

# IF REDFORD SUITS YOU

take a chance on an investment in at least one piece of real estate. If the town doesn't suit you find a better one if you can. Property in and about the place is going up at a rapid pace. Are you getting anything out of it? Are you going to profit by the increase in values or let the other fellow have it.

See me and let's talk it over.

C. E. RAMSEY

REDFORD

FARMINGTON

## WOMEN IN PRUSSIA'S ARMY

Several of Them Played Prominent Parts in War of Liberation a Century Ago.

The year 1913 marks a notable passage in the history of Prussia. A hundred years ago, Prussia rose against Napoleon, who was already weakened by the retreat from Moscow, and with the help of the Austrians and also of a very large body of Russians they managed to drive the French army over the frontier after defeating it in the tremendous two days' struggle at Leipzig.

Many are the centennial celebrations that are arranged for this year. Histories of the war, generally known as the "War of Liberation," are also being issued, and naturally enough one or two of these deal with the part that women played in the war, writes the Berlin correspondent of the London Standard. In one of these Major Xoe, one of the chief students of the history of this campaign, gives a sketch of the career of seventeen daughters of Prussia who were specially prominent in the fight.

Incidentally it shows that in several cases Prussian women were most capable as soldiers, able to command and ready to obey, as well as being able to withstand the hardships of campaigning. To cite some instances, Maria Werder, a woman of Silesia, was allowed to serve as a nurse in the same regiment as her husband, who was a wealthy landowner. She was wounded in several engagements, and saw her husband shot dead by her side at Leipzig.

Eleonora Brochaska is one of the better known of these heroines. She engaged under the name of "Carl Rens" in the light horse when only eighteen, and several poets have written of her courage and of her death just before the battle of Leipzig. A monument stands to her memory in the cemetery at Potsdam.

## WHICH IS WORSE?

"The doctors say that auto riding causes flat feet."

"Yes, and flat pusses."

## INDICATIONS OF IT.

"Aunt Prim says she likes chops."

"I don't wonder with that hatchet face."

## MADE NO DIFFERENCE.

Two women, mutually confiding, their grouches. One woman, a sweet little soul; the other, a self-assertive body.

"You can't think how this high cost of living affects us," confessed the one. "Why, my bills for clothes alone are more than twice as large this year as they were last year."

"Mersey!" gasped the other. "I don't see how your husband can afford it!"

"That's the answer—he can't," retorted the first. "But he couldn't afford it last year. So what's the difference?" —Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

## POSITIVE PROOF.

"That man in making his millions had an absolutely clean record."

"Are you sure of that?"

"Couldn't be more so. He made it in saw."

## PAW KNOWS EVERYTHING.

Willie—Paw, why do they say that all the world is a stage?

Paw—Because those who can't get in the spot light act as critics, my son.

## EXCEPTIONS.

"There is no royal road to success."

"Yes, there is, if you have something which draws a good royalty."

## HAD IT LOCATED.

"Which tooth are you going to have pulled, Sam?"

"Upper six, sir," answered the Pullman porter.

## PARCEL POST.

"Mail heavy this week, Hiram?"

"It is that," responded the rural postmaster. "Two grindstones and a posthole digger, by gosh!"

## SURE.

Stude—Don't you ever sweep under the carpet?

Janitor—Yesah; I always sweeps everything under the carpet.

"She's the most popular woman in her set."

"She used to be until she won three card prizes in a row."

## DOG STEALING MADE AN ART

In Various Towns in England Thieves Are Well Organized, and Flourish Amazingly.

One of the chief features of the English dog stealing traffic is that it is by no means confined to the limits of the towns where the dogs are stolen, says the London Daily Mail. There is a regular exchange of stolen dogs, a detective declared recently between several of the large cities of the country.

The exchange is not carried on by the thieves themselves, but by the "fanciers," who buy their captives. A really well-bred dog is too well known in its neighborhood to sell in the same district. It has been seen by hundreds of people on the benches at local shows. So it is sent from Bristol or Liverpool to London or Edinburgh, where no one will recognize the straight-legged, bright-eyed fox terrier or the heavy wrinkled pug the long-sought prize winner of the other side of the country.

Oxford and Cambridge are excellent markets for the dog thief. Undergraduates are always ready to pay high prices for really well-bred dogs—especially bulldogs and bull terriers—and the burly, low-voiced gentry who whisper, "Want a really good dog, sir?" to likely customers in "K. P." or "The High" have always a plausible tale ready to explain their possession of a valuable animal.

Another method of the dog thief is to come to dogs' homes and try to claim good dogs found and brought in by the police.

## ONE WAY OF FOOLING PAPA

How the Wise Maiden Induced Him to Favor Her Very Nervous Suitor.

"You know, dear," said the young man nervously to the pretty girl, "I'm really frightened about speaking to your father, he's so awful sure of himself, you know."

"Is that all that's causing the delay?" inquired the modern miss, dryly. "If that's it, just leave it to me. I'll manage father."

Accordingly next morning she approached paternally as he potted plants to the accompaniment of a choice Havana and carpet slippers. "Papa," she gurgled with feigned

mirth, as she took his arm, "what do you think. That young fool, Perkins, has proposed to me! Just fancy!" And the lady doubled up in incoherent joy.

But papa shook himself free and tugged with the fury of a baited bull as he stormed:

"What! Refused young Perkins—that estimable young man? Why, I am ashamed of you! You modern girls never know when you're lucky! You'll make it up with him at once—at once, I say—and don't let me have any nonsense!"

And papa never knew the reason for the peals of laughter which issued from the drawing room that same evening, when Edwin Perkins ecstatically greeted the dainty Clara. —London Answers.

## THE REASON.



Floorwalker—Why do you stand so long in one place?

Stranger—I'm watching those women at the bargain counter getting their change. Never realized what frenzied finance was before.

## EKKIMO LAMPS.

It is believed that the Ekkimo lamp was invented before its possessors emigrated from their original home, which was probably farther south and near the seacoast. But the form of the lamp becomes more specialized the higher the latitude is. The lamps of southern Alaska have a wick edge of two inches, while those of Point Barrow and northern Greenland have wick edges of 17 to 36 inches. The lamp is employed for melting snow and ice to obtain drinking water, for cooking, light-

ing, warming, drying skins and in the arts. It is also a social factor and the sign of the family unit, each head of the family having his lamp. —Harper's Weekly.

## SCOTCH CURIOSITY.

A woman sent her servant over to the house of a sick neighbor.

"Mrs. Smith," said she, "sent me over to see how your husband was this morning."

"Very bad, indeed. The doctor says he may die any minute," was the reply.

"Ah, weel," said the woman, "I'll better wait a wee while; I've nae other thing to do the noo."

## SOME HOPE.

Man (making rescue)—He may not be dead yet.

Small Girl—I don't think he is, mister. He was de slowest kid in de neighborhood.—Puck.

## QUITE SO.

"The small husband of a large woman is not expected to be assertive."

"Certainly not. And least of all by the large woman."

## MERCENARY AGE.

"There goes a man worth knowing."

"Is that so? How much is he worth?"

## LEGENDARY ORIGIN OF TEA

Plant Grew From Eyelids of Buddhist Priest Who Slept During Meditation Hours.

Tea drinkers should remember the legendary origin of the tea plant. Daruma, a Buddhist priest, son of a king, retired to Lo Yang, in order to pass five years in prayer and meditation. Like St. Anthony he was tempted and eventually he fell asleep during his long hours of meditation. On awakening he cut off his offending eyelids that his eyes might never close again, and flung them on the ground, when they were immediately transformed into the first tea plant. It was for this reason believed that tea was a beverage sent from heaven to repel slumber and enable good Buddhist priests to keep their vigils. And tea will certainly keep you awake.

## COOK FED HIM.



"Say, captain, I wish you'd remove the policeman from my beat and substitute a fellow who likes his beef well done."

"Why, so?"

"Well, the present copper is a bear for rare meat, and our cook wants to please him."

## BROWNING AND SUFFRAGE.

Robert Browning was at one period of his life an enthusiastic advocate of votes for women. "He approved of everything that had been done for the higher instruction of women," writes his biographer, Mrs. Sutherland Orr, "and would, not very long before his death, have supported their admission to the franchise."

## GOOD RETORT.

An army officer, noted for his bluntness of speech, rudely remarked in the presence of a clergyman, "If I had a son who was an idiot I would make him a parson."

"Evidently your father held a different view, sir," responded the clergyman quietly.

## STARTING EARLY.

"It was a notable wedding."

"Did the mother of the bride weep?"

"No. She was too busy glaring at the mother of the bridegroom."

## APPROPRIATE.

"How can you introduce any dancing numbers in what is a racing drama?"

"Couldn't you have a pony ball?"