A FRIEND IN NEED

Just a Bit of Life as It Cropped Out on a Railway Train.

A TOUCH OF REAL HUMANITY.

The Rough Looking Man Who Proved That His Heart Was Big and In the Right Place and the Shabby but Grateful Foreigner He Befriended.

"Whenever I hear anything nowadays about 'man's inhumanity to man,'" said a Providence citizen the other day, "I am reminded of a little incident. I was coming back from Boston with a friend on the midnight train, and, getting on board at the Back Bay station, we found a seat near the rear end of the car.

"Soon after the train pulled out I happened to look around and saw the conductor apparently expostulating with a rather shabby looking specimen of humanity who was sitting in the last seat. At first I thought the man was drunk, but as I watched I saw that he was a foreigner who couldn't understand English. He was holding out a crumpled one dollar bill to the conductor and saying 'New York' over and over again.

"Finally the conductor shook his head, said something I couldn't catch and went on. The foreigner, a rather decent looking young fellow, gazed at him despairingly, then buried his face in his hands and began to cry. With the usual callous indifference of the traveling public to the troubles of any one else, I paid no more attention to the man and prepared to take a nap.

"I was just beginning to doze when I became aware that a man was standing beside me in the aisle, speaking to me. I sat up and looked at him. He was a rough appearing man, far from prepossessing, clean shaven, with a sort of bulldog face.

"'Say, gents,' he began, 'I want to know if you wouldn't like to help a feller out.'

"I stiffened instinctively, determined to refuse to let him make a 'touch.'

"'There's a poor young foreigner back there,' he went on with a jerk of his thumb toward the alien, still sitting with bowed head, 'and he's up against it for fair. He can't speak a word of English, and he wants to go to New York, where he has friends.

"'He got the idea somehow he could do it for a dollar, all he's got; but, of course, he can't, and they're going to put him off the train when we get to Providence. It's mighty hard on a feller like him, and there ain't any telling what'll happen to him getting put off in a strange city at 1 o'clock in the morning. I thought maybe you'd be willing to give a little to help him along.'

"He stopped, looked us straight in the eye and smiled sheepishly as if he were ashamed of what he was doing. We gave him a dollar, and he went on through the car, and there were few of the passengers who didn't respond to the appeal. He came back counting the money, and as he got to our seat I heard him say:

"'There's a dollar more needed—I'll make it up myself!' and he pulled out a couple of fifty cent pieces and added them to the amount.

"The conductor and the brakeman were standing at the door of the car near the foreigner's seat.

"'Here,' said the man who had collected the money to the alien; 'give me your dollar.'

"Dumbly, but trustingly, the young fellow handed it over, and, giving it to the conductor with the rest, the bulldog man said gruffly:

"'There's his fare.'

"It slowly dawned on the alien what had been done for him, and as the conductor punched the rebate check and handed it to him the gratitude in his face was indescribable. He couldn't speak, but he took his cap off and bowed again and again to the official, but the latter pointed to the passenger who was sitting in the next seat, the alien and told the youth that he was the one to thank.

"The foreigner crossed the aisle till he stood squarely in front of his benefactor, took off his cap and, with tears of gratitude in his eyes, bowed again and again. It was evident enough that the benefactor was embarrassed by this unexpected outburst. At first he waved his hand around the car to indicate that everybody had had a hand in it. But he couldn't make the foreigner understand. The latter kept on bowing, whereupon the uncomfortable individual in the seat grunted and turned to look out of the window.

"I have never seen," concluded the man who was telling the story, "a kindlier—if I were a girl I should say a sweeter—act of charity in my life. Sitting across the aisle, this hard faced man had heard the story of the foreigner, helpless, alone and frightened, and out of pure goodness of heart, without any necessity for doing it, he had taken upon himself the ungrateful task of soliciting money from the rest of the people in that car to help out a man he'd never seen before and would probably never see again."—Providence Journal.

BARYTES VALUABLE.

Variety of Uses to Which the Mineral Is Adapted.

Barytes, or barium sulphate, is a heavy crystalline mineral, white when pure, which is very little affected by acids, alkalies or corrosive gases. In 1910, according to E. F. Burchard of the United States geological survey, the United States produced 42,975 short tons, valued at $121,746, a considerable decrease as compared with the figures for 1909. Barytes is an interesting and useful product. By far the greater part of the mineral produced, says Mr. Burchard, is consumed in the manufacture of mixed paints. It is not satisfactory as a pigment if used alone in oil, for its crystalline nature renders it too transparent to give good hiding power, and to be of any advantage it must be used in only moderate percentages in mixed paints, which consist principally of the lead and zinc white pigments. Its use as an adulterant in white lead or in any other pigment or commodity is not legitimate and should be discouraged by the producers. There are sufficient legitimate uses for this valuable mineral to create a healthy market for it if properly handled.

Barytes is used also in the manufacture of lithopone, a very white pigment that is suited most particularly to interior use and is employed in enamels and wall finishes. Barium salts are reported to be used in brickmaking in order to overcome the efflorescence of bricks.

Other uses for barytes are in the manufacture of rubber, wall paper, asbestos cement and poker chips and in tanning leather.

Removing Tattoo Marks.

Once tattooed always tattooed was formerly the rule, but a French army surgeon, Dr. Tranchant, has discovered a method of removing tattoo marks, whether made with india ink or lampblack. According to La Nature, the process consists of first rubbing the skin until a thin layer of the surface is worn away, then applying a mixture of lime, slaked just before use, and powdered phosphorus. The tattooed part having been coated with this paste a piece of gauze is laid over it covered with a bandage. The dressing is removed after forty-eight hours. The scab is allowed to dry in the air and comes away in about a fortnight without leaving a scar. If any trace of the tattooing then remains the treatment is repeated. Dr. Tranchant claims to have applied this treatment in a great many cases with perfect success.

Widening the Corinth Canal.

The canal which cuts the isthmus of Corinth was opened in 1893, its route being the same as that over which the Romans tried unsuccessfully to construct a canal in the time of Nero. Although it shortens the journey from the Adriatic to the Piraeus by 202 miles, this canal has been little used by foreign steamships on account of its narrowness and the strong current, which makes the passage dangerous, and it has hardly been successful as a financial enterprise. Operations have now been begun, however, to widen the canal so as to make it navigable to vessels of the largest size. The cost of the improvements is estimated at $160,000.—Scientific American.

Our Largest Dreadnought.

Following the Connecticut and the Florida the keel of the largest of our battleships, the New York, has been laid at the New York navy yard on the same ways on which the two first named ships were built, and excellent progress is being made upon the ship's floor. A touch of sentiment was lent to the occasion by the fact that the first bolt was put in place by the young grandson of the late Rear Admiral Sampson. The New York will be 573 feet long, 93 feet 2 inches broad, will displace 27,000 tons and will carry ten of the new and powerful fourteen inch rifles.

GET WHAT YOU WANT.

You Can Finally Grasp It if You Are Persistent and Patient.

Get what you want in this world. It's here waiting for you. All you have to do is to reach for it. If you reach hard enough and far enough and long enough you'll get it, no matter what it is you want.

Suppose you are foolish enough to want great wealth. You can get it. But to get it you must make up your mind that you want wealth; that you want it above everything else in the world.

Observe an industrious alien with a pushcart. He wants $1,000. He sleeps in a cellar. He rises at 4. He works till 10 at night. He denies himself food to save. Some day he will have his thousand dollars.

"But," you protest, "I can't sleep in a cellar. I'm above running a pushcart." Very well, then. There is little likelihood that you will ever be rich. There are other things that you want more than wealth—your comfort, your social position.

Suppose you are more sensible. Suppose that it is success you want. Good! There are few joys in this world that can compare with the joy of achievement. Set your mark and start climbing toward it. You'll reach it if you keep at it. Be persistent and be patient. If you are in Maine you can't wish yourself in California. You can't get there overnight, either. But you'll get there some time if you start and keep going, even if you go on your hands and knees.

But remember this: No man ever climbs higher than the mark he sets himself. No man ever reaches the top walking sideways. No man achieves who keeps turning back.

And one thing more:

Pick your apple carefully before you start to climb the tree. Some apples are sour.—William Johnston in American Magazine.

COLORS OF THE EARTH.

Vegetation Plays Important Part in Our Planet's Aspect.

The two great elements of difference in the same landscape in winter and summer are, of course, the presence of snow in winter and of leaves and grass in summer, says the Scientific American. If we could look at our globe from the moon the variation in its aspect due to seasonal changes would perhaps be even more striking than it appears to those on the surface.

In fact, we sometimes lose sight of the very important part which vegetation plays in giving color to what might be termed the countenance of the planet.

It is not the higher forms of plants that always produce the greatest effect in this way. Some of the most striking scenes upon the earth owe their characteristic features to mosses and lichens. The famous "crimson cliffs" of Greenland, which extend for miles northward from Cape York, derive their splendid color from the growth of red lichen that covers their faces.

The cliffs rise between 1,700 and 2,000 feet straight from the water's edge, and, being composed of gray granite, their aspect would be entirely different from what it is but for the presence of the lichen.

The rocky pass called the Golden Gate in the Yellowstone National park owes its rich color and its name to the yellow lichen covering its lofty walls, and the indescribable hues of the great hot spring terraces arise mainly from the presence of minute plants flourishing in the water that overflows them. Considered as a whole, the vegetation of a planet may give it a characteristic aspect as viewed from space. That its broad expanse of forest and prairie land causes the earth to reflect a considerable quantity of green light to its neighbors is indicated by the fact that at the time of the new moon a greenish tint has been detected overspreading that part of the lunar surface which is then illuminated only by light from the earth.

LIGHT AND BELL ON SIGNAL GLOVE

ELMER KOESTNER

Traffic management is becoming a more serious problem every day in large cities and the matter of keeping things straightened out after nightfall is even more serious than in the daytime. A new device has been invented for the crossing policeman for use in the night time that will take the place of the whistle, it is claimed, and give the people who drive vehicles a better opportunity to understand the signals. This is nothing more or less than a gauntlet fitted with a light and a bell. There are two electric contacts placed on the first finger and one on the thumb of the gauntlet. One of these contacts on the first finger connects with the light, which is set in the back of the gauntlet, and the other connects with the bell. The traffic policeman holds up his hand with the lamp lighted and all comers can see and stop. when he desires the stopped vehicles to move on he moves his thumb to the second contact and the lamp goes out and the bell begins to ring. The bell is a loud tone affair that can be heard above the ordinary roar of the street.

GREATEST BALL GAME

Twenty-four Innings on Pacific Coast, Not in Majors

The greatest games in baseball are not necessarily played in the majors—not by several leagues or more. Some of the most thrilling games that decorate the pages of baseball history were staged upon the diamonds of the minor leagues, and one of these, a 24-inning struggle, was played at Sacramento, Cal. The final score was 1 to 1. The date was Sept. 10, 1911. The teams were Sacramento and Portland of the Pacific Coast League. John Fitzgerald and Elmer Koestner were the heroes of this contest, which is treasured "on the coast" as one of the greatest ever played on any old diamond.

And Portland and Sacramento fans will assure you there never was so mrvellous a contest played in all history. For the first six innings the game went along like a regular ball game. Portland scored a run in the fourth when Buddy Ryan (late of the Naps) was passed, reached second on an infield out and scored on Tommy Sheehan's two-base contribution. This was tied in the sixth by Sacramento when Patsy O'Rourke, having singled, scored on Danzig's long two-bag hit.

Although many opportunities were offered thereafter, there was no more scoring by either team. In the 10th, with one man out and the bases filled, Danzig hit an infield fly that resulted in a double play. In the 24th inning—after almost four hours of play Portland threatened, but ran out of gas. There was one out and Lindsay was on third and Ryan on second when Tommy Sheehan hit a terrific line drive over short, but Lerchen speared the ball with one hand, after a remarkable leap, and doubled Ryan off second.

An unusual feature of this 24-inning game was the fact that the 18 players who started played throughout.

ELMER KOESTNER

VALUE OF A BUNT?

Lies In Drawing the Infield, Says Famous Player

"What is the value of a bunt?" Have you ever stopped to think over this question? Well, no. Is it in the first attempt or in the following? Many argue that there is nothing to a bunt, but to lay the ball down with a runner on base and advance him by sacrificing yourself. That's not the value of a bunt, according to Braver Rickey. "The value of a bunt does not lie in the first attempt, but in the following," said Brand. "Most players, when they are told to lay it down with a man on base, get in there and run it out. This is the mistake many of them make. But now, to show that the value of a bunt is with the succeeding attempts: 'If a batter bunts once, of course the first and third sackers will draw in the next time he comes to the plate. Then all the hitter has to do is hit it a little harder, and nine times out of ten he will get a base hit. And right there is the real value of a bunt."

ELLEN EVELYN JAMES

This young lady's official picture is much sought after. Indeed it is very valuable, for she posed for the figure and head of "the goddess of Plenty" appearing on an issue of Uncle Sam's big Treasury bills—the paper money of large denominations. Her home is in San Antonio, Texas.