

### BANDON RECORDER.

**Queer Indian Beliefs.**  
There is an odd feature in the theology of the small Indian tribe of the Bella Coola, which inhabit British Columbia in about latitude 52. They believe that there are five worlds, one above the other, and the middle one is our own world, the earth. Above it are two heavens, and under it are two underworlds. In the upper heaven is the supreme deity, who is a woman, and she doesn't meddle much with the affairs in the second world below her. The zenith is the center of the lower heaven, and here is the house of the gods, in which live the sun and the rest of the deities.  
Our own earth is believed to be an island swimming in the ocean. The first underworld from the earth is inhabited by ghosts who can return when they wish to heaven, from which place they may be sent down to our earth. If then they misbehave again they are cast into the lower of the underworlds, and from this bourne no ghostly traveler returns.  
The Bella Coola are sun worshippers. For Senex, the sun, the master of the house of gods, who also is called "the father" and "the sacred one," is the only deity to whom the tribe pray. Each family of the Bella Coola has its own traditions and its own form of the current traditions, so that in the mythology of the tribe there are countless contradictions. When any one not a member of a clan tries to tell a tradition which does not belong to his clan, it is like a white man trying to tell another's joke—he is considered as appropriating the property right which does not belong to him.

**Hard Ducks to Kill.**  
The screaming walloon is a hard duck to kill. Its hide is very tough and is thickly covered with feathers and down. Besides the bird is a great diver, one of the kind that used to "dive at the flash" when hunted with the old arm that flashed when fired. It is of very little value for table use, being so tough. The only way to manage it at all is to skin it and parboil it in a big pot with plenty of water. The negroes make caps of walloon skins.  
"They are great ducks for diving," says a well known Trud Avon river propper.  
"They can dive quicker, go down deeper, remain under water longer and come up farther away than any other duck that frequents our waters. I remember once I succeeded in killing a walloon, and being short of game for the table, I determined to cook my bird. I got a negro to skin it, giving him the hide for his trouble. After being cleaned we put it in a great pot full of water and under it kindled a hot fire. After awhile I wanted to see how the cooking of my duck progressed and lifted the top off the boiling pot, but there was so much steam escaping I could not see into the pot and struck a match over it. The blamed walloon, sir, dived at the flash of the match. It disappeared and has never been seen since."—Baltimore Sun.

**All For Love.**  
It was a runaway match. The young couple had nothing to live on but love, and they grew thin on it, for the butcher, baker, etc., heartlessly refused to charter any of the necessities of life for a bit of love, and the landlady wouldn't accept even a large slice of it for rent.  
At last they were reduced to such extremities that starvation stared them in the face. When starvation does this, it, so to say, "puts you out of countenance."  
"Oh, George," wailed the young wife, "what shall we do? I am so hungry!"  
"Alas, I know not, darling!" he sighed fondly but sadly, toying with her luxuriant tresses.  
"But I know, George!" she suddenly exclaimed after a pause. "Sell my hair!"  
"What?" he almost shouted, with a horror stricken face. "Sacrifice your lovely golden locks! Ruthlessly cut off the greatest ornament a woman can possess? Never! Never! I will starve first!"  
"But, George," she assured him, "it does not require cutting off. See!"  
And she detached the glistening 3 guinea switch from her head and laid it in his hand.  
That night the young couple supped luxuriously, but still he was not happy.—Pearson's Weekly.

**The Appeal to the Record.**  
Little Tommy trembled sore and trembling from the torture room.  
"Doesn't your papa ever thrash you?" he asked his chum, who is the son of a cabinet minister.  
"I should say not!" replied the other loftily. "Every time he threatens to cane me I read him an extract from his great peace at any price speech in which he said: 'These barbarians are like wayward children, but have we on that account the right to take away their heaven sent privilege to do as they please? Let us treat them as we would our own wayward children—plead with them, beseech them, but never coerce them with either gun or rod!'"  
"That's a good deal to remember," remarked Tommy.  
"Yes, but now he's got so used to it that he drops the cane as soon as I start!"—London Answers.

**An Ounce of Prevention.**  
"As you went out," whispered the observing boarder, "I saw you pick up something from the floor, tear it in a dozen pieces and throw it in the range. Was it a love letter?"  
"No," responded the practical boarder, "it was a little booklet telling how to prepare prunes in 90 different ways. I was afraid it might fall into the hands of the landlady."—Philadelphia Record.

**Suited to a Tee.**  
Fox (to bear)—Come over tomorrow, and we'll play a game of golf on the links.  
Bear—All right. I don't know what the game is, but if there's any job you can put up on the links I'm in with you.—Boston Herald.

The statistical returns of New Zealand for the past year show that the increase in the annual value of the trade of the colony for the past five years has been about £5,000,000.

### POLLY LARKIN

"Talk about silence, Polly," said a friend the other day, "why, you don't know anything about it. I have sat in a room as watcher beside one who had been called to lay down her earthly cares and troubles and go to a fairer land than this, where we are told the walls are of Jasper, the gates of pearl and the streets are pure gold. All the suffering was over. I ought to have been glad and joyful, but I wasn't, for I was fond of the one who had gone from us, and I was sorry for the one who was left and who were heart broken over their separation. The quiet sleeper lying in the casket with hands folded and a look of unearthly peace on the marble face, not even the tick of a friendly and sympathetic clock to be heard and only the swaying of the curtain at the open window to break the quiet. The silence was awful, Polly, but you have been there like nearly everybody else and know all about it, and I really think these lonely vigils make better men and women of us. There is something so pure about the silent sleeper and there is something so overwhelming and heart-rending in death. There is another silence, or rather solitude, I should say, that produces much the same effect on my nerves, and that is to sit by myself at the ocean side on a dull, gray cloudy day, and see the breakers coming, wave on wave, until they break into white-caps on the rocky shore. It is grand, Polly, but it nearly always overcomes me. But the most overpowering silence I ever endured was in Virginia City. I had been there for months, and day and night the heavy machinery that nearly shook the town and was fairly deafening to strangers, was never still. One night something about the machinery broke somewhere about 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning. All the machinery stopped and the effect was like magic. Every one in the town, men, women and children, awoke terrified by the awful and sudden silence, and most of them poured into the streets to find out the cause of the terrible quiet that had settled down over the town. It was just as if the universe had stopped suddenly, and there was no more rest in that town until the ponderous machinery was again in motion. Then the inhabitants went to their couches and slept the sleep of the just."

The song, "I Wish the Men Were all Transported Far Beyond the Northern Sea," must have originated in Besjukovschtschina (the name is enough to rattle most men), a state in Russia. It is probably the only place in the world that is run entirely by women. The state is made up of seven villages, each presided over by a mayoress, and the whole under the superintendence of a lady named Tascka, who acts as president. There are women magistrates, women preachers, women police, women doctors, and in fact every capacity in the state is filled with women. The roads are made by women, the women sell milk and deliver letters. If you have a difficulty with your neighbor in this state and want to bring an action you must go to a woman lawyer, and if there is anything in your house to be stolen, it is not the courageous man who does it, but a burglar of the fair sex. No place of any importance is filled by a man. How intimidated the poor men of this state must be. They hardly dare intimate that they have a soul of their own. They are back numbers, and are content to see the women take the reins of government into their own hands. That the women have succeeded in dispensing justice in a faithful and judicious way is admitted, and that they are prosperous in the seven villages is shown by statistics. Whether man-shuffrage or the right to vote has been given to the stronger sex the history of the place fails to state. The woman-suffragists of the United States ought to send their fallen brothers a copy of their by-laws. Evidently the women of Besjukovschtschina rule wisely and well, for there seems to be no dissatisfaction among the stronger sex, no pleading for their rights, but they are content to let politics and state affairs in general move on in the even tenor of their way, and have accepted the inevitable with a resigned and cheerful spirit. If they want to figure in public life, hold office and take the reins of government into their own hands, the world does not know of their aspirations, for they never whisper it and keep the longing hidden within their own hearts.

Children have quaint ways of expressing themselves that are amusing, and yet at the same time we would not have their artless baby talk and ideas changed if we could. The following is a baby's prayer, and if it did not reach the throne of grace, then there is no chance for the petitions of the grown-up children. In her little white nightgown, dainty four-year-old Grace knelt beside her crib and prayed: "Now I lay me down to sleep, Dear Mr. God I pray Thee take, if I should die before I wake, this little child home to sleep." Her prayer has been answered, and she has been taken home to sleep, but it has left a sorrowful and empty household.

Another little girl in saying her prayers would say them so fast that she would get the words sadly jumbled together. She astonished her mother one night by breaking off in the middle of her prayer and asking, "What does 'fashidie' mean, mama?" "There isn't any such word," she replied. "Course there is," said the little one. "Now I lay me down to sleep, fashidie fore I wake," etc. Then it dawned on

her mother she had been saying the words so fast that she did not get their meaning. "Fashidie" interpreted was "If I should die."

A little four-year-old friend of Polly's was allowed to visit a school one Friday afternoon when there were to be recitations, music and readings to pass the afternoon pleasantly. The program went through without a hitch, then the teacher, out of compliment to the little stranger and to please the scholars, asked her if she couldn't speak a piece for them. She accepted the invitation and toddled up on to the platform. Then her courage failed her for a moment. Every little rhyme and bit of jingle had been forgotten. She stood looking at the sea of faces for a moment, when a happy thought struck her. She would say her prayers. She recited them from beginning to end, but left off the "Amen." "Sounded just like a piece where you left off the 'Amen,'" she said afterward.

### BRIEF REVIEW.

**Coal Mines in Ocean Depths.**  
Coal mining is being carried on this summer in the waters of Long Island sound. Scattered all along the shores of Long Island and Connecticut are the wrecks of coal barges and coal schooners that have been abandoned by their owners and by the insurance companies that had insured the cargoes. During the past winter one of the submarine boats that has been experimented with in the sound has located a lot of the wrecks of coal barges while the work of testing the value of the boat was in progress. The wrecks were buoyed, and where there was proof that the owners of the cargoes had abandoned them the wrecks were charted. Since then a number of venturesome capitalists have organized a company that will soon get to work hauling the coal from these wrecks and sending it to markets where it may be disposed of.

**We Need Macaroni Factories.**  
After a successful endeavor to introduce macaroni wheat into this country the Department of Agriculture is confronted with the discouraging sequel that there is no factory at which to market the product. Macaroni, it should be explained, requires a certain species of hard wheat for its manufacture. Efforts have been made to use the ordinary American wheat for this purpose, but they have not been entirely successful, and at present nearly all the macaroni used is imported. The department sent abroad and secured from Algiers and Russia the particular kind of wheat used in the Italian and French macaroni mills, and has succeeded in making it grow in several parts of the West. Now the authorities say there is an opening for some bright young macaroni maker and an accommodating capitalist.

**Diamonds in Meteorites.**  
The largest iron meteorites come from the Canyon Diablo, in Arizona, and were discovered about ten years ago. Of this famous "fall" Professor Ward, the natural history collector, has seven large specimens and twenty or more smaller ones. The surface of the larger ones is covered with indentations or pits scooped out by the air through which they fell, as if by a chisel. Sometimes holes were thus bored entirely through these openings, that the specimens might be suspended for more effective display. The Canyon Diablo meteorites are remarkable in being one of the two kinds that contain diamonds. The diamonds are black and microscopic, and have no commercial value.

**The Smallest Postoffice.**  
The smallest, simplest and best protected postoffice in the world is in the Straits of Magellan, and has been there for many years. It consists of a small painted keg or cask and is chained to the rocks of the extreme cape in a manner so that it floats free opposite Tierra del Fuego. Each passing ship sends a boat to take letters out and put others in. This curious postoffice is unprovided with a postmaster, and is, therefore, under the protection of all the navies of the world. Never in the history of the unique "office" have its privileges been abused.

**College for Women in Japan.**  
The rich Japanese family Mitsui has presented an extensive piece of ground near Tokio for the purpose of founding a woman's university. Three other Japanese gentlemen have subscribed the sum necessary for erecting university buildings. The work has been started, and it is hoped that the university will be opened at an early date. Many lady students are expected to join, many Japanese ladies of good family having assisted at the medical and polytechnic lectures at the existing Japanese University.

The hat factories of the United States give employment to 135,000 persons, who turn out a finished product valued at \$25,000,000 annually. Of the gignature business New York has the lion's share, there being about \$6,000,000 invested in the manufacture of hats and caps and fully 2500 hands employed. The value of the trade in New York last year was about \$10,000,000.

Last year 11,000 tons of American agricultural machinery was landed in Southern Russia. Three vessels arrived there recently with 20,000 tons, in all valued at \$1,250,000.

Many scions of European royalty hold military commissions before they are old enough to walk.

The average height of an Englishman is 5 feet 8 1/2 inches.

### NAVAL FOOD STORES.

**WHAT "JACKY" GETS TO EAT IN UNCLE SAM'S SERVICE.**

The American Navy is Better Fed Than Any Other Navy in the World. What It Costs the Officers to Run the Wardroom Mess.

The United States government gives its sailors only 20 cents a day each to live on, but the American navy is better fed than any other navy in the world. In fact, "Jacky" lives better than the average mechanic on shore. As the appetite of a seafaring man cannot be appeased by angel food the provisions are of the most substantial kind. All naval vessels are liable to be sent on long voyages or to be stationed where markets are inaccessible, and the stores purchased for the crew must be such as will keep for a long time and not become damaged by changes of climate. Naturally salt pork, corned beef, hard tack, beans, flour, sugar, canned fruits and vegetables are carried in large quantities and must of necessity constitute the main part of the daily rations. With these staples as a basis many appetizing combinations can be made. At sea fresh meat and vegetables are not to be had, but in port or within reach of a market the navy regulations require the issuance on certain days of these desirable additions to the food supply. In the older days no fresh meat was included in the navy ration, and "Jacky" was compelled to subsist largely on corned beef, known in the sailor vernacular as "salt horse," owing to the fact that some unscrupulous contractor at one time long ago passed off horseflesh for beef in a navy supply. The barrel in which the salt meat is kept is to this day known as the "harness cask."

The enlisted men are divided into messes consisting of from 18 to 24 men each. Every month the mess elects one of its members to the position of caterer, and he looks after all matters culinary during his term. To him the daily allowances of staple foods are issued each morning by one of the paymaster's men, known as the "Jack of the dust," presumably from his handling flour. The ship's cooks then prepare the supplies for the table. Each mess is usually allowed from four to six commuted rations—that is, the caterer gives the value of such rations in cash and is thus provided with a fund of from \$36 to \$54 per month with which to buy fruits, vegetables, fish, butter and other items which are not included in the list of articles furnished by the government. To furnish the table still further it is customary for each man to "chip in" a dollar or two each month out of his own pocket.

The old time steelbacks looked with glee upon a plum duck dinner, but such dainties as that seem commonplace to the new style navy men, who on holidays and frequently on Sundays have delicacies like roast turkey with cranberry sauce, celery, oranges, bananas and even ice cream.

If "Jacky" has one failing in the commissariat line, it is his craving for pies of any constituency or nationality. He will eat them on any occasion and in any place. The ship's cook, if he be ambitious, takes advantage of this and makes up a tempting array of pies from materials which he purchases from the paymaster and retails them to the sailors.

The government does not discriminate in the allowance for food supplies in the navy as between officer and enlisted man—that is, it did not up to a year or two ago, when every man in the ship, from the admiral down to a coal heaver, received 30 cents each day. Now the discrimination is that the coal heaver continues to draw his 30 cents, while the admiral and all other officers except the gunner, carpenter, pharmacist, chief machinist and the naval cadets receive absolutely nothing for their subsistence on board ship. Many of the ship's naval vessels are entered on the list of the incidentals furnished to the government, and the government provides very good living for its officers, not thinking that the entire cost of the rations has come out of the officers' own pockets.

The cost of an officer's living on one of our vessels varies considerably. In a port where much entertaining has to be done and where there are high priced markets the mess bill, as it is called, sometimes runs as high as \$35 or \$40 a month for each officer and is rarely less than \$25 a month. This represents merely the actual cost of the food and the incidental expenses of the mess, as the government furnishes all servants, crockery, fuel and table linen.

In connection with this subject it may be interesting to note that the captain of a war vessel does not eat with the other officers, but has a separate establishment for himself and is provided with a cook and a steward whose only duties are to wait on him. On flagships the admiral also eats alone. The wardroom mess usually includes all officers above the grade of ensign and on most vessels consists of from 10 to 20 members. Junior officers and naval cadets constitute another mess, known as the steerage mess.—C. McAllister in Saturday Evening Post.

**A Kentucky Suspicion.**  
Do you agree with the people who assert that milk is not a wholesome article of diet?  
"Well," answered Colonel Stilwell, "I wouldn't like to make positive assertions, but I have heard it rumored that they put a great deal of water into it."—Washington Star.

The shadows of the mind are like those of the body. In the morning of life they all lie behind us, at noon we trample them under foot, and in the evening they stretch long, broad and deepening before us.

At the German lighthouse of Altenbrack acetylene gas has been experimented with, as the strongest petroleum light proved too weak for this station. It is stated in German papers that the results were entirely satisfactory, and it is expected that acetylene gas will now be used extensively for lighthouses.

### SPRINKLING WAGONS.

**The Modern Ones a Big Improvement on the Old Style.**

The modern sprinkling wagon is very different from the old timer. The chief improvement is in the spray head, which enables the driver to control the flow of water much better than the old style. Thus, whether it is a dirt or a macadam road or a stone paved or asphalted street, there can be supplied from the modern street sprinkler just the amount of water required to lay the dust in it without waste. The spray head on each side has its own valve rod running to the driver's seat, with a step there for the foot. The driver can operate both heads at once, or he can run only one head. He can shut off one or open either one at pleasure. With this sort of wagon the expert driver leaves behind him dry crosswalks with perfectly defined limits, and when he comes to a carriage or a street car upon which he doesn't want to throw water he shuts off the flow on that side and keeps the other going. Sprinkling wagons are made in various sizes, ranging from 150 gallons to 1,000 gallons capacity. There are 20 sprinkling wagons sold in this country nowadays where there were once only a few years ago. This great increase in their use is due in large measure to sanitary reasons, to the great extension of good roads and to the common desire for comfort.

Sprinkling wagons are used nowadays commonly in many smaller towns and villages where they were never thought of some years ago. And American sprinkling wagons are now found all over the world wherever sprinkling wagons are used.

They are exported to Australia, Cuba, Porto Rico, South America, South Africa and Europe. The modern sprinkling wagon that the traveler chances to see in Paris or Berlin or Hamburg came very likely from the same factory as the one he saw here before he left home going through his own home street.—New York Sun.

### BATH OF THE ORANGE.

**The Fruit Needs Much Grooming Before It is Ready For Market.**

Fresh from the tree an orange is still very much alive, with the oil cells expanded and the mystery of growth not yet suspended. Cut off from the sap supply, a change takes place. The skin draws closer to the pulp and gives off moisture that would cause sweating if the fruit were packed at once. But first these dust stained travelers must have a bath.

By the bushel, if only this were the land of the good old bushel basket, the newcomers are dumped into a long, narrow tank of water at one end of which is a big wheel with a tire of soft bristles. The wheel revolves so that the lower edge works in connection with another set of brushes in a smaller tank below, and the oranges, after bobbing about in the big tank, pass between the wet brushes and come out bright and clean.

This washer is a neat machine and does away with the more primitive yet picturesque method of hand washing. At some of the smaller packing houses may still be seen groups of women, sometimes white, sometimes brown skinned, each with a tub of water and brush, scrubbing busily away at the yellow piles that never seem to grow less till the last hour of the day.

After their bath the oranges are spread out in the sun to dry on long, slanting racks. At the lower end they roll off into boxes, to be carried away to the warehouse for their rest. An orange needs a deal of grooming. It would seem, before it is ready for market. The washing was not enough. There must be a brushing too. And after the days of curing the oranges are fed into a hopper which drops them single file on to a belt that runs between revolving cylindrical brushes, this for a smooth, shiny look.—Los Angeles Herald.

### How Piccadilly Was Named.

It's curious how the names of towns and streets come from something that has been the fashion of the day. Who knows where the word "Piccadilly" originated from, the name of that wonderful street of which it is written that "some make love and some make poetry in Piccadilly"? The street was built by a tailor named Higgins, whose fortune was made in a kind of collar called Piccadell or Piccadill or Piccadilly, which was worn by all the beaux of the day. Of course it is not meant that the street was named after a house built by him, but he erected a few houses to which he gave the name the street now bears.

### A Thoroughbred.

Don't be a thoroughbred. A thoroughbred is well enough in cattle and hogs, but very disgusting among men, for the reason that among men a thoroughbred means a man who devotes too much time to having fun, to being a good fellow. Make a specialty of reliability, industry, fairness. Make your specialty a worthy one. Instead of saying how late you are getting out at night go to bed at regular hours. Sleep will do you more good than a good time. There is no better man than the good citizen, the good husband, the good father, the good son. A thoroughbred is never noted in these directions.—Acheson Globe.

### Made a Bad Matter Worse.

The honeymoon was over, and they were comfortably settled in their snug little home. The husband, returning from business, was grieved to find his little wife crying bitterly.  
"Oh, George," she sobbed, "a dreadful thing has happened! I had made you a beautiful pie all by myself, and Fido went and ate it!"  
"Well, never mind, my dear," he said cheerfully. "We can easily afford another dog."—Exchange.

### Punishment and Reward.

Whenever a certain Acheson boy is bad, his mother makes him put on his Sunday clothes. She finds that this is punishment enough, though it is reward for her girls when they behave.—Acheson Globe.

### Most Curious Thing.

Mr. Quizzier, who wants to know everything. Now, what do you consider to be the most curious thing you ever saw, professor?  
Professor Trotter—A woman, madam, —Harlem Life.

### CHOICE MISCELLANY

**A Queer London Organization.**

There was a peculiar and significant conference the other afternoon at St. George's hall, Westminster Bridge road, a conference of husbands met together for the purpose of devising some method of protecting men afflicted with drunken wives.  
The outcome was the formation of a protection society for such unfortunate husbands.  
The seriousness of the subject involved was duly emphasized by the promoter of the meeting, whose sad experience had been, he informed the conference, that during his 24 years of married life he had been compelled to buy his home back from the pawnbrokers four times over owing to the intemperate habits of his wife.  
Many thousands of husbands, he added, were in a state of abject slavery. Home after home had been rendered miserable by the overindulgence of women in alcoholic liquors.

It was urged that while the wife had redress against the husband the latter had no remedy against the wife, who could pledge his furniture or break up his home at will. Having formed themselves into a protection society, the husbands passed a resolution in favor of amending the bishop of Winchester's bill so as to reach drunken wives. This will be forwarded to the prime minister, the home secretary, the bishop of Winchester and various members of parliament.—Exchange.

### American Telephone Abroad.

An American house, one of the largest manufacturers of telephones and supplies in the world, recently received an extensive order for telephones and switchboards to be used in the new telephone system of London. The order, which is said to amount to nearly \$1,000,000, was received from the British government through the company's London house. The company's New York manager says:  
"The orders thus far received are merely advance orders. We expect larger ones. It was reported that our contract amounted to \$5,000,000. That was an exaggeration, but it is quite within the bounds of possibility that the orders will soon grow to that proportion."  
"I don't believe any English firms complained because we received orders, for there is no house in England able to fill such an extensive contract for telephones and switchboards. It will largely depend on the government whether the telephone ever becomes as popular in London as it is here."  
"There are 60,000 telephones in New York, while in London there are less than 20,000. That is due to the poor service as compared with ours."—London Mail.

### New York's Pie Market.

More pies are made in New York than in any other city in the world. The daily output of the regular pie factories is in excess of 125,000. The pie baking record was held by Boston until two years ago. The pie habit is growing on New Yorkers.  
The biggest pie factory in the country turns out 20,000 pies a day. There are scores of smaller factories which turn them out by the carload daily. The work is under the direction of an expert baker, who receives a large salary. These factories claim to use the very best materials in making pies. Until recently there was a prejudice against factory pies, but this is disappearing.  
The most popular pie is that made of apples. For years its popularity has not been shaken. The standard pies next to apple are lemon and custard. Pumpkin pies are in great demand in the fall and mince pies in the winter. Peach pies are the most popular after these. Until the factory made pie appeared New York was several times threatened with serious pie famines.

### Cost of Collegiate Training.

The annual cost of a big university crew under present training methods is from \$6,000 to \$10,000. This does not include the amount spent from time to time for improvements and new equipment. It cost \$8,000 to put Cornell crews on the water last year, and nearly as much will be spent this season. The principal expense is the salaries of the professional head coach and the expert boat builders. The two items alone cannot cost less than \$2,500. A steam launch is kept in commission for three months every year at a cost of \$500. The training table costs the navy management \$1,200, although the men pay part of their board. Then there is the final expense of \$1,400 for race week. This includes transportation to the point of meeting for men, shells and launch and their sustenance while there.—Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

### World's Largest Moose Head.

The American museum at New York has just received and will soon put on exhibition after being mounted what is thought to be the largest moose head in the world. The antlers of this great fallen monarch have the enormous spread of 74 inches, more than enough to take in the figure of an average size man.

This head is the result of a naturalist expedition sent out by the museum which traversed Alaska and the arctic regions for the purpose of obtaining specimens of fast disappearing big game.

This monster in life is said to have stood some 22 hands high, larger than an ordinary horse, and weighed in the neighborhood of 2,000 pounds. The average moose weighs from 800 to 900 pounds, and the antlers measure only 40 to 50 inches across.

The orange came to Europe from Africa in the eleventh century. Sir Walter Raleigh brought it to England in the sixteenth century. It was first planted in Australia in 1788.

A peculiar archaeological discovery is reported at Pleguen, near St. Brieuze. While working in his fields a farmer named Pierre Leffevre discovered a cavity in the clay in which were 180 bronze axes of great antiquity. The field is close to an old main road, and antiquaries believe it was part of the stock of a Celtic merchant, as all the axes are the same size.

### FACTS IN FEW LINES

Ireland produces 140,000,000 yards of linen a year to England's 45,000,000.

Gibbon says that sugar was first brought from Asia to Europe A. D. 625. All efforts to induce artificial humidity in cotton spinning factories have failed.

The quill pens now used in England come from Germany and the Netherlands.

In Turkey when the present sultan plays chess even business of state must wait.

The Salvation Army is at work in 47 countries and has 55 periodicals printed in 21 languages.

About a dozen hospitals in Massachusetts have both allopathic and homeopathic physicians on the staff.

The secretary of state for India has sanctioned a scheme for five large central asylums for the insane in India.

At Wittkell, near Kappeln, in Silesia, there is a successful installation for generating electricity from a windmill.

The growing demand for women in the factories of Germany is bringing the servant girl problem more and more to the front.

It has been calculated that the hair the beard grows at the rate of 1 1/2 lines a week. This will give a length of 6 1/2 inches in the course of a year.

A new law requires that there be kept constantly on hand at the bureau of engraving and printing at Washington 100,000,000 2 and 20,000,000 1 cent stamps.

England imported last year nearly a million pounds of calcium carbide, about two-thirds of which came from France and about one-fifth from the United States.

A curious effort in behalf of temperance is noted on the part of the Belgian government. A prize has been offered for the best picture showing the evils of drunkenness.

The total number of women over 18 years old employed in the factories and workshops of the British islands is about 500,000, of whom 11 per cent belong to trades unions.

The medals won by Canadians who helped to sustain British military supremacy in South Africa are to be presented by the Duke of Cornwall and York when he arrives in Canada.

Great Salt Lake is beginning to show the drain upon it due to irrigation and is receding. A canal to the lake from the head waters of the Snake river has been suggested as a possible remedy.

Since William IV's time the organ of Hampton Court House in London has been blown by some member of the family named Millett, but in future it is to be blown by hydraulic pressure.

One Yarmouth mussel of deteriorated character contained no fewer than 3,000,000 of harmful bacteria, while the water in the shell was certified to contain 803,200 bacilli of the colon bacilli type, the forerunner of typhoid.

Visitors to the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo will have an opportunity of seeing a small building made of aluminum. This lightest of metals is manufactured at Niagara Falls with the electricity which is generated there in large quantities.

The use of acetylene abroad is very much more general than it is in this country. As an instance the Holland Railway company is erecting at Amsterdam a factory for the production of carbide, their intention being to employ acetylene for car lighting.

Just as stone and bronze have given place to iron, so shall iron give place to aluminum. The people may not call it aluminum, but some shorter name, and there is coming an age when the white metal will surpass all the previous ages of man's development.

During the last national fete at Lima the public square where the principal outdoor demonstrations took place was lighted by 348 large acetylene burners having a total intensity of some 18,000 candle power. In addition there were 3,500 gas flames and 1,200 incandescent lamps.

There are few Socialists in Iowa, but Eugene Debs polled 1,643 votes in the Hawkeye State last year for president. Of these 540 were cast in Scott county, which includes the city of Davenport, with a considerable German population. The vote for Woolley, Prohibitionist, in Scott county was only 66.

So far as the British regular army is concerned there are ten battalions of the men of which wear kilts. In addition to these there are several volunteer battalions in Great Britain and a few others outside the United Kingdom, such as the Cape highlanders and the Forty-eighth highlanders of Toronto, Canada.

The historic plains of Abraham, near Montreal, have been appraised by an expert in the pay of the Dominion government. He declares the land to be worth \$137,000 as real estate. The Ursuline nuns, who own the land, offer to sell for \$20,000 if the government will give them another piece of property worth \$50,000.

Grape fruit is no longer a luxury for the rich alone. The market for it has widened materially, and its culture is growing rapidly in Florida, particularly on the Indian river and along the Florida East Coast railroad. The fruit is grown on the same kind of land as oranges and is cared for, harvested and packed in the same manner.

One-sixth of the entire area of Colorado is excluded from the application of the homestead law, according to attorneys and land agents. Colorado is recognized by many as one of the most desirable states in which to locate, but investigation shows that government land in a large part of the state can be taken up only through the desert land act, as mineral or under the timber and stone act. In any event the settler is obliged to pay at least \$1.25 an acre for the land.

The Casino at Monte Carlo, the most gorgeous gambling establishment in the world, was opened by M. Blanc, a famous gambling resort organizer, in 1853. He offered the late Prince Floristan II of Monaco \$2,400,000 and an annual rent of \$30,000 for the use of the Casino for gambling purposes, and it was accepted.

Engineers have taken a hint from the beaver in building a dam with an arch facing the current. It is said that they are indebted to the clam for the idea of using a water jet in sinking piles in sand.