



the difference between a planet and a star is this: A star shines by its own light; a planet by light reflected from the sun.

The poles of Jupiter are flattened almost exactly like those of the earth. The phenomenon can be plainly seen through the telescope.

The Pleiades contain six stars visible to the ordinary keenness, though there are fourteen have been counted by persons of extraordinary eyesight. A two-inch telescope shows about sixty stars in this cluster.

Mathematical calculations show that from ship weighs 27 per cent. less than a wooden one, and will carry 115 per cent. more cargo for every one hundred tons of weight.

The most scientific forester in Europe says the oldest trees in northern Europe are the pines of Norway and Sweden, and that these are not known to be more than 570 years old. Germany's oldest oaks live only a little more than a hundred years.

There has been a source of interest and wonder to arctic explorers to find such quantities of singing birds within the Arctic circle. They are abundant beyond belief. But the immense crop of berries, crowberries and cloudberries that ripen in the northern swamps must be the presence of the birds.

The depth to which the sun's rays penetrate water has been recently determined by the aid of photography. It has been found that at a depth of 553 feet the darkness was, to all intents and purposes, the same as that on a moonless night. Sensitive plates exposed at this depth for considerable length of time gave no evidence of light action.

In the case of blindness from teeth pulling has been put on record by Dr. Gemmel. A boy of eleven went to a dentist with normal vision, but came in the morning quite blind. The pupils were dilated, fixed, and not influenced by light. Investigation at last revealed the fact that the teeth were pulled and crowded together, when permanent and four temporary teeth were extracted. Sight returned a few days without other treatment.

The city of Breslau recently consulted the chemists of the university regarding some old manuscripts of the thirteenth century, which damp and old had made quite illegible in some places. A remedy was very easily found. It was ascertained that gall nut ink had been used, as had been expected. The ink was painted with a 1 per cent. alcohol solution of tannic acid, the characters became at once fairly discernible. Ammonium sulphide brought them out again in full distinctness. It is the well-known "cure," which has more proved reliable.

More people over 100 years old are now in mild climates than in the high altitudes. According to the last census of the German empire, of a population of 55,000,000, only seventy-eight passed the hundredth year. In France, with a population of 40,000,000, 223 centenarians. In England there were 146; Ireland, 578; and in Scotland, Sweden has 10, and Norway 23; Denmark, 5; Switzerland, 2; Spain, with a population of 18,000,000, has 401 people over 100 years old. Of the 2,500,000 inhabitants of France, 575 people have passed the century mark. It is said that the oldest man living, whose age has been proved, is Bruno Cotrim, born in Africa and now living in Rio de Janeiro. He is 150 years old. A coachman in New York has lived 140 years.

One of the most important factors in the mining of coal to-day is the electric light. After the electric drill has done its work and the coal is shoveled into the cars, they are gathered together with the aid of a mule or electric locomotive and arranged into long trains, which are hauled to the mouth of the mine by powerful electric locomotives. These are made of narrow gauge, of small dimensions, so as to be capable of use in galleries and runs where mules cannot be used without extra cutting. They are controlled by means of a series of parallel controllers now so universally known in connection with the trolley. An electric headlight is provided, which draws its current from the same wires, and is powerful enough to enable the motorman to see the track on the track a long distance ahead. These locomotives are made in sizes from fifty horse-power to 100.

Isaac Bell's Generosity.
The late Isaac Bell's popularity with the poor and conditions of men and women was large. In social, political and financial circles he was esteemed

and respected by all, but he was beloved by men in the humbler walks of life. He disliked publicity in his charities, but many stories could be told of his generosity. "He had a heart as big as the side of a house, God bless him!" said an elevator man in one of the big Wall street buildings, when he heard of Mr. Bell's death. He then told a few stories of Mr. Bell's kindness to more than one poor man. Years ago Mr. Bell's popularity among the brokers' boys and district messengers in Wall street was assured. It was due to his habit of supplying them with lunches. Mr. Bell would approach one of the itinerant vendors of frankfurters and pies in Broad street and purchase the man's entire stock. He would then cause it to be spread on the sidewalk and gather a crowd of boys about him, the smallest urchin in the front rank. At a signal from Mr. Bell the ravenous crew would precipitate itself upon the feast. Two men always watched the scene with smiling faces—the frankfurter man, who had done a good day's business at one stroke, and Mr. Bell. His appearance in Broad street was always the signal for excitement among the urchins.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

In speaking to a church woman, call them "whist" cards, instead of playing cards. As "whist" cards, she doesn't think it wrong to keep them in her Bible.

No bride should complain of a present, if it is real silver. You can get a real silver thimble for ten cents, and a very nice sterling silver button hook for a quarter.

When boys go fishing, and begin throwing rocks into the water, it is a sign that they don't believe they can catch any fish.

If a justly indignant father gave his son a spanking half as hard as the blow he gets in playing foot-ball, how quickly an indignant people would rise up and mob him.

Society dictates that when a man meets a lady on the streets, and is smoking a cigar, he must throw the cigar away, even if costs 20 cents. We refuse to do it; we will give up society first.

Society men who think they are expert "whips" should get up early when a circus comes to town, and see the ragged, unshaven circus men drive eight horses. The circus men hold eight ribbons and drive around sharp curves, up steep grades and down sharp inclines with perfect ease. Sometimes, the driver rips out a string of oaths, but it is never more than five minutes long. If a circus driver should ever break into society, he would create a sensation if he had occasion to handle the ribbons of a tally-ho.

It is a trial for a modest man to visit a dry goods store now, owing to the displays of underwear for women. One Atchison merchant has his best window filled with women's underwear, and a woman's figure is used to show it. There is something majestic about a naked man, if shown in connection with feats of heroism or strength, as is usually the case, but the naked figure of a woman, if shown in connection with underwear, becomes horrible. The more completely a woman is dressed, the better she looks.

The woman who is in it up to her chin will wear a bird's head and at least a dozen wings on her hat this season. The women are so smart. Why don't they help to solve a problem by wearing rabbits' heads in their hats? Rabbits are becoming a great pest, and some inducement must be found for getting them killed. Is there not also some part of the snake that could be made an article of fashion? Snakes and rabbits are a pest, but why should the woman pursue the birds? There are not too many birds in the woods.

Its Glory Has Departed.
In the days of its prosperity Bath, Maine, had almost five miles of busy ship yards. The town had never done anything else for a living than to build and sail ships, but it prospered in that. Thirty or more years ago its harbor was always filled with shipping and its streets were busy with trade. But there has been a steady decline since the end of the war, and a vivid exemplification of the decay in American shipping. At present not one wooden vessel is being built in the town, and there is not a vessel intended for the merchant marine on the ways. Old ship owners are selling their vessel property as fast as they are able to do so, and putting their money into other things that pay better interest, and unless some change is quickly made in the economic conditions of the country affecting shipping, it is evident that Bath and a great many other towns of the same character will be compelled to go out of the business of building ships.—New York Post.

Paris Detectives Struck.
One hundred Paris detectives went on strike recently. They objected to one of the inspectors, and to being obliged to keep the run of travelers when they leave hotels and boarding houses, as they had all they could do to watch them on their arrival.

Don't think because a man is always harping on one idea that he is a born musician.

A GREAT GAME PARK.
Twenty-six Thousand Acres for a Preserve.

G. T. Ferris contributes an article on "Wild Animals in a New England Game Park" to the October Century. Mr. Ferris says, in describing the late Austria Corbin's New Hampshire preserve:

Blue Mountain Forest Park, as the preserve is called, includes parts of four townships, and lies near the enterprising borough of Newport on the Concord and Claremont branch of the Boston and Maine Railroad. It is said to be the biggest game park in the world, except one owned by the Duke of Sutherland in Scotland, and one or two royal demesnes on the continent. Of course, in making comparisons, one must exclude those immense public preserves, as big as provinces, where the British Government of India seeks to save the elephant from extinction, and our own national parks in the West.

The name of Blue Mountain attaches to the entire spur of hills which bisects the park, while Croydon designates its highest shoulder rising to the height of nearly three thousand feet. The steep and densely wooded heights of Croydon, curving like a hump, break the sky-line in the shape of a camel's back; near by a skirting canyon opens a carriage route across the mountain. In characteristics it belongs rather to the Green Mountain than to the White Mountain range, though it seems disconnected from both. The verdure of an immense forest of spruce, fir, hemlock, pine, birch, beech and maple unfolds it to the very crest, with here and there a brown patch of clearing. The greater part of the Corbin Inclosure consists of abandoned farms, many of them already beginning to bristle with saplings; for the woods are on the march. Dismantled houses with windows and doors gaping like holes in a skull, ramshackle barns rotten and weather-stained, the wreck of stone fences thickset with brambles—these meet the eye at every turn.

The general outline of the park is that of an ellipse with respective diameters of about four and a half and eleven miles, and the surface is cut diagonally by a backbone of mountain running northeast. The lower slopes and the meadow levels are diversified with brooks and swamp land, while extensive groves of second growth profusely dot the surface. It is in these that the wild swine, the progenitors of which clashed their tusks against the spearheads of mediaeval kings and barons, root and propagate their kind with a fecundity which is a marvel to the keepers.

One can scarcely grasp the bigness of the park by figures. But let the reader fancy a demense considerably more than double the size of Boston and all its suburbs: thirty times the area of Central Park, New York; almost ten times bigger than Fairmount Park, Philadelphia; or fourteen times the acreage of the whole park system of Chicago. Roads, many of them thoroughfares of days gone by, variously intersect the inclosure, and an excellent carriage track crosses the park from east to west through the picturesque notch. On the western side the declivity is more sloping and open, but has the same agreeable diversity of scene.

A wire fence, partly mesh, partly barbed, nearly eight feet in height and twenty-seven miles in circuit, confines the four-footed tenants within its steel barrier. The same posts which support the fence until the trees which have been set shall have grown to take their place, string a telephone connecting the nine sub-stations at the different gates with the central station, the home of the superintendent, the Corbin villa, and the town of Newport. The keepers and other employees of the park vary from twenty-five to fifty, according to the season of the year. It need scarcely be said that the needs of attendance compel a vigilance which never rests. Merely to watch the fence, lest it should have parted somewhere by accident or wanton malice, requires an inspection twice a week.

When It Happened.
"What time was it," asked the judge of the rural witness, "when this affair occurred?"
"Well, sir," replied the witness, "if I don't disremember it wuz long er 'bout fodder-pullin' time."
"I mean," explained the judge, "what time of day?"
"It warn't no time of day, yer Honor, fur it wuz night time."
"And what time was that?"
"Well, sir, ef it warn't bedtime it wuz mighty close to it."

France's Consumption of Alcohol.
A learned professor at Geneva, Switzerland, states that France drinks more alcohol annually than any other nation in Europe. His calculation is based on the percentage of alcoholic liquors consumed. According to this standard each person in France drinks thirteen quarts of alcohol in many more quarts of wines, beers, etc., in the course of a year.

Little China Tea in London.
There seems to be no doubt that as far as the British market is concerned China teas are gradually becoming extinct.

\$2000⁰⁰

says "It is worth a great deal to us to have you try *Schilling's Best* baking powder and tea."

Money-back says "We have a great deal of confidence in your good faith and in *Schilling's Best* baking powder and tea."

Schilling's Best baking powder and tea are *because they are money-back.*

What is the missing word?—not SAFE, although *Schilling's Best* baking powder and tea are safe.

Get *Schilling's Best* baking powder or tea at your grocers'; take out the ticket (brown ticket in every package of baking powder; yellow ticket in the tea); send a ticket with each word to address below before December 31st. Until October 15th two words allowed for every ticket; after that only one word for every ticket.

If only one person finds the word, that person gets \$2000.00; if several find it, \$2000.00 will be equally divided among them.

Every one sending a brown or yellow ticket will receive a set of cardboard creeping babies at the end of the contest. Those sending three or more in one envelope will receive an 1898 pocket calendar—no advertising on it. These creeping babies and pocket calendars will be different from the ones offered in the last contest.

Better cut these rules out.

Address: MONEY-BACK, SAN FRANCISCO.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780)
Dorchester, Mass.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now *Chas. H. Fletcher's* on every bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher's* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought *Chas. H. Fletcher's* on the and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher's* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF *Chas. H. Fletcher's*

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

POWER ...FOR... PROFIT

Power that will save you money and make you money. Hercules Engines are the cheapest power known. Burn Gasoline or Distillate Oil; no smoke, fire, or dirt. For pumping, running dairy or farm machinery, they have no equal. Automatic in action, perfectly safe and reliable.

Send for illustrated catalog.

Hercules Gas Engine Works

Hercules Special (2½ actual horsepower) Price, only \$185.

Bay St., San Francisco, Cal.