### MADE IN MINIATURE. THEY DON'T LIKE PAPER.

CURIOUS MICROSCOPIC MARVELS ACHIEVED BY INGENIOUS MEN.

Peter Ramus Tells Some Very Fishy Stories About John Muller-The Ever Growing Squad of Cherry Stone Workers-A Wonderful Knife.

Perhaps the most prevalent mania of men gifted with mechanical ingenuity takes the shape of accomplishing or atcompting to accomplish in miniature the mightiest feats of engineering that human hands have ever set up. The enthusiast in miniature regards the Forth bridge, for example, not as a utilitarian masterpiece, but as a model to be followed and copied in all the materials supplied by a threepenny bit, and the 985 feet of Eiffel tower neither fills his east with awe nor horror, but is regarded as a choice subject to be constructed in miniature out of bent pen and the shell of a walnut.

Of the mediaval mechanicians John Muller, better known in the trade as Regiomentanus, which one must admit sounds well for one of his craft, who hved in the fifteenth century, was without doubt the Maskelyne and Cook of the period, or at all events he had as a biographer a writer of greater imagination than the other less fortunate genii of that era. Peter Ramus, the writer in question, not only credits John Muller with fashioning a wooden eagle, which on the occasion of the Emperor Maximilian visiting Nuremberg flew out to meet him, saluted him in due formhowever that may have been and then turned round and accompanied the prosion to the city gates, but further aserts that the same individual turned out an iron fly

Which, having flown a perfect roundabout, With weary wings returned unto her master.

We are inclined to think, all things usidered, that Peter Ramus had the akings of a very fine creator of exciting fiction in him and that it was a sad nity he allowed his gift to be wasted in compiling a biography of a 100 years' eceased automata artificer in place of forestalling the friend of our youth, M. Jules Verne.

The cherry stone has been a favorite subject for the worker in miniature since Hadrianus Junius saw at Mechlin "a cherry stone cut into the form of a basket, in which were 14 pairs of dice distinct, the spots and numbers of which were easily to be discerned with a good eye." A museum in Massachusetts has among its other possessions a cherry stone containing a dozen silver spoons. As the stone is of the ordinary size the spoons are so small that their shape can only be admired by the aid of a microscope. Other remarkable cherry stones are the ones carved all over with 124 heads, mostly of popes and potentates, and the one fashioned by a topmaker at Nuremberg, which contains a plan of Sevastopol, a railway station and the "Messiah" of Klopstock, is indeed mul-

tum in parvo. A tiny vessel has been made of late years by an Italian jeweler who came into possession of a pearl that nature had caused to take upon itself the shape gold studded with diamonds, a binnacle light of ruby and emerald, and a rudder of ivory complete the structure, which weighs less than an ounce all told. We recently saw it stated that the smallest steam engine in the world is one of an upright pattern, made of silver and gold and resting on a 25 cent goldpiece. The diameter of the cylinder is one forty-eighth part of an inch; stroke, one thirty-second of an inch; weight, one eighth of a grain; bore of cylinder, .3125 of a square inch. The engine can be worked either by steam or compressed air, and-oh, shade of Peter Ramus-the balance wheel of one-third of an inch diameter is said to make 1,760 revolutions per minute.

In 1816 a knife was made at Messrs. Travis & Son's Manchester, containing three blades, buttonhook, saw, punch, screwdriver, box, corkscrew, hook and gimlet, two phlemens, a species of lancet, picker and two more lancets with a ring at the head. The knife, we learn, was only eleven-sixteenths of an inch long and weighed I pennyweight 14 grains. At this end of the century Sheffield can boast of a dozen pairs of shears, each so minute that they altogether weigh less than half a grain, if report speaks true.

Of examples of microscope writing there is no end, but one of the most famous is mentioned by Pliny, who said that Cicero had once seen Homer's "Iliad" in a nutshell. In order to prove the truth of this a French writer named Huet experimented in the presence of the dauphin, whose tutor he was in 1670. He first showed that a piece of sheepskin 10 by 8 inches can be folded up to fit the shell of a walnut, and then proceeded to prove that he could get 250 stanzas of 30 verses to a stanza on each side of the paper, or 7,500 verses on each side. Of the paintings in miniature Carel van Mander, the sixteenth century painter and historian, quotes the landscape painted by Lucas van Heere's wife. This work of art represented a mill with sails bent, the miller appearing as if mounting the stairs loaded with a sack. A cart and horse were seen upon the terrace upon which the mill was fixed, and on the road several peasants were discerned. The whole was perfectly distinct and accurately finished, and yet so minute that it could be covered with one grain of corn. Surely that most microscopic artist, M. Jan van Beers, must be descended from the fair painter of that extraordinary work of art.-London Standard.

### Her Explanation.

girl, who was taking her little country cousin around and showing her the sights, "is called the half orphan asylum. They intended to make a whole asylum out of it, but they found they didn't have money enough, I expect."-Chicago Tribune.

Savages at First Contact Regard the Fabric

When savage people first come in contact with the whites, none of the wenders that they see is regarded with more suspicion than large sheets of paper. The native is apt to regard paper as a sort of cloth, and the fact that it tears easily and is worthless for most of the which she laid on the desk before the purposes to which cloth is put convinces him that it is a fraud.

One or two Kongo travelers told of the disgust with which the natives at first regarded paper. The Kongo tribes, by the way, are on the lookout for sharpers, and it is exceedingly hard work for anybody to sell them a bad anybody does for me when I get into quality of cutlery or cloth. Savages tebt." quality of cutlery or cloth. Savages soon find, however, that paper is not intended to serve the purposes of cloth. Then they cease to look upon it as a fraud, but they do not think it ranks high among white man's manufactures, and they have little use for it.

Some time ago a well known explorer land, Australia, where he met many away. It won't do you the least bit of before.

One day a crowd of natives was in to complain?" the white man's camp carefully inspecting the explorer and his baggage when doubt it was a base calumny to say you

The natives unfolded and spread it out on the ground. They decided that it must be an article of wearing apparel, and one of them tried it on. He wrapped it round his shoulders like a shawl and sat down on the ground, arranging his covering this way and that and watching the faces of the crowd to see what they thought of his elegant garment, covered as it was with many thousands of curious marks.

Presently, however, an accident happened. While the savage was rearranging his shawl and trying to bring the corners together in front of him the garment began to tear at the nape of his neck. A howl from the crowd called attention to the disaster. The blanket, or whatever it was, was evidently made of busband." the poorest sort of material.

The savage took his covering off, examiged the mischief he had wrought, made the tear a little longer and then with his finger poked a hole through

That settled the fact that the article was worthless. The newspaper suddenly lost all interest for the natives, who turned their attention to less destructible objects. - Pearson's Weekly.

### BREAKFAST CEREALS.

They Contain Essential Elements For Perfect Nourishment of the Body.

"Cereals and fruits should form the base of breakfast foods," writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer on "Breakfast Cereals and Fruits" in her cooking lesson in The Ladies' Home Journal. "They will support muscular action, preserve the heat of the body and strengthen the brain in its nervous activity. Whole or steel cut oats and whole wheat, from which our nineteenth century bread should be made, contain the essential elements for the perfect nourishment of the human body. The great objection to cereal foods is their difficulty of digestion, not from any fault of the foods, but, first, from lack of time in cooking and, second, from lack of proper mustication. Raw starches are indigestible. The first step, then, toward the digestion of starches is over the fire. Each little cell must be ruptured, and for this long and careful cooking is required. The second step to the digestion of starches is in the mouth. They are there converted from the insoluble starch to soluble sugar. If they are swallowed quickly, without mastication, they miss this digestion, entering the stomach as strangers. This organ not being prepared to receive them, they are east out into the small intestines to be entirely instead of partly digested. This organ, now compelled to do, in addition to its own duties, the work of the mouth, soon becomes overtaxed, and we have, as a result, the disease most common in this countryintestinal indigestion.

"Of the breakfast cereals steel cut oats head the list. Any of the wheat germ preparations are good. After these come the rolled wheat and barley and rice preparations. All these foods, how ever, must be thoroughly cooked and eaten without sugar.

Why He Left the Stage. There is in Philadelphia a man who abandoned the theatrical profession because he could not lift Fanny Davenport. He was a member of one of the tributes have described him as stupidly local stock companies about 20 years ago, when Miss Davenport came to him as a sort of semiwild beast, till the Philadelphia with one of the men of her company sick. She applied to the him as dangerous. manager of the theater in which the young man referred to was employed for some one to take the sick man's it is applied to the bulldog it is maniplace, and as the young actor was not fistly unjust. Writers, too, have fallen in the cast of the play then running his services were loaned to Miss Davenport. He was cast for the part of Caius Lucius in "Cymbeline," and the business of the part required that he should take Miss Davenport in his arms and carry her off the stage. The lady weighed considerably more than he did, and when he attempted to pick her up he found that his strength was not equal to the task. His struggles caused the audience to laugh, and that spoiled a good scene. He was so humiliated that he left the profession after that engagement. - Philadelphia Inquirer.

His Board of Trade Style.

Clara (excitedly)-Well, papa, did the count ask you for me today? Mr. Millyuns-Ask me for you? Naw! He told me if I wanted to put up mar-"This building," said the little city gins enough he'd talk business.-Chieago News.

Beginning to Take Notice. John-So you really think you have some chance of winning her, do you? Henry-Oh, yes! I feel quite encouraged. She has begun to find fault with my looks.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

WHAT SHE MOST RESENTED. She Could Readily Forgive and Forget

Most Anything but This, She swept into the office of the manager with cyclonic perturbation. Anybody could see from the haughty superiority of her manner that if she was not yet a star she fully intended to be one. In her hand was a newspaper,

manager. "Now, really, Miss Frostleigh," he said somewhat impatiently, "I am not respon le for what appears in the newspapers about you. I can't do anything more than say I am sorry you should have any troubles. That's all

"Have you read that cruel article about my husband applying for a divorce?"

"Yes-that is to say, I glanced over the headlines."

"You can at least tell me where I can and the editor." "Now, take my advice and keep

"But don't you think I have a right

"Of course. It was too bad. I have no a newspaper happened to drop out of cut his allowance down to \$12 a week." "I could have borne that," she murmured.

"And I can understand it was very annoying to have it said that you put him out of a cab one night and made him walk three miles to the depot."

"That was not the cruelest part of it, though." "And it was naturally embarrassing to have it asserted in cold type that in a

fit of jealous pique you knocked him down and then jumped on him." "Do you think the papers in all of the cities printed that?" she inquired.

"In all probability they did. I'm sorry for the worry it must cause you.' "That wasn't all!" she exclaimed. "I know. What you refer to is the

insinuation that he is your seventh "That isn't the worst either," she said, with a heartbreaking sob. "They spelled my name wrong!"-Detroit

WARTIME RECOLLECTIONS.

The Old Soldier Tells of His Going Away

and of His Home Coming. "My last recollection of the camp in which we were mustered in," said the old soldier, "was of my mother. We had been in camp for days, for weeks, in fact, filling up the regiment and drilling and getting equipped, and getting ready generally. Finally we were mustered in, and the next day after that we started.

"It was nightfall when we fell in for the last time in the company streets of our first camp and marched out and formed on the color line. There was a great crowd there, relatives and friends and sightseers come to see the regiment off. In front of my own company I could see my father and mother, come to see the last of their boy before he went to war. I was the apple of my mother's eye. I knew that, and I had expected to see her break pletely when the regiment marched away, but she stood as firm as a rock.

"When the regiment came home, we marched up through the same street that we had marched down years before -night again, it was, too-with a band of music, with fireworks flying everywhere, and with crowds on the sidewalk cheering, to the town hall, where there was a banquet, with a speech from the mayor, and so on. When this was nearly over, my father and my brother, who had come to meet me, went home to tell my mother I was coming.

"Home was half a mile or more away. A bunch of us, men of the regiment, started from the hall together. They fell off one after another, until finally I went on alone along the familiar street. It was bright moonlight. Far ahead, at the corner of the street down which I must turn for home, I saw her. She was waiting.

"When I had come to her, she lifted up her hands and pronounced my name, that was all, and then her arms were about my neck, and my old blue overcoat was wet with her falling tears. Her son had come home."-New York Sun.

The Bulldog a Good Dog.

No member of the canine family has been more persistently maligned than the bulldog. Writers who have no in-timate knowledge of the dog and his atferocious, and illustrators have pictured general public has come to look upon

"Give a dog a bad name," is an old saw, and perhaps a true one, but when into grave error in claiming that the bulldog is deficient not only in affection, but in intelligence.

Stonehenge, who is considered one of the greatest of canine scientists, claims that the bulldog's brain is relatively larger than that of the spaniel, which dog is generally considered to be the most intelligent of the canine race, while the bulldog's affection is never to be doubted .- Outing.

Belated Convict.

Prison Missionary-What are you in for, friend? Convict (bitterly)-Just for missing a train.

"Nonsense." "No nonsense, sir. I missed a train for Montreal."-Harlem Life.

The Court theater in Munich has a revolving stage. The part in view of the audience represents one-quarter of a circle. A change of scene can be effected in 11 seconds by bringing to the front the next quarter of a circle.

Finland is properly Fenland, "the land of the marshes.

A Typical Negre Camp Meeting.

There is perhaps no more favorable place in which to study negro character and manners than the camp meeting. This time honored institution is no less social than religious in its nature. It is usually held in a partly cleared grove, under the auspices of the local elergy. Hither the colored population of the surrounding region flocks, coming on foot, in carriages and wagons, in ox earts and mule carts, on horseback and mule back-in short, by every conceivable mode of locomotion. Its dress is as varied as its vehicles. Indeed the negroes of the south are of all people the most cosmopolitan in the matter of dress. Clothes of every imaginable style, color and "previous condition of servitude" are pressed into use, so that in this particular they present as great a variety as the beggars in the nursery thyme.

As we approach the grove what a medley of sounds breaks upon our hearing-the neighing of horses, the bellowing of cattle, the heebaw braying of mules, the laughter and screams of children, and joined with these a perfect babel of human voices, the whole forming a discordant din such as no buman ear ever heard elsewhere! Entering the grounds, we pass bands of children, climbing, tumbling, romping, like so many troops of monkeys; gawky young fellows awkwardly making love to dusky beauties; groups of brawny men discussing abstruse points of theology with as much seal and more barmony, perhaps, than a body of learned divinity doctors. Here and there a gossiping company of old "uncles" and 'aunties" may be seen reviving the memories of bygone days .- Chautauquan.

Saffron.

Saffron would strike an ordinary observer as decidedly expensive at 56 shillings per pound until told that it is composed of the central small portions only of the flowers of a species of crocus, 70,000 of which it takes to yield the material for one pound. The wonder then becomes that it is so cheap; that it can pay to grow and gather it at the price. As a matter of fact, it has failed to pay the English grower-by this retaining, in the name of his town of Saffron-Walden, but a bint of former importance in this particular direction, French and Spanish soils being more suitable to the full growth of the flowers and foreign labor cheaper in the work of picking. Its use in medicine bas practically died out, barring perhaps the popular belief that, steeped in hot milk or cider, it helps the eruption of measles to fully appear.

As a dye in creaming curtains and to give a rich appearance to cake it is still, however, in general demand, for which purpose it is well suited in being both harmless and strong, one grain, composed of the style and stigmas of nine flowers, being sufficient to give a distinct yellow tint to ten gallons of water. Its high price, by the way, has led to a peculiar form of adulteration, for, apart from the crude and commonplace one of dusting with a heavy powder, such as gypsum, to give weight, the similar portions of other and commoner flowers have been specially dyed and worked -Chambers' Journal.

He Was Not So Smart.

"No," said the man with the large head, "I can't say that I think very much of the fox in the old fable of the fox and the grapes. It is recorded of him that after trying to get the grapes by every way that his ingenuity could suggest be finally turned up his nose and said, 'Oh, I don't care; they're sour! "Now, if that fox had had any com-

mendable wisdom in his triangular skull he would have looked at the grapes blandly and then announced to the world that they were sweet, but that sweets didn't agree with him; that, owing to the condition of his stomach be considered it inadvisable to eat any thing containing saccharine matter, and that, besides, a properly philosophical tox believed in self denial and in taking things that were easily at his disposal instead of trying to climb a trellis to secure attractive but deleterious grapes.

"If he had done that, instead of being the laughing stock of succeeding generations he would have stood a good chance of being appointed professor of philosophy at the varsity and of living on yellow legged chickens the rest of bis natural life. "-Strand Magazine.

Cultured Tramps From Boston. "Tramps in Boston are by far the most intelligent and molest of their kind," said a native of the baked bean city, "maybe because of their culture My experience with one of these 'gentlemen of leisure' was quite funny. One came to our house and asked for some clothes, and while my mother went to get them I thought he looked hungry, so I brought him some breakfast. He said to me, 'I am sorry to put you to all this trouble.' Then, mother appearing with the clothes in a bundle, he said he did not like to carry clothes through the streets exposed to view, and when I wrapped them in an old newspaper he was indignant and said gentlemen never carried packages done up in that style in Boston."-New Or-

How It Worked.

leans Times-Democrat.

"It works this way," said the agent. "When a burglar tries to open the window, this bell begins ringing and wakes you up. "

"Bell rings and wakes me up!" said Popper. "And it will wake the baby too. I don't want it. Take it away. I guess you don't know that kid of mine. -Yellow Book.

Barber-How would you like your hair cut, sir-with the seissors or clip-

Customer-Both. Use the scissors on my hair and the clippers on your conrereation. -- Chicago Record.

# A Beautiful Present

In order to further introduce ELASTIC STARCH (Flat Iron Brand), the manufacturers, J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., of Keokuk, Iowa, have decided to GIVE AWAY a beautiful present with each package of starch sold. These presents are in the form of

# **Beautiful Pastel Pictures**

They are 13x19 inches in size, and are entitled as follows:

Lilacs and Pansies.

**Pansies** and Marguerites.



Wild American Poppies.

Lilacs and Iris.

These rare pictures, four in number, by the renowned pastel artist, R. LeRoy, of New York, have been chosen from the very choicest subjects in his studio and are now offered for the first time to the public.

The pictures are accurately reproduced in all the colors used in the orig-

inals, and are pronounced by competent critics, works of art. Pastel pictures are the correct thing for the home, nothing surpassing them in beauty, richness of color and artistic merit.

One of these pictures Elastic Starch will be given away with each package of purchased of your grocer. It is the best laundry starch on the market, and is sold for to cents a package. Ask your grocer for this starch and get a

ALL GROCERS KEEP ELASTIC STARCH. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE 

### WHEN YOU BUY, ALWAYS

### GET THE BEST + + + + +

This applies to real estate as well as other comodities. Every family in need of a home desires the best location.

## SOUTH OREGON CITY

Has the greatest number of advantages to its credit, of any of the suburbs of Oregon City. It will pay you to investigate this property. Good clear lots at reasonable prices on easy instalments. Call on or address

T. L. CHARMAN, Trustee.

HELLO!\*

Charman Bro's. Block,

Oregon City

1800 miles of long dis-

tance telephone wire in

Oregon and Washington

now in operation by the Oregon Telephone and Tel-

PORTLAND TO THE DALLES

By the fast Regulator and commodious steamer

Leaves Portland daily except Sunday at 7 a. m.

This is the Great Scenic Route. All tourist admit that the scenery on the Middle Columbia is not excelled for beauty and grandeur in the United States. Full informstion by addressing or calling on J. N. HARNEY, Agent,

Portland, Or., Office and wharf, foot of Oak St.

egraph company.

Portland, Seattle, Spo-kane, Tacoma, Salem, Walla Walla, Pendleton, Albany and 96 other towns

> in the two states on the line. Quick, accurate, cheap. All the satisfaction of a personal communication. Distance no effect to a clear understanding. Spokane as easily heard as

-Oregon City office at-

Portland.

Huntley's Drug Store.

J. H. THATCHER, MANAGER,

Portland, -Oregon.

A. W. PHILLIPS,

**EXPRESS** DELIVERY

Prompt attention to hauling to any part of Oregon City.

Moving attended to promptly and

Special rates given on hauling to and from Gladstone and Park- RATES - REASONABLE.

Established 1865.

Transfer and Express,

Freight and parcels delivered to all parts of the city.