

Language and Food Abroad.

Learn to Talk and Eat as You Go, Is a Plan Recommended by Some.

Every year scores of thousands of Americans travel in Europe without being able to speak a word of any language save their own. They have no large amount of trouble and they enjoy their tours thoroughly. There is not the slightest doubt of this. Hence they return to this country and reiterate the oft-repeated assertion that it is not essential to know foreign languages in order to travel in Europe. Their statements are indisputably correct. It is not necessary. But it is mighty convenient and it saves much money.

Travellers, even old ones, who should know better, will say to you: "Wherever you go in Europe you will find a man who speaks English." This is an exaggeration, or rather a misleading distortion of the truth. In all the hotels frequented by tourists, and most of the large ones are so frequented, you will assuredly find porters and sometimes even hall boys who can speak English. The head waiters speak it. Perhaps the elevator boy and the chambermaid speak it, and you speedily settle down into the comfortable belief that you will find English speakers everywhere.

But when you leave your hotel and saunter forth into the wide, wide world of the streets you find that things are vastly different. Do you need to ask a policeman the way? He does not speak English. Must you give your cab driver a direction? He does not speak English. Will you step into the post-office and buy stamps or send a telegram? The officials do not speak English. Will you go to the railway station and buy a ticket? The ticket agent does not speak English. Will you get a porter and tell him what to do with your luggage? The porter does not speak English. Will you go into a restaurant and order a meal? Unless it is the restaurant of one of the tourists haunting the waters do not speak English.

What is the inevitable result? Either you hire a local guide at so much a day and everything extra or you depend entirely on the porter of your hotel to give all instructions. In the latter case you get into a cab and have the porter tell you to "midjigen or 'Si cambia treno." It is highly useful at times to be able to say to a customs inspector, "Ich habe nichts zollpflichtiges," or to understand him when he asks you, "Haben Sie Spielkarten?"

Many Americans get phrase books and learn a few words of the languages of the countries which they are about to visit. This is good as far as it goes, but they do not always learn the most important things and they almost invariably find that when the foreigner answers them they cannot understand a word of what he says.

This is particularly the case in the matter of numbers. It is very easy indeed to learn how to say "Combien" or "Quanto costa," but the conversation does not end there. When the Italian glibly replies "Dieciotto lire," you are in trouble. If you ask the railway man in your book phrase at what time you will arrive at Ventimiglia and he answers in Italian that you will reach that interesting station at twenty-seven minutes after four o'clock you find yourself in a sea of linguistic troubles.

One of the first things the intending traveller should master, then, is numbers. He will find that he has to use them often after almost any other part of a language. Next to numbers, perhaps the most serviceable thing to know is the names of dishes to be found on foreign bills of fare. Without a knowledge of these two things the traveller cannot freely go to the European cities and eat what he chooses. He must always go to tourist's hotels where English is spoken. Now at the hotel the dinner is always table d'hôte. You can eat a la carte, to be sure, at luncheon or at supper, but the dinner hour is a sacred institution, not to be treated with levity.

The traveller will soon learn that in the matter of table d'hôte dinners the dealer is not a failing guide. The reason is that the typical European hotel landlord is not scrupulously accurate in his dealings with the editor of the little red books. Quite often you will consult your wide volume and learn that dinner at such a hotel costs 5 francs, but when you get the bill it is for 6. Inquiry elicits the comforting information that the price has been raised since that edition of Baedeker was published. This information, of course, sets you at your ease, because you feel certain that it is not true, and that the landlord is giving the price by Baedeker merely omitted the franc by way of inducement to you to eat at his house.

As a rule, the American tips too many people simply because he does not know exactly how he ought to tip and is afraid of missing the right one. In a restaurant in England, for instance, he will tip every one who goes near him. The inevitable result is that many who have no service to perform make a pretence of doing so in order to capture a shilling.

It is quite unnecessary to tip any one save your own individual waiter in an English restaurant. In your hotel if you eat there regularly it is well to give a moderate gratuity to the head waiter, just as you would in an American house, but it is absurd to offer him a sovereign. He will be satisfied with five shillings and will not regard himself as badly treated if he gets half a crown. Of course, the size of the tip is governed somewhat by the character of the hotel or restaurant.

In Italy the same custom will answer. If you go to a restaurant for a single meal you need not pay any attention to the head waiter. Pay your own waiter and no one else. Give him about 10 per cent. of the bill, just as you would in New York. In Austria, however, you will find that there is a different system. When you seat yourself in a restaurant there the head waiter takes your order and that is the last you see of him until you call for your bill, when he appears on a tray.

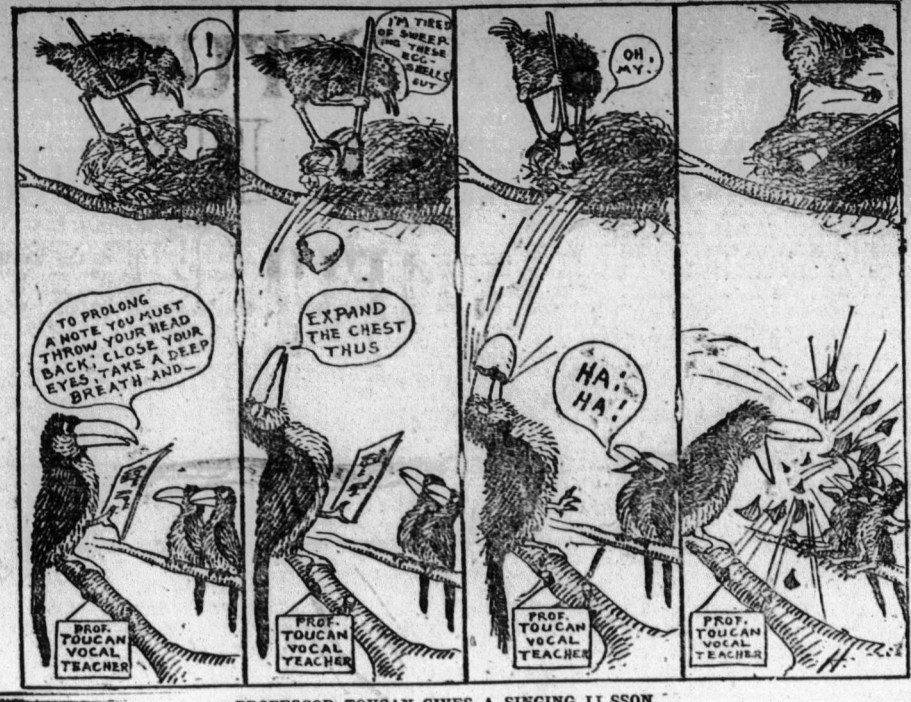
Your table is served by the "speiseträger," or meal waiter. He brings the viands which you have ordered through the head waiter. The dishes are removed and the beverages served by a third person, the boy sometimes called the picolo. When you finish you must tip all three of them. But you do not necessarily tip the man who serves you if you had been attended by one. You simply divide 10 per cent. of your bill into three parts, of which the third is a little smaller than the other two. This third part you give to the picolo. The head waiter and the speiseträger get the other two.

In Germany one soon learns that there is a notable difference between the wine restaurants and the beer restaurants. When you look at the pages of Baedeker you find a list of the restaurants of each kind in such cities as Berlin or Dresden, but there is nothing to give you any satisfying information as to the difference between the two species. To a New Yorker this is most easily explained by saying that it is like the difference which exists here between a German eating place and one which is not German.

In the former you can almost invariably get beer on draught in the latter you can almost as invariably get it only in bottles. The German beer restaurant is an eating house in which the staple beverage is draught beer. You can get wines, but usually only of the commoner varieties. A wine restaurant is one in which you are expected to order wine with your meal. Often you cannot get beer at all, and when you can get it it costs you about three times as much as it would in a beer restaurant. The bill varies in a wine restaurant from an expensive one in a beer house, but it is seldom any larger.

In a certain hotel in Nurnberg this writer once made the error of ordering beer. It was a rainy night and he was tired, and the hotel looked inviting. The beer was promptly forthcoming. It arrived in a small pitcher and was poured into a glass about one-third larger than a claret glass. That pitcher contained just four of these glasses and it cost a mark. The same quantity would have been served in a beer house as one drink costing four cents.

The traveller who does not drink beer in Germany makes a mistake, for if his acquaintance with this beverage has been exclusively confined to the American product he has something to learn. Excellent beer is made in this country, but the German beer is a different drink. And not in Germany alone is beer a joy, for Bohemia has her own particular nectar. The good city of Prague lies not distant from the tourist path, and if the traveller cares naught for the Hradschina, the diamond monstrum of our lady of Jetou, the street of the alchemists, the first soil of the Thirty Years war and the manufacture of marvelous glass products, he can at least hit him to the Deutsches Haus in the Graben and drink Pilsener beer such as no man can drink elsewhere outside of Paradise.



PROFESSOR TOUCAN GIVES A SINGING LI SSON.

called, at its best you will not be so eager for Gorgonzola. When you are in Austria drink Voslauner. This is the Austrian red wine, and of course there are a score of brands and vintages, but they are all good. In Germany red wine is at a discount, because the prime product of the land is the rich amber fluid of the slopes of the Rhine. But white you are drinking Rhine wine do not forget to take occasionally some Mosel. The Mosel is drier and thinner than the Rhine, but it is a generous and captivating beverage. Closely allied to it is the wine grown on the Saar, a little river of the same district. Few Americans have ever drunk Saar wine, but it is good to take. When you have finished your dinner you will naturally desire coffee. In England coffee is almost always bad. The very best they can make in London is poor stuff. In Paris you can get good coffee at the fine restaurants, but usually at all the other eating places it is very poor. It is good in the dining cars. In Germany coffee is not good, according to the American palate. In fact, pretty nearly everywhere in Europe they roast their coffee much more than we do, and hence the flavor is disagreeable to us. In Vienna you can get coffee that is fit for the gods. If you desire it black say "Kaffee schwarz." But in Berlin if you desire black coffee you must ask for Mocha. It is not Mocha. It is just plain cafe noir. Sometimes it is almost good, too.—New York Sun.

Some Philadelphia Figures.

Philadelphia leads the world in the manufacture of carpets and rugs, with a yearly output worth \$25,000,000, and employs 16,500 persons in 150 mills.

There are ninety-three establishments producing woollen cloths with a yearly output worth \$12,340,012.

Thirty-six establishments manufacture worsted cloths with a yearly output of \$26,900,000.

There are one hundred and twenty-two cotton goods factories whose annual product is worth \$15,723,654.

One hundred and fifty hosiery and knit goods mills produce annually goods worth \$15,000,000.

Twenty-eight factories manufacture silk valued at \$4,531,794 annually.

Thirty-seven establishments produce millinery worth \$2,900,000 annually.

Eighty-three establishments produce caps and materials valued at \$7,000,000 annually.

Three hundred and ninety-seven establishments produce men's clothing at an additional value of upwards of \$20,000,000.

Sixty-six shirt factories produce goods valued at \$8,000,000 annually.

Four hundred and fifty machine shops and other iron-working establishments have an annual output of \$7,000,000.

Forty-three leather factories produce annually goods of the value of \$24,000,000, leading the United States.

Philadelphia, with one-sixtieth of the population of the United States, furnishes one-twentieth of its manufactures.

Philadelphia's manufactures equal the total product of New Jersey, and are twice that of California.

Philadelphia manufactures include 15,887 separate establishments, representing a capital investment of \$476,529,407.

These establishments employ 240,445 wage-earners, receiving annually \$111,847,076 in wages.

Philadelphia factories consume annually raw materials valued at \$326,887,441.

The value of the total annual output is \$905,466,526.

Philadelphia has a jobbing and wholesale trade estimated at \$500,000,000 annually.

More than one thousand houses are engaged in the wholesale trade.

Three of the leading railroad systems in the United States have their termini and main offices in Philadelphia—the Pennsylvania, Baltimore & Ohio, and Philadelphia & Reading Railway.

The Australian Parliament, created by the suffrages of practically every adult in the community who casts a vote, represents Australia to a degree that is hardly known in any other legislature on earth. It is Australia and the Australian people in a far greater degree than the British Parliament is Britain, or than the German Legislature is Germany.

A TARPON AT TROPIC POINT

The quaint and antiquated little Florida hamlet of Tropic Point brooded in the sunlight. And it did well to brood. What with land crabs, rattlesnakes, Seminoles, sand, wildcats, alligators, sawgrass, mosquitoes, and boarding house keepers there was plenty to brood about. At least, that was the way it seemed to Furniss. As he looked east over the glittering surface of the Bay of Biscayne and marked the white hot panting of the quivering air, he said to himself: "This is certainly—but enough of that. Furniss and his musings, and to our story at once."

As a typical New Yorker, and an ardent angler, Furniss had reeled in yellowtail from the Pacific, salmon on Canadian rivers, smallmouth bass from the Minnesota lakes, trout in the Adirondacks, blue fish in eastern salt water, and striped bass from the surf weltered shores near Far Rockaway. But he had never caught a tarpon. Hence his journey to the sweet, sunny clime of Florida and hence this narrative.

The tarpon, tarpon, silver king, or giant herring is nothing in the way of a food fish, but he is certainly a finned athlete of the briny deep. Running all the way from thirty to two hundred pounds in weight, all bone and muscle, a willing performer, and of unexampled fighting powers, he makes the fisherman who has first felt the thrill of his mad plunges think that he is "playing" an avalanche. His jaws are as tough as whalebone, and the custom of catching tarpon, weighing and measuring them, and then returning them to their native element has established such a cordial spirit between the fish and the angling fraternity that there is an utter absence of any animosity on the part of the giant herring towards the fisherman.

Now, Furniss' ambition was to catch a monster, having him properly mounted on a board, and have the date, weight, length, and circumstances of capture neatly printed on the board. He had his notable captures of other fish adorning the walls of his "den," after the same fashion, and now to complete the chain with a tarpon.

Jupiter Mosby basked in the sunlight. And he also did well to bask. For with his ebony hue, his fondness for reverie, his natural antipathy to the strenuous life, his easy assimilation of heat, and his indifference to mosquitoes and fleas, he was a true child of the surroundings, a typical product of the almost tropical climate and fervent sunshine of the little Florida town. "Jup" was a colored man, and he did odd jobs such as rowing boats, carrying messages, hoeing, gardening, beating carpets, mending nets, helping the fishermen, catching bait, gathering shells, and working in any way that he could to get money enough to purchase tobacco and other necessities of life. He basked in the sunlight outside of his cabin, and to him Horace P. Furniss, previous to the day when he went to Tropic Point, had been a New Yorker, and at last, with a combination of yells from the excited onlookers, a copious swallowing of salt water on Furniss' part, and a general "come-all-ye" through the surf and the wind, Furniss was fetched out more dead than alive.

The following morning a trimly dressed gentleman might have been seen waiting for the next train north. He was smoking a straight Havana, and on his alligator skin suitcase were five letters—to wit:

H. P. F.
N. Y.

Mr. Jupiter Mosby did quite a lot of basking in the sunshine that summer; in fact, he could hardly be induced to work at all. Just what Furniss paid for his presence of mind and bravery no one ever knew; but, as "Jup" said, "dat Mistah Furniss; dat was a nice gentleman but he did'n like taphun fishin'."—By Ernest McGaffey.

NERVES UNSTRUNG.

This is a nerve-racking age—not a man in an office or behind the counter, striving hard to get on in the world that does not feel the strain.

If nerves are in order, a man is strong, eats and sleeps well. Unstrung nerves mean weakness, worry, sleeplessness, and a general decay of bodily strength, inability to do good work or to get along.

Most men are careless of their health, trust to luck and that kind of thing, instead of taking Ferrero's for a few weeks when they feel dull in the morning, sleep poorly or lose appetite.

Ferrero's quickly brightens up the mind. It creates an appetite, and improves digestion. Ferrero's makes blood, quiets the nerves, makes muscle like steel and induces refreshing sleep.

Ferrero's is a body builder. Thousands have proved it. If you are sick, or even out of order, use FERRERO'S and enjoy the splendid reward it affords.

Permanent in its results, the greatest health giver in the world. Sold everywhere in 50c boxes.

The Venus of Milo was probably the first woman to exclaim: "Unhand me!" The self-made man doesn't always make himself pleasant.

Do not Treat Symptoms, get at the Cause

Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Biliousness surely indicate that there is something wrong with the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. So-called cures for Indigestion do not go to the root of the matter. Remove the cause and the symptoms will disappear.

King Palmetto Compound

It succeeds where everything else fails, because it acts directly on the Kidneys, Liver and Nerves. You are not asked to take these statements on faith. Look at the formula, we print it in the wrapper, and explain it fully in our printed matter, which goes with every bottle. If you are not acquainted with the action of the Drugs of which it is composed, ask your Physician. He will tell you that King Palmetto has wonderful efficacy in regulating the Kidneys and the Cassara Sagrada is the best tonic and stimulant for the Bowels known to Medical Science. These are only two of the constituents of King Palmetto Compound, the rest have equal merit.

It is not a cure-all, but it will Prevent the Development of Incurable Diseases

It will not only relieve, but permanently remove the cause of constipation, that foe of health which is responsible for more than half the diseases that afflict the human race.

Is your Digestion Imperfect? Are your Bowels Irregular? Are you Bilious? If so, now is the time to act. Send for a free sample bottle of King Palmetto Compound to-day. Address

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The will of the late Howard Paul, the entertainer, came before Mr. Justice Bucknill in London. The probate was opposed by deceased's American sisters on the ground of undue influence and that he was domiciled in America. But no one appeared for them. After legacies to various friends (including £500 to Miss Christie, his amanuensis and secretary) he left the residue, £50,000, to charities. His lordship granted probate.

Some young men are so fast that they never get to the front.

FRANCE'S ALPINE SOLDIERS.

The Drill of Men and Guns in the Mountains.

The most picturesque group in the French army is the Alpine chasseurs qui guard a section of the eastern frontier. Their service adds to the ordinary hardships and perils of the soldier's life the hazards of mountaineering.

There are several thousands of them, recruited in the valleys at the foot of Mont Blanc and scattered in small companies organized in groups of six companies of 150 men each. They are infantry, gendarmes and mounted troops. A special unit, the Alpine gendarmes, is distinguished in a short light fitting jacket; for the infantry in a jacket with turned back collar and cuffs.

All wear cloth caps closely resembling the Scotch Gharrys' bonnet. Some of the men are short, thickset fellows of great endurance and hardiness, and some are tall, slender fellows of powerful frame; the infantry soldiers are short, thickset fellows of great endurance and hardiness, and some are tall, slender fellows of powerful frame.

The ordinary French private carries a weight exceeding fifty-five pounds when on the line of march. To a soldier of the Alpine chasseurs, however, this weight is a light load, and he would hardly ever treat a mile of level ground, adds an extra blanket and a coat, weighing together nearly five pounds.

Carrying this weight he climbs mountains at the rate of about 1,000 feet an hour. He goes down at the same rate. An ordinary day's march will lead a company or a group over a pass 6,000 feet above the starting point to a final halt, 7,500 feet above on the other side.

There is no place that the infantry go to that the artillery do not follow. Some of the routes are so steeply pitched that the men are carried on mules back to the carriage. Sometimes conditions are encountered when the mules are unfit for the task. In such cases the men are carried on their packs, the guns are put on the carriages and the men go on foot.

During the summer months the Alpine troops are constantly studying the country for lines along which an invasion might be made and for strong defensive points. Others are engaged in military exercises, and some are engaged in the construction of fortifications.

There is no elevation that they do not ascend. A company of the Twenty-second Chasseurs of Albertville made a march on Mont Blanc last year.

Almost every import expedition is attended with a mishap of some kind.

On December 22, 1903, eleven men under a sergeant were caught in an avalanche. They were there for several days, but they were rescued by a party of the Twenty-second Chasseurs of Albertville.

On December 18, 1905, an entire company of the Thirtieth Battalion was crossing the glacier of Bouquet in the valley of Arolla under guidance of a mountaineer. As they were on a tract of ice which was very thin, the glacier gave way under them and they seemed to be about to be hurled over the precipice, when a high wind sprang up and the moving mass of men and snow and stones and ice were heaped up in promiscuous confusion. The men were saved, but some were killed and many were injured.

All through the season of field exercises the men sleep in the open air in the bushes and in the upper valleys. Staked in their blankets they do not feel the cold very much. The tent cloths are stretched over light frames to keep out the damp of the Alpine night. One week the companies spend a day in some village to rest, wash and repair their clothes and furnish up their powder.

Shm bottles are carried on in all the cases of the mountains which might tempt a tourist's fancy. Large canteens are brought together under general officers, and attack and defence formations are drilled.

The use of the mules is not confined to the Alpine troops, but is also used in the fastnesses of the mountains, despite the steepness of the slopes. There are a number of mules and pack animals from 2,500 to 3,000 feet. The road is 3,000 feet above sea level, that of Arolla is 3,500 feet above sea level, that of the valley of the Arolla is 4,000 feet above sea level, and the Little Arrolla is 4,500 feet above sea level.

When the weather conditions permit, frequent snows are common, and the mules are often carried on in all the cases of the mountains which might tempt a tourist's fancy. Large canteens are brought together under general officers, and attack and defence formations are drilled.

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HEADACHE

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