STAINED GLASS AND WOMEN

Latter Sometimes Desert Churches Because Colors From Windows Put Streaks on Faces.

Churches whose treasures includ costly stained glass windows find tha their anxieties do net end with secur ing the money to pay for the windov and the artist to execute the work

"Every bit as important are the complexions of the women in near-by peus, said a minister "I bave known churches to lose valuable parishioners because the window at the back or side cast an unbecoming light on a lady's face. That would have happened in my own church just a few days ago if we had not considered the lady's feelings and changed the demuch of the window, which was easier than changing the lady's pew or losing her support. The pew was a family inheritance, having been handed down by will from generation to generation, therefore it was out of the question to move. At the same time she had my sympathy in her revolt against that memorial window. No matter in what part of the pew she sat the glass cast a bright red spot right on the end of her nose and yel-Now streaks across her cheeks and forehead. Even a handsome woman would have been less attractive under that barbaric illumination; as my parishioner had not been particularly favored by nature those startling tints were positively deforming. Fortunately it was not too late to change the lower half of the window, and the lady now sits bathed in a becoming violet glow."

SWORDFISH AND BEER KEG

New York Judge Tells a Lurid Tale of Adventure Off Block · Jeland.

Judge Tom Dinnean is back with his good ship Nomad after a cruise in which he had some rare adventures. mays the New York World. Here's one as he tells it himself with his ..well known regard for veracity:

"We were fifteen miles off Block island in the duskus of the day when we came on a school of salt mackerel. First thing we knew a swordfish butted in and there was a wild scramble. among the mackerel. The swordfish "Blied up on the school and then like an overfed how took a nap on the surface of the water. My engineer used to be a New Bedford whaler and he carries a lot of old-time tackle on the Nomad. He went for ard and beaved a harpoon into the small of the swordfish's back. He had already secured an empty beer keggot that "empty?"—to the end of the harpoon line. Mr. Swordfish as soon as the harpoon got into him took it on the run with the beer keg trailing along. He dived and tacked and doubled on his tracks, but the keg was ever on the job. Finally his despair and exhaustion did the trick. He gave a feeble flicker with his tall and we hauled him aboard. He was six feet two inches long and weighed four Dundred pounds, and say—he was fine

inclined to Be Skeptical. "What do you see?" asked the bushness man who had permitted the fortune teller to lead him into a cark room and hold his hand.

"Ab I see many wonderful things here," she replied. "You will have good luck with the business you are going into."

"What else do you see?" "You will make a great deal of money soon." :- 'Anything more?

"You will live to be a very old man "Lit tave good health." "All right. What else?" "That is all I see."

"Isp't there anything about a dark mittle lady who loves me?"

"Oh, I will look again. I thought you were old enough to have a wife and family. So, you are widower?" "Yes, but I don't more than half be-Meve you can fortell the future, after

Powerful Cosmic Process. "Let us understand, once for all, Sthat the ethical progress of society depends, not on imitating the cosmic process, still less in running away from it, but in combating it. The cosmic process born with us and, to a large extent, necessary for our maintenance, is the outcome of millions of years of severe training, and it would be folly to imagine that a few centuries will suffice to subdue its masterfulness to purely ethical ends. Ethical nature may count upon having to reckon with a tenacious and powerful enemy as long as the world

Friendly Offices. Friends bound the bridal pair with, ropes, shackled them to their seat in the car, and covered them with

lasts."---Huxley.

placards which coarsely set forth that they were newly-married. "Boys," protested the groom, at length. "this isn't fun!"

But the friends did not take offense, graciously bearing in mind that where a man is so desperately in love, his sense of humor undergoes a temporary suspension.

Minds Mated. "I can tell you one thing," said Taw-Thins with emphasis, "when I marry, it won't be any 'higher education' girl. My wife won't know Greek" "No." said Edgely, looking at him at tentively, "nor beans."

GILBERT HAD GOOD MEMORY

He Never Forgot That at Harrow One of His Lines Was Considered improper. .

This Gilbert story reaches me from an old Harrovian, says a writer in the Manchester Guardian. In 1872 the people of the town got up theatricals to raise funds for a hospital. Doctor Butler, the head master, said he would not allow the school to go unless the pieces were first submitted to him. One was Gilbert's Palace of Truth In it is a passage in which the hero says to the beroine: "Meet me at nm o'clock tonight outside the garden gate" Doctor Butler vetoed this and substituted: "Meet me at three o'clock this afternoon." This seemed to him more decorous. About five years ago Gilbert was invited to the Harrow speeches. In reply to the toast of his health he said: "I am very much interested in visiting Harrow, for as far as I know it is the only place in the world where a line of mine has ever been condemned as improper." Great consternation prevailed-all the greater because no one except the speaker and one other person, who was just leaving Harrow in 1872, knew what he meant. It was not Gilbert's way to forget these things.

TALES OF KINGS' CROWNS

Alfred the First English Monarch to Wear One-Richard II. Once . Pawned His.

The first English king who were a crown was Alfred, A. D. 871. Long prior to that date we know that a crown was worn by the Roman king, Tarquin. And in the Bible it is told how the Amalekites brought Saul's crown to David.

But the early crowns were not as they are now. At first merely a filet of cloth was used, then a garland, and, later on, cloth adorned with pearls.

The popes gradually developed this emblem of kingship, and in A. D. 925 Athelstan, king of England, wore a modern earl's coronet. In 1066 William the Conqueror added a coronet,... with pearls, to his ducal cap. The crosses on the crown of England were introduced by Richard III., and the "arches" were added by Henry VIL in 1485.

Richard II., as most people know, was at one time in such a needy condition that he pawned his crown and regalia to the city of London for \$10r

Common Sense and Science. It can now be seen how little truth. there is in Huxley's much quoted dictum that science is organized common sense. That is precisely what science is not. Science is a wholly different kind of knowledge from common sense at almost every point. To common sense, the sun revolves about the earth; to science, the contrary is an established fact. To common sense, & ofplanet is still and stationary; to science it is a group of rapidly revolving centers of energy. To common sense water is a true element; to science, it is a compound of atoms of the familiar hydrogen and oxygen. To common sense, the Rosetta stone is a bit of brick covered with more or less regular markings, probably with a decorative purpose; to science, it is the key to a forgotten language and the open door to knowledge of a lost civilization.-From a lecture on Philosophy by Nicholas Murray Butler.

As the Boy Had Suggested. "Do you remember, my boy," asked the father, kindly but firmly, "that in your studies you suggested that sotions spoke louder than words?" "Yes, sir," said the boy with a grin

that he did not feel. "Thereby, as I took it, you expressed that you would like to have me express my emotions in some, more substantial way."

"Yessir." "I have not forgotten that. There is a great deal that is worthy of consideration in that saying. And though you have displeased me greatly today, I will show you what I think. Come with me." And the father led the way to the woodshed.

Wernen's Culture. It is not the wish of the advocates of the higher culture of woman's powers to withdraw her from her existing spheres of interest and activity. but rather to fit women for the more enlightened performance of their special duties, to help them toward learning how to do better what they have to do, whether as members of society alone or in the higher walks of a mother's or a teacher's duties, or in any of the arts or professions which

may be chosen by them. The work that many women are doing nobly now, without instruction, how much more nobly and efficiently would they be able to do if they had

What He Was Doing. As the Wellmer family were returning from a trip a tire burst and something went wrong with the car. Of course, Papa Wellmer had to fix it. He said a few things to himself and then proceeded to crawl under the machine. As he was tinkering with it a man, evidently from Egg Harbor, walked by and, of course, stopped to

"Fixin' the machine, eh?" he said, stooping down. "Nope." said Wellmer, in muffled tones, "just taking a course by mail

find out the trouble.

on raising chickens."

TOO EXPENSIVE A SOUVENIR

Denomination of Note Was a Little Larger Than Mr. Vernon Had Bargained For.

When William T. Vernon decided to give up his position as register of the treasury he wanted to take away with him as a souvenir of his public service the first bank note on which he had put his signature. All the money issued in the form of bank notes while he had been registrar had, as a matter of law, his signature on it.

The money, having been put in circulation, says the Popular Magazine, had been sent back to the treasury, redeemed by new notes, and then had been marked for destruction in the macerator. Therefore, the only way he could get the old note he desired was to redeem it in real money. He had figured that he could afford to pay one dollar for the old, worn-out dollar note.

Having been informed by the treasurer's office that he could get the first note he had ever signed if he would call for it and redeem it with new money, he went to see the treasurer. "Here you are, Mr. Vernon," said

that official. "All right," said Vernon. "I'll re-

deem it." He had already taken out his pocket book when he chanced to glance at the old bank note. Then he swayed as if he had been struck in the face. That old note called for ten thousand dollars.

RAISULI A NATURAL LEADER

Born to Command, Is the Belief of a Writer in the Wide World Magazine.

A troop of soldiers came first, blowing brass instruments, banging drums or swinging rifles (of every make for the last century) according to which they carried. Then came the sheikhs, resplendent with white burnous, yellow or scarlet slippers and silvermounted pistols and swords. Many of these, perhaps 200, marched two by two: and at last came Raisuli-Raisuli the pretender; Raisuli the brigand; Raisuli, murderer, soldier, outlaw, governor-an admixture of personalities out of all keeping with the times in which we live. And what is he like? He is medium in height, very stout, light-complexioned and heavy-bearded. Clear hazel eyes that look you fair in the face are set beneath a massive forehead; his hands, though fat, are well shaped, cared for and artistic. He has a soldierly bearing, is an exquisite in dress and can, it is said, score bull after bull with his modern rifles at 500 yards. Undoubtedly a man to command, a man of action and a terrible enemy. But he is growing stouter almost hourly. He passed us bearing, and we, leaving Mochta to his arrangements, strolled to where our horses were being reshod .-- Wide World Magazine.

Antelope Increasing in Idaho. T. J. Palmer, assistant chief of the United States biological survey, has written to State Game Warden Ben Gray, asking for estimates as to the amount of antelope and moose in this state, says the Idaho Statesman. The antelope are on the increase, according to information which has been received at the office of the game warden, particularly in the Mackay district, where they have recently been seen in large numbers.

Despite the protection on moose, they are still extremely scarce in this state and are to be found only in the few isolated valleys of Idaho which have not been taken up by ranchmen and where they are being protected by the farmers in the hills near by.

The antelope are increasing fast in the state under the protection which is afforded, and it is said they have fared extremely well for the last few years with the wolves and other beasts

Taught the Princes Manners. A little incident which occurred recently shows how very particular King George is with regard to the training of his sons. Two of the younger boys were riding near his majesty when the cavalcade passed men who were working on the road.

The men removed their hats and the king at once doffed his own hat. His majesty noticed that the boys in the enthusiasm of their gallop had not followed his example.

He immediately called a halt, took the princes back to the workmen and ordered them to remove their hats.

Man Has Changed Lightning. In a bulletin recently issued by the Agricultural Department at Washington, it is stated by Dr. George C. Simpson, a noted investigator, that the use of electricity is likely to lessen the number of lightning strokes, owing to the new metallic paths offered to the destructive force in carrying it to the

ground. The lightning of the future will cause fires rather than the demolishing of buildings, as in the past. -

Bear Almost Run Over by Auto. A big black bear tried to cross the county road last night in front of the fast approaching automobile in which L. H. Brewer, president of Hoquiam Commercial club, and his family and friends were returning from the beach. The car was going thirty miles an hour and the bear jumped back just in time.-Hoquiam Correspondence Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

SIMPLY OLD ENGLISH TONGUE

interesting Account of the Origin of What is Known as the Irish "Brogue."

Perhaps nothing illustrates better the vicissitudes of pronunciation in English than a study of what is called the "Irish brogue." This lingual mode, for it is scarcely to be called a dialect, is usually presumed to be a deterioration of language due to lack of education and contact with legitimate sources of English. It proves after a little study to be a preservation of the old method of pronouncing English, which has come down to a great degree unchanged in Ireland from Shakespeare's time.

In Elizabeth's time, however,it came to be realized that if there was to be any real affiliation of the two countries, then the Irish language must be supplanted by English, and a definite effort in this direction was made. This change of speech, resented and resisted, was nevertheless successfully accomplished all over the island, except in the west, within a decade after Shakespeare's death. This fact takes on a new significance when we study what we now call the Irish brogue in connection with what is known to have been the pronunciation of English at that time. The two are found to conform in practically every respect. Irisimen pronounce English as their forefathers learned it; and have preserved its pronunciation because they have been away from the main current of English speech variation ever since.—James J. Walsh, LL.D., in Harper's Magazine.

PATTERN BY UNITED STATES

Nations of the World All Eager to Copy the American Form of Government.

"Present purposes are accomplished when attention is called to the lact that under our form of government as our fathers gave it to us, and as their sons perfected it, this nation has enjoyed a prosperity that has excited the wonder and the admiration of the world, and that our form of government has become so popular that other nations are striving to follow our example. In consequence, we have republican governments everywhere to the south of us throughout the western hemisphere. France has followed our example closely. Germany has a written constitution, and, in the Reichstag, untrammeled parliamentary representation for the people, while such countries as Turkey, Persia and China are all taking steps, as rapidly as they can, to follow our example in providing a form of government under which men has been able to demonstrate his capacity for self-government."-Joseph B. Forsker.

London Stops Piling Up. London, biggest of the world's cities, is growing smaller. That is, fewer people are living within the actual working districts—the congested districts—than lived there ten years ago. The decrease is small, only twentynine-one-hundredths per cent, but it marks the turn of the tide.

London is moving to the suburbs, spreading out on the land, where its children may play in the sunshinethanks to the "tubes," tramways, electric railways and motor buses.

There is a point, then, beyond which population will not be beaped on population; a point where it will began to scread out instead of to pile up. Londer has reached that point.

This is a new tendency, and a wholesome one, in the life of the - Marie Marie Sile

The Western Taste.

A senator who represents a state in the middle west and who is immensely rich was going over the details of a dinner with a Washington steward, says Drury Underwood in the Chicago Post. It was his first formal entertainment and he wanted to be sure that everything was right.

The steward had the menu written in French and was translating it on

"What's that?" said the senator, pointing to a headliner.

"Oysters on the half shell," explainad the expert.

"Oh, that won't do at all," objected the senator. "Give 'em a stew."

Drinking Water. During the hot season particularly, one should drink a great quantity of water-at least one quart a day. The beneficial effect of taking a glass of clear, cold water on arising and before retiring, as well as between meals during the day, will become speedily and happily manifested in a clearer complexion, brighter, new physical, and mental activity and life. Pronounced cases of constipation will be overcome by eating fruit, such as apples, figs, dates and prunes, and by drinking plenty of water.

Classified. "And the law of supply and demand-

"Tut, tut!" rejoined Mr. Dustin Stax, "that's one of those unwritten laws that are considered only in exceptional cases."

Mutual Distruct. "That new salesman is giving you quite an argument."

"Yes," replied Senator. Sorghum. "It's the same old story. He thinks we need reformation and we think he needs information."

DID AWAY WITH MUCH WORRY

Suggestion Made by Common Sense Man That Proved Eminently Practical.

She entered a car carrying a huge bandbox in one hand and a number of parcels on her other doubled-up arm. They were unmanageable parcels. Even after the woman got a seat they kept slipping off her lap at every lurch of the car and jolted all over the

When the common sense man had picked up one particularly refractory parcel for the third time, he said: 'Madame, may I ask if you have a hat in that box"

The woman said she had. "Then allow me to suggest," be said, "that you put it on your head and pack the small hat you are now wearing and all your bundles into the box. It is big enough to hold them all."

Resentment at his interference flushed across the woman's face, but just then two more packages slipped their moorings, and her expression changed to gratitude.

"Thank you," she said. Then, with the aid of a mirror leaned by a woman opposite, the transference of hats was effected, and the woman rode the rest of the way home with only the bandbox to worry about.

SOMETHING COMING TO HIM

Artist's Model Wanted Share of Proceeds of Picture in Which He Had Figured.

E. Phillips Oppenheim was talking in New York about literary popularity. "Those writers who are unpopular," said Mr. Oppenheim, "impute all the big successes to advertising. They give the author himself no credit; the credit goes to the publisher's advertisements."

Mr. Oppenheim lighted a fresh ciga-

"And that reminds me, he said, "that reminds me in its absurdity of a blacksmith of whom Whistler made an etching. "The blacksmith some months later,

came up to town and called at Whistler's studio in Chelsea. "'Hello, blacksmith!' said Whistler.

What brings you here? Why,' said the blacksmith, 'I heard as how a prize had been awarded for that there portrait you made of me, and I've come for the cash."

Characteristics of the Breton. "Bretons are immobile like their dolmens, rugged like their rocks, gnarked and knotted like their trees," says a writer. "Nowhere is the relation between man and the soil whence he springs so apparent, so harmonious. The Breton people are animated stones; and the stones of Brittany also souls, for there is no more so ful country than this, and it would seem to exercise a mystical attraction on natures responsive to its expresive melancholy. The repeated presence of enigmatic vestiges of a secret past, the plety of the people practicing-or having until quite recently practiced-rites and putting their faith in superstitions without discernible analogy in other civilizations, clearly, however, displaying affinity in their art as also in their physical features, with Asiatic races—such circumstaces stamp this ocean bound nation with a mark occult in its vast significance. On many a sphinx-like Breton face you will distinguish a look which seems to reach beyond horizons-the look of one who has a great problem to reflect

To Live Long. Col. H. A. du Pent of the Delawware family, was one of the seven members of the West Point class of 1861 that were present at the class' golden anniversary last month at the Hotel

upon, a secret of great import to

guard."

Col. du Pont, discussing at this anniversary the interesting question of longevity, said:

"The average age of the survivors of our class is 75 years. I am sure that all these survivors, out of their vast experience, will agree with me in the dictum that:

"It is not work that kills men-it is worry. The revolution is not what destroys machinery, but the friction."

Which Would You Prefer? E. Philips Oppenheim, the wellknown novelist, condemned, at a dinner in New York, the trashy fiction that finds so ready a sale among the

"Milton's 'Paradise Lost,' he said, "brought its author \$25, and Defoe got less than \$25 for Crusoe, but I know novelists whose trash sells in editions of six figures, and whose incomes permit them to keep yachts, motor cars and even aeroplanes."

Mr. Oppenheim smiled scornfully. "The author of the past died," he said, "but his works lived. The author of today lives, but his works

His Point of Interest. "Will you be kind enough to remove your hat, madam?" the usher asked at the summer theater in an unstagy whisper.

"Why should I?" the woman asked. There is nobody behind me. Who wants me to take my hat off?" "That man back there."

"But it doesn't obstruct his view of the stage. I am three seats to the right of him."

That is true, ma'am, but you out off his view of the women in the right lower box. That seems to be what he is interested in."

LIFE IN A PERUVIAN VALLEY

Annie 8. Peck Describes Home in Heart of the Mountains, Where She Was Entertained.

My home in this wonderful valley, where for weeks on three senarate ex peditions, I have been hospitably entertained, is for the most part a house of a single story built around two courts or patios. Arriving on foot or horse back, one passes through a wide vestibule into a large patio surrounded by a covered corridor or veranda and the principal rooms of the dwelling. The drawing room is furnished with Brussels carpet, large mirror, marble topped tables, and expensive upholstered furniture. A plano, too, is here, as in every house where I was entertain ed. The stranger coming, as he must, on horseback, 90 miles from the seaport of Casma or Samanco up over the Black range and down into the valley, will wonder how the great mir rors, the plano, the heavy French furniture, were brought to this town to which no railroad or carriage road leads. Neither mule nor burro, the erdinary freight carriers here, can transport a piano on his back. From Samanco a cart road leads 30 miles to Moro. For the remaining 60 miles. up over a pass as high as the top of the Matterborn, 14,700 feet, and down a steep path to the valley the piano is borne on the shoulders of men. Luckily for the gentlefolk, labor is cheap --30 cents a day.- Annie S. Peck, in Harper's Bazar.

IT WAS A TRAGEDY, ANYWAY

How Professor Branefog Got Tangled Up in Carrying Out His Wife's Instructions.

The people didn't merely look at Professor Branefog-they stared. He knew he was absent minded at times, and he wondered whether he had rubbed his face with boot polish in stead of cold cream after he had shaved, or whether he had forgotten to change his dressing gown for his frock coat

But a kind policeman put things right. "Are you aware, sir, that you are

carrying a joint of beef in your arms?" he asked. "Goodness me!" said the professor "I knew something was wrong. My wife told me to put her Sunday bat

oven and to take the baby and the dog out for a walk." "You've not put the baby in the oven, surely?" said the law's guardian. "I put something in it," said Branefog; "but I don't know whether it was

on the bed, to place this joint in the

the baby or the dog." With bated breath they hurried to the professor's house. Here, on the bed, lay the baby and the dog, but it was just as bad for Branefog. It was his wife's Sunday hat that was in the OYED!

Taking a Big Risk. It was well known in Mayville that when Cyrus Fanning lent anything from a hammer to a plow, he expect ed a good return for the favor. It was a matter for astonishment to Wilson Green, however, when, on inquir ing of Mr. Fanning bow much it would cost to rent his long ladder for an afternoon, Cyrus replied promptly:

"One dollar fifty." "Now, look here, Cy," remonstrated his neighbor, "you know I've got to borrow it for mine lan't long enough to reach where I'm obliged to climito search out that chimney leak for the Widow Sears. Can't you make it less?"

"No, I can't," and Mr. Fanning shook his small head and closed his obstinate mouth

"Why can't you?" demanded Wilson Green.

"Because there's a weak place in it two-thirds the way up," snapped Mr. Fanning. "It'll bear my weight all right, but you're a good thutty pounds heavier. If it gave way under you 'twould cost me a dollar to get it mended. Considering the risk, I call a dollar 'n' half cheap."-Youth's Companion.

The Passion Play.
The now world-famous "Passion Play" at Oberammergan is said to have had its origin, about 1883, in the deep contrition of mind born of a great pestilence. Certain survivors of the plague resolved that ever after ward, at stated intervals, they would celebrate the "Passion of Christ" as a token of their reverential gratitude. Beginning on a small scale, the play gradually grew in importance until it is now known all over the world, having visitors from pretty nearly every civilised country on earth. While Oberammergau is still, and will probably remain, the center of the institution, Passion plays are beginning to be established in the surrounding re-

A Sharp Retort.

gions, notably in Switzerland.

· "My dear," said the thin little Brighton man to his wife, "this paper says that there is a woman down in Devonshire who goes out and chops wood with her husband."

"Well, what of it?, I think she would easily do it if he is as thin as you are. I have often thought of using you to peel potatoes with." The thin man laid down his paper with a sigh that sounded like the

squeak of a penny whistle.--London Mail. The Problem. "How queer Agges looks of late!"

"Yes. I can't make out whether it's

dress reform or hard luck."—Har-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

** (Nahanabeta mitty