

COLONIAL COLUMN

R. M. Hilton, Correspondent.

The S.M.B., No. 13, with its enrollment of 82 members, had a fine program Sunday. All marched in double column to the A. M. E. church. The program was 1. Singing, 2. Prayer, 3. a fine address of welcome by Rev. Mrs. Walliss and response by Lara Louis, which was the best in all the history of Crystal River, 4. preaching by Rev. T. M. Kirklen, 5. Collection which amounted to \$12.45. Dismissed by McGee.

Sunday was a big day. Much happiness with the entire body. The big rally came off. Rev. Walliss was assisted by Rev. Williams, McGee and others to raise money for painting the church. Amount raised for painting the church was \$125.50, of which the Mt. Olive Baptist church gave \$72.50.

Home missions carried out its part in the exercises and raised \$10.34.

The Mt. Olive church has a very fine new ch. It's a beauty.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry William are very proud of their ten pound baby girl which came to them last week.

Rev. Summers reports a grand time at the meeting of the Ministers' Union from which he has just returned.

Mr. and Mrs. Lilly Blake are happy with the 12 pound baby boy who came to their home last week.

Rev. H. Williams is still here and is doing much good in our town, in carrying on meetings. Monday he preached in Rev. C. H. May's church to quite a host, at Homosassa, Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. We are glad to have him with us and trust that, as a man of God, all work may be crowned with success.



Why Smith Left Home.

He was mad.

"Never again for him"

No "Pathing up" this time

He wanted something new

Something all men would admr.

And he carried his clothes to the

Gulf City Pressing Club

and was satisfied.

J. W. Williams.

NOTICE—The Old Crystal Clothes Cleaner has moved back onto Citrus Ave. and is now prepared to fix your clothes in an up-to-date manner.

J. Park, Prop.

WHY YOUTH ROOSTED CARY

New Reason Advanced for Advocating
Election of Candidate for Po-
litical Office.

There are many reasons advanced by friends of political candidates why their favorite should be elected to office, some of which are humorous as is the following:

Nearly a year ago, Congressman William J. Cary announced his candidacy for the office of mayor at the next election, and immediately his friends started boasting him for the "job." Whenever they could get a man "cornered" they would immediately expound the virtues of Mr. Cary.

A little boy approached a voter near the North-Western depot.

"Say, mister, will you vote for Mr. Cary for mayor?" he asked.

"Well, seeing as how you were kind enough to ask me, I will, my little man," returned the man good-naturedly.

"Thanks," said the little boy happily, and he started to walk away. The man, however, stopped him with a question.

"You seem to be interested in Congressman Cary?" he said.

"Yep," answered the "kid."

"How does it happen that you are out working for his election as mayor, and why do you ask me to vote for him?"

"Oh, he's a good fellow. He used to go with my mother before she married my father."

FEAR MIX-UP OF FALSE HAIR

Why Women, Apparent Strangers,
Insist on Occupying Adjoining
Berths in Pullman.

Nobody can tell funnier stories about the false-hair craze than railroad employees.

"For some time after women began to swell their heads out with such enormous quantities of hair," said a Pullman conductor, "we couldn't quite understand why women who were apparent strangers to each other should insist upon occupying neighboring berths, even bargaining to exchange with other passengers to obtain the desired accommodations. Finally a girl wearing about a bushel of blonde hair enlightened me.

"Have you noticed," she said, "that a blonde insists upon sleeping near another blonde, and a brunette near another brunette? They do that to prevent ludicrous mistakes in an emergency that necessitates quick dressing. Supposing there should be an accident in the night and everybody would have to throw on their clothes and hair in the dark. If I am shut up in the same compartment with a blonde I am likely to mix some of her black hair with my blonde puffs and she mine with hers. What we would both look like can be imagined. That happened to me once, so now I insist upon sleeping near a blonde neighbor, even if I have to pay extra for it."

Measuring Light From Stars.

Starlight has been measured in comparison with sunlight and the following results have been announced: The light received from a star of the first magnitude like Vega is about one forty-thousand-million of the sun's. Young places the total starlight received by the earth at the value of 3,000 first magnitude stars, thus making the whole starlight to be one-sixtieth that of the full moon.

Light has an actual mechanical pressure, and can be measured in the laboratory. It has been found that the sun's light in itself presses against the earth with a force something like 70,000 tons. As the surface of a sphere varies as the square of the radius, and as the volume of mass varies as the cube of the radius, and as the mechanical pressure of light on the whole surface varies as that surface, and as the force of gravity varies as the mass—if a sphere were made smaller and smaller it is easily seen that the pressure of light would not decrease so fast as the force of gravity; so bodies beyond a certain minuteness could not reach the sun, but would be repelled by the mechanical force of its light.

Auto Frightened Negro Mammy.

"We had one rather ludicrous encounter which might have resulted in serious injury although it fortunately did not," said Mrs. Francis Boyd, in describing a recent trip through the south in an automobile.

"As we rounded a curve in crossing the mountains of Virginia, we saw approaching a wagon load of negro folks, drawn by a skinny horse that laboriously climbed toward us.

"In the group was a mother who held a baby close to her breast. She evidently had never seen an automobile before.

"'O!' she shrieked; 'It's a black devil and it will get us,' and she threw the baby out of the wagon to the roadside and then jumped over the moving wheels to the ground.

The woman was so thoroughly frightened that it took some time to quiet her and make her understand that the automobile was not dangerous."

Had Faith in the Wireless.

Demonstration of the practical use of wireless telegraphy on water was first made just twelve years ago between the Needles on the English coast and the incoming steamship St. Paul. The world doubted, but Marconi was positive. The St. Paul was sixty-five miles off the coast when the first connection was established. The wireless can now flash its message over the ocean fully 5,000 miles.

CANARY AN ARDENT MOTORIST

Atlanta Man Has a Bird That Has Traveled More Than 20,000 Miles in Automobile.

Many dogs and cats regularly receive their airings in motor cars and have shown distinct preference for these rides, but a canary bird is the latest addition to the ranks of motorists.

Dick Levi of Atlanta, Ga., is the particular canary that has the distinction of being the first in this field and he is said to have traveled over twenty thousand miles in a motor car. J. E. Levi of Atlanta tells an interesting story of Dick. Dick's first ride in an automobile was in a Premier 24, bought by Mr. Levi in Philadelphia in 1906. Dick was one year old at that time, and with Mr. and Mrs. Levi his mileage around Philadelphia, including several trips to Boston, was ten thousand miles.

The three motorists made a trip of two hundred miles from Boston to Atlanta in October, 1906, being the first to cover this route in a motor car. They went by way of Baltimore and Philadelphia over the mountains, along the Southern railway. On several occasions they were out all night in their car, sleeping by the roadside. Mr. Levi says they spent three weeks in a constant rain during this trip, all the time running on low gear. Mr. Levi is almost always accompanied by Mrs. Levi, who is also an expert at the wheel of a car, and Dick is always the third member of the party. He has become so enamored of motoring that they are afraid to leave him at home for fear that he will do himself bodily injury. Motoring apparently agrees with him, as he is extremely hardy and is a great singer. Besides his motoring he has made three trips to the Pacific coast and return by train. Mr. and Mrs. Levi would part with him under no conditions, an offer of \$250 having been refused, it is said.

STRANGE KINGDOM OF NEPAL

Secluded Land at Foot of the Himalayas Where King George Went Hunting.

The ancient and interesting little kingdom at the foot of the Himalayas to which the king went for his shoot is nearer to being an independent territory than any other of the Indian states.

Since the eighteenth century it has been ruled by the Gurkhas, who furnish to the Indian army some of the most perfect soldiers in the world. For practical purposes the country is almost as closely secluded from Europeans as Tibet, to which in many respects it is akin.

The Terai, where King George was lately encamped, is the low-lying jungle tract bordering on the Indian plain, a region extraordinarily rich in wild animals, including elephants, the capture of which is a highly organized and valuable industry.

The maharaja of Nepal, whose death by the way occurred on December 11, was a titular sovereign only, the real ruler being the hereditary prime minister, who visited England a few months ago. He has the title of maharaja, and is entitled to a salute of nineteen guns.

One result of the jealous exclusion of foreigners, which the Indian government thoroughly respects, is that very little is known of a great part of Nepal, and that much of the available information as to social and economic conditions is mere guesswork. For close upon a hundred years the rulers have been our very good friends, and the force of eight thousand men headed by Jung Bahadur in the Mutiny was of inestimable service. —Westminster Gazette.

State Will Not Pay Tips.

The anti-tipping campaign started by commercial travelers has enlisted a powerful recruit in W. E. Davis, state auditor of Kansas. Mr. Davis has decreed that Kansas state officials, when traveling on the state's business, are not entitled to charge the public treasury for tips paid. It cost Kansas just \$3,000 in 1911 for tips distributed by state officials, and

Mr. Davis has issued a set of rules for the benefit of employees who travel for the state, in which he says: "Tips or gratuities are recognitions of special service, not an actual and necessary expense for the service itself and will not be allowed." The controller of the treasury of the United States, on the other hand, has ruled that tips are a necessary incident of travel and are properly collectible from the public funds.

Value of History.

Old wrongs are so hard to root up that every man sometimes becomes impatient and indignant and rebellious, except the man who knows and has long pondered in the very slow ascent of human society to every higher level that it has reached. His toritorial knowledge is got only by considerable labor. Any good man who loves his fellows, when he looks out over the world and sees it as it is, is pretty certain at times to accept some revolutionary plan unless he have a pretty good historical perspective.—World's Work.

Proverb Amplified.

"The pen," said the ready-made philosopher, "is mightier than the sword."

"So it is," replied the Chicago beef baron; "especially if you have reference to a cattle pen."

REQUIRES CHANGE AND REST

Average Woman Unable to Be Happy Among Surroundings That Have Become Monotonous.

A certain woman was restless. She was worn out, but it was not with physical work. Her husband was wiser, perhaps, than most husbands. He did not send her to the top of a mountain where she was the only inhabitant. He sent her to resort where there were many new people, with new personalities and new topics of interest. She needed contact with the world more than she needed a cool climate. Frequently men who brush elbows with a dozen persons each day do not appreciate the solitude of their wives. Sometimes when a man needs as a rest to get away from miscellaneous humanity, contact is just what is needed by his wife. Frequently even if she has enough feminine society she lacks the society of men. Perhaps her husband never really converses, or is able to converse, with her. A man hidden behind his newspaper at the breakfast table is not a creation of the comic paper; he is a too frequent fact. Too often his wife does not interest him because the sphere which is imposed upon her is too limited. Yet she may have been so confined to her own thoughts all day that she feels she will go crazy if she does not have some one to talk sincerely with, or some other human excitement. Birds often divide the care of the young, and when the female leaves the nest it is sometimes merely for change and rest. There are some who believe the French woman is more content than the average woman in other countries because she has a share in the family business. She is a partner, instead of a sort of upper servant.—Editorial in Collier's.

WHY A MAN LIKES A DOG

Of Course There Are Other Reasons, but These Are the Ideas of the Suffragette Lady.

"Why does a man like a dog?" responded the suffragette lady, fiercely, and repeated. "Why does a man like a dog? Well, there are numerous reasons, though a dog is not a reasoning being. A dog will lick the hand that beats it; a dog will eat a crust and a bone and bless the giver; a dog thinks whatever a man does is right and proper; a dog has no rights that a man is bound to respect; a dog asks no embarrassing questions; a dog is always grateful, no matter for what; a dog does not ask the man to stay at home nights; a dog is satisfied to love the man whether the man loves the dog or not; a dog submits to any and all impositions without protest; a dog does not consider itself a man's equal; a dog lets a man have his own way; a dog doesn't want to vote; a dog is just as glad to see a man when he gets in at three o'clock in the morning, almost helpless, as if he hadn't gone out at all; a dog has no mother in sight, and a dog can't talk back—can't talk back, mind you, nor won't talk back, That is why a man likes a dog."

Drainage of the Zuyder Zee.

A great project is again before the people of Holland—the draining of the Zuyder Zee. The sea, which, as every one knows, is at the north of Holland and covers an area of 50,000 hectares, a hectare being practically two acres and a half.

Just half a century ago a scheme to drain the southern portion of the sea was first mooted and although it received considerable support, the opposition was greater, but now an association has been formed and a bill will be introduced into the chamber. The promoters see that with an increased population means must be taken to enlarge the country and this reclamation of the sea is suggested as capable of accomplishment. If the sea is conquered there are several lakes which can be dealt with later.

Awkward.

"I am pleased to meet you again," he said.

"Thank you," replied the lady, who had once been his wife.

"How are the children?"

"What children?"

"Ours."

"We never had any."

"Oh, I beg your pardon. It was very stupid of me. I mistook you for some one else."

of Sutherland in male attire—that of a maharajah. The incident was deemed so serious that a family conclave was called at Stafford house, the magnificent Sutherland residence, in St. James street.

But it was not the duke who caused the trouble, but the earl of Rosslyn, the countess' brother, who ordered his sister to "give an account of herself." The duchess took umbrage at this style of censor and citing his somewhat lurid career bade him defiance.

"I would like to know," she is reported to have said, "who appointed you as censor of this family's morals; so don't talk rot."

A cross-examination elicited from the duchess the fact that while she did wear a man's clothes at the ball and also painted her face to a swarthy hue to resemble the eastern potentate, her trousers were very baggy and a cloak enveloped her figure.

So at the conclusion of the inquisition the duchess figured that the earl of Rosslyn owed her an apology.

"You see it was all perfectly innocent," she said, "and done just for a lark. You really should get down on your knees to me for stirring up such a fuss."

YEARLY PAPER OF ALASKA

Publication of the Eskimo Bulletin is Evidence of Progress of Twenty Years.

In the bad old days the masters of the whaling vessels sailing from San Francisco to the far north used to give the Alaskan Eskimos raw "fire water" in order to secure the valuable furs they had obtained during the long arctic winter. Little they dreamed that these fierce children of the north would one day be so advanced as to print their own newspaper, a writer in the Wide World exclaims. After the terrible slaughter by the whalers of the alcohol frenzied natives of Cape Prince of Wales, in Bering strait, it was a rather ticklish job for a white man to start a Bible class. Still, H. A. Thornton attempted it, but he was shot dead by a boy of fourteen, who was killed in his turn by his own kinsman. This affair happened in 1890. Two years after W. T. Lopp appeared on the scene with his wife. They settled at Cape Prince of Wales, and year after year, until 1903, they taught humanity to the Eskimos. The reindeer was introduced from Siberia, and Mr. Lopp got his pupils to learn to rear the herds. He also taught them boat building, carpentering, etc., and, to put a final touch to his valuable work, he had a small press brought from the states, and it was not long after that his pupils were able to compose and print their own paper. This is probably the only yearly newspaper in the world—the Eskimo Bulletin.

Old Volume Sold.

Bunyan's copy of Foxe's "Book of Martyrs" was offered at auction at Messrs. Sotheby's rooms in London recently. There were only two bids, and the book was finally bought in at \$3,000. The vendors were the trustees of the Bedford Literary Institute. The book was to have been sold in London last May, the institute being in financial difficulties. It was expected to realize from \$40,000 to \$50,000. At the last moment, however, the attorney general intervened in order to ascertain whether the trustees were empowered with the right to sell the book, and it was withdrawn from the sale. After investigation the attorney general came to the conclusion that the sale could not be withdrawn, and consequently the book came under the hammer. A first edition of Walton's "Complete Angler," published in 1655, at 35 cents, fetched \$3,750.

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