out of water and for three days the crew had nothing but champagne and claret to drink. Nearly every man was disabled by fever and acute gastritis. It was with the greatest gratitude that the captain of the Argus swapped several cases of champagne for a few barrels of water from the Oceana, a Bombay liner.

Pathologists will say correctly that there is nothing new in this experience. That wine will not take the place of water and keep men in good condition, has been known as long as wine has been known. Three elements, however, in the story of the Argus make it a striking lesson, emphasizing an old truth. First, the men were Frenchmen, with the Frenchman's habit of taking wine daily; sec ond, the wines they drank as a substitute for water were presumably pure, and the claret at least was relatively light; third, the three days is a very short period for the disabling of a

whole crew. It is mighty lucky for the human race that a water trust is conceded impracticable:

The British Census. In England a census is taken every seven years. In the United States the work costs some \$5,000,000; in England, with a population of 42,000,000. the work is done by regular public of ficials without extra cost. There the census is taken on a certain day at a certain hour, usually Saturday at 11 p. m., because most people are then at home. Printed circulars have been sent by the police to every family and to the owners of all lodgings and hotels. These circulars contain blanks which must be filled. The police round up passers in the streets. Sometimes a cranky Englishman who, for reasons of his own, does not want to figure in the census, tries to evade the government by riding around all night in a cab. Ten chances to one he will not succeed in his purpose. Cabs are stopped as unhesitatingly as are street cars or pedestrians. The government wants to know. The government will not be denied. The work is done simultaneously throughout the United Kingdom.

Overweights. The excessive mortality of overweights has been published by life insurance statisticians, and the phenomenon must be considered in football discussions. It is now a proved fact that the men who are barred from the game are the ones who live the longest, and though mere length of life is no criterion of its usefulness, yet it is a fair assumption that the longest lived are the most vigorous and there-

fore the best brain workers. The colleges are then spending the most money on the students who will give the least returns. Every now and then some ingenious fellow publishes statistics showing that students able to take part in sports outlive those too defective to take any part at all, as though that needed numerical proof.

The new statistics show that the healthy underweights excluded from football are fitter for survival in America than the overweights of the teams.-American Medicine.

No Place for Him "It's a funny thing," said the tall man." but when we lived on the first floor of our apartment house we had one baby. Twins came when we moved to the second floor and-"

"That's enough," yelled the short man in wild excitement. "I'm going to vacate to-morrow. We've just emoved on the fourth floor!"

#### CHAUFFEUR WAS ON TO JOB

Smart Man Secured Taxicab, But the A TLast Laugh Really Was with the Driver.

Roger Enwright, Charles Maher and A. R. Davis stood at the side entrance to the Hollenden Saturday, wondering how to get home. Taxicabs were not to be had, cars were not running and they didn't feel the need of exercise badly enough to desire to walk.

A taxicab was standing near the hotel, but the porter had told them that it was engaged.

"Mebby we can talk this fellow into believing that one of us engaged his outfit," suggested Enwright. He walked up to the driver and inquired who he was waiting for.

"I ain't seen the gentleman," said the driver, "but I was ordered to wait here for a Mr. Wright-somebody from out of town, I guess." "This is a cinch," thought Roger.

"Wasn't the name Enwright instead of Wright?" he asked the man. "It might have been."

"I thought this must be mine," says Enwright. "Come on, boys." All got in and the man took them

When Enwright stepped out at his home at East Seventy-ninth street the man said the bill would be \$8.50.

"What! That's an outrageous charge!" stormed Roger, "How do you figure any such bill as that just

for coming out this short distance!" "You must remember," says the driver, "that after you engaged the machine I waited there for you at the hotel for more than three hours before you got in."

That being the case Enwright paid the bill without further argument --Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### THE GRAND DUKE'S MATCHBOX

Slight Forgetfulness Lost for Russian Noble Present Given Him by the Czar.

The Grand Duke Michael of Russia, the tear's uncle, on the occasion of a visit to France, was walking down a Paris street, when a working man in cordurous stopped him and asked him for a light. The working man was smoking a very dirty little clay pipe. The grand duke had only just lit an excellent cigar. He glanced at the pipe, looked at his cigar, and, as he didn't want to spoil it, handed the workman his matchbox-a gold one with his initial in diamonds upon it.

The man took the box, struck a match, and lit his pipe. Then "Hallo" he said, looking at the box. "What's the matter," said the grand

duke, expecting a remark upon the beauty of the matchbox. "Oh, nothing," said the man, "I

won't give you away." > Michael. "I hope you don't suggest that I came by the box dishonestly

"No. no," the man said. "I wasn't thinking about that at all. But you'll get into trouble if you don't take care. These matches of yours are contraband.\*\*

For it is quite illegal to bring matches into France from foreign countries, owing to the government monopoly.

A little later in the day, the grand duke told President Fallieres the

"And good gracious," he exclaimed suddenly, feeling in his pockets, "the beggar never gave me back my matchbox, and it was a present from the tsar."

Philippines' Best Fruit. Philippine mangoes, to the mind of many Americans and foreigners the sweetest fruit grown anywhere, would alone make many millionaires in this country if the fruit could be successfully shipped, or, better still, grown here, as the Hawaiian papaya is now being made to grow in the Philippines. Spaniards spent thousands of dollars trying to get samples of the Philippine mango to their late queen, but without avail. There is absolutely nothing to equal this fruit in the western hemisphere. Mangoes in New York would easily retail at from \$1 to \$1.25 a dozen, with the demand never fully supplied. One tree of enormous size is said to have produced 5,000 mangoes in one season. The fruit in shape and general appearance resembles a huge pear flattened to a thickness of about 11/2 inches. The skin is green and the meat pumpkin colored. The flavor can be compared to no fruit in this country; to appreciate its deliciousness one must eat a mango off the ice.-The Bookkeeper.

An Edible Flower. An edible flower, the mhowad, is to be seen in one of Washington's botanical gardens. In India they make of this flower a soup, a bread, a wine and a brandy.

The mhowad grows on a mhowad tree, as the tulip grows on the tulip tree. It is lemon-yellow in color, bigger than a tulip, and its coraliae are pulpy and thick.

Dried and pounded into a powder the mhowad makes a sweet, rich. wholesome bread. Fermented in spring water, a very delicate wine is yielded by the useful bloom, and distilled the mhowad renders up an aromatic and perfumed brandy which the Hindoos, despite their temperance, find it dimcult to resist.

"It's wonderful how these Italian women can carry so much around on their heads, isn't it?"

"Yes, indeed. They almost equal their American sisters."-Town and Country.

### **WON BY SENTIMENTAL APPEAL**

Clever Scheme Devised by Offending @Police Officer to Get Out of Difficulty,

Prof. Scott Nearing of the University of Pennsylvania, delivered recently in Philadelphia a brilliant address upon the theme that "woman's function is not to bear many children, but to bear good children."

A lady at a dinner in Locust street asked Prof. Nearing how he reconciled his lecture, which had aroused much interesting discussion in Philadelphia, with Mr. Roosevelt's "race suicide"

"The fact is," said Prof. Nearing, laughing, "these race suicide folk think sentimentally rather than analytically. They are deceived by sentiment, as a certain New York police commissioner once was.

'This commissioner, a fine young man, found it his unpleasant duty to sit in judgment on a police officer who had got drunk. When the officer appeared to plead before the commissioner he had 14 children with him, ranging in years from 15 to 3 or 4-14 children, neatly if plainly clad, quite crowding the commissioner's office. and looking up in the policeman's face with anxious, affectionate eyes.

"'You are charged with drunkenness. What have you got to say for yourself?" the commissioner said sternly to the guilty officer.

"The man gathered the 14 children to him with a solemn, sweeping gesture of paternal love.

"Mr. Commissioner,' he answered proudly, from the midst of the group,

these children have no mother—that is what I have to say.'

"Thereupon, touched to the heart, the young commissioner let the man off-for how was he, in his sentimental pity, to know that the policeman had borrowed the children from friends?"

# INCIDENT THAT MADE A HIT

"Business" Not included in Actor's Part Certainly Was Enjoyed by the Audience.

Before he arrived at stardom Wilton Lackage once went on the road in a temperance play of the "Ten Nights in a Barroom" variety.

"We stopped one night in a town where the theater had been evolved from a huge barn and was shaky in its timbers," said Mr. Lackaye. "In the third act my lines included a

fierce denunciation of 'cursed liquor.' "The audience was large and friendly and I got considerably wrought up. At last I started in on my peroration. 'Behold,' I said, 'the serpent of drink.' and I pointed up at the boughs of a tree overhanging the stage. 'See his bloodshot eyes. He is preparing to spring down upon a victim. Now he has dropped to the ground. He tries to strike, but I will prevent him. I will crush him at one blow!' And with that I raised my foot, let it drop with all my force and the next instant I had fallen through a large hole in the stage and only my head and shoulders were visible to the astonished

"But the 'most unkindest cut of all' came when I had regained my feet. "'Say, mister,' piped up a small boy

in the rear, 'did ye kill him?' "And the adulence, which had not refrained from merriment when I plunged downward, laughed so long and heartily that I was unable to continue for fully five minutes."

Baked Beans Economically Cooked. Having a young couple from a Boston suburb to dinner a New York hostess baked beans for them and during the meal complained that it was a costly thing to cook them all day in

the gas range. "We get around that very nicely in Brookline," said the visitor. "All the bakeries there make a specialty of catering to the habit of the residents of having baked beans for Sunday breakfast. As they cook no bread on Saturday nights the ovens are turned into a nice source of revenue otherwise. Every family has its large bean crock, and every Saturday night they are loaded and carried to the nearest bakery oven ready for an all night sojourn in the public oven. By morning they are deliciously cooked and ready to serve for breakfast. The charge is 10 cents a bean pot for its repose in the ovens, and it's a poor Saturday when they don't have at least 30 Brookline Sunday breakfasts to cook in each bakery."

ing befalls us that is not of the nature of ourselves. There comes no adventure but wears to our soul the shape of our everyday thoughts; and deeds of heroism are only offered to those who have, for many long years, been heroes in obscurity and silence. And

Self in Everything.

Let us always remember that noth-

whether you climb up the mountain or go down the hill to the valley. whether you journey to the end of the world or merely walk around your house, hone but yourself shall you meet on the highway of fate. If Judas go forth to-night, it is toward Judas his steps will tend, nor will chance for betrayal be lacking; but let Socrates open his door, he shall find Socrates asleep on the threshold before him. and there will be occasion for wisdom.

Music Dectoring, "Is it possible for me to obtain a Doctor of Music degree in this col-

-Maeterlinck.

"It is. We confer the degree of Doctor of Music on all who graduate from the piano-tuning class."

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS