

PARIS DURING FLOOD

Annoyances That Residents Were Compelled to Endure.

Citizens Without Watches Could Not Tell the Hour, as Clocks Had Stopped—Transportation Troubled Many.

Paris.—Some dozen years ago in Paris when a street gamin wished to be unusually funny he would yell out "Voulez-vous un homard?" (Will you have a lobster?)

Probably the inhabitants of a big city never realize how seldom when out of doors they consult a watch.

Now that the average citizen has got over his first feeling of thankfulness that he is not drowned or homeless he is beginning to find the uncertainties of transportation, especially if he lives five or six miles from his place of business, still a worse pin-prick.

It is curious to see the eagerness with which elegantly clad people will hail a pietetan street car.

Why transfer? some one said. "It is the only car in Paris running."

But he was wrong. It did run. In fact, it ran so well that before it had gone a quarter of a mile the Rue Tailboute car ran into a garbage wagon and with such force that it is doubtful if it has yet been extricated.

It is one thing to engage a cab these days and another to keep it. You may be standing on the sidewalk giving the cabman instructions as to where he is to go, then turn and find that another fellow has got in your cab.

Car Does Maid's Work. York, Pa.—Among the features of a complaint made by Dallastown residents against the operation by the York Railway Company of a car with a "fat wheel" on the Dallastown line, it is declared that a country woman starting for York with two cans of milk found upon her arrival that the contents of one she had brought into the car with her was converted into butter, and of the other left upon the platform into ice cream.

LION'S ROAR ON PHONOGRAPH

Reproductions Will Be Given to New York Youngsters to Increase Their Interest in Zoo.

New York.—The call of the wild will soon be heard in many of the schools of this city. In an effort to increase the interest of the youngsters more than ever in the zoological gardens of Bronx park and in the study of zoology, phonographic records of the grunts, bellows and growlings of the animals responsible for such sounds will be reproduced in the schoolrooms of many of the primary schools.

Among the records already made are those of the howling of wolves, which have met the highest expectations. It is when the lions begin to roar that the needle making the record is expected to be its busiest, and if such a volume of sound does not cause the record to be one big discord there is little danger of any other records being wasted by animals with less volume to their calls.

Speaking of the possibilities of such an innovation, Mr. Dittmars said: "For the youngsters in New York city nothing has more interest than the zoological park. I believe a little talk now and then about the animals, with reproductions of their roars and calls, would prove as valuable as interesting."

GEMS AND GOLD IN LIBERIA

Europeans Trying to Get All Rights in Republic, According to Report of Charge d'Affaires.

Washington.—Gold and diamonds have been discovered in Liberia, about 30 miles from the coast, according to a report to this government by Charge d'Affaires George W. Ellis of Monrovia. In his report the charge says:

"The discoverer called at this consulate general with a quantity of the metal which he had obtained near the settlements, together with photographs showing himself and the natives at work. He also had a diamond in the rough, found in the same section."

FALLS ASLEEP AT A PHONE

Man Who Steps Into Drug Store to Call Up His Home is Rescued Later by Police.

New York.—It required three policemen, the store manager, a telephone and four hours' wait to rescue Joseph Earle, 983 Thirty-ninth street, Brooklyn, from a Flatbush drug store, whither he had gone to phone his folks that he would soon be home.

Feeling tired after a hard day's work and being late, he feared the folks would worry over his non-appearance at dinner.

AUTOMOBILE IS ACHE CURE

Woman in Paris Run Down by Horseless Machine Relieved of Illness by Accident.

Paris.—After being knocked down and run over by a motor car in the Avenue des Champs Elysees, Mme. Henriette Allmand got up and quietly walked away, saying:

"I came out to get rid of a headache. This violent shaking up has cured it."

Find Vogelwilde Songs. Berlin.—The text and notes of three songs by the great medieval minstrel Vogelwilde and a fragment of a song by another poet are reported to have been discovered by chance among the state archives at Munster.

KITTEN BARKS LIKE A DOG

Eats Raw Irish Potatoes and Prefers Companionship of Neighborhood Mongrels.

St. Louis.—Billiken, a 2 1/2-months-old kitten, is no true namesake of the god of things as they ought to be, because he exhibits many traits of that enemy of the cat, the dog.

Billiken is owned by Cyprus La Buser, of 1630 St. Clair avenue, East St. Louis. His mother, Lady Fluz, also owned by La Buser, is a pedigreed Angora.

Billiken does not mew. The noise he makes is a gurgling sort of growl, and he never purrs. He exhibits the pup's fondness for tearing up things and nothing is safe from his teeth.

He does not respond to the call of "kitten," but a whistle or the sound of his name brings him on the jump. He digs incessantly when he is allowed out of doors. He craves bones and hides them in corners when he is through with them. And he covers up his food as dogs do.

One delicacy Billiken favors over all others and perhaps that is neither cat-like or dog-like. He likes raw Irish potatoes.

NOVEL FOE OF CONSUMPTION

Method of Breathing Introduced into Philadelphia Schools to Prevent Disease.

Philadelphia.—Dr. Joseph S. Neff, director of public health, has asked for and will receive soon a report on a method of breathing which is being introduced by Dr. Emily Noble, who says that by it tuberculosis can be prevented.

"From what I have heard of her method," said Dr. Neff, "I believe it to be good and practicable. If after further investigation, and the receiving of a report for which I have asked, I find Dr. Noble's method to be what I think it, I will ask the board of education to arrange a series of lectures at which she can tell Philadelphia school teachers of her method with a view to having it introduced in our schools."

What she advocates, so far as I understand, is to train children to use various muscles in breathing and not to rely entirely on the diaphragmatic method as at present taught.

THUMB IS NOW INDIANS' PEN

Service Requires Impression of Digit on All Checks and Papers Instead of Crossmark.

Chemawa, Ore.—Orders have been issued to the agents in the field of the Indian service to require thumb-mark signatures by Indians who are not able to write.

Thumb mark signatures are now required on all checks, receipts and other official papers, which were formerly signed by a cross-mark by Indians and others. The impression is to be made with the right thumb placed after the names instead of the cross-mark as heretofore.

Century-Old Indian Dead. Seattle, Wash.—John Shihad, an Indian, who asserted he was more than 100 years old, and who was almost lynched by white pioneers 63 years ago, is dead at Port Madison, Wash.

The body of a white man was found in 1847 at the foot of Lake Union, in what is now Seattle. Settlers ascribed his death to murder by Indians. Shihad and another Indian were about to be lynched when the sheriff and posse rescued them. The Indians proved their innocence.

Shihad became a prominent figure in the village of Seattle, whose growth made a fortune for him through land sales.

MEANEST KIND OF A JOKE

Man's Idea of Humor Meant a Few Distracted Moments for Mothers.

A mean, low-lived man living in an apartment house on East Eighty-seventh street played a cruel, O a very cruel, Pudd'nhead Wilson joke the other day on two young women, each the proud possessor of a first-born babe about a month old.

The two first-born prodigies were out on the porch of the apartment house the other afternoon. The two porches connect, the way they do on many apartment houses, being separated only by a small railing. The joker came along and shifted the two kids. Then the mothers took their offspring out for an airing. Each youngster was all done up in mosquito netting and stuff and neither mother noticed the change until one of them stopped at the home of her mother on another street. She ran to the phone to notify the police, but in her excitement called the fire department. It was just awful! As both babies were comparatively new, she didn't even recognize the one she had toted along as belonging to her neighbor, and she couldn't think for the life of her where she could have mislaid her own child. O, it was terrible while the excitement was at its height, but the two little dears have been traded back now and all is well once more.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ON HIS WAY TO CINCINNATI

German, New to the Country, Made Fun for Passengers, But It Was No Joke to Him.

"I shall not soon forget my difficulties with the English language," said Heinrich. "When I first arrived in this country I was going to Cincinnati. I spoke not one word of English, and they put me on a second-class train. It was summer and I had a very heavy overcoat, steamer rug and great big valises. I had no idea how far it was to Cincinnati, but judging by my own country, thought it only an hour or two. I began, when we had been riding for an hour, to think each station must be Cincinnati. I would arise, get all my belongings together, and say to the conductor, 'Cincinnati?' I suppose that he tried to tell me how far it was, but, of course, I did not understand him. You can imagine how funny that was to the other passengers, for I got up at every station all day and night and far into the second day, with all my heavy bundles, O, so warm, tired and perspiring, and called out: 'Cincinnati!' The other passengers began guffing me after a few stations. I knew neither the country nor the customs, nor why they yelled at me and why we did not reach Cincinnati."

FEELS GRATEFUL TO DOCTOR

Baltimore Man Shows Proper Appreciation of Treatment Accorded Him by Physician.

"When a man in comfortable circumstances is taken ill a long way from home he expects to have to pay the piper," said P. S. Snyder of Baltimore at the Raleigh, according to the Washington Post.

In cold weather the escape of air from closed, warm rooms through the porosity of walls and the leakage around doors and windows is much greater than is usually supposed. In some experiments by Arthur D. Little of Boston, a room of 615 cubic feet was in the second story of an ordinary clapboarded frame dwelling and the interior walls and ceilings were plastered and papered, the single window made as tight as possible by putty, and the inner door was fitted with weather strips. Even in this room, natural causes made almost two complete changes of air an hour, as shown by tests of the carbonic acid. It would be interesting to know how the rate changes with the differences between outside and inside temperature, and what difference gives an ordinary "tight" family living room safe ventilation.

POOR GRADE OF PARENTS.

A rather cute method of getting rid of their six children was adopted by a Blairgowrie (Scotland) laborer and his wife. The man left his home recently and several days later his wife and family went to Dundee, where the wife by her own labors managed to maintain them for a time. Getting tired, however, she applied for relief for herself and family and obtained an order for the poorhouse. Handing over the youngest child to the eldest daughter, she told her to take the whole family to the poorhouse gate and ring the bell. The child did so and they were taken into the institution, with the result that the whole family became chargeable to the parish. Husband and wife were meantime enjoying themselves, free from incumbrances. The husband was, however, apprehended as he was leaving work and will be tried for non-support of his family.

THE CHOCOLATE EATING NATIONS.

A Frenchman who has visited this country recently expressed amazement at the great amount of chocolate consumed by us. He had thought the Parisians, of all people on the face of the earth, excelled in the eating of chocolate sweets, but here he found the custom of coating things with chocolate so prevalent that he said the people of his city had something in the line to learn from us. He did not know perhaps that while we take our chocolate lightly and for its own sake quite as much as French people do, we also approve of it in our diet for the nutritious qualities it possesses.

THE DAY OF PETTY TYRANNY.

Early Methodist preachers had reason to deplore the power of the all-mighty landlord. Charles Wesley himself suffered. For he was summoned and fined £10 (\$50) and heavy costs—not for firing ricks or uprooting hedges, but for walking across a field to address an audience. Here is the record: "Goter versus Wesley; damages, £10; costs taxed, £9 16s 8d. July 29th, 1739. Received of Mr. Wesley, 19 pounds, 16 shillings and eight pence for damages and costs in their cause.—William Gaston, attorney for the plaintiff."

Russell Sage's Great Luck.

When Norcross blew himself up in Russell Sage's office, Jay Gould jumped into a carriage with a gentleman, who told this to the New York Press, and rushed to Mr. Sage's residence to congratulate him on his lucky escape from death. Uncle Russell met the carriage at the curb and, as Mr. Gould shook his hand and spoke of his good fortune, Mr. Sage coolly remarked: "Yes, I was pretty lucky; I had on these old clothes instead of my new suit." The clothes were a sight to be imagined.

HOME OF FREAK VEGETABLE

Evidently Some Peculiarity in the Soil of Atlanta That Produces Them in Profusion.

There must be a dash of Arabian magic sprinkled somehow through Atlanta's soil. How else can we account for those fantastic, well-nigh romantic vegetables that present themselves in the gardens hereabout regularly year after year, and bob up in the cook's market basket as amazingly as a troll or even a demon?

If turnips shaped like a shotgun or cabbages bearing a marked resemblance to the dainty Queen Wilhelmina came once or twice in a decade their phenomena might be allowed to pass with a word of casual interest. But the fact is that in Atlanta such prodigies have taken a fixed place in the year's calendar. Observant persons will recall that not a season of the 12 months has passed without its miraculous beet or dumfounding onion. Only recently there transpired in the western stretches of the city a pumpkin yam sweet potato that looked enough like a goose to lay eggs, if given half an opportunity. Had the average housewife beheld it she would probably have gone into a duck fit, and so the cautious groceryman into whose possession it came thoughtfully presented it to the Journal.

That yam is a wonderful thing, but not a whit more so than the shoe-shaped radish which drifted into the Journal office last May, or the horse-like squash which followed in June, or the pea pod which turned up a fortnight later as a graphic imitation of an old woman smoking a pipe.

These oddities give the city a distinction which has not been sufficiently noted. Other cities have gardens, but where else on the wonder-working old earth do vegetables grow like these? Jack's beanstalk or the apples of the Hesperides are their only peers.—Atlanta Journal.

SELDOM CRITICIZE THE MEN

Some Reasons Advanced for the Silence of Women Where Sterner Sex is Concerned.

"In regard to the men, on the other hand, women are absolutely silent," says Inez Haynes Gillmore, in Success Magazine. "It may be that they discuss their masters among themselves, but if they do, it is in whispers and under a vow of secrecy. Whether this silence be through prudence, through fear, through chivalry, or because they have not formulated their opinions, nobody knows. But it is so profound that the men have leaped fatuously to the conclusion that women have no opinion in regard to men, or more fatuously still, that there is nothing about men for women to criticize. The women, themselves, are just beginning to be conscious of their own tongue-tied condition. Elizabeth Robins, one of the few woman earth-writers who has dared to approach this subject, says: 'If I were a man, and cared to know the world I lived in, I think it would make me a shade uneasy, the weight of that silence of half the world.'"

THE TURBANS EXPLAINED.

The woman who studies psychology was talking. "Of course you have observed," she said, "that the colors which are most in evidence in this fall women's gowns, coats and hats are dull, dark, autumn shades—rich and handsome, but solid and substantial looking, serious and solemn, devoid of frivolity or flippancy—intended to stand hard wear. Do you know the cause? Hadn't thought of it? Well, it is woman's sufrage. Don't believe it! Think about it awhile and you'll agree with me. Women are taking things seriously—at least some of them are—and their gowns reflect the fact. The long, straight lines and the subdued colors mean business. So do the substantial, down-curling turbans—regular war helmets—able to stand any strain of weather or usage. Yes, I'm sure it is sufrage."

ON CHICAGO.

Williston Fish, the Chicago lawyer and wit, praised Chicago at a recent auditorium banquet.

"I love Chicago," said Mr. Fish, "and nothing annoys me more than to hear our dear city attacked by jealous rivals. Jealousy is the sole cause of these attacks. And jealousy, I am sure, created this story of the Chicago spirit."

"A Chicago man, this absurd story, tells, died and passed into the spirit world. He was strolling about, an unwonted smile of perfect happiness on the face, when a second spirit from Chicago accosted him."

"Well, Hill," said the second spirit, "how are you making out?"

"Grand," was the reply. "Grand. Heaven certainly does beat Chicago."

"Heaven!" said his friend. "This ain't heaven!"

CAUSE OF DIVORCE.

Miss Ella M. Haas, an inspector of workshops in Ohio, said at the Washington meeting of the American Federation of Labor, that sending girls out into the world unprepared for any of life's vicissitudes was the primary reason for the wide prevalence of the divorce actions. This might have been controverted, she said, if the education of these girls had been along technical rather than classical lines. Girls are not educated along domestic lines, and children are being turned out by the thousands not equipped for life's battles. She declared that the wonderful advance of the nation in industrial work makes it necessary that girls have industrial educations.

ENGLISH CORPORATION FARMS.

The corporation farms, it was reported at a town council meeting yesterday, had proved a source of considerable profit. The hop season has generally been very poor, but the corporation picked 81 pockets of hops of fine quality, which it is hoped will be disposed of for about £1,000. The council also fattened bullocks, 150 being kept on the farms. Beef has been making good prices and the rate payers have benefited by £750 made in this way.—Tunbridge Wells correspondence London Daily Mail.

THE ORIGINAL ATHLETIC GIRL

Farm, Not College Graduate, Was the Type Depicted by Reminiscent Old-Timer.

"The late William Bristol," said a Rochester lawyer, "was one of the founders of the Republican party. Mr. Bristol at 88 was a mine of history."

"He had a keen sense of humor, too. Once I asked him if he didn't marvel at the changes brought about by modern times—at the glorious college girl, for instance, with her swimming and jumping and basket ball and other athletic attainments."

"He said that the athletic girl wasn't a novelty. She was a recrudescence. He said that in his youth when a young fellow asked to marry a farmer's daughter the farmer would pat the brown cheek of his broad-shouldered, six-foot girl and say genty: 'It ain't everybody I'd trust my little wood violet to. But, that take her, Bill. But ye must take good keer of her. She's been raised kinder tender. Three acres a day, recollect. Is all I ever sat my little birdie to plow, and an acre of corn a day is all she's used to hoim'. She kin do light work, such as diggin' postholes and killin' hogs, but she ain't used to reg'lar farm work, and you mustn't expect too much of her. It's hard for her old pappy to give his little sunshine up. He'll have to split his own wood and dig his own taters now.'"

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MONUMENT TO NAPOLEON.

The island of Elba at last is to have a fitting memorial to the great Napoleon. A statue is to be erected on the rock Marciana, where Napoleon spent so many hours in contemplation after his abdication toward the end of the year 1813. Sardinia, the Italian sculptor, was selected to execute the work. The artist has made long and faithful studies of the giant of French history, with the result that the monument of the emperor is filled with feeling and is very characteristic in pose.