

Little Known Facts About Cut Glass

Lead in the Composition is What Makes It Ring—Why the Finished Product is So Extremely Costly.

Lead in the composition is what makes cut glass ring, and if it doesn't ring, it isn't cut glass. Also, if it rings, it's perfect; if it is cut glass and doesn't ring, then it's cracked. O. D. Irwin of Newark kicked \$40 worth of broken pieces aside as he led the way to his sample tables, says the Kansas City Journal.

"Broke them in travel," he said. "This one piece here was worn \$29 alone. Found them in pieces when I opened my trunks. Now, they'll go to the ash pile."

"How much ought a complete outfit of cut glass cost?"

"Counting whiskey, brandy, wine, medicine and other glasses, water goblets, etc., about \$1,000," said Mr. Irwin. "The water goblets alone are worth \$2 each, wholesale, and some of the pieces run up into the high three figures. That's because of the amount of work necessary to turn out cut glass. In the first place, all cut glass contains lead to give it weight, body

and ring, and to make it soft enough to cut without breaking. Then each piece is handled as carefully as if it were of tissue paper thickness and brittle as a pipstom, because in cutting the slightest mistake is apt to result in ruining the entire piece. Notice these numerous combinations of designs. Each design there must be worked out on its own separate emery wheel, and to make these sixteen-inch fruit baskets, with handles, takes a day of hard work. That is, it takes a week to make six of them. This little four-inch groove that looks so easy cannot be cut in less than an hour. We have 300 men who do nothing else but cut glass, and they are necessarily all experts in their line. When you consider that we carry 6,000 different pieces, each calling for some special ingenuity, you can see that the cutting of glass isn't a matter of day labor.

"Novelties in cut glass depend almost entirely upon the changes of design. The fruit basket, with arched and triangle handle, is a novelty—just out this year, and elaborately cut. This fat rose jar, that has little ring because there is so much body, is another new thing. There are hundreds of new designs."

Maine Legend of the "Witch's Foot"

Prophecy of Legally Murdered Woman That Came True—Bucksport Has Monument to Prove Truth of the Story.

Close by the road on the outskirts of the seaport town of Bucksport, on the Penobscot river, in Maine, is a small family cemetery. In its inclosure sleep the Bucks, the family which founded the town and gave it the name and a legend.

The largest and most conspicuous monument in the cemetery is a tall granite shaft, which is in plain sight of the highway. On one side is the inscription "Col. John Buck, the founder of Bucksport, A. D. 1762. Born in Haverhill, Mass., 1718. Died March 18, 1795."

On the other side is the single word "Buck", and a curious outline which, with the help of the imagination, might be the print of a foot of normal size.

The legend as told is that Col. Jonathan Buck was a very harsh man and the leading spirit of his day and generation. He was the highest in civil authority and his word was law in the community in which he resided. When a certain woman was accused of

witchcraft, at the first clamorings of the populace, Col. Buck ordered that she be imprisoned, and later she was sentenced as a witch.

The execution day came and the woman went to the gallows cursing her judge. The hangman was about to perform his duty when the woman turned to Col. Buck and said:

"Jonathan Buck, listen to these words, the last my tongue shall utter. It is the spirit of the living God which bids me to speak to you. You will soon die and over your grave they will erect a stone that all may know the spot where your bones lay and crumble to dust. Upon that stone the imprint of my foot shall appear, and for all time, after your accused race has vanished from the face of the earth, will the people from far and near know that you murdered a woman."

The imprint of the foot, the story goes, appeared on the stone a month after it was erected. Certainly it is there to-day as plain as ever. Amateur photographers have taken pictures of it, and a visit to the Buck cemetery to see the "witch's foot" is one of the pastimes of summer visitors.

Plan to Hold Maritime World's Fair

Centenary of the Use of Steam in Navigation to Be Appropriately Celebrated in the Year 1907

Plans are being made in New York to celebrate two years hence the centenary of the use of steam in navigation by the holding of what would seem to be a sort of maritime world's fair, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

On Aug. 7, 1807, Robert Fulton's "Clermont" made her epoch-making voyage on the Hudson, which revolutionized sea commerce and sea warfare. The "Clermont" was not the first steamboat, for attention is now being called to an interesting coincidence, which should give the proposed celebration a double significance. In 1907 it will be just 200 years since the Frenchman, Papin, drove a crude steamboat on the river Fulda. But though the "Clermont" was not the first steamship, she marked at all events the beginning of steam navigation, and it will not detract from her inventor's fame to recall that the centennial celebration in his honor will be also a bicentenary in marine annals.

New York is of course the place of all others for the observance of the anniversary, for not only was the "Clermont's" momentous voyage made in its waters, but the city is the foremost port in the new world and has, moreover, in its grand bay and two great rivers, a natural setting unsurpassed anywhere on earth for a maritime spectacle such as is contemplated.

The affair should with the most perfect propriety be of an industrial rather than a military character and celebrate the victories of peace rather than those of war, for the revolution in naval warfare followed necessarily from the "Clermont's" performance. It is proposed, however, to ask Admiral Togo to attend, nor would this be without its special fitness, for Togo is the greatest naval warrior in the day of steam as Nelson was in the day of sails. The presence of the victor in the only great naval battle since steam was applied to ships would be more than an interesting feature of what should be made a really remarkable and truly international occasion.

Woman's Love for the Aggressive Man

Incident That Seems to Prove Her Nature Has Not Changed Since the Days of Adam, and is Not Likely To.

There are those who believe that love was stronger and truer in the pre-historic days when young Romeo eluded only in sunlight, batted his Juliet over the head with the thigh bone of a dinosaur and carried her to his cave, where they lived happily ever after. So far as is known, there was no divorce in those days.

Strength, aggressiveness, daring, brute force count with women to-day.

A Rome dispatch tells of a young Italian who loved a flower girl intensely. She wouldn't have him. She laughed at him publicly and he stabbed her in the neck.

He wore a ball and chain six months for that.

In his second attempt at matrimony he used a stiletto and had the police pretty well carved when the police came. He served a year for assault and again came to the front with undiminished undying love. The

lady said no and he blew up her house with dynamite. The kitchen flew over the barn and the parlor disappeared into the cellar, while the girl was taken to the hospital and her lover sent to jail.

Now, you would naturally think that the young woman would have cheerfully seen her assailant boiled in oil or drawn and quartered, all of which shows how little you know of a woman's heart.

On her knees she went before the judge and begged the law to excuse the man who loved her so well. The judge couldn't quite excuse the dynamiting, but he made the sentence as light as possible, and later the couple were married and are said to be living happily.

Of course it wouldn't be wise to advise lovers to go shooting with Gatling guns or dynamite, but certain it is that the strong man, the fellow who does things, can command respect and love. It has been that way since the time of Adam and it probably always will be.—Atlanta Journal.

From an Unpublished Novel.

The publisher's reader drew forth his book.

French masseur has written a "novel" in English," he said, "and submitted it to my house for publication. This novel last week. I copied sentences from it. Let me read you a couple of them."

"The man read these sentences: 'His hand was cold, like that of a...'"

"The artist wore a velvet jacket

with pants of the same color."
 "There is a bright flush on your cheek," he whispered, "a flush as beautiful and red as a lobster."
 "Ha, ha," he exclaimed in Spanish.
 "He paced the floor, his hands behind him, reading a newspaper."
 "As she was about to reply a door opened and closed her mouth."
 "She ran to open the portal, with her dear little feet pattering along the corridor."



FOR WORK AND REST

The Sunday Surprise SERVICE
 BY EARL M. PRATT

It is the size of a little child's fat hand, but I am told that the inventor who made it worked seventeen years and spent \$30,000 on his experiments. He may never make much money out of it, and yet he may become wealthy from the sale of the machine of which it is a main part.

If he falls he will be called by some a fool. If he succeeds these same people will call him a genius.

Do such seekers after new ideas work for years for the money there may be in the discovery? There must be a love for the work rather than a love for the wealth which may come from success, though a hope of wealth or glory may start many on this path.

How can inventive people become more successful financially? One man told me that his father invented many good things, any one of which would have made him wealthy if marketed correctly, but he kept all of them on the shelf for fear of getting cheated, and never profited by his originality.

One thinker was in jail for debt while studying out a chemical compound, but later became a national success. He had a marketable product when it was ready, and he put all his time on it when he once got it started.

Yesterday a good business man told me about a man who had a good article but he got rid of his partners and then found that he did not know how to market his own good article. Sales fell to a small figure, and he was forced to hitch up with a man that

knew how to put things on the market and keep them there. It is easy to find good things to push, and difficult to find men who can successfully push them. Why? Well, to market an article requires a steady energy and ready resourcefulness few people possess. You can walk ten miles in ten hours, but can you run ten miles in one hour? Competition may require the business man to think ten days in ten minutes or to work twenty hours a day for a month. I was told about a wealthy American who marketed an article successfully but who had never recovered physically from two weeks of work done at a critical period in his business.

Down in the heart of Indiana a year ago I sat in the office of an energetic and resourceful man who had forced the world to stop and think, and purchase his goods. As he finished his day's work and turned to me he said, "This work is something fierce—these people who come in and tell me how to do things make me tired—they know about as much about it as"—then he got off some special remarks which were characteristic of the man.

He was right and he was wrong. Outsiders knew little about the hard work he had to do to make his big money, but as great men as he have been ruined by not recognizing the telescopic wisdom in the suggestions of some caller or agent. Everyone needs to know more, and everyone does not cut his own hair.—Paul Point

DEERS' FONDNESS FOR TURNIPS.
DOG SAVED LITTLE MISTRESS

Animals Have an Irresistible Liking for the Juicy Roots.

"Turnips taste better to a deer than whiskey does to an Indian, and the animal will run as great risks to get the vegetable as the red man will to get the liquor," said Otto Wilke of International Falls at St. Louis.

"I know men who make it their annual custom to plant turnips in the spring in some secluded spot in a game country, just so they will be assured of easy venison in the fall, or during the summer months, if they happen to live in the woods themselves."

"If a turnip patch is located in any district where there are deer, every deer within that district will visit it several times a week, the time of day they make their visits depending upon the wariness of the animals and the nearness of settlers."

"Even after snow falls these visits are continued, as long as any of the vegetables are left in the ground. Until the snow gets too deep you can see where it is pawed away after night in search after the succulent roots."

"Through the more sparsely settled districts they are actually pests to the homesteader who has a garden, for nothing but an eight foot fence will keep them from eating the growing things and trampling the ground all up, like a flock of sheep. It does not matter how near the vegetables are to the house, the deer will get into them just the same, the only difference being that they will come around later in the evening, when the darkness covers their movements."—Duluth Herald.

Dimensions of Crystal Palace.
 The dimensions of the Crystal Palace, the building for the great exhibition in Hyde Park, London, in 1851, were as follows: It was 1,851 feet in length and 456 feet in breadth at the widest part. It covered 18 acres. The total cubic contents were 33,000,000 feet. The length of sash bar used was about 205 miles, and the quality of glass about 900,000 square feet, weighing upward of 400 tons. The total area of the ground floor was equal to 772,784 square feet, and that of the galleries to 217,100 square feet. The width of the main avenue was described as being nearly double that of the nave of St. Paul's, while its length was four times as great. The following comparisons were made: "The walls of St. Paul's are 4 feet thick, while those of the Crystal Palace are only 8 inches. St. Paul's occupied thirty-five years in building while the Hyde Park edifice was finished in less than eighteen months. All the dimensions are multiples of 8."

Example of Reasoning on Part of Household Pet.

The intelligence and faithfulness of a dog probably saved the life of Bertha Lackmer, ten years old, by its strange actions before the child's mother, says the Chicago Chronicle.

The child had gone in the fields around her home to gather blackberries, accompanied by her pet dog Nero, and had wandered several blocks from home. She was about to cross the street at Harvard and Scoville avenues, when she stepped into the opening of a catch basin which had been completely covered with weeds.

The rains had filled the bottom with water to the depth of a foot, and this probably saved her from severe injuries. Nero whined around the edge of the basin and barked frantically, but the child had strayed so far away from any houses that neither the dog's bark nor the child's screams were heard.

At last the dog started on a run for home, and reaching there, ran up to the child's mother, who was on the back porch, and barking at her, turned around and ran in the direction of the accident. When Mrs. Lackmer did not follow it returned and repeated its actions a number of times.

Finally the actions of the dog caused the mother to fear that something was the matter with her daughter, and she followed it to the basin, where little Bertha was crying from the cold.

EXCELLENT SPORT IN MOROCCO.

Every Kind of Amusement the Hunter Can Desire.

No visitor to Morocco has ever asked himself what he was to do for entertainment declares William G. Fitz-Gerald in Four-Track News. There is sport of every kind, from wild-boar hunting down to quail-shooting; and further south one may even shoot panthers and hyenas. The lion does not begin until the Atlas mountains are reached. Horses may be hired in Tangier for about a dollar and a half a day, including an American saddle; and for the ladies there are always comfortable mules provided, with any number of Arab and slave servants. The slave market, by the way, is no longer one of the "slights" of Tangier, since Christian influence long ago abolished it. This does not mean, however, that the slave trade is not carried on. Indeed the traveler "in the know" may frequently see an old Arab merchant leading round a negro boy and girl by the ears from door to door, and he will learn that these are all that remain of an enormous slave caravan, obtained by Arab raiders as far south as the Niger and mysterious Timbuctoo, in central Africa.

Cured Her Rheumatism.

Deep Valley, Pa., Oct. 2d.—(Special.)—There is deep interest in Green county over the cure of the little daughter of I. N. Whipkey of Rheumatism. She was a great sufferer for five or six years and nothing seemed to do her any good till she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. She began to improve almost at once and now she is cured and can run and play as other children do. Mr. Whipkey says:

"I am indeed thankful for what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for my daughter; they saved her from being a cripple perhaps for life."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have proved that Rheumatism is one of the results of diseased kidneys. Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys are right there can be no Uric Acid in the blood and consequently no Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the kidneys right.

MEASURES THAT ARE STANDARD

Much Care Taken to Preserve Them Correctly.

A gallon is exactly ten pounds of distilled water; so when housewives say "a pint's a pound the world around" they are mistaken. The imperial standard yard, which is the same as our own, is the distance between two fine lines on a bar of bronze, measured at 62 degrees Fahrenheit. The bar is kept mounted on eight rollers in a special steel safe in London. The standard pound is kept in a silver-gilt box contained in a bronze box, the top of which is securely screwed down and the whole placed in a special compartment of the same safe. The German metric system took the place of more than twenty local measures. The Heese-Darmstadt foot was less than ten inches, the Schwarzenberg-Rudolstadt foot more than fifteen.

Dawes Could Thin Them Out.

The Hon. H. L. Dawes in his young manhood was an indifferent speaker. Participating in a law case, soon after his admission to the bar, before a North Adams justice of the peace, Dawes was opposed by an older attorney whose eloquence attracted a large crowd that packed the courtroom.

The justice was freely perspiring, and, drawing off his coat in the midst of the lawyer's eloquent address, he said:

"Mr. Attorney, supposing you sit down and let Dawes begin to speak. I want to thin out this crowd."—Boston Herald.

An Expert Opinion.

Mr. Andrew Lang says nothing is drearier than talk about patent putters, patent clubs and patent cleeks. A good player can play with any variety, a bad player (and the bores are always bad players) cannot play well with anything.

Most Prosperous Part of India.
 The richest, the most populous and the most prosperous part of India is to be found in the basins of the Indus, the Ganges and the Lower Brahmaputra.

NOTICED IT.

A Young Lady from New Jersey Put Her Wits to Work.

"Coffee gave me terrible spells of indigestion which, coming on every week or so, made my life wretched until some one told me that the coffee I drank was to blame. That seemed nonsense, but I noticed these attacks used to come on shortly after eating and were accompanied by such excruciating pains in the pit of the stomach that I could only find relief by loosening my clothing and lying down.

"If circumstances made it impossible for me to lie down I spent hours in great misery."

"I refused to really believe it was the coffee until finally I thought a trial would at least do no harm, so I quit coffee in 1901 and began on Postum. My troubles left entirely and convinced me of the cause."

"Postum brought me no discomfort, nor did indigestion follow its use. I have had no return of the trouble since I began to drink Postum. It has built me up, restored my health and given me a new interest in life. It certainly is a joy to be well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

A DESPAIRING WOMAN.



Weak, Nervous and Wretched from Wasting Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Henry A. Reamer, Main and Garst sts., South Bend, Ind., says:

"When I began using Doss's Kidney Pills I was so weak I could hardly drag myself across the room. I was wretched, and nervous, and had backache, bearing-down pains, headache, dizziness and weak eyes. Dropsy set in and bloating of the chest choked me and threatened the heart. I had little hope, but to my untold surprise, Doss's Kidney Pills brought me relief and saved my life. I shall never forget it."

Sold by dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Shows Fifteenth Century Custom.

In an old French window of the fifteenth century is preserved a record of an ancient custom—the method used by the cloth shearers. It shows how the cloth was spread upon a table and its nap removed by great scissors made like plinchers.

TEA
 "How can an everyday drink be so bad?"
 "Oh, they're used to it!"

Shells for Holy Water.

Tridacna shells are very commonly used in churches in Europe for holy water basins and even fonts. The largest, perhaps, are those in use in St. Peter's Rome. These shells attain a weight of 500 pounds (the two valves together), the animal itself sometimes being twenty pounds in weight. The word "tridacna" is from the Greek tridaknos (eaten at three bites), but who could eat a twenty-pound animal at three bites?—St. Nicholas.

Medicines Have Stood Test of Time.

"The leading proprietary medicines that have stood the test of time are of known therapeutic value," says a medical authority. "They are prepared in laboratories of the highest grade, under the care of skilled pharmacists, and they are made from approved formulas which, in many instances, have been the especial pride and specific of some successful physician. They have been tried in the crucible of public opinion and they have been found satisfactory by the people, for otherwise the people would discontinue using them."

Cause of Ocean Tides.

Tides are caused by the gravitational attraction or pull of the sun and moon upon the water, and upon the earth itself. The moon being so much nearer than the sun, is, of course, the principal cause. When the moon is directly over a given place it pulls the water under it, and thus tends to keep up a tidal wave just under the moon. At the same time it is pulling the earth itself; but it pulls the water more than the earth underneath, simply because the moon is nearer to the water on the surface than it is to the solid earth behind it.

Antarctic Area.

The Antarctic area consists of two continental land-masses of unequal size—Queen Victoria Land and King Edward VII Land—separated by a marvelous barrier of flat-topped icebergs, and of two seas extending far to the south—the Ross sea and the Weddell sea.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

She Uses the Spools.

A young woman stenographer, whose business experience has not robbed her of her domestic inclinations, makes a good use of the spools on which her typewriter ribbons are wound. She washes them well to remove any suspicion of ink, and uses them to wind baby ribbons, pieces of lace and other odds and ends on. The spools are very well made, and fill their extra role very well, indeed.

TEA
 Both wine and tea make talk, but not both make wisdom!

Women, Lovely Women.

"Don't you know," said Miss Over-seven, "that I am really feeling younger to-day than I did a few years ago?"

"Yes," replied Miss Inverteens, "I've noticed of late that you are getting quite childish."

TEA
 We serve nice tea at our house; we have learned how extremely nice it is.

Your green remembrance your money if you don't like this holiday's tea.

Greenland Coast Unexplored. Greenland's east coast remains to be explored. Nearly 500 miles are entirely unknown.