

WOULD PROHIBIT DOG-EATING

Custom Common Among the Igorots Is Declared to Be Undesirable for Many Reasons.

Those who remember the article in this issue...

"The office of the Department of the Interior is constantly receiving from persons in the United States, mostly women, letters protesting against dog-eating in the mountain province among the Igorots, it was declared by Secretary Kalaw of the department.

"Aside from the fact that the act of eating dogs is highly unchristian, the letters state, it is very inhumane. The Igorots, they state, like to eat lean dogs and that the more bony they are, the more palatable they taste to the Igorots. Consequently, when a dog is bought in the dog market at Baguio or at any other place it is left to starve for many days before it is eaten, the communications declare.

"When asked if the passage of a law prohibiting the sale and the eating of dogs by the Igorots was in order, Secretary Kalaw declared that it might be done in an indirect manner."

SWORD WORTHY OF OWNER

Blade Worn by Miles Standish Has Been Traced to the Time of the Crusades.

Among the relics of the Pilgrims that may be seen when visitors through the old town of Plymouth for the tercentenary observances few are more interesting than the sword of Miles Standish. It may be seen in Pilgrim hall.

It is a Damascus blade and presumably came into the possession of the Pilgrim captain from someone whose ancestors had brought it from the Crusades.

It bears several curious inscriptions, which waited until June, 1881, to be translated. Then Prof. James Rosedale of Jerusalem went with a band of Arabs to America's most important shrine and found that the carved characters belonged to different dates—some in Coptic and very old.

He was only able to translate one, of a later period, in Arabic. The words given here show that its spirit was quite appropriate to the spirit of the Pilgrims.

Rock Many Religious Associations.

A report on the Dome of the Rock of Jerusalem is shortly to be published and will be of great interest to the Mohammedan world. It may not be generally known that this place is the third in sanctity of all the sanctuaries of Islam, and indeed for a short period it actually formed the Kibla toward which all Muslims prostrated themselves in prayer. Among the more important religious associations of this rock we may mention that it was here that David and Solomon were called to repentance, and on account of a vision David chose this site for his temple. From this same spot Mohammed ascended to the Seventh Heaven after his night journey from Mecca, and lastly it is to be the scene of the Great Judgment. The historical associations are not less striking, and such famous names as Omar, Abd-el-Malek, Saladin and Suleiman are all connected with the rock.—From the Zambar Gazette.

Private Stocking.

A North Shore citizen took Junior up on his knee and asked him: "Well, my little son, what would you like Santa Claus to bring you for Christmas?"

"Oh, I want him to bring me a tin of dynamite."

"A lamplighter, eh? And may I ask you to describe one?"

"I don't know how they look, but when you and Mr. Jones come up from the basement the other evening you said to him: 'Wasn't that a lamplighter?' and he said: 'It sure was! I would like to have one just like that for Christmas.' So I thought if it was something nice for Christmas I would like to have one, too."—Publisher's Auxiliary.

Hounds in Funeral Tribute.

Twenty-one pairs of hounds filed solemnly past the grave at the funeral of William Selby-Lowndes, a well-known English country squire of the old school, who had been master of the Whadden hounds for 25 years. The village churchyard overlooks the famous Whadden Chase. After the burial service, the members of the hunt led the famous Whadden Chase pack past the flower-lined grave.

Missed Her.

"How is your afternoon bridge club getting on?" "Oh, rather poorly. You know, dear, Mrs. Gaussip has left us." "But I thought she was an atrocious player."

"She's not; but then, she always had so many delicious stories to tell about her neighbors."—Boston Transcript.

WON BY APPEAL TO VANITY

How Willy Diplomat Saved Lord Beaconsfield From Bad "Break" He Had Contemplated.

"Vanity says a London correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor recently expressed a hope that the English minister gets along in his own country with foreign ministers. It is supposed that, though he can make use of the purport of a printed passage in the French language, he never had the opportunity of acquiring facility in the spoken tongue. In this respect he has a precedent in the case of Lord Beaconsfield. When he went to the British congress in 1878 he made known to his faithful secretary his intention of addressing the conference in French. Monty Cory, having suffered scraps of his chief's colloquial French was aghast. In despair he applied to the British minister at Berlin for assistance. Odo Russell lived up to the occasion. In casual conversation with Lord Beaconsfield he mentioned that he had heard a rumor that he intended to address the plenipotentiaries on the following day in French. "That would," the wily minister said, "be a grave disappointment. They know that they have here in you the greatest living master of English oratory, and are looking forward to your speech as the intellectual treat of their lives." "Dizzy" immediately saw the reasonableness of this objection and all his speeches during the sittings of the congress were in English.

COULDN'T LEAVE EMILY OUT

Peculiar Reason Why Elderly Spinster Just Had to Attend the Funeral.

Word has come to the mid-Victorian lady that an old friend of her mother's had died suddenly in her home in Maine. It was her duty to break the sad news to two elderly spinsters, cousins of the dear departed "auntie."

She found Miss Susan at home, tending to her pet canary. Miss Susan is 78, but spry and alert, ready for any emergency. Miss Emily, five years older, was out motoring with a kindly benefactress. The slow tears of old age trickled down Miss Susan's cheeks at the word that another of her generation had passed away. And then, with a quick transition, she became excited plans for attending the funeral, which involved a trip by boat to Portland and a long and arduous ride in a day coach. But the thought of all this, coupled with midsummer heat did not daunt the little lady. She would go.

"But, at least, Miss Susan," urged the messenger, "you'll not take Miss Emily with you?"

"And, my dear," said the lady to the woman, who she told her story over a cold lunch, "what do you suppose Miss Susan said? Seriously, in her slow drawl, she replied: 'Oh, I couldn't leave Emily behind. You see she has so little fun in her life!'"

Scraping the Ballet.

The woman who had charge of the voting machine placed in one of the downtown stores for use in the instruction of women first voters, met a number of unusual and amusing situations. A few days ago, a well-dressed woman who had all the appearances of being well informed on matters political, entered the section where instructions were being given, and after making the usual preliminary apologies, asked the young woman in charge to demonstrate the operation of the machine. She was shown what she should do in case she wished to vote a straight ticket, but this failed to satisfy her craving for instructions, and the climax was reached when she innocently requested: "And now would you kind show me how I should work the machine if I wish to 'scrape' my ballot?"

Furs All Her Fortune.

"Alaska produces a large variety of beautiful and valuable furs upon land," says Arthur J. Stone in the Century. "It has 12 varieties of bears, six species of fox, black, blue, cross, red, silver and white and all common and fine. The skins of its foxes are of the highest quality and are better than those produced in any other country. The Alaska moose is the largest and most valuable found on the western hemisphere. The meat is as strong as the best of beef and the skin makes excellent footwear and is much worn during the winter months. The caribou, like the reindeer, lives almost exclusively upon mosses, and inhabits nearly all parts of the country except the southern coast country. They are found in large herds and supply man with millions of pounds of meat.

Helium From Natural Gas.

Up to a little more than a year ago helium was a laboratory product made at a cost of from \$1,500 to \$2,000 per cubic foot, but toward the close of the war its production had been simplified to the point that 8,000 cubic feet per day was produced in Texas alone. The commercial production of helium has been stimulated by the need of a substitute for hydrogen, which is so highly inflammable that its value for military purposes in dirigibles and kite balloons is gravely impaired. Although the substitution of helium for this purpose entails a loss of 7 per cent in lifting power, this is more than compensated for by the elimination of all risk of fire and explosion. Helium is less loss by diffusion than hydrogen and cannot be made to burn or explode under any conditions.

Belt Full of Sea Lion Scalps.

As the sea lion is regarded as the worst enemy of the salmon, the state of Washington pays a bounty of \$2.50 on every sea lion scalp and recently William Hunter, who devotes his entire time to hunting sea lions, collected \$880 for 352 scalps which he gathered during the season. This man is also paid by the salmon fisheries for his efforts to rid the waters of the sea lions. He is known as the "king of the sea lion hunters."

Black Opal Prized.

Almost every known gem is mined in Australia. The black opal is the most beautiful of all. It has increased 300 per cent in value in the last two years and the best quality now brings nearly \$40 a carat. It ranges in size from 1 to 40 carats.

TRUTH ABOUT AVERAGE MAN

Not a Bad Fellow at Heart, and Really Is at Least Entitled to Tolerance.

The average man is not a bad fellow when you come to know him. You have to make his acquaintance if you are not to hold yourself aloof from this human, interdependent world, remarks a writer in the Philadelphia Ledger. He constitutes a majority. It is by his vote that candidates are set up and issues determined and business governed and charities supported and plays patronized. There is a great deal of money in pleasing the average man. Moreover, the level of his tastes is rising, though pessimists refuse to see it or to say so. He is capable of education and he has traveled far since his training began.

He doesn't always be given all that he asks for; sometimes he makes mistakes, and sometimes he wants what isn't good for him. Sometimes he loses his head, and in an incendiary or inebriate temper, loses that which a cooler judgment in a calmer hour leads him to worry for. But on the whole he is strangely reasonable and patient and self-controlled. It is touching to find how often he is doing the best he can, according to the light he has. He serves the world far better than some eccentric and unconventional mortals who sneer at him for following a dull, unemotional routine.

Leaders of men have learned to deal with the average man, to talk his language and to understand his ways. They have taught the rank and file to discover a latent capacity and to reveal a strength hidden and unsuspected. They have had faith in "the general good sense and honest intentions of mankind." They have genuinely loved their fellows and their sympathy has been real and manifest. Neither in war nor in peace is a victory to be won unless the captives put their confidence in a host.

SCORED ON THE PRINCIPAL

Young School Teacher Got Gloriously Even for Long Series of Sarcastic Observations.

Now, the principal of this school is sarcastic as well as intelligent, and whenever she happens to mention a subject and finds that her teachers are ignorant on the subject she "haws them out" for their ignorance. Especially is this resented by the newest recruit at the building.

Recently the principal acquired "a man," who was a widower. She is proud of the acquisition, mentioning him often in her conversations.

The other morning she began to ask the teachers about an article she had just read in the paper. Now, none of them had read it. Sarcastically she asked: "Well, don't any of you read the papers?"

The newest recruit smiled sweetly and wisely, "Of course," she returned, "but not everything in them. We just have time to read the society page and then the death and funeral list so that we shall know who the new widowers are."—Indianapolis News.

Autoing for Wolves.

The motorcycle threatens to out-ride the broncho as an instrument of locomotion on Western ranches and cattle ranges. According to the Illustrated World, cowboys are using it for rounding up cattle, driving in stray animals, inspecting long lines of fences and other such work. By all odds the most remarkable purpose for which the motorcycle is employed, however, is that of chasing coyotes. Such a machine, if the terrain be not too difficult can easily overtake one of those little gray wolves, bring the beast down to a point where it can no longer turn and dodge successfully. Then it is simply a matter of a whirl of the handle and the vicious brute, with a few quick spurts of the motor, cycle is choked to death.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

She Knew.

The girls in the seventh grade wore large hair bows made of beautiful, bright tissue paper. They were not only inexpensive but so pretty that they were declared a great success until one day it rained and the bows faded all over the little owners' hair. Then great was the lamenting.

One of the boys looked from the girls with their spotted red and blue and purple hair to two spinster teachers in the fifty-year-old class. "I don't know as they're so badly off," he remarked to the teacher who was young and pretty and with a strong sense of humor, "I'd rather be faded on account of having beans than to be an account of not having them."

Then teacher smiled. She too had preferences.—Indianapolis News.

DREW CHARACTER FROM LIFE

Thackeray's "Beatrice" Said to Have Been Modeled on Career of Prof-ligate Duchess.

One of the few feminine characters of Thackeray that was not decried except by critics, was his Beatrice. She was drawn from real life, and the original was the daughter of Col. Thomas Chudleigh, afterward to become Elizabeth, duchess of Kingston. She married Augustus Hervey, earl of Bristol, after setting all London by the ears with her beauty, spirit and pranks. He was a member of the naval forces, and shortly after their secret wedding was called to sea, and when he returned found his wife the reigning beauty of the court and head over heels in half a dozen affairs, the one with the duke of Kingston being so notorious that even the street gamins knew of it. She managed to bring a suit for a jactitation, and her husband was subject to heavy penalties should he say she was his wife. She then married the duke.

Her great beauty was a storm signal wherever she went in London and Paris, and a long list of duels, ruin and trouble followed her wake. Although she lost a part of her fortune she continued to be received at continental courts up to her death at the age of sixty-eight, as wicked in her dual years as in her youth. She got drunk, swore, had a dozen lovers, ruined as many more, and in fact did everything that should have brought her shame and sorrow, but lived a riotous life to the end.

MEDALLION HELD AS CURIO

Only One of a Number Struck in 1825 Is Believed to Be in Existence Today.

To defray the expenses incident to the inauguration of John Quincy Adams as the sixth President of the United States in 1825, the inaugural committee sold medallions at \$5 each. Five dollars was considerable money in those days, and the owner of a medallion was entitled to special consideration at the inaugural ceremonies.

As much as the medallions were prized 95 years ago, it is believed that only one exists today, the property of J. A. Larrick, a policeman detailed to Washington police headquarters.

The Adams medallion was given to Larrick 15 years ago by Edward Murphy, who is now dead. Murphy's father, who witnessed the inauguration of President Adams, was the original purchaser of the medal.

At the time he was presented with the medallion, Larrick was a policeman in the First precinct. Murphy was an aged bookkeeper. Larrick on several occasions assisted the old fellow and the medallion was his reward.

Probably the most striking thing about the medallion is its inscription, "Science Brings Peace and America Plenty."

Chose Wife by Her Feet.

Reading persons' characters from their feet is the method Sir Robert Baden-Powell, the chief scout, has admitted he employed in choosing his wife—"The best wife I ever had."

The secretary of a boy scout's troop gives these examples of foot reading: "Short steps denote a fussy, swaggering little person."

"Hurried, jerky steps, a nervous person."

"A slow slouch, a lazy man, a loafer, "Smooth, quick steps, an intelligent, observant person."

A boy scout observed that a solid person often walks flatfooted. H. V. L. Ross, the walker, said: "The walker I most distrust, especially where a woman is concerned, is the one who comes down hard on the heels. I believe this is a sign of a bad-tempered person."—From the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

All Dressed Up.

"The seashore jokes about short bathing costumes are back numbers," said Corhardt Bieweker, the society leader at a Newport ball. "All the same—"

Mr. Bieweker chuckled merrily. "Here's a good one all the same. Two Newport girls were juzzing in their 'mailots' the other morning on the beach. You know the 'mailot' rig—no skirt, no stockings, no sleeves, and hardly any legs. Well, the first girl said as she juzzed: "It's jolly to have a little dance after your bath, isn't it?" "Yes," said the second girl; "only you feel so dressed up in these mailots after last winter's ball gowns."

Growth of Y. W. C. A.

The present membership of the Y. W. C. A. in the United States is 350,315, an increase of approximately 300,000 in the last five years. There are 1,212 association centers in the country, 351 of them in 234 cities of more than 25,000 population, 111 in smaller communities and 750 in colleges. This is exclusive of work being carried on by the American association in eight European countries, and in India, Japan, China, South America and Honolulu.

An Important Decision.

"This celebrated novelist says he frequently sits at his typewriter all morning without being able to write a word."

"I know just how that is," said the debutante. "I once sat for two hours at my writing table before I could write the one word, 'No.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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