Odd Beliefs Take Hold of Salt-Water Sailors

Sailors and superstition have always been closely allied writes Stanley Paul in Pearson's Weekly. Sailors attribute many virtues even to the saltiness of sea water. In Brittany the fisherfolk believe that the best treatment for a cold in the head is to drink a glass of sea water in the morning and evening. In various parts of the world sea water is much used as a lotion in cases of local inflammation, stiffness of the joints, and spine disease. Many old sailors still maintain that the sound of the waves foretells certain events. Thus, on the coast of Cork, when the waves are producing an extraordinary roaring noise it is taken as predicting the death of a great man. There are still apparently sailors who believe in modern Jonahs—that a tempest is due to the presence on board ship of some one who has something on his conscience. The story is told of a Russian captain who quite recently went to sea without paying his debts. A terrible gale arose, and the vessel got into such difficulties that the captain saw no other way out than that of throwing the box containing his cash into the sea. It nearly broke his heart as he dropped his every penny over the side, but the storm abated almost immediately.

White Bread Suspected as Cancer Provocative

An eminent physician who practiced for many years in Simla states that the natives of the Punjab, the northwest province of India, whose diet is mainly coarse whole-wheat bread, seldom suffer from cancer. An equally distinguished surgeon recently pointed out that white bread may be one of the causes of cancer and other diseases. The diet of these people consists of lightly scorched unleavened bread, made from a dough of whole-meal stone-milled unsifted flour into cakes about the size and shape of our pancakes. This bread is eaten with dal, a sort of pulse, or with curried vegetables. A large quantity of cellulose is taken in the form of raw radishes, sugar cane and raw fruit. The peasants also drink quantities of milk. With them bread is the staff of life. They have magnificent teeth and are usually of fine physique.

The Single Attraction

According to gossip that has continued hundreds of years, Aristotle was one of the wisest of men, and his education enormous. Yet he was a fool about women. Speaking of their cunning, he said: "There is no remedy except that of keeping away from them." . . . Here is a flaw in his philosophy. It isn't cunning that makes women powerful. It isn't beauty, or intelligence, or goodness: it is sex. Clemenceau, who died the other day at an advanced age, said during his illness he wanted no woman around him. Except the brief sex attraction, men and women do not like each other.—Ed Howe in Howe's Monthly.

Electricity to Induce Fever

Electricity has been used successfully in inducing an artificial fever in some patients suffering from illness which are combated by fever, notably paresis, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The use of fever in treating certain diseases is based on the theory that fever is one of the major defensive measures of the body against invading organisms. Previously malaria had been used to produce fever, but doctors recently have raised temperatures by using an electric current from a diathermy machine which was found to give better control of the degree and duration of the fever.

Climbing Popocatepetl

The height of Mount Popocatepetl is 17,888 feet. The ascent of the volcano is made on the northeastern slope, where there are rough roads which are kept open a greater part of the year. At an elevation of about 14,500 feet horses are left behind. Diego de Ordaz was probably the first European to make the ascent. Other exploration trips were made in April and November, 1827, in 1834 and 1848. In 1905 the Mexican geological survey spent two days on the slope.

Peace for Pants' Sake

"Mother," announced Donald, as he burst in from school, "I had a fight with Jimmie today."

"Mercy!" gasped his mother, "What in the world!" Then she queried, "But who won this fight?"

"Oh, neither one of us," explained Donald, "We just quit. You see, I happened to look down, and found I had on my new pants. Of course, I knew I mustn't fight in them, so we quit."

She Knew

From Sunday's dinner mother served a mixture that evening that tasted good. "What's this?" Dad asked. "That's goulash," mother answered.

"Oh," said little Hetty, "I know what that is. I wear one on each foot when it rains."

Funeral Fun

Jack's mother told him to go to his grandmother's and spend the afternoon and to tell her that mother was going to a funeral.

"Let me go with you, mother, I never have had any funeral fun," said the pleading four-year-old.

Ground Hog Story

The idea that if the ground hog sees his shadow on February 2 there will be six weeks more of winter, is purely a superstition, but like many superstitions it has its origin in a general truth—in this case that a mild February is apt to be followed by change and a chilly spring. Primitive peoples of the temperate zones were more familiar with the habits of hibernating animals than with the calendar, and the premature return of these animals became with them a forecast of bad weather to come.

The Test of Their Love

By H. IRVING KING

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THE Honorable Roscoe Fielding had money; had been abroad; had been in congress; was respected by the community and had a good digestion. A well-conducted and dutiful orphaned nephew lived with him and acted as his secretary and general factotum. A charming young lady, daughter of a deceased friend, and Roscoe's ward, was also an inmate of his home and was devoted to her guardian. His life glided along smoothly and pleasantly and yet he was not entirely happy. Every mortal has a past of one sort or another and the Honorable Roscoe was no exception. The obstreperous part of Fielding's past was that which had to do with his marriage. Hailed as a "love match" it had turned out most unhappily; and though the woman in the case had long been dead, the incident—for after all it had been only an incident in the busy life of Roscoe Fielding—had given a certain twist to his mind which caused him to doubt the existence of such a thing as pure and disinterested love—the kind the poets sing of and the romancers write about.

James Ripley and Florence Ratcliff, his nephew and his ward, were, however, absolutely sure that the poets and the romance writers were correct. So, after talking the matter over in the manner customary with young people in a similar situation, James went to his uncle and told him he and Florence were in love with each other and, therefore and consequently, wanted to be married.

"Nonsense!" cried the pessimistic uncle; "it's propinquity, not love, that is the matter with you two. I suppose that, sooner or later, you are bound to get married. But marry like a reasonable being. Pick out a girl with money, a good disposition, and ambition and worldly knowledge enough to assist you in making a career for yourself."

The old man then delivered a sermon to Florence upon the text of the absurdity of marrying for love and intimated that she would do James an irreparable injury by marrying him. This last argument so impressed Florence that when James proposed that they go off and get married at once, the Honorable Roscoe notwithstanding, she tearfully but firmly negatived the proposal. Fielding watched the young couple closely for awhile and then began to have misgivings. "I wonder," he thought, "if there is the possibility of such a thing as a successful love match, after all."

Two months later the Honorable Roscoe Fielding died. After the funeral the "family lawyer" asked James and Florence to call at his office. There he showed them a will of the deceased in which he divided his large fortune evenly between his nephew and his ward; upon the condition that they sign a written agreement not to marry each other. If they refused to sign such an agreement, or, having signed it, violated it, then the fortune went to a research society and James and Florence were left penniless.

"Let the society have the money and be hanged," said James. "For my part I absolutely refuse to sign any such agreement. You say the same; don't you, Florence?"

"N-o-o," faltered Florence tearfully. "I'll si-g-n. Guardian told me I should ruin your prospects in life if I married you—and I see now that I would. I love you too well for that."

"What!" cried James, "are you going to let the prejudices of a dead man who happened to have been unfortunate in not being able to discriminate between spurious love and the real article, stand between us? Or is it, perhaps, your share of the money you want?"

The taunt brought Florence to her feet with flashing eyes. "James Ripley," she cried, "you know very well it isn't the money."

"Of course I do, old girl," laughed James. "Ruin my career if you married me did uncle say? You'll ruin my life if you don't. We both refuse the conditions of the will, sir. Come on, Florence." She started to follow her lover; but the lawyer called them back.

"My instructions from my late client were," said he, "that in case you agreed to the conditions of this will I should burn this envelope unopened. If you refused, I was to open it." He took from a large envelope a will signed two days after the one he had read, in which Fielding had bequeathed his fortune to his nephew and his ward unconditionally.

"Poor, dear Mr. Fielding," said Florence, "he sought to test the reality of our love by mere money! It will stand harder tests than that—won't it, James?"

"You bet," said James. And through the years of their long wedded life it did—and stood them successfully.

Still Have Husking Bees

The husking bee has not gone out of existence. In fact, husking today is just as popular and, due to the recent prizes offered, more profitable than in former times. It is true that husking bees are not the big social event of the fall season that they were a generation or so ago. Radio, automobiles and good roads have changed the social life of the farm, but today husking is on a highly competitive basis, and several states make a feature of the corn husking contest.

Curse on Contract Breakers

Cases of real-estate purchasers failing to complete the contract under which they bought property were rare in the days of ancient Egypt, Babylon or Assyria, because they dreaded the consequences promised in the contract to the purchaser who would break it. The curse of Ninib, king of heaven and earth; of Siru, the sun god, and of Gula and Adad were but few of the afflictions assured the one who wedged out of a deal. These things were written into the contract, so that there may be no mistaking the importance of the transaction.

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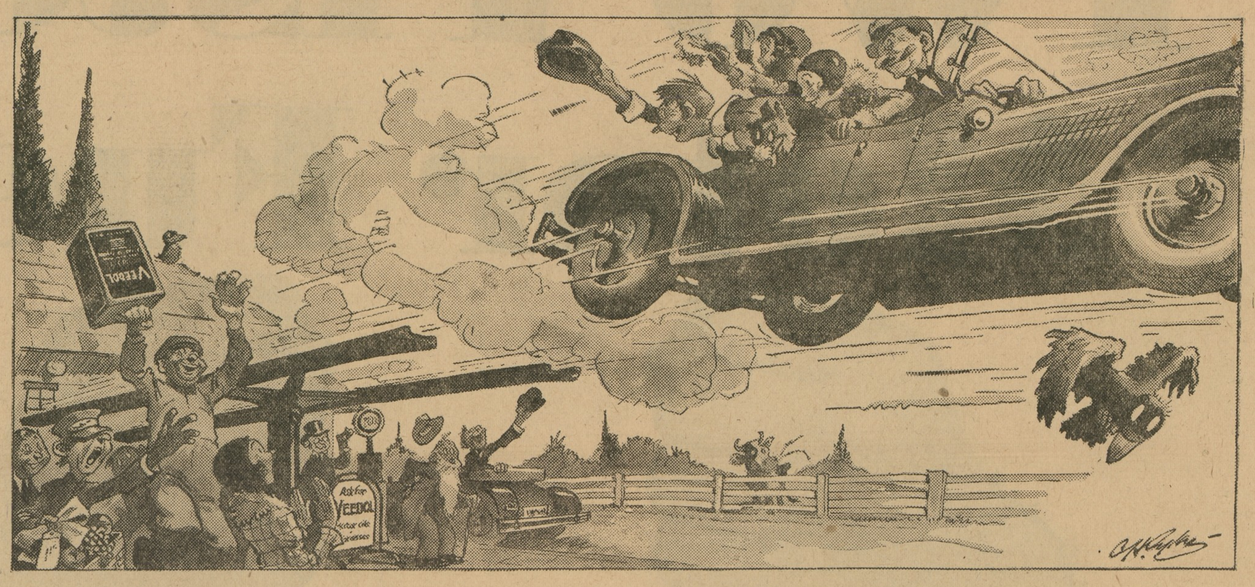

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Shafer, Redmile & Co.
versus
May J. Kennedy

In the Circuit Court for Kent County.

The aforegoing Petition having been read and considered, it is hereby ordered this 21st day of April, 1930, by the Circuit Court for Kent County, upon the aforegoing Petition and Answer of May J. Kennedy, that the said May J. Kennedy be and she is hereby adjudged an insolvent debtor; that S. Scott Beck, be, and he is hereby appointed Preliminary Trustee for the benefit of the creditors of the said May J. Kennedy, an insolvent debtor, and the said S. Scott Beck is hereby directed to give Bond to the State of Maryland conditioned for the faithful performance of his trust in the penalty of One Hundred $100.00) Dollars, with sureties to be approved by the Clerk of this Court; and it is further ordered that the Said S. Scott Beck, Preliminary Trustee, give at least ten days notice to the creditors of the said May J. Kennedy, an insolvent debtor, to file their claims properly authenticated with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent County and to appear at the Clerk's Office for the purpose of electing a Permanent Trustee by the creditors of the said May J. Kennedy, an insolvent debtor, on the day named in said notice, which notice shall be published by inserting a copy of this order in some newspaper printed in Kent County aforesaid, once a week for two successive weeks.

LEWIN W. WICKES.

True Copy—Test:
ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.

In accordance with above order, I hereby give notice to the creditors of May J. Kennedy, Insolvent Debtor, to appear at the Clerk's Office in the Court House of Kent County on Thursday, May 8th, 1930, at 10.30 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of filing their claims properly authenticated with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent County and of electing a Permanent Trustee by the Creditors of May J. Kennedy, Insolvent Debtor.

S. SCOTT BECK,
a26-2t Preliminary Trustee.

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APPLICATION FOR INSURANCE MAY BE MADE TO

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