MANDARIN AND HIS BUTTON

He Must Be Studious and Able to Earn Insignia of the Higher Grades.

It will be interesting to note what effect the Chinese revolutionary movement will have upon the status of the mandarian, who with his gorgeous dress, the glittering button signifying his rank and his combined powers of authority has always been an extraordinary figure to the western eye. Heretofore, however, the mandarins life has not been all ease and glitter, nor has their power been unlimited.

It has always been the custom to promote them from the ranks of the people after the passing of severe examinations. A man may win the rank of mandarin of the ninth, or lowest rank, continuing the while at his trade, say of mason or carpenter. Above that rank he may become an official, but is allowed only the salary that he may earn at his trade.

As a matter of fact the mandarins generally enrich themselves from the fees which they exact from suitors, but in accordance with the doctrine of the Emperor Kang-hi, the mandarins are supposed to make the bringing of law-suits as uninviting as possible. Kang-hi said:

"It is well that all men should have a wholesome fear of the tribunals. I desire that all having recourse to the magistrates may be treated mercilessly, so that all may dread to appear before them. Let all good citizens settle their disputes like brothers, submitting to the arbitration of the elders and mayors of the commune. Let all obstinate suitors be crushed by the judges, for such is their desert."

When the student has won the silver button, the mark of the ninth grade of mandarins, he may persevere and make himself by hard study and ability, a mandarin of the first class. As he passes up the scale his insignia are as follows: Ninth and eighth classes of mandarin, a button of silver; seventh class, a gold button; sixth class, a bone button; fifth class, a crystal button; fourth class, a dark blue button; third class, a light blue button; second class, a light coral

button; first class, a dark coral button.
This button is about the size of a pigeon's egg and is worn on the top of the hat on ceremonial occasions.—
Harper's Weekly.

A Study in Still Life.

A pair of large, travel-worn brogans, with feet inside, reposed on a schair which stood in the open entrance to one of the senate galleries during the drowsy afternoon hours of Senator Smoot's three-day speech on the metal tariff a fortnight or so ago. It was a perfect study in still life and wisible from certain precincts of the senate floor. One of the punctilious senators on the Republican side viewed the spectacle for a time and then summoned one of the young men of the corps of floor officials.

"Those feet probably belong to one of the doorkeepers," he said. "Better tell him to remove them from the chair, but do it as politely as you can, as he may be one of our old soldier employes. There is no need to hurt the feelings of the old chap."

Here is the note which a page handed to the offending doorkeeper a few moments later—after first waking him up:

"Doorkeeper of the Blank Gallery:
Dear Sir—If you are sleepy we will
send up a bed; if you are sick we will
send you home. Please shift your
feet so the senators can get air."—
Washington Star.

. Hiram Decidedly Old. The second oldest schooner in the United States is now tied up at Red Beach, nine miles from Calais, her home port. She is the Hiram, and she was built 12 years later than the famous old Polly. Her keel was laid down at Biddeford in 1819, and since she was launched the little two-masted schooner has led a strenuous life up and down the Atlantic coast. Although the vessel has been repaired time and again, she still has her original keel and bottom, which are in good condition. She is 69.5 feet long. has a gross tonnage of 67 tons, and carried a crew of three. For many years after she was built the Hiram was commanded by members of the Cook family, of that city, and she is now owned by Elmer McDonald of Red Beach.

> Japanese Using More Milk. The habit of using milk has greatly Increased among the Japanese in recent years, yet the average amount of milk consumed by each Japanese is still far below that of the European or American. The total amount of milk produced in Tokio Prefecture during the year 1911 was \$6,635 koku and the total amount of daily consumption was over 127 koku, which means that each person consumed on an avergge only 0.1 go a day, which will hardly bear comparison with the four or five go of the average daily consumption per person in Barope or America.-Tokio Asahi.

The Beauty of a Minnew.

Never was seen more exquisite colors than shimmer along the sides of the common shiner (Notropis cornutus). It is pale olive-green above, just a sunny brook color, this is bordered at the sides by a line of irridescent blue-purgia, while the shining silver scales on the sides below, flash and glimmer with the changing mues of the rainbow. The minnews are darker than the thiners; the borned dace develop little tubercles on the head during the breeding season, which are lost later.

FOUND A SACRED LAKE

GOLDEN ORNAMENTS RECOVERED FROM GUATAVITA SHOWN.

Treasures That Were Thrown Into the Water by Indians of Colombia, in Their Religious Rites, Before the Spanish Conquest.

Scores of antiquarians and others interested in the races that inhabited the American continent before the coming of the white man visited the assembly room at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel to see the relics recently taken from the sacred lake of Guatavita, near Bogota, Colombia, and brought to New York by Mr. Hartley Knowles of London, the New York Herald re-

ports. The story of the finding of the relics, which consist of gold ornaments, emeralds and pottery, reads like a romance. Ever since the Spaniards' conquered the Indian race that inhabited the fertile plateau in Colombia efforts have been made to recover treasures sunk in the lake each year by the Indians as a religious rite. Spaniards undertook the task, but draining the lake was too difficult for them. Another determined attempt was made in 1823 by Capt. Charles Stuart Cochrane, an Englishman, but it ended in failure. In 1900 a British corporation was formed, and it tunneled the monutains and drained the lake. It has now begun to mine the relics buried deep in the mud.

Lake Guatavita is almost in the center of the Great Andean plateau that was the home of the Chibch kingdom, composed of Indians who lived by agriculture and who had a civilized form of government. One of their cities, Usaquen, is said to have had more than a million inhabitants.

The Chibchas paid hornage to two gods. The sun was the beneficent deity, and the antithesis of the sun or evil spirit they believed was a huge serpent, which lived in the center of lake Guatavita and which when angered brought storms, drought and all the other evils which sometimes afflict an agricultural population. Therefore, though they hated the serpent, they pretended to worship him and sought to propitiate his wrath by

Four temples to the serpent stood on the bank of the lake, which was only a mile across, but very deep. Once a year a great feast was given the serpent devil. The chief ceremony consisted of casting gold ornaments and other precious objects into the center of the lake, where the god could get them. The exact center was found by stretching two hide ropes in the form of a cross, from the four temples. Rafts were then propelled toward the center of the lake, amid the din of musical instruments and the cheering of the multitude. One raft was occupied by the ruler, whose body was covered with gold dust. When the precious objects were dumped overboard the ruler himself jumped into the lake and washed off the gold.

The first Spaniards to visit the country witnessed these ceremonies, and the practice gave rise to the Spanish legend of El Dorado.

Skipper's Good-By The captain of one of the "crack" American liners used to say that his wife was always the last person he spoke to on leaving port and the first on returning. In a sense, though not in the one understood by most of those who heard him make the statement, this was perfectly true, says the Liverpool Mercury. His house was on the banks of the Mersey, and he never pased it without "speaking" it by means of the ship's whistle. For the occasions he had a special code, which none of the crew, who all knew of the practice, could understand. One has under his control a powerful siren, on which he blows three terrific wails as a signal to his wife. At night they are sufficient to wake her from her first sleep. Another captain, who retired not long since, had a certain whistle for goodby when he was dropping down the Mersey, and another for "all well" as he was coming up. and he invariably blew one or the other when passing a point to which his thoughts often turned when he was on the trackless deep. Both of these signals were well understood, not only by his wife and children, but by many of his friends.

Must Master the Iron Clube The true secret of successful golf is accurate iron play. A man cannot be. a really first-class player unless he is more or less & master of all manner of iron clubs. Deadly accurate approaching will make up for many defects in wooden club play, and, in consequence, it is the iron clubs above any other with which a player should practice. I am not going to say that it is necessary for a player to be a complete master of every class of iron shot and to have intimate knowledge of the correct way of playing them, but I will say that it is absolutely necessary for a player who is anxious to attain any great measure of scocess to have a good formand of his from clubs.-Harold H. Hilton, in the Out ing Magazine.

A Chaser.
The Inquisitive Old Woman—Guard, why did the train stop before we came to the station?

came to the station?

The Guard—Ran over a pig, mum.

The Inquisitive Old Woman—What, was it on the line?

was it on the line?

The Guard—No-oh, no; we chased
it up the embankment!

ANCIENT ROME'S WINES

NEARLY FIFTY KINDS KNOWN TO

Soveral Varieties, Made With Salt Water, Were Considered Medicinal, and Not Intoxicating—Murrhina

Given Those to Be Tortured.

Nearly 50 kinds of wine were known to the ancient Romans, including several varieties used for medicinal purposes. Falernian was a home wine, resembling the modern Maderia, and was not commonly used until it was ten years old. After it was twenty years old it affected the drinker unfavorably, causing headache.

Other wines were foreign. China, also also called Ariusian, of which there were three varieties—austere, sweet and intermediate—and the Lesbian, considered to be the diuretic, were of this kind. Some wines were named after their color, as white, dark, and red. The white were thought to be the thinnest and least heating; the dark colored and sweet the most nourishing; the red the most heat-

Certain wines named Myndian, Hallcarnassian, Rhodian and Coan, were made with salt water. They were considered not to be intoxicating, but ito promote digestion. Two wines. Chidian and Adrian, were also medicinal. Mustum was a term applied to wine newly made, or the fresh juice of the grape. Protopum was the juice which runs from the grapes, without pressing. Mulsum was a mixture of wine and honey. Sapa was mustum boiled down to a third. Defrutum was mustum reduced to half and Carenum was the same reduced to a third. Passum was a sweet wine, prepared from grapes that had been dried in the sun. Passum creticum, also a sweet wine, is believed to have been the same as the wine which our forefathers called Malmsey, the wine in which the duke of Clarence, brother of Edward IV., elected to be drowned.

A wine called Murrhina has a curious history. The Greeks had a wine of this kind which consisted of pure wine perfumed with odorous substances. The Romans had a wine similarly named, which is supposed to have been wine mingled with myrrh. It was administered to those who were about to suffer torture in order to intoxicate them, and to remove the sense of suffering.

These ancient wines retained their place probably to the end of the Middle Ages, but there is no reliable evidence bearing upon this point. Very slowly the names, rather than the wines, changed generally. The ancient wines, even those in use in Shakespeare's time, seem to have been less charged with alcohol than the wines of the present day. Even Malmsey, the strongest of them, contained only about 12 per cent. of spirit, and Sack a little more than half that amount.—The Ideal Grocer.

8tory of an African Romance. A romance born under unusual circumstances culminated at the altar, in the marriage of Miss Olive MacLeod and Charles Lindsay Temple, chief secretary of Northern Nigeria. It was while returning from Wadai, in the heart of Central Africa, whither she had journeyed to place a cross on the grave of her former flance, Lieut. Boyd Alexander, a noted explorer, who was murdered at that place by natives in 1910, that she met and was successfully wooed by her future husband. During this trip Miss MacLeod covered nearly 4,000 miles, through regions where the natives although nominally friendly, are uncertain in temper. For four months she was in territory hitherto unknown to British travelers, and for six months in districts where white woman had never before been seen. A woman friend and her husband were the only other white members of the expedition. They were in almost constant danger lest the natives turn against them, and on one occasion one of the wilder tribes seriously debated the proposition of taking the women prisoners. The party managed to escape while the parle; was going on.

Aviation and insurance
Aviation risks have been accepted
by certain German life and accident
insurance companies, but the results
have not been encouraging. The conditions attending such insurance have
consequently, been made more restrictive.

The rates for aeronauts who use craft lighter than air have recently been increased, while in the case of craft heavier than air insurance against death seems to have been declined altogether.

clined altogether.

A Swiss insurance company doing accident business in Germany has recently abandoned policies for airmen and air craft altogether, for even after raising its original rates business was found to be unprofitable. One company which had early ventured into aviation assurance against death recently paid a claim of nearly \$12,000 in addition to a policy covering the aero plane, which was destroyed.

Feur Simple Ways to Health.

Keep your physical being in good
condition, through (1) cheerful and
loving and faithful thinking, and (2)
a very moderate amount of the plainest and most nourishing food thoroughly fletcherised, and (4) plenty of
outdoor activity and a moderate
amount of full breathing exercises
and (4) plenty of pure water, to be
drunk the first thing in the morning
the last thing at night, and between
meals.—Nautilus.

CANNOT RELY ON JOHN

WIFE FINDS "STRONG RIGHT ARM" THEORY WRONG.

She Thought He Would Rid Her Path of All Annoyances, Great and Small, but She Knows

Better Now.

When I married my John, I firmly expected to lean upon his strong right arm, having always heard that that was what a strong right arm was for. And I firmly expected him to rid my path of the small annoyances of life, as well as be a haven of refuge in the vaster perplexities. In a word, I expected him to combine the roles of solicitous lover and provident husband. I say I expected this, says a

writer in the New York Evening Post.

John and I were married in the autumn. When our honeymoon was over we moved into an apartment. Our landlady had an apartment under us. As she would not give us enough heat, I went to my John about it. John, of course, would see that I had enough heat. But did I really need more heat? The house seemed comfortable to him. (He was out of it all day.) He sort of hated to get into an argument with a lady. We liked the apartment, didn't we, and if we insisted upon more heat, it might strain our relations with the landlady. which would be unpleasant, as we were living in the same house. wouldn't it?

After surviving several bad colds, I gave John a long, sneaking look, took the matter into my own hands, made the landlady give us a written release, and moved out of the apart-

ment. At first when I went out with John to mingle with our best restaurant classes I sat back like a fat little parasite, lazily enjoying having a man look after me, even to ordering my food. But John always confused the order. I got lobster Newburg when I wanted lobster salad. John never noticed which waiter was serving us-John never could catch the head waiter's eye-we were always having to wait for salt or for bread while the dinner cooled. As ordering meals was in my daily housekeeping routine, I soon teok over the ordering and John sat back like the fat little parasite.

Upon another occasion when I tried to lean on John's strong right arm we barely escaped arrest. We were on a Pullman car with an impertinent porter. I mentioned his impertinence to John, expecting John to issue a reprimand. But John knocked the porter down. There was a dreadful commution. Ladies screamed and the conductor came rushing up. John wanted to knock the conductor down. The conductor objected and threatened to have us arrested at the next station. After some pleading and arguing I calmed John, pacified the conductor.

tipped the porter and secured peace.

When we bought our home we decided to have some of the trees cut down. I showed the tree chopper the trees that were to be sacrificed, but he sent his son to do the job before we had moved out, and the son lost his instructions and cut down every tree in the froit yard. In tears I went to my John, but John said: "Now, dearie, you are the mistress of this house. I don't want to butt in."

Gradually my own right arm has grown a little stronger. I don't regret it. I don't even consider that it would be fair to John to do too much home leaning on his strong right arm. He has a good deal to worry him downtown. All that I regret or consider is that, possibly, a good deal of waste went into the forming of my remantic illusions.

He Made an Enemy.
Governor Eberhart of Minnesota, during an address told the following story of his own experience:

"Once while traveling through my state I was noticing in particular the great amount of waste that was going on about me. During the afternoon I went into the dining car, which was crowded, so I sat down near one end of the car, opposite a fleshy lady, who, I thought, weighed at least 250 pounds.

"As I looked past the lady through the car window, not noticing her particularly, I was impressed by the vast amount of farm machinery that was unsheltered and exposed to the weath er, and could not help but remark 'What a waste!'

"The lady opposite me faced me squarely and said: "Mister, you just mind your own business."—Philadelphia Star.

Habit to Be Avoided. The habit of ridiculing everything and everybody is one that every woman should avoid. We always find in others what we look for. It is such a mistake to cultivate the habit of looking for the grotesque or the ridiculous. It makes one's face on such hard, unpleasant, cynical lines. There are those persons to whom one dreads to introduce one's friends, for one is sure these friends will come under the merciless and scorching light of ridicule. The worst of it is, these unfair, self-appointed critics are usually more open to ridicule themselves than their victims.

"What do you think of the Shakes peare-Bacon controversy?"

"Haven't heard of it and don't care anything about it," replied Mr. Hiram Wright, the local boss. "Neither one of 'em has any pull in my ward."—

Washington Star.

FLED BEFORE FLAMES

RUSSIAN PEASANTS SUFFERERS
FROM PRAIRIE FIRES.

Huge Areas Devastated and Human Lives, as Well as Live Stock, Sacrificed—Whole Settlements Wiped Out.

Midsummer in Russia has been ushered in by a great epidemic of fires on the steppes.

The intense dryness of the season has spread the fires over a huge area. One of the most dreadful fires that the Russian steppes have ever seen raged a few days ago in the Province of Turgal, on the other side of the Ural mountains, and to the northeast of the Caspian. On these steppes vast seas of grass stretch to the horizon, raised only by shrubs of the wild cherry and dwarf almond on the hill-sides or by clumps of wormwood when the soil is clayey. Herds of cattle and horses graze on the plains.

It was early in the morning when mighty clouds of smoke suddenly rose up from the steppe, a sure sign to the inhabitants that a fire was in progress. So appalling was the speed with which the fire rolled over the dry and yellow grass that the peasants had quickly to concert measures for saving just their own lives from destruction. Feverish activity prevailed in all the villages until the tongues of fiame which came on nearer and nearer with uncanny swiftness appeared on the horizon.

Swept forward by the rushing wind, sparks from the conflagration kindled-in advance another fire, which in a short time enveloped 30,000 acres of grazing ground. Swifter and swifter hefore the wind dashed on the wall of fiery waves. Enormous pillars of finme shot up into the air. The suction was so strong that slabs of turf and burning branches were hurled up into the air and thrown far away.

Men and cattle were hard put to it to save themselves. Their least danger was of being scorched by the flery breath which swept on ahead of the furnace. Women and children who sank helpless to the ground were dragged along by the other villagers, for only hasty flight was now of any avail. But even this would not have saved them had not a lake lain in their path, into which they all rushed, wading in as far as they could without drowning.

Imagine, then, hundreds of persons standing in the waters up to their shoulders, while all round them masses of flame ran along the banks and sent out flickering tongues over the water in their direction, baffled in their thirst for victims.

Some of the inhabitants of the villages on the steppes directly they saw the fire advancing set to work to burn large areas, and on these cases they collected all their cattle and household goods. At last a heavy shower came and extinguished the prairie fire. Many perished in the flames or were stifled by the smoke, five in one village, three in another, and so on. Besides this there was great destruction of livestock, large and small.—Ham burger Nachrichten.

How the Picture Animals Talk.

A Parisian novelty is a picture book of animals, and each animal utters its own characteristic cry. The pictures represent the most familiar domestic animals, and each animal speaks its own language. To cause it to break silence nothing is necessary but to pull a little string at the edge of the book.

In the books are to be seen a rooster, a cow, a lamb, little birds in their nest, a donkey, a cuckoo, a goat. On the last page are children who are welcoming their parents. By pulling the string at the right page the cry of any particular creature is elicited. The listener hears the donkey heehaw and the rooster crow. The crowing is well imitated. The string is pulled again and the lamb hleats, the birds twitter, the cuckoo sings, the cow moos, or the little children call out "papa" and "mamma."

These interesting results are obtained simply by the aid of small bellows placed in a box hidden in the book. When the string is pulled the air enters the corresponding bellows and is thence expelled by a spring. The air makes its exit through a special tube appropriate for each cry, and at the same time the bellows meets with obstacles placed on swire.

Experimenting With Death.

There are few men, perhaps, who have not a hundred times in the course of life, felt a curiosity to know what their sensations would be if they were compelled to lay life down. The very impossibility, in ordinary cases, of obtaining any approach to this knowledge, is an incessant spur pressing on the fancy in its endeavors to arrive at it. Thus poets and painters have ever made the estate of a man condemned to die one of their themes of comment of description. Footboys and 'prentices hang themselves every other day, conclusively-missing their arrangement for slipping the knot half way-out of a seeming instinct to try the secrets of that fate, which—less in jest than earnest—they feel an inward monition may become their own. And thousands of men, in early life, are uneasy until they have mounted a breach or fought a duel merely because they wish to know, experiment. ally, that their nerves are capable of carrying them through that peculiar ordeal.-From "Le Revenant."

NOVEL USE FOR MUSIC

FIRE IS CLAIM.

San Francisco Man Makes the Assettion, and Bases It on Vibration
Theory—Scientists, Unconvinced,
Listen With Respect.

When Charles Kellogg of San Francisco announced that he could sing a fire out there was scoffing among the unbelievers. They had heard of this man before, and knew he could imitate any bird he admired in the woodland; that he had been able to procure wonderful pictures of wild animals through the Sierra Mountains, because he made them completely unfraid by his singing; they knew that serpents had absolutely no terrors for him. But a fire, they argued, "has no life, no mind, therefore it cannot be hypnotized, tamed or lulled."

Nevertheless, fires are being "sung out" under test conditions.

Fire, says Mr. Kellogg, who denies all wisardry, is vibration; and just as it has been shown in the laboratory that one vibration may annul, control, silence another, so the proper one will still the vibration of fire, and, when the vibration is stilled, the fire is out

Mr. Kellogg makes no claim that any human voice can sing to quietude the vibrations of a conflagration. The extinguishing vibrations must be of volume commensurate with those to be controlled, but he does maintain that the fire-fighting operation in the future will be based upon these principles.

According to this theory, one may live to see giant tuning forks or musical instruments taking the place of the fire engines.

Kellogg was born in the California mountains, where he grew up in close touch with nature. His ability to reproduce musically all sounds of mother earth is phenomenal.

Make a few simple little experiments in vibration on your own account. Hold an empty cigar in your hands in the room where someone is playing t'e piano, and every now and then you will feel that box vibrate. Try singing in a room where there are several small stringed instruments and you will be pleased sometimes to hear a string sing with you.

The soothing, healing power of music in treating the insane has called forth remarks lately. Will the physician of the future take temperatures with a tuning fork and prescribe harmonious chords to allay fever or a "concord of sweet sounds" to haster the knitting of bones?

Woman the Impersonal. Woman is not a personality. She is a symbol. This is by no means assigned to her an inferior place. Far from it. To regard woman as an inferior, man is foolish, and as long as the woman movement, working of that basis, tries to prove that she is an equal or superior man, it must break down. As long as scientists and scholars insist on treating the points where woman differs from man as inferiorities, so long will their work remain useless. Equally foolish is the discussion of which is the more highly organized. Both are superior; both complete. They are merely different Woman has a different nature, a different purpose; and the self-centered feeling of personality is impossible to her. She is God-centered, s symbol of divine nature, a power working through man to accomplish what she will. She is to men the vision of creativeness, and this vision it is their part to make reality. One

has only to look at the curious results

of woman's interpretation of the word

personality, and her application of it

to herself as a "right," to see how ill

this man-quality fits her. When wom-

an starts out with a baleful determina-

tion to "live her own life," it makes

one weep or laugh, according to one's

temperament. Woman's strength and

power lie not in a pseudo-personality.

but in her nearnes to divine nature .-

Atlantic Monthly. Kaiser's Early Rising. William II, emperor of Germany. is an early riser and likes to have everybody about him follow his good example. He is up every day at 6 o'clock ready to go to work or to take an outing on horseback. His high officials complain that they are torn too early from the soft delights of sleep. Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg, who is a famous sleeper, accommodates himself with difficulty to this strenuous regimen. He only awakens after many calls from his valet de chambre, and when drawn from his bed makes his toilet slowly and always arrives late at the palace, to find the emperor awaiting him with impatience. Some days ago, remarks the Cri de Paris, the emperor, after having waited for him until half past 6 o'clock, decided to go and surprise his chancellor in Frederick street. He found him in the bath. "I wish to remind yeu, my dear chancellor," said the emperor,

Prince as Art Critic.

August Wilhelm, the kaiser's fourth
son, known as the civilian prince because he has adopted civil life by beoming a lawyer, has been appointed
read of the art commission to select
paintings and sculpture for the national gallery at this year's art exposicion.

"that the day begins for you and for

me at 6 o'clock. It is now going on

7 and you are not even shaved. An

hour lost each day will make fifteen

days in a year and in fifteen days my

grandfather won three victories."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

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