

HATCH-RICE NUPTIALS.

A pretty wedding took place at noon on Sunday, January seventh, when Miss Bertha Rice and Mr. Tracy K. Hatch of Salem, Oregon, were married in the presence of a few friends and relatives. Dr. J. H. P. McGaw, of Portland, was the officiating clergyman. The ring ceremony was used. Miss Stege and Mr. Stoudenmeyer of Salem attended the bride and groom. Mr. and Mrs. Hatch left for a short visit to Portland, after which they will be at home to their friends in Salem, where the groom is in business. Chemawa is glad to call Tracy one of her many sons who are making a good record for themselves in the business world and we join with his many friends in sincere congratulations.

The members of the Y. W. C. A. held their regular meeting Tuesday evening. The roll was called with Viola Ferris, the secretary, being absent. Many of the girls answered with Bible verses. The president led the meeting and delivered a very interesting speech. Phyllis Cooper was enrolled as a member. After singing the closing hymn they adjourned.

MATCHES AND TOOTHPICKS.

It takes 1100 miles of matches to light New York's evening lamp. Chicago burns up about half that in getting ready for supper. The whole United States consumes 21,900 miles of matches every day. Every man, woman and child of the population of this country uses between eight and nine matches a day every day in the year.

These statistics give but a flickering and pale picture of the gigantic size of the match industry. If all the annual consumption of matches in the United

States were laid end to end, touching one another, they would form a girdle that would encircle the globe about 317 times.

Matchwood is cut into splints and is thoroughly dried. Then either a continuous band or veneer as thick as a match is turned off the rotating log by a steadily advancing knife and cut lengthwise into ribbons as broad as a match is long, or the timber, after trimming, is sawn into rectangular pieces, which are made to yield splints of equal length. Then the matches are dipped, and when dried are ready for use.

The toothpick is as big an article of American manufacture as the match. Factory shipments of toothpicks in carload lots are not unusual. A carload contains about 90,000,000,000 of toothpicks. No one ever has had the daring to figure out how many toothpicks are consumed in New York or in the country at large.

The number would run into such unfamiliar numerals, perhaps, as vigintillions.

Toothpick machines produce their product with incalculable rapidity. They are never counted, mechanically or otherwise. They are packed in boxes of known capacity, and the number is estimated in that way. There are toothpicks of all shapes—thin and almost flat, round, tapering—there is an infinite variety that is known only to the trade.

A penny a thousand is a very fair wholesale price for toothpicks. The best grades sell ordinarily at the mills, put up in boxes, at the rate of 7 or 8 cents a thousand. These are the kind that come 1800 to the box and retail at 25 cents.—Ex.