STATUS OF THE BLOODHOUND

Bupreme Court of Kansas Rules That the Animal's "Testimony" May Be Considered.

The rating of the bloodhound in Am-! pric in criminal jurisprudence is not! we ned it appears, despite the able same exhaustive opinion derogatory to tra dogs rendered by Judge Sullivan when on the supreme bench of Nobeaska

That opinion was so favorably reare ded and was shown such respect > courts in other states that its charwhiter as a precedent seemed to be fixerly well established. But now an appearing of precisely the opposite improm has been handed down by so near a .- thune as the supreme court of Kansas. The ruling is that the "testimeny" of bloodhounds is something tima: may be properly considered, esrectally in connection with other evisence concerning the competency of we sich there is no dispute

The court refuses to set aside a veret of murder against a man convictend solely on the evidence of shoe memors and the trailing of footsteps by bounds. The dogs took the trail from the tracks around the body of the providered man and followed it for six mailes to the home of the man, who was then accused and later convicted. The shoe tracks around the body and the home of the man accused correspended with the shoes he wore. It was contended that if the trailing by the brands were eliminated from the evichance the evidence from the shoe prints alone would not be sufficient the conviction on a capital charge, the court held that the "testimenny" of the hounds was competent corroborate that of the prints.

CALD-FASHIONED GIRLS GOOD

"Khose Who Find Their Way Into Juvenile Court Are Dressed in Latest Style.

Mrs. Virginia Murray, matron of the Revenile Detention Home in Colum-Thus, is authority for the statement that the old-fashioned girl doesn't find way into the juvenile court. She sears that girls with the gingham firsck and hair tied with ribbons never respear before the juvenile judge, but frat nearly all of the girls appearing before him are dressed in the latest - HITIO

A majority of the girls appearing the juvenile court are devotees of Dame Fashion. "It is no uncommon thing to see a little girl of twelve or marteen dressed like a woman of mathere years, in hobble skirt and decol-"here gown," says Mrs. Murray, and, adds, that "we have an awful withme in trying to get the girls to dis--control 'rats' and 'puffs.' "

Then this good woman who musch of waywardness, who comes into direct contact with so many youthful Execorrigibles, gives this splendid adwhen to mothers:

"I advise mothers to pay more at Emation to their daughters' wardrobes. Marture hats, high-heeled shoes, open-*work stockings and very low cut admesses are articles to be tabooed."— Springfield News

Gray Uniforms in Night Battles. Probability of much night fighting

"the future gives added value to the where gray uniform of the German amidiers. While this attire proved its magerior invisibility at the recent immoneuvers during the daytime it was . the night fighting that its effectiveme was best demonstrated. In daymuch men engaged in patrol duty and macerity service was unseen by the meetry; but those in dark blue in the montile forces at once drew their fire. Mannerous fights took place at night with searchlights, and then it was bound that the gray was universally recorectated.

Troops wearing the old uniform was clearly visible on the ground, was when lying down, while those Example extremely difficult to diamograf, even when in close order. that any color harmonhing with the paleness of artificial ment will be more effective as a inhield from detection.—Army and May Journal.

Modern Photography. Motion photography is so far permesed that a London photographer make motion genericaits composed of six hundred mend forty separate pictures for a mines (\$5.25). They can be shown a hand stereoscope, reproducing serfectly the movements of the sub-Child pictures are said to be purticularly pleasing, for the reason That the child in motion is natural s transit unconstrained. Parents who can mrrrecrve the voices of their children. The phonographic records and their ac-" Minus in the new motion pictures are indeed.—Youth's Compan-

His Sense of Humor. Mrs. Youngwedd had been taking 🛞 🕶 seconding lessons through a correspondand the course.

Although there was a marked immany ement in the culinary department and the Youngwedd homestead the hus-Monad lost no opportunity for poking men at his wife's cooking. One morn-Mar. just as he was leaving for busiwhen she asked:

my dear, what would you like for this evening"

"Well," he replied, smilingly. a little of lesson 3 and perhaps the mustacript of lesson 12 for dessert."-'Microsan's Home Companion,

NOT HER IDEA OF A LADY

Rebuko for Smashing the Dishes Called Forth the Indignant Scorn of the Servant.

A housewife who lives in a suburb of New York feels keenly the rebuke she received from a servant who made a brief visit to her home recently. When the question of employment came up and matters of history were asked, the maid said:

Oh, yes'm. I been workin' in fino fam'lies. I won't work in any fam'ly what ain't a good one."

There is seemed necessary for the housewife to give assurances on her part. The bargain was made and the girl was installed. The first day everything went well; the second there was a crash in the kitchen and the mistress found that two plates from her prize set were in bits. She was reluctant to make a breach in diplomatic relations thus early and let the incident go with a caution. Next day there was another disaster, involving a cut glass tumbler, and several lesser things. This time she spoke rather sharply and gave warning that in future such breakages must be paid. for. Next came a large and highly prized platter. When the time came to pay the weekly wage the mistress deducted the price.

"You ain't goin' to ask me to pay for that, is you?" asked the girl with great surprise.

"Certainly," was the reply. "You should be made to pay for the other things also."

There was a fine scorn in the servant's manner and voice. "I guess I made a mistake," she

said. "You told me you was a lady. I ain't never seen a lady what wouldn't. let me break as many things as I wanted and never say a word." Whereupon, with dignity, she

NO PLACE TO WIN AT CARDS

dropped her work and went.

Custom in American Club at Manila Makes Lucky Player "Buy" for Everyone.

"When you play cards at the American club in Manila," said an American just returned from the Philippines, "the worst thing you can do is to win."

Of course there were exclamations and questions.

"Well, you see, it's this way," continued the returned one. "At the club the game they play is 'vingt-et-un,' in which, as you doubtless know, one of the best things a player can do is to get what is called a 'natural.' But, in Manila, the trouble is that the getting of a natural immediately places its possessor at the mercy-of an unwritten law comparable, in its severity, tothe laws of the Medes and Persians.

"As soon as it is known that there is a 'natural' on the table everybody in the clubhouse hurries to the club bar, with hoarse cries of 'Natural!' 'Natural!' Not only that-members rush to the doors and windows of the club, bawling 'Natural!' out into the streets, whereupon every American and Englishman within hearing charges into the club like a mad bull and makes toward the bar, without a

"There is but one thing for the possessor of the 'natural' to do. And, I ask you, where are his winnings when he has done it?"

Origin of Thunder.

Once upon a time three Indians went hunting. They walked for three long days and nights but could see neither game nor forests. They finally came to a tall tree and one of the hunters climbed to the top of the hranches in order to look for game. From the tree top a path led to an Indian tepes in the clouds. He at once informed his companions on the ground, and instructed them to follow him. Arriving at the tepes, they entered and joined other Indians who were smoking their pipes. After feasting for some time they all went out to hunt. The reports of their guns were heard on the earth, and even the Indians of today believe that every time it thunders those Indians are hunting

upon the Happy Hunting grounds. One Indian, on returning to the earth, told the Chippewas that by offering up smoke as a sacrifice to the thunder it would stop thunder. Some of the Indians still follow the custom of smoking during a storm to appeare the thunder-Genevieve Bebeau (Chippowa) in Red Man.

Gave Life for Brother. A pathetic story of how a sevenyear-old boy sacrificed his life for his six-year-old brother was told at the Hackney (England) coroner's court the other day at the inquest on Walter Days. While the two boys were playing on the towpath of Regent's canal at Cambridge Heath, Ernest, the younger boy, accidentally fell into the water, and Walter jumped in to save him. Ernest, who was held up in the witness box by his mother, said that all he remembered was that after failing in his brother "kept pushing him towards the bank." Ernest was saved by a third boy, but Walter was

The Real Thing. "Oh, Mary! Jim and Bill fought a

duel over me! "How romantic! What happened?" "It was terrible! I came into the room and those foolish boys were pointing big pistols at each other!" "Pistois? Heavens! Were they

loaded?" "Not a bit. They were both sober." -Toledo Blade.

LAD HAS A REAL GRIEVANCE

New Baby Sister Deprives Him of Attention, and He Shows the Effects.

Since the stork brought a little girl to a family living in the Broux the heir, who had attained to four years of dignity before the sister came, has had his nose very much out of joint. His mother, in fact, found trouble at times in keeping him from poking out the eyes of the intruder and otherwise exhibiting the innate cruelty of the boy-child. Vigorous spankings thoroughly repressed this tendency. and it has now given way to a generally silent acquiescence in the new order.

Yet at times the feeling of deprivation of old-time attention will come to the surface. Then the boy will take himself to the darkest corner to be found in the flat, push himself closely up against the wall and begin to whimper in low tones. Soon the whimper, like the musical patrol, gradually becomes more apparent. Then from out of the darkness comes the low plaint:

"Muvver don't like me." There is a cessation of the whimper for a moment; then it begins on a more emphatic scale and again comes in louder tones:

"Muyver don't like me." From this the protest goes into sobbing, and finally it comes to a climax

in most heart-breaking tones:

"Muyver don't like me." This is the time for the head of the household to intervene, for she has learned by experience that whatever she might say before the psychological moment is ignored. In the softest

tones she answers: "Yes, dearie, mother does like you. She loves you with all her heart." From out of the darkness comes in a great, indignant cry:

"I don't want you to." Despairing sobbing follows, but it goes down as the musical patrol dies away, and finally a very penitent little boy comes out of the corner and plucks at his mother's skirt, looking for attention.

TO SAVE OLD MANUSCRIPTS

Japanese Silk, Thin and Transparent, is Passed on Them and Pre--serves Them.

In the preservation of rare manuscripts and books an additional safeguard has been found in Japanese silk. Its use has removed a fear that

long existed in the minds of librarians. that the rare old manuscrips would dry up and return to their original elements. Fortunately, however, the employment of a silk of extreme thinness and transparency has settled the question of the life of these manuscripts for the next two or three hundred years at least. By that time, perhaps, some other method may be discovered.

This silk is thinner than the thinnest tissue paper, the threads being finer than spider webs. It is pasted over the manuscript so firmly that it wards off all dust and air, and yet is so transparent that it does not interfere any more with the appearance of the manuscript than would an ordinary pane of glass. It strengthens the manuscript so that the danger of handling is reduced to a minimum.

For some time past the United States library of congress has had in hand the examination and protection of all its old manuscripts, employing for the purpose the silk mentioned. Unless one be an expert in old manuscripts, he is unable to recognize the fact that the silk has been used.

The Musical Laugh. So much do we hear and read of

the attraction of laughter that we find it almost shocking to realise how very seldom a musical laugh is heard. Very few men have agreeable

laughs. Women as a rule understand the art a little better. Laughter comes more naturally to them. Not because they have a great sense of humor, but because they use laughter for a greater variety of purposes than do men.

Women laugh in coquetry and they also use a light laugh to bridge conversational gaps. Women really use laughter in all their lighter moods. All laughter to be at all attractive must first be natural. So, then, the ideal laughter of a man or woman must have sincerity as its basis. And ideal laughter is always kind. Real mirth laughs with a person, never at

Flight of Boods It is popularly believed that winged seeds from trees travel to great distances on the wind, but the investigations of a British scientist who has spent much time at Singapore, indicate that winged seeds have a far narrower range of flight than have "powder" seeds and plumed seeds. The greatest distance travelled by the winged seeds of a forest tree observed by this authority was 100 yards. Under the most favorable circumstances, he calculates, it would take this plant just 100 years to spread 500 yards and 1,500,000 years to spread from the Malay Peninsula to the Philippines if a land connection existed,---Scientific American.

Sure Sign. Mrs. Climber-There's no doubt about it. We have at last arrived in good society.

Climber-Why are you so sure? Mrs. Climber-We go with people who don't want us and who never give anything that's really enjoyable.

ABSINTHE AS A "TOOTH DOPE"

Bartender Finds Out One Good Thing About the Popular But Wicked Stimulant.

He had just had a tooth out-one of those extractions that seem to go to the root of all things-and dashed in to see his friend the bartender for solace. He called for whisky, and as he swallowed a toper's portion explained the reason for his haste. He had to drown the pain, he said, over the bar, and while he was about it guessed he would repeat the dose.

"I know a better way than that," said the barkeeper, forcibly removing the whisky bottle from the bar. "Absinthe is what you need." And he poured out about a thimbleful.

"All that?" inquired the toothless one. "Aren't you afraid it will lay

me out?" "S'nough," said the bartender. "Just put that in your mouth; don't swallow it; and let it soak in where the tooth was. It will fix you all right, stop the hemorrhage and the pain at the same

Credulously the customer obeyed,

and found almost instant relief. "Dangerous stuff that," said the bartender; "even those who use it admit its wickedness, its treachery to its friends, its general cussedness. But it's a good friend to the man who's had a tooth out or who has an ache in a tooth that isn't out. Don't know why-it isn't only the alcohol in it, but it's the best tooth dope I've found."

FISH FOR IRON THROUGH ICE

How the Swedes Get Ore From the Bottom of Some of Their , Lakes.

The bottoms of many Swedish lakes are covered to a thickness of six or eight inches with fragments of iron ore of the size of peas. This lake ore consists chiefly of ochre, or hydrated oxide of iron, mixed with silicate and phosphate of iron, clay, sand and other impurities, and yields pig iron of very good quality.

The ore is obtained by very primitive methods. In winter a hole is cut in the ice, a scraper attached on a long pole is inserted and all of the ore within reach is collected into a heap beneath the hole. Some of the mud which has been scraped together with the ore is removed by stirring the mass with poles, and the ore is then scraped into bags which have been sunk and is hauled up.

In summer this curious mining operation is conducted in a similar manner from rafts anchored in the lake. Two miners can bring up about four tons of ore in a day. Steam dredges have recently been installed in a few places. About thirty years after the new laver of the same thickness is found to have been produced by natural chemical

Builders of Carnarvon Castle. Carnaryon castle is full of interest not only for the archaelogist and student of medieval military architecture, but also for all engaged in the economic interpretation of history. Fairly complete accounts are extant of the money expended on wages and material during the building of the fortress. The highest wage paid to the workmen was three pence a day to akilled artificers, two pence being more common. These artisans were all Englishmen, halling from such places as Canterbury or Oxford. Ordinary laborers, who were, to judge from their names, all native Welshmen, received only a penny. Allowing for the purchasing power of the penny, these comic wages are of course far higher than the rates of the present day. Centuries later the translators of the Bible saw nothing ludicrous about the "two pence" proffered for the hotel bill of the man befriended by the Good Samaritan.-Westminster Gasette.

Poe's Conundrum.

Edgar A. Poe, great as was his genius, had but little humor. He had, however, a hard, intellectual wit which scintillated in the most unexpected ways. He was accustomed to denounce punning as the most banal and foolish of all kinds of pleasantry, and satirized on every occasion the poverty of faculty which indulged itself

in this kind of pseudo-cleverness. On one occasion a brilliant company in which he was present, knowing his foible, was teasing Poe with a profusion of conundrums, and challenging him to make one. The poet grimaced,

and instantly shot forth this: t "Why is Aesop's fable of the for that lost his tail disproved by geol-

Every one was nonplused, and Poe had to give the answer: "Because no animal remains have

ever been found in trap."-Youth's Companion.

Early Christian Burial.

There is an old sags of Thorfina

Karlseine which shows that long after Christianity was introduced into the north it was the practice to bury the dead in unhallowed ground on the land where they died, and that a stake was set up over the grave. "When the priest afterward came," says the sage, "the stake was pulled up and holy water was poured into the hole, and they can over the body, even though it was long afterward." Some of us might like to believe that this early Christian custom may have given rise to burial at cross roads—the plous instinct of placing parishs under the shadow of the cross.

CAN'T STAND FOR EVERYTHING

Every Man Has Weak Spot in His Humorous Nature and Fails to See Joke.

A man who lacks a sense of humor is despised by all. But every man has a weakness somewhere in his humorous nerve. Every man knows of some joke which is amusing to all but himself.

For my part I never could see anything funny about any one having the toothache. What on earth is funny about the toothache? I have had plenty of opportunity to observe this phenomenon in all its phases, and while I admit that toothache is thrilling and exciting, I cannot see where the fun comes in.

I have six children and they each have toothache by turns Bulstrode has it Monday, Ajax Tuesday, Abelard Wednesday, Sinbad Thursday, Fritz Friday, Peter Saturday, and I have it myself on Sunday. Everybody in the house has it but my wife and the cook. One of them hasn't time. and the other cannot afford to have it. But as it is we are busy with it all week

When I stagger into the office Tuesday morning clutching my hot, throbbing head the boss inquires: "What's the matter?"

I say: "Little Bulsey had the toothache all night last night "

"Too bad'" says the boss. Wednesday morning finds the same symptoms in me, and the same question comes from the boss.

"Ajax had it this time," I say. The next day the boss questions me. and I say it was little Sinby's turn. and the next day Fritz and the next Peter. The boss is always sympa-

thetic. But on Monday when I tell him I had the toothache myself he lets out a horrible roar of laughter. I despise such misplaced humor.-H. P. Galt in Chicago News.

THEY WILL BE BUSINESS MEN

Two Young Lads Who Are Displaying the Wisdom of Presidents of Railways.

To modernize an old phophecy, "Out of the mouths of babes shaff come much worldly wisdom." Mr K has two boys whom he dearly loves. One day he gave each a dollar to spend. After much bargaining, they brought home a wonderful four-wheeled steamboat and a beautiful train of cars.

For awhile the transportation business flourished, and all was well, but one day Craig explained to his father that while business had been good, he could do so much better if he only had the capital to buy a train of cars like Joe's. His argument must have been good, for the money was forthcoming. Soon after, little Joe, with probably less logic but more loving, became possessed of a dollar to buy a steamboat like Craig's. But Mr. K. who had furnished the additional capital, looked in vain for the improved service.

The new rolling stock was not in evidence, and explanations were vague and unsatisfactory, as is often the case in the railroad game at which men play. It took a stern court of inquiry to develop the fact that the railroad and steamship had simply changed hands—and at a mutual profit of 100 per cent. And Mr. K., as he told his neighbor, said it was worth that much to know that his boys would not need much of a legacy from him.—Lippincott's Magazine.

A : 5 . . Short Weight. How to persuade the blonde delicatessen store clerk to remove her hand from the scales when weighing cheese and bologna, so he would get sixteen sunces to the pound instead of twelve or thirteen, was the problem confronting the man who lunches late at night in his own room.

Try a few affectionate little pecks at her hand with accompanying complimentary remarks and she will let go all right," said an experienced

The night after receiving that advice the man asked for a pound of smoked pork tenderloin. As usual, the blonde young woman rested her hand on the scales to steady them, and, hesitatingly, the man laid his palm on her stubby fingers. When he got home half an hour later and weighed the pork tenderloin on his own scales he found that he had eleven ounces instead of the customary thirteen. But strange to say, he was not angry.

Beware of the Post.

"This is a fine place to study the superstitions of the crowd," saft a Subway ticket chopper. . "Two-thirds of the couples who pass through the gate are brimming over with superstition. It shows itself in their fear of separating and walking on different sides of the post. Good-looking, educated people are afraid of that.

"'We'll quarrel,' says one-usually it is the woman who says it, or if two women are together the poth say it at the same time. We let that post get between us."

"Then, if they are badly bitten by the bug of superstition, one goes back and passes through on the other side so as to obviate the danger of a flareup."-New York Times.

Serrow's Crewn of Sorrow. Cook-Please, mum, O'ive had a sreat misfortune.

Mistress What is it, Bridget? Cook-I've burnt up the fruit cake, an' it cost five dollars, and the worst, of it is me labor is wasted.

FLY KITES ON FEAST DAY

Japanese Perform Clever Maneuvers In the Air With Their Monstrous Rival Fliers.

In Japan there is an annual feast day for boys, when each house having male children hangs out strings of paper carp, which inflated by the breeze

become lifelike monster fish, "It was on this feast day," says a writer in the Wide World, "that we left Yokohama for Kamakura, oncethe eastern capital of Japan, now

merely a quiet little seaside village. "As it was such an important occasion, the whole world made boliday. some families hurried to the seashore to fly their enormous humming kites, from which the parents appeared to derive quite as much enjoyment as the children. The loud hum emitted by the soaring kite is caused by a piece of thin bamboo, which is stretched tight-

ly across from shoulder to shoulder. This taut bamboo filament not only acts as an acollan harp but bends the whole kite, so that its surface is concave instead of being, as in our kitem. a plane. The noise when some threescore or so of these monsters are in the air at the same time is deafening.

"The Japanese kite has no tail, but is furnished with numerous long streamers. Great competitions are held by the owners of the kites, and occasionally a mimic battle will be fought in the air, the rival factions endeavoring by means of powdered glass. which has been previously worked into a definite length of the kite strings. to saw through a rival's string, and so bring the vanquished kite tumbling igsominiously to the ground."

UNCLE CAL GOOD REASONER

Fired Question at Camp Fire Astronomer That Probably Was Hard to Answer.

"The late George Cary Eggleston was in the Confederate army," said a New York editor, and, as Memorial day approached, he would narrate at the Authors' club many a memory of war times.

"I liked to hear his yarns about the child-like minds of slaves. He once told me, for example, about a grizzled slave named Uncle Cal, body servant to his colonel. "As Eggleston sat before a camp

fire one coolish autumn evening, watching Uncle Cal mend the colonel's coat, the crimson and gold glory of the autumn sunset turned the talk to astronomy, and Eggleston said. "'You see, Uncle Cal, the world in round, like an apple, and it goes

round, too-round and round it goes all the time." "'Hit's round an' hit goes round." said Uncie Cai, skeptically. 'But what I want to know is, what holds it up?" 'Why, you see, Uncle Cal,' said

sun, and the sun holds it up-by attraction, you know." 'Tincle Chi glanced from his coat mending to Eggleston with a patron

Eggleston, 'the world goes round the

izing smile. "'Honey,' he said, 'Ah reckon yo' hain't gone far 'nough in you' reasonin'. Fo', if yo' surmisation wus correct, what would keep de world up when the sun went down? Answer

Mistook Snake for Whip. George Deady, a farm hand living in Wilsonville, had a not time on Friday and he fainted dead away from fright. says a Putnam correspondent of the Hartford Courant. Deady picked up what he thought was the tip of a horse whip in the grass beside the road, only to find that the borse whip was alive. It proved to be a black snake. It wound around Deady's arm and poked its head in Deady's face and

grinned at him. Deady let out a yell that could be beard all over Wilsonville and ran to Heary Pearl and implored him to pulk the snake off his arm. Pearl refused to meddle, saying he was no snake charmer, whereupon Beady fainted in the road. Pearl says the snake then uncoiled, and wiggled off into the bushes. It was about five feet long.

At the Colectial Gate. The druggist approached the Celestial gate. St. Peter opened the portal for him and bade him enter and join the heavenly choir. "Not so fast," admonished the com-

pounder of pills. "Before I go in there I want to ask a few questions. Have you any city directories in Paradise?" "No." replied St. Peter.

"Any remedies for growing hair on bald heads and door knobs?" "None."

"Any soda fountains?" "We don't know what they are." "Do you sell stamps?" "We don't use them here." "And last, but not least, have you

any telephones?" "We have not." "Then I'll go in, for I guess this is Heaven all right, all right."-Louis-

Primitive Canadian College. A great institution in embryo is the remarkable Emanuel college at Sankatoon, in the diocese of Saskatchewan. At the present time sixty young menare being trained there under Principai Lloyd to meet the rapidly growing demand for young clergymen in the vast territory of westeren Canada. A picture of this college shows a lot of wooden huts of the simplest specles, standing on the open prairie. Two tutors live in shacks also. The men have nowhere to sit except in the

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Bur fen Louisians et dans t. ur. Loi. Einem die Ruch ille municipal dans für generation des aventiones des aventiones de Priz de Numerous un francis des files de Numerous un francis de la file de Numerous des aventiones de Priz de Numerous un françois de la file de Numerous des aventiones de la file de Numerous un françois de la file de Numerous des aventiones de la file de Numerous une françois de la file de Numerous de Numerous des aventiones de la file de Numerous de Numerous de la file de Numerous de