

**Cabbage in High Place Throughout the World**

O. Henry and Lewis Carroll have done their best to make us think of cabbages and kings in the same breath. But the fact remains the cabbage is a thorough commener, out of place in such company. Not that it would enjoy the narrow circle of royalty anyway, considering that it has always enjoyed wide popularity in the true sense of the word.

As proof of this popularity, hardly a people but has paid the cabbage a tribute in the fashion nearest its heart. Frenchmen have included "my little cabbage" among their most prized terms of endearment. Britons have dignified the cabbage as the very source of the conquering race in one of their most frequently recounted fairy stories.

Germans have made cabbage in pickled form the most famous dish in their cuisine. Americans have linked cabbage with corned beef as fare most suited to the man of action. Even Russians and Poles have contrived to agree over cabbage; it hibernates efficiently and goes equally well with black bread or game and wine, whichever the times offer.—Chicago Tribune.

**Satisfied Himself as to Identity of Corpse**

Kentucky mountaineers would seem to have something the same psychology as the Chinese. They desire to be buried in their native soil, and the worst thing that can happen is to be buried north of the Mason-Dixon line.

The story is told of a young mountaineer who, in order to maintain this tradition, brought back from Ohio the body of a mere acquaintance, and although he was poor, he dug into his sock for a Kentucky funeral.

Right in the middle of the service the congregation was surprised to see this man walk down the aisle, peer into the coffin and then resume his seat. At the close of the service they asked why he did it.

"Wal, it was thisaway," replied the mountaineer. "The preacher said that Pete wasn't thar; that he'd left us an' gone yonder somewhar. Wal, now, I paid right smart money to get Pete down here to Kentucky, an' if he wasn't here I was goin' to the railroad an' make 'em give me my money back. 'But Pete was here all right, so that thar parson is either blind or a liar.'"—Los Angeles Times.

**Seven Centuries Old**

When Normandy was part of England and the minnesingers and troubadours were in Europe, there was founded in old Russia, but in what is now Latvia, the city of Riga. It is seven hundred and thirty-one years old, and you may wander in its fine old cathedral, or through streets of ancient buildings, whose age none dare compute, and regale your mind with any medieval vision you care to enjoy, as these may suggest. Walk along the Kalu Iela, the street of the most fashionable stores, or stroll some evening with the promenaders on the Brivibas boulevard, and it will be hard to believe that the folk about you and the gables of the houses, so old, so quaint, belong to the same city.—Exchange.

**Knew What She Wanted**

Mrs. McGoolty, who lives over the back road, rushed into the milliner's at Blue Springs greatly excited.

"My new hat has been trimmed on the wrong side," she said, "and it has to be altered."

"The trimming is on the left side where it should be this season," replied the milliner.

"It makes no difference where it ought to be," continued Mrs. McGoolty. "I must have it on the church side."

"Church side?" asked the milliner.

"Yes, church side. I sit next to the left wall, and I'm not going to pay for a lot of trimmings that can't be seen. I want it on the other side where all my friends in the congregation can see it."—Farmer's Wife.

**Prune Industry Grows**

The prune industry was started in the eastern United States in 1854, but failed because the climatic conditions were not favorable for the production of the desired quality. About 1892 the industry started in California and grew rapidly. In 1910 the annual output was 150,000,000 pounds, of which nearly half was exported. Before the industry grew in California France was the chief producing nation of the world. Oregon, Washington and Idaho also grow good prunes, as do Serbia, Bosnia, Germany, Spain, Australia and South Africa.

**With Humble Apologies**

An insurance company wrote out a \$1,000 life policy in the name of one Samuel Johnson. Premiums were paid promptly for a few years, but suddenly stopped. After sending a few delinquent notes, the company received this reply:

"Dear Sirs: Please excuse us as we can't pay any more premiums on Sam. He died last May. Yours truly, Mrs. S. Johnson."—Christian Register.

**Double-Checked**

A slow-pay customer sent the following note to his garage mechanic: Please send car; if O. K., will send check.

The mechanic, however, was not doing any business on such risky terms, so he wrote back: "Send check; if O. K. will send car."

**Evidently No Set Rule for Pursuers of Fame**

Fame is not controlled, apparently, by any fixed laws. She cannot be wooed successfully and she distributes her favors to the most unlikely. Lewis Dodgson was a learned, middle class Englishman with a turn for mathematics, a subject on which he lectured at Christ Church college, Oxford, from 1855 to 1881. Notice the titles of some of his publications which he doubtless considered of importance, compared with his casual "Alice" written for the entertainment of his small friend, Alice Lydell, and bringing to her and to her favorite author something very like immortality. They are:

"Euclid and His Modern Rivals," "Syllabus of Plane Algebraical Geometry and An Elementary Treatise on Determinants." Few readers are kept from their mighty repose to peruse these formidable treatises. But "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland," 1865, and "Through the Looking Glass," 1871, have become classics. Many of their strange words have found a sure place in the language. Fame must, indeed, chortle as she considers this strange paradox.

No one was more astonished at the remarkable results of the thing he had casually done than Dodgson himself. Doubtless he regarded the matter quizzically, until fame and fortune began knocking at his door. It is all a confirmation of that ancient saying, "You never can tell!"

**Island Group Hag Long Been Diplomatic "Nut"**

The word Dodecanese means "12 islands." They are in the Aegean sea near the coast of Asia Minor, and although long an obstacle to Graeco-Italian friendship, have been confirmed by the treaties of Sevres and Lausanne in Italian sovereignty. They are Rhodes, where the Colossus of Rhodes, one of the wonders of the ancient world, stood; Gos, Kalymnos, Leros, Nisyros, Telos, Syme, Khalke, Astypalaia, Karpathos, Gasos, Patmos and Pipsos. They figure in classic Greek history and also in Greek mythology. The islands were under rule of the Turkish firmans from 1652 to 1835, paying annual tribute. In the war between Italy and Turkey in 1909 Italy occupied the islands, obtaining the aid of the islanders through a promise to make them autonomous. An assembly on Patmos actually proclaimed the State of the Aegean and adopted a flag, but Italy would not release her hold. Greece has made several attempts to have the islands ceded to her. The population, about 100,000, is almost wholly of Greek race. The islands are unimportant economically, sponge fishing being the only industry, but they are regarded as strategically important from a naval viewpoint. Italy has fortified Leros.

**Schools in History**

Schools may be said to date from the Macedonian period of Greek history. There were professional teachers of three kinds who taught reading, writing and arithmetic, music and gymnastics. According to Suetonius literary teaching began in Rome with Livius Andronicus, a Greek brought to Rome as a slave, in 272 B. C. The Roman school was very much like the modern school. Education was carried on to a certain extent among the ancient Jews. The synagogues were the chief seats of learning. Elementary schools were common among the Hebrews from about 64 A. D.

**Coin Merely Curiosity**

The so-called "peace" dollar was placed in circulation in January, 1922. The coin was made in commemoration of the arms conference at Washington. It has a new and very youthful head of Liberty on one side, and on the reverse a dove upon a mountain top, clutching an olive branch, struck by the rays of the sun, with the word "peace" beneath. This coin was not a regular issue and has been gathered in by collectors and by persons who wanted it as a keepsake.

**Important Small Things**

Little failures and little successes, little faults and little virtues, a few kind words here, a few sharp words there, helping or hindering more than we know life made up of these small things. We can live only day by day. The truly great events are few and the trifles many, and it is out of the seemingly unimportant that we must build our character, our human existence and our eternal record.—Exchange.

**Buffalo Tongue a Delicacy**

"A few days since we received as a present from the North American Fur company, a few buffalo tongues with directions for cooking them," acknowledged the editor of a New York paper 100 years ago. "On trial they have proved a most delicate article and far preferable to the common tongue. The mode of curing them adds much to their fineness of flavor."—Detroit News.

**Neanderthal Man**

About 50 Neanderthal skeletons have been found, scattered over central Europe and Asia Minor. The first remains of a child of this race, however, was found at La Quina, in France, during the World war, and the second at Gibraltar in 1928. The race became extinct approximately 50,000 years ago, probably with the advent into Europe of homo sapiens, the ancestor of the present human race.

**Painful "Dengue Fever" Is Traced to Mosquito**

Dengue fever, the extremely painful but seldom fatal malady that breaks out in epidemics along the eastern Mediterranean and in the East Indies, is spread by the same mosquito that carries yellow fever.

Dengue fever itself appears to establish an immunity against yellow fever and may be a guard set up by nature across the line by which the latter might penetrate Europe and Asia.

These are findings from recent experiments of the Dutch Institute of Tropical Medicine at Amsterdam. Fourteen volunteers allowed themselves to be bitten by mosquitoes which had fed on Dengue patients. All fell sick with the same malady.

They monkeys were infected with Dengue fever. It is much more fatal among them than among humans. Those that recovered were given injections of yellow fever. Only 27 per cent died. Ordinarily, yellow fever causes a 90 per cent mortality rate among monkeys.

These experiments have greatly lessened the fear of a yellow fever outbreak in the Dutch East Indies, where Dengue is an almost universal experience.

**"Prodigal Son" Parable Marvelous Short Story**

The short story has always existed, though it was not until the Nineteenth century that the art of writing it was consciously practiced. As Sophocles said of Aeschylus, these early authors of short stories did the right thing without knowing why. It was only on rare occasions, however, that these happy accidents occurred. Thus Professor Baldwin, after an exhaustive examination of the 100 tales in Boccaccio's "Decameron," decided that only two of them are short stories in the modern critical sense, while three others approach the totality of impression which is the result of conscious unity in expression. The New Testament contains a short story which is a structural masterpiece. The parable of the "Prodigal Son," which is only 500 words long in the authorized version, satisfies the modern definition, securing the greatest emphasis possible with a surprising economy of means. In America the short story had its beginning in the "Sketch Book" of Washington Irving.

**Naturally**

In a lesson in parsing a sentence, the word "courting" came to a young miss of fourteen to parse. She commenced hesitatingly, but got on well enough until she was to tell what it agreed with. Here she stopped short. But the teacher said, "Very well; what does courting agree with?" Ellen blushed and held down her head.

"Ellen, don't you know what courting agrees with?"

"Ye-ye-yes, ma'am."

"Well, Ellen, why don't you parse that word? What does it agree with?"

Blushing still more and stammering, Ellen at last replied: "It agrees with all the girls, ma'am."

**Heroes of World War**

The "Lost Battalion," is the name given to the Three Hundred and Eighth regiment, United States Infantry, commanded by Lieut. Col. Charles W. Whittlesey. Whittlesey was ordered to advance through the densest part of the great forests of the Argonne during the World war in order to take a certain point and hold it. Far in advance of the other troops, he was soon surrounded by the enemy and attacked for four days and nights. More than 100 hours passed without his men obtaining any food and only a little water. The majority of his command was killed or wounded, but Whittlesey refused to surrender. He was eventually relieved.

**First Apple Dumpling**

It is said to have been George III who asked how the apple got inside the dumpling. Here, then, is the true story of its origin, as related in Norfolk. It goes like this: Once upon a time there was a worthy Norfolk farmer who had a pretty Norfolk wife. He compared her cheeks with apples. He asserted fondly that he would like to eat them. "So you shall," replied the wife. "Wait until tomorrow, and when the morrow came she set before him the father of all apple dumplings. So the farmer laughed hugely and gave the rosy rogue a groat with which to buy ribbons at the next fair.

**Banana as a Food**

The banana is known to be an alkali-producing food. It is a food which has been found to be efficient in reducing the acidity of the body. The banana when fully ripe is a most valuable addition to the diet of young children, particularly those for whom a gain in weight is desirable. It can also be given to infants. This fruit when unripe consists largely of starch and is, therefore, difficult of digestion. As the ripening process goes on a large part of the starch is converted into sugar.

**Poor Drinking**

He found his hair was leaving the top of his head and complained to his barber that the two bottles of hair tonic he had bought seemed to make matters worse, if any. "It's strange," said the barber, "I don't understand it." "Well, look here," said the man, "I don't mind drinking another bottle, but this must be the last."

**Quality Printing Delivered Promptly**



Our Job Printing Department wishes to bring to the attention of every user of job printing a thought on service. We only ask that you give us a trial and see for yourself how prompt our service is.

Because the use of printed matter has increased during the past decade and SERVICE as well as Quality is demanded.

We have spent a lot of money in modern and labor-saving equipment in order to keep abreast with progress and meet these demands.

Back of this are years of thoughtful care and study in the art of printing and selection of paper stock.

On these points we solicit your business, for they enable us to give you good printing.

**PROMPT AND EFFICIENT SERVICE GIVE US A TRIAL**

Two Complete Job Plants Combined

**The Camden Chronicle**

Telephone 29