

The Tarborough Southeer.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT. THEN GO AHEAD.—D Crockett

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A HAPPY HOME

Is one where health abounds. With impure blood there cannot be good health. With a disordered LIVER there cannot be good blood.

Tutt's Pills

revivify the torpid LIVER and restore its natural action.

A healthy LIVER means pure blood. Pure blood means health. Health means happiness.

Take no Substitute. All Druggists.

Herzl, a Modern Moses. Palestine would be a Jewish country today if Theodor Herzl had not died. Herzl was the George Washington of the Jews—one of the most remarkable and romantic figures of this generation. He died four years ago of heart disease. About the time that our civil war began Herzl was a baby in a Jewish home in Vienna. He was well educated, and, being by nature brilliant and magnetic, he became a leader among the Viennese "intellectuals." Until he was thirty-five years old he did not interest himself in the troubles or in the destiny of the Jews. He was content to write plays for the Viennese theaters and clever quips for the papers and magazines, says Herbert N. Casson, writing of "Zionism" in the December Hampton's Broadway Magazine.

Then came the tragedy of the Dreyfus case. Herzl went to Paris, and saw with his own eyes how the Jews were hated and thrust to one side. To a high-spirited Jew such as Herzl this was intolerable. He realized with sudden amazement the humiliation of his race—how they were everywhere, living only by the grace of foreign nations, who only were more or less all hostile at heart.

Being a writer, he naturally put his feelings into a book—such a book as the Jews had not seen since the days of Isaiah. He wrote it in eight weeks, and it started Europe like an explosion. Since then it had been translated into many languages. You will find it in most of the larger American libraries, under the title of "The Jewish State."

"The Jews are a people—one people. They want a country of their own, and they shall have one." This was the motto of Herzl's book. It was the war cry of a new crusade; and Herzl, against his will and against his surprise, was swept off his feet by a sudden rush of his fellow-Jews and transformed into a second Moses, who had arisen to lead his scattered people back to the Promised Land.

Greatness was thrust upon him with a vengeance; but in a year or so he ripened into the ablest leader whom the Jews have ever had in modern times. As Moses went to Pharaoh, so Herzl went straight to the sovereigns of Europe with the same old demand—"Let my people go." He convinced Emperor William of Germany and became his intimate friend. He won over the King of Italy. He impressed the British government so favorably that Joseph Chamberlain, the prime minister, offered him a new home for the Jews in Africa. He got the Russian government to approve his plans; and even the Sultan himself surrendered.

It is said that there was one meeting between Herzl and the Sultan when the Sultan agreed to give Palestine a charter of self-government. It was to have its own ruler, army, flag, and congress, in return for a yearly tribute. To bind this bargain the Sultan demanded \$7,500,000. The amount was a bagatelle to the 12,000,000 Jews of the world. It was about 60 cents apiece. It was less than Daniel Guggenheim's smelters produce in a couple of weeks. But it was too much for Herzl. He would have given his hands, his feet, his head, if the Sultan had asked him; but he was not a Rothschild or a Schiff or a Guggenheim, and so the bargain fell through.

Today the followers of Herzl are like sheep without a shepherd. There are several hundred thousand of them in all countries—Zionists, they call themselves. They are supporting a few small colonies of Jews in Palestine, and planting "Herzl Forests" of olive trees. But their great leader is dead. There is no one now to go to the kings, or better still, to the Hebrew money kings, and so finish the work which Herzl so magnificently began.

Who will be the millionaire Moses of the Jews? This is today the question of questions.

W. F. Dancy

THE HORSE SHOER

Every Job and Every Part of It GUARANTEED

Cor. St. Andrews and Granville Streets.

LAST WORDS OF GREAT MEN.

Remarkable Death Bed Speeches of People Famous in History.

Cynics there may be who will ascribe to the inventive faculties of posterity the words which generation of mankind have revered as the last utterances of the world's great men. To the worst of them, perhaps even the last poignant cry of the murdered Julius or the pathetic tenderness of Nelson's farewell to Hardy, may seem no more than figments of the dramatic historian. Yet, as we like to hope, to the majority these utterances are the ipsissima verba of those who speak at this, often the most serious crisis of life, the passing from it, as revealed.

Who finds it hard to believe the account given of the death of Cromwell by Carlyle's "Writer of Our Old Pamphlets," of the saying "God is good," which he frequently used all along; and would speak it with much fervor and cheerfulness of spirit, in the midst of his pains; and how "toward morning he used divers bold expressions implying much inward consolation and peace," among the rest speaking "some exceeding self-debasing words, annihilating and judging himself."

Our last glimpse of Richelieu shows him still the statesman absorbed in public affairs, and offering to the world a spectacle of iron resolution and unflinching courage. Among his last words was his reply, recorded by Mme. De Motteville, when asked if he pardoned his enemies: "I have no enemies except those of the State."

It is the man rather than the statesman that we see in the touching picture drawn for us by the Comte De Brienne of Mazarin in his last hours. Death overtakes him in the midst of his splendor, triumphant at last over all his enemies, and no less the real ruler of France than his illustrious predecessor. But it is not on France that his last thoughts are fixed, inspired as he was by a genuine love of art, though even here are to be found traces of that aversion which disfigured his character, he had amassed in his palace priceless treasures in pictures, tapestry and the goldsmith's art. The thought of these drags him from his bed, and he forces himself painfully along, murmuring another, "I faut quitter tout cela, il faut quitter tout cela."

Characteristic too, is the deathbed tirade of Queen Elizabeth, when the name of Beauchamp is suggested to her as that of her successor: "I will have no rascal's son in my seat, but one worthy to be a King." All through her reign she had indignantly resisted the attempts of Parliament and the nation to settle the question of her marriage and the succession.

The dry humor of the monarch who never said a foolish thing and never did a wise one did not fail him when, amid the tortures of a painful death, he apologized to his courtiers for the "unconscionable" time he took in dying; and the keynote of his life is struck in his last words to his successor, to whom he bequeaths no maxim of statecraft, no message to his people, but a prayer not to "let poor Nelly starve."

The true Roman spirit was shown by the Emperor Vespasian, as in his last delirium, he struggled to rise, saying that an Emperor should die standing; while his last words, "Ut puta, deo flos" ("Methinks I become a god"), are characteristic.

The traditional death words of Nero, "what an artist I am to perish," uttered as, paralyzed with terror, he groveled on straw to hide even from his slaves, are less worthy of credence. It is more reasonable to suppose that in the face of death, with no flatterer to interpose the lying mirror, he would see himself more nearly as he was.

We cannot leave the Roman Emperors without quoting the verses with which the contemplation of death inspired the Emperor Hadrian. The naïveté of their expression and their almost childlike simplicity form a striking contrast with the pomp and gravity of an imperial death bed. The translation, good as it is, fails of wistful musing and the playfulness, with its undercurrent of melancholy, of the original: Soul of mine pretty one, fitting one, Guest and partner of my clay, Whither wilt thou hie away—'Till one, rigid one, naked one— Never to play again, never to play.—London Globe.

Marked For Death.

"Three years ago I was marked for death. A grave-yard cough was tearing my lungs to pieces. Doctors failed to help me, and hope had fled. When my husband got Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. A. C. Williams, of Bac, Kentucky. "The first dose helped me and improvement kept on till I had gained 68 pounds in weight and my health was fully restored. This medicine holds the world's healing record for coughs and colds and lung and throat diseases. It prevents pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at all druggists. 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free.

—You can always tell a sensible man by the way he agrees with you.

—Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is created from pure parched grains malt, nuts, etc.—no real coffee in it. Fine in flavor—is "made in a minute." No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. Sample free. D. Lichtenstein.

WOMEN PAYING PENALTY.

Increased Death Rate Among Female Wage-earners.

Women have begun to pay the penalty for entering the fields of employment formerly occupied by men exclusively, according to a mortality table for Manhattan and the Bronx recently prepared by Dr. William H. Junifroy, the registrar of records of the health department. He has compared two periods, 1868, when women had not taken up general employment in commercial and professional life, and in 1907, when there is hardly an occupation in which they do not figure. Despite the tremendous gain made in the fight for supremacy over the great white plague, the deaths from all causes between the ages of 45 and 65 or over show that at the period when the manner of the past life is most potential for health or disease the death rate exceeds that of forty years ago.

Between the ages of 45 and 54 in 1868 the percentage of deaths from all causes was 17.69, as compared with 19.67 in 1907; between the ages of 55 and 64 in 1868, 29.37, and in 1907, 38.43; for 65 years and over, 85.40 in 1868 and 97.30 in 1907. In tuberculosis of all kinds there has been a great reduction in the death rate for all years. This reduction of the foregoing figures, or the showing of an increased percentage of deaths would be greater. From other causes the increase has been uniform.

Life insurance companies have long recognized this adverse condition having observed the gradual increase of deaths among women who are in business. While the health departments the country over keep the statistics as accurately as possible, they are not applied as practically as by the life companies, which figure the dangers of risks to a nicety unknown in other lines of activity. Dr. Guilfoyle sees great advancement in the fight against tuberculosis but even in that disease he has shown that the mean average of death among women has shortened the duration of life since 1868.—New York Tribune.

CENTER OF POPULATION.

Likely to Remain Eastward of Geographical Center.

The center of population in 1900 was in the State of Indiana. In 1790 the center was twenty-three miles east of Baltimore, in the State of Maryland, or virtually on the Atlantic shore line. Its migration has been slow and remarkably uniform, both in rate and in direction, it has moved for 110 years along the thirty-ninth parallel of latitude and its total variation in latitude has been less than one-third of a degree.

The western movement has averaged less than a degree in a decade, notwithstanding the incredibly swift occupation of a vacant continent by a movement of population westward. The easterly position of the center of population is in part due to the fact that the eastern part of the continent was first settled, and was settled from the east. The easterly position of the center of population in the eastern part of the continent was first settled, and was settled from the east. The easterly position of the center of population is also due to the more evenly distributed and more half of the United States.

It should not be forgotten that the geographical center of the United States lies some hundreds of miles west of the Mississippi river. The eastern half of the country, therefore, embraces the Atlantic lowlands, the prairie and Great Lake plains, the Gulf lowlands, and the forests and mountains of the Appalachian mountains and Appalachian plateau; over game; these are the arid and mountainous areas of the West.

"Prairie areas will be reclaimed to incredible productiveness and mineral wealth is vast; but the center of population may be expected to remain permanently to the eastward of the geographical center of the land.—Geographical Journal.

The most costly wardrobe in the world belongs, without a doubt, to the Pope. Etiquette compels him to wear different garments each day of the year, and, as nearly all of them are ornamented with rich and rare gems, no millionaire could hope to purchase them, even if a value could be placed on them. The Pope's little skull caps are of the finest silk, while his embroidered slippers of velvet are gorgeous to look at. Still more costly are his gloves, made of white wool, embroidered with fine pearls in the shapes of a cross. A special herd of 50 sheep is kept, from which all the Papal woolen garments are manufactured. The surplises are of the most valuable and beautiful lace, while one long cape, the "cappa magna" which is rarely worn, hangs straight from the shoulders, and glitteringly gleams from top to bottom with gold and precious stones. The rings, too, which the Pope wears are priceless, containing as they do many stones of matchless quality.—Tit-Bits.

—Few people make a success of being good on the instalment plan.

—Nearly everybody knows DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills made. They are small, pleasant, sure Little Liver pills. Sold by R. E. L. Cooke.

A WOMAN OF HER WORD.

Which is Far More Than Can Be Said of The Officers.

It was a big bet that Mrs. Phoebe Christopher paid in full at dawn Saturday morning at her home near Asheville. She went as she paid, saying that her act meant the indemnification of her husband and the destruction of his source of income. She had wagered with a United States revenue officer that if he could tell her where part of a moonshine still equipment was hidden, she would show him where the still was operated.

The raiders, under Collector Will Roberts, had come in the dead of night to her isolated cabin, and searching by moonlight until dawn, by chance found a worm and other equipment hidden under a pile of brush near her house. They could not find the furnace to which it was taken for operation. To get the evidence that the still was actually put to use, they resorted to strategy.

Deputy Moody, who was acquainted with Mrs. Christopher, knocked at her door and told her that he had been out hunting and was lost, and wanted a drink of whiskey. She said she would like to oblige him, but not suspecting he was connected with the revenue service, but she had no whiskey. The officer then declared that he knew where the still was, and would get his whiskey there, at which the woman laughed incredulously.

He offered to make a bet with her, by the terms of which she was to show him the place of operation if he would find the equipment. She, feeling perfectly safe, took the bet. Moody then took her to the hidden worm. At first Mrs. Christopher refused, but when the officer taunted her she went and took him to the furnace. This incriminating evidence made her husband a fugitive and caused the destruction of the still, which had been operated eighteen years, and furnished the family support.

The whiskey plant was cut up with axes, and then Mrs. Christopher gave the raiders a meal, though she knew they would next seek to arrest her husband.

Medicine that is Medicine.

"I have suffered a good deal with malaria and stomach complaints, but I have now found a remedy that keeps me well, and that remedy is Electric Bitters; a medicine that is medicine for stomach and liver troubles, and for run down conditions," says W. C. Kiestler, of Halliday, Ark. Electric Bitters purify and enrich the blood, tone up the nerves and impart vigor and energy to the weak. Your money will be refunded if it fails to help you. 50c. at all druggists.

The Cost of a Circus.

It costs thousands of dollars a day to keep a circus "on the road," and there are a score of big and little tents shows operating twice the Atlantic and Pacific between the months of March and November. The average American may have an innate love for the sawdust ring and the excitement in and around "big tops," but he also has an instinctive bump of caustic criticism and a bred-in-the-bone hatred of being duped—despite anything the late Mr. Barnum may have had to say. A circus, to succeed, must be good because its patrons are expert judges of circuses. Competition among tent shows has become so strong that through a season, and the extraordinary costs money, hence the billion-dollar smile.

Do you know that every circus—Ja Robinson's, the Forepaugh-Sells, Barnum, and Bailey's and the Ringling Brothers, Buffalo Bill's the Miller Bros., Little Ranch, has connected with it a carefully organized department which watches the crop reports, the weather reports, the market reports, and the whole United States as keenly as does the Government itself or the corporations which depend on their interior industrial affairs for their very existence? Before "looking" Galion, Ohio, a circus looks over the reports for the last five years. The man who maps out the route finds whether the town is prosperous or poverty stricken, he investigates the weather conditions that have existed during the six months previous; he inquires whether serious strikes or other labor troubles have visited Galion and the neighboring towns recently; he already knows the conditions of the roads; and the railway, hotel, and exhibiting facilities of the place; and, when the time for a decision arrives he can name within \$200 the business which the show will do in Galion, rain or shine. He is an expert. If he were not the circus would fall. Ninety-six car trains, 700 animals, and 1,000 employees with a daily expense of \$5,000 are things not to be trifled with—especially when winter quarters are eight months away and the whole countryside is dotted with competitors all alive and alert and willing and anxious to grab every dollar in or out of sight.—Success Magazine.

This is Worth Reading.

Leo F. Zelinski, of 68 Gibson St., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I cured the most annoying cold sore I ever had, with Duckles's Arnica Salve. I apply this salve once a day for two days, when every trace of the sore was gone. Heals all sores. Sold under guarantee at all druggists. 25 c.

BARRELS TAKE \$15,800,253

Statistics for Year Show an Increase in Twelve Months of \$1,569,688.

The farmer with his potatoes and apples, the miller with his flour and meal, the hardware man with his nails, the cement manufacturer, and the many other users of the faithful "slack barrel," that combination of staves, hoops, and heading, consuming forest products last year. Lacking statistics taken directly from reports from 850 cooperage mills in all parts of the United States show an increase of \$1,569,688, or 11 per cent, in the value of last year's product over that of the previous year.

In distinct contrast to tight cooperage stock, which in the main requires oak lumber for its raw material, "slack" cooperage stock, particularly staves and heading, utilized in greater or less degree, most of the commercially important trees in the country, and for this reason its manufacture was far more widely distributed than is the case with that of tight cooperage stock. Twenty-one species of wood contributed to the total "slack" stave production last year. Nearly two-thirds of the output, however, was manufactured from the four species, red gum, pine, elm and oak. In 1906 elm staves were manufactured in larger quantities than those of any other wood, and constituted nearly one-fourth of the total production for that year, with pine and red gum occupying second and third places respectively. Last year gum jumped to first place, pine to second, while elm, with a falling off of 36 per cent in production dropped to chestnut, and ash followed in the order named.

The industry was to an extent localized, the States of Pennsylvania, Missouri, Michigan, Arkansas, and Virginia in the order named, contributing 56.8 per cent of the total production.

A Dangerous Operation

is the removal of the appendix by a surgeon. No one who takes Dr. King's New Life Pills is ever subjected to this frightful ordeal. They work so quietly you don't feel them. They cure constipation, headache, biliousness and malaria. 25 c. at all druggists.

Puzzling to Wise Heads.

Students of the upper air were astonished when the little balloons they sent up, with self-recording thermometers, told them one day that in the high atmosphere there is a stratum which is warmer than the air immediately below it. No one has yet explained this strange inversion of temperature, but it has now been observed so many times in different parts of the world that there can be no doubt about it.

It was discovered in 1891, almost simultaneously, by Mr. Tieserens, de Bort near Paris and by Prof. Assmann in Germany. Since then nearly all the balloons that have risen above 40,000 feet in Central Europe have penetrated this stratum of warmer air. No one knows yet its upper limits.

In England it has been found that the average height of this layer of warmer air is about 35,000 feet. "This warmer stratum of air has not yet been discovered over the tropical Atlantic, but the noteworthy fact has been established that above the equator in summer it is colder at a height of eight miles than it is in winter at the same height in north temperate zones.

Meteorologists now think they have reason to believe that this warmer air exists throughout the tropical regions at heights exceeding 50,000 feet and that it is probably a phenomenon existing at some height all around the globe.

It is thought, moreover, that the cock is a good representative of the French national character. The French man, like the rooster are proud, good looking, glib, talkative, and ready to fight to the death on any occasion that offers.

Wonderful Sleuth.

Spurred on by newspaper taunts, possibly, a plain-clothes man of the Atlanta police set out one day to detect violations of the Georgia prohibition law. On Decatur street he met an old negro whose appearance he considered "suspicious."

WANTED, A NATIONAL EMBLEM

The French Republic in Need of a Symbol.

The French Republic is said to be in need of a national emblem. The various monarchies that have ruled in that country have possessed their armorial bearings. The Bourbon kings had for their emblem the fleur-de-lis, which, by the way, is said by some heraldists to have been nothing more or less at the start than two crossed keys, in the course of a good many generations of conventionalized representations became transmuted into a flower. The empire of Napoleon I. adopted the eagle as its symbol, and so did that of Napoleon III.

The first French republic used as a symbol the fasces, of the Roman dictators, with the head of an ox projecting from the ends of the rods. This symbol, after the terrible shedding of blood that grew out of the revolution, became an unpleasant one to all humane Frenchmen, and the fasces and their terrible axe were not taken up by the Third Republic.

Thus far, the republic has in many cases, on coins, stamps, and elsewhere, where some sort of symbol is necessary, made use simply of the initials "R. F." Although this is eminently democratic, reminding one of the custom of persons who have no coat of arms and use their initials instead, there has been a strong sentiment, it is said, among French republicans of the present day in favor of adopting a more formal and pictorial symbol.

A French authority on emblems has published a paper on this subject which has created a favorable impression. He proposes for the symbol of the republic the ancient Gallic cock, as long ago as the tribes of Gaul made their heroic resistance to the Roman legions, they carried the cock on their standards. It is an emblem that is to be found on thousands of ancient French helmets, sabres, coins, and medals. It has always been regarded as the typical bird of France. As late as the seventeenth century it was used on the "counters" or substitutes for coins. It has however, never been associated with royalty, but has been regarded as a sort of representative of the nation itself.

OUR OUTLAY IN PANAMA.

A Pay Roll of \$1,434,000 a Month is one of its Features.

When the Canal Zone concession was obtained from the Panama government it cost \$50,000,000 in cash. It has required \$75,000,000 more to dig the canal to its present point. Congress appropriated \$30,000,000 for the expenses of the year ending December 31, 1908. Optimists place the total expense at \$300,000,000. Pessimists do not pay roll of \$500,000,000. A pay roll of \$1,434,000 has to be met every month—in a year's time an expenditure exceeding \$17,000,000. This item for employment alone, remember. At the last census, Uncle Sam was giving work to 31,924 men. It is costing anywhere from \$150,000 to \$250,000 a month to protect the health of Panama. In an average month the sanitary department costs \$200,000. The expenses of the civil administration present a monthly total of from \$53,000 to \$67,000. More than \$100,000 a month is being spent in municipal improvements.

A gingerbread trimming this? Perhaps—but it must be remembered that the Panama of today is literally built on a pile crust over a seething pest hole. Ten years ago, some 50,000 men in every 1,000 were dying annually from the tropical death vapors. About \$500,000 is spent annually for coal. Up to the present time, over \$8,000,000 has been expended for new buildings. It requires about \$115,000 every twelve months to protect this property from fire. The expenses of equipment pass the \$1,000,000 mark every thirty days.

And so the money flies even as the "dirt" flies at Panama.—Hugh C. Weir in Putnam's.

Spurred on by newspaper taunts, possibly, a plain-clothes man of the Atlanta police set out one day to detect violations of the Georgia prohibition law. On Decatur street he met an old negro whose appearance he considered "suspicious."

"Say uncle," he whispered, with a wink, "do you know where I can get some whiskey?"

"I spec' maybe I kin git you some if yer gin me de money," replied the suspected one.

"Well, here is a two-dollar bill said he plain-clothes man. 'I'll wait in the alley here. Now hurry back.'"

"Yessah, boss, ef y'll jes' hol' this box er shoes fer me," and the policeman had a box of shoes under his arm before he knew it, while the darky shuffled off down the street, turning the first corner.

Thinking he was on a warm trail and would soon have an important prisoner and witness "with the goods on," the sleuth waited in patience. An hour went by. He was getting tired. Two hours. Still no sign of the messenger. Weary and discouraged, he returned to the police station. Suddenly he remembered the shoes under his arm, and decided to have a look. The box contained carefully wrapped a full quart bottle of corn whiskey.—Everybody's Magazine.

NEW WAY OF FILLING TEETH.

Gold Molded to fit Cavity and Cemented in Without Pounding.

Gold fillings are to be henceforth supplied largely by a method of absent treatment. This is the opinion of several New York dentists who are experimenting with a method of substituting gold molding for the long and tedious operation of beating the filling into place familiar to every happy graduate from the dentist's chair. This change of approach, while it does not save very much time for the dentist, greatly reduces the length of the patient's ordeal of being gagged and bound.

The dentist "excavates" and "prepares" the tooth as usual, but the process does not generally take very long. Then he takes a wax impression of the cavity, plugs it up with gutta percha, and sends the patient on his way rejoicing.

Here the novel part of the scheme begins. The wax impression is poised on a slender brass rod and surrounded with a plaster composition. When this "sets" the brass rod is withdrawn, leaving a small opening into the wax. Through this tiny tube the wax is burned out, so that the plaster now makes a mold. Through the same opening molten gold is forced into the plaster and thus molded to fit the cavity perfectly.

After the filling has been made, the dentist sends for his patient, removes the gutta-percha plug, and fills the hole with the gold filling, which is cemented in. The process takes only a few minutes, and the gold which has been melted and forced into the mold is far more securely packed than could be accomplished by hours of beating, besides having saved the patient a deal of torture.—New York Times.

THAT RECORD JUMP BY G. W.

Alleged Origin of Thackeray's Story of the 22-Foot Leap.

Three college athletes have had an ideal shattered by reading a paragraph in a speech that Sir G. Trevelyan made in London before the Publishers' Circle at a recent dinner. These men, in addition to being athletes, are devoted to Thackeray, and like especially "The Virginians."

There is a reference in that book to the prowess of George Washington as an athlete, particularly as a broad jumper. This is to the effect that Washington was able to jump 22 feet, which, considering that it was a very long time ago, is a remarkable performance.

These three used to pride themselves on knowing about the performance credited to Washington, and they pointed out how in 1876 and for three years following the American championship was won by leaps of less than 20 feet, and that from 1880 to 1885, inclusive, the champion did not do 22 feet, although close to it on several occasions.

So they used always to tell folks who asked about great broad jumpers that Washington held the American record from about 1762 to 1885. What shattered all this was the following from the Trevelyan speech: "I was present at a dinner where Thackeray discoursed to a delightful audience of young people about "The Virginians," which he was then writing and which seemed to fill his mind to the exclusion of everything else. Among other matters he asked us, all round the table, what was the widest jump any of us had ever known, and when we agreed upon 21 feet, he said: 'Then I must make George Washington jump one foot more.'"

Zoology and Flags.

The American flag has become perhaps the most familiar object in Sydney, and it is interesting to recall one of the earliest designs for the flag in 1776 South Carolina adopted a flag with a rattlesnake on it of 13 rattles, the number having reference to the 13 revolting states. Zoology figures very largely on the flags of different nations. On our own royal standard is the lion. It was Richard Cour de Lion, by the way, who altered the device from leopards to lions on the King's standard. The eagle appears on the standards of both Russia and Germany, and both the lion and eagle on that of Spain.

Bulgaria has a lion, China a dragon and Mexico a bird quarrelling with a snake. Taken together with the animals that appear on national arms, the royal unicorn and Australian emu and kangaroo, a fairly comprehensive collection could be made from national emblems.

To these may be added the white mouse, which has been adopted for the pennant of the submarine branch of the royal navy as a delicate compliment to the powers of white mice to detect escaping fumes from the petrol engines. It is a singularly unwarlike device for such a deadly service.—Sidney Evening News

—Hollow copper rods have been found to be the best lightning rods.

—One-half the world is only waiting for a chance to do the other half.

HORDES OF BIRDS.

Flocks So Great on English Fields That Farmers Have not Planted.

The Eastern countries are suffering, as the rest of the country will suffer, from such a plague of startlings as has never been known. The long and steady east wind which has brought unusual hosts of migrants safe across the North Sea has especially favored the short-winged startling. In places in the neighborhood of Kings Lynn farmers are retreating from sowing their corn because they say it is useless before the onset of these hordes.

Shooting them is useless. The flock at which you fire swing around and settle close behind you, and however many are killed the loss makes no apparent gap in the numbers, and the birds are almost without the instinct of self-preservation.

Startlings are not the only birds in exceptional force. The wild geese, whose persistent affection for Lord Leicester's estate is one of the strangest phenomena in local migration, have arrived in thousands. Their wild chattering can be heard from a great distance, and now and again they can be seen in a great cloud in the air at several miles distance. The voracity of this multitude is so great that they will run some of the best grazing marshes in the district, quite stripping it of young grass before the 50 back across the seas.

Down here in England it is to be seen a spectacle quite so strange as the noisy host of great birds, which are regarded as almost sacred and left unmolested for the great part of their stay. The east winds which have saved these and other birds from all the perils of the journey across the North Sea have rather diminished the usual number of snipe and woodcock, which seem to have flown straight across to Ireland and the west coast. But nearly all other birds are "exceptionally numerous, though none in nearly such quantity as the startlings, which have no friends left in the Eastern countries."—Daily London Mail.

Anger Wrecks System.

It is well known that a violent fit of temper effects the heart instantly, and psychophysicists have discovered the presence of poison in the blood immediately after such outburst. This explains why we feel so depressed, exhausted and nervous after any storm of passion—worry, jealousy or revenge—has swept through the mind. It has left in its wake vicious mental poison and other harmful secretions in the brain and blood.

There is no constitution so strong but it will ultimately succumb to the constant racking and twisting of the nerve centers caused by an uncontrolled temper. Every time you become angry you reverse all the normal, mental and physical processes. Everything in you rebels against passion; you reverse all the normal storms; every mental faculty protests against their abuse.

If people only realized what havoc indulgence in hot temper plays in their delicate nervous structure, if they could only see with the physical eyes the damage done, as they can see what follows in the wake of a tornado, they would not dare to get angry.

When the brain cells are overheated from a fit of temper their efficiency is seriously impaired, if not altogether ruined. The presence of the anger poison; the shock to the nervous system is what makes the victim so exhausted and demoralized after their loss of self control.

Piano Tuning

A SPECIALTY.

The Cable Company Tuner.

W. J. BURLEIGH,

P.