

TRIAL MARRIAGES.

Land Where This Custom Has Been Practiced for Ages.

Sociologists who view with alarm the growing interest in trial marriage as an institution and conservatives who condemn its advocates for having too advanced ideas, due to twentieth century freedom of thought and speech, should go to the Philippines, where mating on the installment plan has been practiced for ages among the primitive tribes, such as the Igorrotes.

The Igorrotes live on the sides of almost perpendicular mountains, and the rice fields are built with stone walls dug from the high hills and dirt hauled from afar. The one pur suit is raising rice, and in its wedding and gathering children are most useful, therefore the woman who bears children is respected. Motherhood is glorified. The woman who bears no children is an object of pity, if not of scorn.

The Igorrotes marry at an age when white children are scarcely ready to leave the grade schools. The wooing is simple and direct. If a child promises to bless the union within a year, this is taken as a sign of compatibility and future domestic happiness, and the permanent marriage follows.

Girls Take the Lead.

Judging by the facts, women are pretty fully in possession of formal education. If we examine this monopoly a little more carefully we shall find that while in the kindergarten and in the elementary schools boys furnish 51 per cent of the enrollment, simply because more boys are born in civilized communities than girls, as soon as we reach the high schools girls increasingly take the lead.

Has 152 Living Descendants.

Henry Smallwood, aged 91, formerly employed as a chairmaker of High Wycombe, has 152 descendants living, including ninety-three great-grandchildren and seven great-great-grandchildren. He has a brother aged 92, and a sister aged 80. A son, a grandson, a great-grandson and a great-great-grandson are all named Henry.—London Daily Mail.

His "American Name."

A small Italian boy, after due attendance upon the public school, asked his teacher if he might not change his name and have, instead of his true patronymic, "a Merican name." "What name would you like?" asked the teacher. Proudly the lad produced a scrap of paper on which was written—"Patrick Dennis McCarthy."

Her Business Instinct.

Three-year-old Eleanor was given a dime as a reward for docility in taking a dose of medicine. The next day her elder brother offered her a nickel to pick up a basket of chips in his place. "Hm!" refused Eleanor, "I can make more than that taking castor oil."

Beginnings of Lifeboat.

Like many other inventions, the lifeboat was a long time in finding favor. The first lifeboat was designed by a London coach builder, Lionel Lukin, in 1785, under the encouragement of the prince of Wales, but despite royal patronage, his invention received little attention, though one of his boats saved several lives at Bamorough. The loss of the Adventure in 1780 first destroyed public apathy in this subject, and, with the offering of prizes or lifeboat designs a first step toward life saving at sea was taken.

Friendship That Is Worthy.

Oh the comfort—the inexpressible comfort of feeling safe with a person—having neither to weigh thoughts nor measure words, but pouring them all right out just as they are, chaff and grain together, certain that a faithful hand will take and sift them, keep what is worth keeping and with a breath of kindness blow the rest away.—Dinah Mulock

Bacteria Not Necessary to Life.

Though bacteria of many kinds live in most animals, a French experimenter has disproven the theory that they are essential to life. It was claimed that a chicken lived absolutely free from micro-organisms, and growth and development went on as usual.

AUNT HESPY TURNED AROUND

Couldn't Enjoy Herself in Country Where the Sun Rises in the North and Sets in South.

Follows herewith the story of Aunt Hepsy Garside's vacation.

Aunt Hepsy, who never had been outside of her native village for a longer period than a day or two in all her life, had gone to visit a relative in the country, intending to stay a month. At the end of a week, however, she suddenly announced her intention to return home.

"What's the matter, auntie?" asked her niece. "Are you homesick?"

"Sort o'."

"Why, you'll get over that in another week."

"No, I shan't, child; it gets wuss an' wuss."

"But this is no visit at all, auntie. You haven't seen half the sights in the neighborhood. There's a beautiful lake about six miles from here that we want to show you, and there's Rocky Glen, and the Robbers' cave, and—"

"Tain't no use, child," broke in Aunt Hepsy. "You're all just as good an' kind as you can be, but the sun rises here in the north an' sets in the south, an' the north star is over in the west, an' the moon is in the wrong part of the sky, an' I can't get things straight to save my life. If I stay here another week, dearies, I'll go 'tark crazy."

A MYSTERY EXPLAINED.



City Visitor—My, how do you keep that hog so fat? Farmer Perkins—Feed him on grass. City Visitor—But don't that take a long time? Farmer Perkins—Sure; but what's time to a hog?

Other Vocations.

"How many graduated from Yellvard this June?"

"Five hundred and ten."

"All going into professional baseball, I s'pose?"

"Not at all," retorted the dean peevishly. "That sort of talk is becoming offensive. We have two men who expect to be doctors and one man who is going into his father's hardware store."

Unwelcome Guest.

A young merchant called his home and said to the maid who answered the telephone:

"Tell Mrs. H. I am bringing spaghetti home for lunch."

The maid replied:

"All right, but it's nearly noon and we haven't much of anything cooked. Couldn't you take him to a restaurant downtown?"

Insatiable Yearnings.

"So," said the Goddess of Fortune, "you are weary of steam yachts and special trains?"

"Yes," replied her special favorite. "And you have ceased to care for motor cars and aeroplanes?"

"Entirely."

"Well, what do you desire now?"

"I want to go into a convention with my private steam roller."

Seasoning.

He was taking his breakfast food at the boarding house table. Suddenly he stopped, and, addressing the landlady, said:

"Why, madam, this wood has not been properly seasoned?"

"Well," replied the landlady, without a smile, "here are the pepper and salt; season it."

Up to Date.

"This is where Warren fell," said the guide, showing the visitor Bunker Hill and the monument.

"Warren?" said the visitor. "Never heard of Warren."

"What, never heard of General Warren?"

"No; what particular style of airship was he exploiting?"

Candid and Explicit.

"I don't believe in letting religion get into politics," said the man with the bulbous nose.

"Neither do I," replied the one with the large diamond stud; "if I could have my way there wouldn't be no religion except in the churches, and darned little of it there."

Where She Was.

"So your daughter is in the mountains this year? Is your wife there, too?"

"No, she's in the cellar, washing some things that Laura is afraid to have trusted to the laundress."

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Woman Fights Bulldog to Save Kitten's Life



WASHINGTON.—A thrilling narrative of how Miss Josephine Throckmorton, author, artist and lover of "our dumb friends," braved a savage bulldog in a vain endeavor to save a kitten's life was disclosed the other day by police court records.

Miss Throckmorton, who lives at 121 C street, southeast, was in court as a witness in the case against Miss Lillie Hinkle of 119 C street, southeast, charged with permitting her bulldog to run at large without a muzzle, and in another case against Edward Wells, Miss Hinkle's brother-in-law, also living at 119 C street, northwest, for cruelty to animals, in that he permitted the dog to kill the kitten.

According to evidence, Miss Throckmorton, accompanied by Miss Annie Laurie Tully, who lives with her, walked from the rear of her premises into Rumsey's alley just as Wells opened the gate of the Hinkles' yard and started out with the bulldog.

There was a small kitten in the alley, and Miss Throckmorton and the bulldog saw the kitten at about the same time, it is stated. Miss Throckmorton called to Wells to hold back the dog, and ran toward the helpless little kitten. But Wells, it is said, did not hold the dog, so Miss Throckmorton, who loves but does not fear beasts, she stated, seized the bulldog by the neck.

Miss Throckmorton's strength was not an equal match for the dog, and Wells, it was said, did not help her, but only cried out warningly that the dog would hurt her.

Finally the bulldog got away from Miss Throckmorton, and with one crunch of his powerful jaws, and one shake of his massive head, ended all and every, singly, separately and individually, nine lives of the kitten.

Then Miss Throckmorton swore the warrant against Wells and Miss Hinkle. She said she did not think that persons ought to be allowed to permit such dangerous animals as the bulldog to be at large without being muzzled.

Judge Pugh, who tried the case, fined Wells \$20 for cruelty to animals, and fined Miss Hinkle \$5 for allowing the dog to be at large unmuzzled and without a leash.

Banks May Adopt the Finger Print System

FINGER PRINTS as a means of identifying depositors who cannot write their names may be adopted by Washington Banks. Among the patrons of the banks, especially of those which do a savings business, the proportion of illiterates is considerable. It was said by bankers the other day, and the fact that some of the Brooklyn banks have adopted the system of finger print signatures for their illiterate customers has suggested to local bankers that the plan might be feasible for meeting conditions here.

C. L. Bowman, cashier of the Union Savings bank, said he believed the finger print system of signatures was practicable, but he did not know if it was needed in Washington.

The finger print system has proved not only popular with the officers of Brooklyn savings institutions, but also has proved an unailing method of establishing the identity of the illiterates.

The chance of making a mistake on a finger print is said to be very remote. In the first place, the marks on a person's fingers or hand never change during life, and in the second place, there is only one chance in sixty-two billions, it has been estimated, where two persons would develop the same finger prints. Heretofore, the



finger print method has been used almost exclusively by the police. As a part of the Bertillon system it has been used to trace criminals. The police are accustomed to taking impressions of the thumbs and the fingers of both hands, but the savings banks do not go that far.

They take prints of the first three fingers on the right hand, omitting the thumb. These prints are made with indelible ink on a card which is filed away along with the depositor's name and pedigree. When he presents his bank book to draw out his account he is questioned as to his pedigree. Should his questions prove unsatisfactory he is then asked to make a duplicate finger print for the purpose of comparison. This is done by simply sprinkling black powder on the moisture left by the fingers on a bank card. When the powder is blown off the print remains and the comparison can then be made.

Glories of Men's Hose Tempt Their Wives



FOR months the husbands of Washington have wondered why the "sock boxes" which adorn their chifoniers have always been empty.

Wives when questioned have responded: "Your socks are all dirty, dear. Why don't you think to put them in the wash and then you need not growl about them every day or so."

In his ignorance the husband has ceased to "growl" and made the best of it, usually buying a fresh supply on his way down town. The mistress of the household has kept a straight face and said nothing.

But stolen socks, like murder, will out, and thousands of former "growlers" will know what has become of the "obbling hose" which in times past have vanished from their warurobes or dressing tables.

Saleswomen in the hosiery department the other day explained away the mystery. Appropriated and not "dirty" is the word which is the key to the situation in short. Washington women have been and are now wearing their husbands' socks. And one of man's last claims to superiority has been taken from him without his knowledge.

"Of course women are wearing men's socks," said a saleswoman in a Pennsylvania avenue department store the other day. "Society women are wearing their husbands' socks these hot days and holding them up with their husbands' garters as well."

"If the men had only been content to wear plain hosiery all would have been well. They clamored for color and figure, however. The garden, the rainbow, the peacock were robbed for color schemes for masculine hue. The women became envious. The shades to which they had access were dull and tame. Boldly they reached out and began wearing men's half hose in all their gaudy colors."

"Every day we sell the women dozens of pairs of half hose. Most of them say, 'I want something suitable for my husband,' but that is all a bluff, you know."

Street Car Company Promises Millennium

STREET realty companies are going to put into effect a policy of not fighting claims they believe to be just. If they hurt you or tear your clothes or smash your hat they are going to pay you without any fuss. All you do is to walk up to the claim agent's office, tell him your troubles, point out that the conductor knows how it happened, and you get a check. Yes, sir. Just like that.

Well, at least one of the street railway companies of Washington says that is what they are going to do, and that one is the Washington Railway and Electric company, according to P. J. Whitehead, its claim department manager.

According to Mr. Whitehead, an era is going to come in the history of public service corporations that will make legal battles unnecessary. The old day, when you had to have a dozen witnesses, just as good if not better than the company's, as well as a stack of Bibles, and a first-class lawyer to prove that an accident actually did occur to you for which you are entitled to damages, has gone out of

Worked New Vacation Idea

Western Woman "Hired Out" to Her Husband, and is Enthusiastic Over the Result.

The following letter was written by a woman who lives on a farm in Wyoming:

"To begin with, then, I'm a rancher's wife, and was a farmer's daughter, so I know what it means to get up early and work till late. I've read a great deal about vacations, but not much about vacations for the woman on the ranch.

"Most women who live on a ranch know something about horses, and can harness and drive a team. Now every one knows that to people who have always worked with their hands idleness is not rest, and that recreation comes quicker and surer from a change of work; so I 'hired out' to my husband.

"We have 75 acres of alfalfa, and here in the west men are scarce and wages are high, so I hired a girl to do the housework and take care of the children, while I donned a pair of overalls, a jumper, a broad-brimmed hat and a pair of stout gloves, and went forth to take my vacation.

"The first day I mowed, and the first night I kicked levers and drove horses all night. I wasn't so enthusiastic the second morning, but I mowed some more, and raked some, and that night I slept; and I slept every night that followed during the harvest, for I 'stayed with it' till the hay was in the stack, doing team work altogether, and when we were through my husband said I was 'the best man on the job.'

"I was decidedly a better woman, for I had gained five pounds of flesh, stronger nerves, harder muscles, and a coat of tan that hasn't all worn off yet.

SOMETHING for the LITTLE ONES

SIGHT OF CAT IN THE DARK

When Feline is in Search of Mousie Where the Light is Dim Pupils of Eyes Open Wide.

Some persons will tell you that cats can see in the dark. Now nothing can see in the dark, but some animals can see with a great deal less light than others, just as some cameras will take a picture with less light than others. You open or close the lens in a camera according to the amount of light, or else you speed up the shutter or slow it down.

The human eye does this automatically, as the pupil expands or contracts according to the amount of light to which it is exposed; but cats can expand or contract the pupils of their eyes at pleasure, just as you open or shut the stops in the lens of your camera.

When cats are not particularly anxious to see anything the pupils of their eyes become nothing but narrow slits, like this:

"I told the girl that I was not to be consulted about anything, so I shifted the whole responsibility of the household and did just as the men did; washed, ate my meals, and then rested till time to start to work again.

"My girl cost me four dollars per week and I made \$12, which left me a clear gain of eight dollars per week in cash, besides the other good things. I felt so rested when I took up the reins of the household again that what had before been a task was now a pleasure. Really, it did seem good to cook a meal once more, and I had not thought it possible."

Woman's Home Companion.

Had Given Him Wrong Banner.

Charles R. Holden told the following story at a banquet given to some lawyers and their wives at Chicago:

"A prominent educator of a co-educational institution recently told with evident appreciation the following experience of a prominent professor of a celebrated university in New York city:

"The professor is blessed with a particularly energetic and progressive wife, who is a leader in the suffragette movement. When the recent demonstrative procession was organized in New York she insisted upon the professor adding his influence to the movement by participating in the procession. He yielded and set out. The wife's prominence in the movement gave her a place in the reviewing stand and she was mortally chagrined to see the professor, shame faced, straggling along, carrying his banner in such a drooping and careless way that she could not even see what was upon it.

"At the first opportunity her reproaches fell fierce and fast on the professor, who finally managed to break in with, 'But, my dear, my dear, you really must not blame me; I had an awful 'um. What do you think that banner was? Imagine! It was a most horrible cartoon of a whisky-soaked and bedraggled bum with the motto, 'This man can vote, why can't I?'"

Language Used in Sporting.

Many of Terms Is Our Inheritance From Middle Ages—Phrasology Extended to Man.

Much of the language used in various sports is our inheritance from the middle ages. Different kinds of beasts when in companies were distinguished by their own particular epithet, which was supposed to be in some manner descriptive of the habits of the animals. To use the wrong form of these words subjected the would-be sportsman to ridicule.

Many of these terms have passed away, but some of them are still retained. This list from the middle ages is still good usage today. A "pride" of lions, a "lepe" of leopards, a "herd" of harts and of all sorts of deer, a "bevy" of roes, a "sloth" of bears, a "singular" of boars, a "sounder" of wild swine, a "route" of wolves, a "harras" of horses, a "ray" of colts, a "stud" of mares, a "pace" of asses, a "barren" of mules, a "team" of oxen, a "drove" of kine, a "flock" of sheep, a "tritte" of goats, a "skulk" of foxes, a "down" of jares, a "nest" of rabbits, a "clowder" of cats, a "schrewdness" of apes and a "labor" of moles.

Also, of animals when they retired to rest, a hart was said to be "harrored," a roebuck "bedded," a hare "formed," a rabbit "set." Two grey-troopers were called a "couple." There was also a "mute" of hounds for a lumber, a "kennel" of raches, a "litter" of whelps and a "cowardice" of curs.

This kind of descriptive phraseology was not confined to birds and beasts, but was extended to the human species and their various propensities, natures and callings.

Care of Persian Girls.

"Great care is taken that the Persian girls shall conform to the recognized standard of beauty, which requires her to have a cypress waist, a full-moon face, gazelle eyes and eyebrows that meet," says a traveler. Her eyes, brows and hair must be black as night, her lips, cheeks and gums as red as blood, her skin and teeth as white as almonds, and her sack, limbs and fingers long. If these conditions are naturally absent they are supplied, as far as possible, by art. Persian women are always painted, their eyes darkened with khol and their fingers stained with henna."

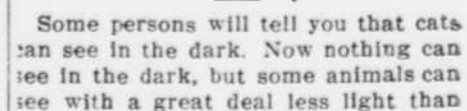
The most complete collection of iron and steel specimens from 1,200 to 1,800 years old is in the museum at Colombo.

The famous pillar of Delphi is a most notable ancient specimen of iron. It is a mass of wrought iron welded into a solid shaft 23 feet 8 inches long and weighing about six tons—a creditable piece of work of at least sixteen centuries ago.



Pupils at Ease.

But when a cat is hunting a mouse in a room where there is very little light, or when the cat is being hunted by some bad boys and wants to see every move the boys make, it opens the pupils of its eyes until they are perfectly round.



Pupils Open Wide.

If you happen to be between the cat and the light you will see a peculiar gleam in this wide open pupil, which is the reflection of the light at the back of the cat's eye.

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