

BANDON RECORDER.

SOLAR MOTION.

The Little We Know About Where the Sun is Going.

Can we find out anything about the motions of our solar system? The old astronomer, before the invention of spectroscopic methods, could attack the problem only by a consideration of certain stellar motions. It has been found that these motions are not altogether casual in character, as we should expect, but there is a tendency to a grouping of the motions—an arrangement other than fortuitous. It appears that the individual stars forming the so-called constellations on the sky are slowly closing up near a certain point of the heavens and as slowly opening out near a point diametrically opposite. This is just what we should expect if the solar system is approaching the point where the stars are opening out. The phenomenon has been compared to what we see when a regiment of soldiers marches toward us. At first there is visible a confused mass of men only, but as distance diminishes the ranks open out until each individual becomes at last plainly visible.

In this way it has been possible to determine approximately the position of the sky of the "ages" of solar motion, or that point toward which our solar system is at present traveling. It is in the constellation Hercules. We are obliged to assume that our path is for the moment a straight line. But we mean that "moment" which began when James Bradley commenced the first star catalogue of modern precision about 1750, and which will end long after present generations of men have passed away. So mighty is the orbit in question that many centuries must come and go as moments before we can hope to detect the orbit's curvature.

We are like travelers in the famous "workmen" tunnel of the St. Gotthard railway. Trains enter on a low level, and after going around a huge curve cut in the mountain emerge from the tunnel again on a higher level and at a point almost directly above the entrance. Passengers while in the dark tunnel often amuse themselves by watching the needle of a pocket compass, which makes a complete revolution during the passage. But without the compass they could not know whether the train was moving on a straight or curved track, and so we passengers of the solar system, too, cannot know by observation whether our great cosmic track is straight or curved until, like the compass, the astronomer's instruments shall tell us the truth.—*Harper's Weekly*, old Jacoby, Ph. D., in *Harper's Weekly*.

The Soldier's Idle Time.

Military life is necessarily made up largely of loafing. You cannot keep a man continuously at drilling, marching or any other branch of military training for eight hours a day, and five or six days a week. You have to invent a great many other jobs for him, even to make a pretense of keeping him occupied. But these jobs are nearly all "loafing" jobs, and when it is all done the soldier has a great many more idle hours on his hands per diem than any other man in the world. I do not know whether it is possible to arrive at any remedy for this, but, if it is, the direction in which I would look for the remedy would be to make every soldier work at some other trade for a certain number of hours each day. The number of hours might be chosen by the general, when there is more opportunity for training in military exercise, and longer in the winter. If this were practicable, no doubt it would make an enormous difference to the value of the soldier as a citizen when he leaves the ranks.—*London Truth*.

Catbirds and Black Snake.

A writer in the *Scientific American* says: "I witnessed a pair of catbirds making a bold defense against a black snake bent on devouring the contents of their nest. At first the snake was contented to glare at the distressed birds as they fought to drive it away, but the blows of their wings and bills became so annoying that the thief had to seek refuge in flight. On reaching the roots of the tree, from which the river had washed the dirt, the snake started to climb, only to be driven beneath them and then out to an old stump, under which the flattened and beaten reptile took refuge."

The Useful Banana.

Immense fortunes have been made out of the banana business. Revenues do not accrue alone from the sale of the fruit, for the leaves are used for packing the wax found on the underside of the leaves is a valuable article in commerce. Manila hemp is made from the stems, and of this hemp are made mats, plaited work and lace handkerchiefs of the finest texture. Moreover, the banana is ground into banana flour. The island of Jamaica and the West Indies generally yield great crops of this useful fruit.

Never Weary of the Hearing.

"I overheard him telling her a story last night which I know she has heard fifty times before, but she didn't stop him."
"She is long suffering, surely."
"Oh! I don't know. He told her she was the prettiest girl he had ever seen."—*Cincinnati Times Star*.

Making Child Useful.

Mrs. Newell—My husband has the child and fever, but they come in handy.
Mrs. Oldwied—How so?
Mrs. Newell—When ever he has a chill I put a rattle in his hand, and it amuses the baby.—*Chicago Journal*.

Idleness and Poverty Always Dwell Together.

Idleness and poverty always dwell together, and misery and crime are their natural offspring.—*Maxwell's Tailor*.

Fortune's Favor Sufficient.

"What do we want with gold and precious stones?" said the proud young mother, gazing fondly upon the baby.
"This is fortune enough for us."
"Huh!" grunted the father, who had been walking the floor nearly all night.
"I'm glad fortune didn't knock twice at our door."—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

POLLY LARKIN

Don't grumble and complain at trifles and don't find fault. If you are guilty of these three evils you will find your pathway through life anything but a flowery one. They drive friends who would love to have around you away. They don't want to live in a turbulent atmosphere that seldom clears long enough to know that there is the sunny disposition behind this veil of discord that would shine forth if they would only give it a chance. Grumbling, complaining and fault-finding, how miserable and unhappy this unwelcome trio can make a home, and how easy it is to be pleasant and make the best of disappointments, etc., once you have made up your mind to break yourself of these unenviable habits. There is a striking difference between the mother who says to her child, "There, don't cry, dear, it might have been worse; you might have fallen with a whole armful of dishes instead of one little plate," and the one who says angrily, "There you go again, Miss Clumsy; another dish broken. You ought to have hurt yourself a good deal worse than you did for being so careless. The one mother rules her house with love and kindness, and the other through fear. As the years roll by the little girl will grow into womanhood and possibly have homes of her own. One will look back on her childhood, and a wealth of fond recollections will rise before her as she thinks of her childhood's home and the gentle little mother who presided over it with love as her scepter which she wielded over her loving subjects. The child with the grumbling and fault-finding mother can never glance back over her childhood with any degree of pleasure, but will close that part of her life as a sealed book and hurry on to the time when she had grown to be too big to be chastised for every small offense to the era when she was old enough to leave the unenjoyable home circle and start out to make her own living in the work-a-day world. She could tell how it was the first free breath she had drawn and how glad she was to be within the little room she would henceforth call home and know there was no one to find fault with her. The above picture the lives of two young girls Polly is well acquainted with. The one worships the memory of an idolized mother.

The other says with some bitterness, "I never loved my mother. I suppose it is wrong to admit such a thing, but then mother was never kind to us children. To be sure she would do for us, but she never failed to complain of her hard lot in having so many children and having to slave herself to death for us. I don't remember ever being kissed by my mother. She didn't believe in caresses; said it spoiled us, and she had no patience with anybody else who showed the lovable side of her nature to her children. Mother is to blame for our indifference toward her. I worship my father, who lived in an atmosphere wholly ungenial to him. He was all affection, but there was the constant frost of my mother's displeasure to nip with its biting sarcasm every effort to let that love we children craved flower into expressions of endearment. When I saw the coffin lid screwed down hiding the gentle, loving face of my father forever, my heart was almost broken, and yet withal I was glad he was at rest, glad his cars were deaf to the sharp, rasping complaints of my mother. How he stood it all the years he did was a mystery to me. Other men would have left their homes for good and all. He had married her for better or worse, he was true to his vows, and for the sake of his children would not leave to cause a scandal that might follow us through life. Mother is to be pitied. To-day she lives out on the farm with only hired help, but I believe she is far happier than when she had my father and her children around her. She is free of the awful responsibility of looking after our sons and bringing us up in the way she thinks from her narrow point of view, we should go. Should anything happen to mother and she should be left helpless and without friends, I would bring her into my home and do everything I possibly could for her comfort. She would find, however, that my home was ruled with the loving principles I received from my father—a blessed inheritance it was, too. I have never had occasion to punish one of my children. I reason with them and appeal to the better sides of their natures instead of ruling them by fear. My method works like a charm, although mother has remarked on more than one occasion, with a dismal shake of the head, 'spare the rod and spoil the child.' I say down with that wretched old usage. This is a new age and, thank heaven, we are growing broader every day. We want to get out of the narrow old rut that doomed people in the present as well as the hereafter to the most diabolical punishment. Children have souls, and their nature and whole life can be bent like a twig. You can dwarf it and make it crooked and ugly to behold if you will or you can throw the light of love and a good example around it and twine it into symmetry and beauty if you choose. The latter course I have chosen, and I am proud of my little family."

Oh, this continual fault-finding. It has much to answer for. A young married woman of my acquaintance is filled with remorse and misgivings, and as the tears stream down her face she tells her pitiful little story of how her bad habit of fault-finding has driven her husband away from home. She has no idea where he is, and he is careful not to let his whereabouts be known. "It was this way," she said, as she went over the whole story, which unfortunately is not the only one that could be told. "I am a born fault-finder. They used to tell me so at home, but I never realized to what an extent I carried it until one evening Ned, my husband, was late for supper. He was only a few minutes late, but I would not listen to any explanations. Supper was ready and he should have been here. I harped on it all during the meal until finally he said, 'B—', 'I'm getting tired of this kind of relish for every meal. If it is not one thing it is another. You are constantly grumbling and complaining about something. What is the matter, anyhow? No matter what I do, you are never pleased. You didn't use to be this way before we were married, or if I were I didn't know it, for if I had I should never have married you.' One thing led to another. I was very angry, and finally I retorted to some remark of his, 'Why don't you go; there are no strings on you.' 'I will,' he said, springing to his feet, 'and what is more, I shall never return. I didn't know I was marrying a scold. I thought you were a sweet, affectionate womanly girl. I'm heartily tired of it, B—.' 'Then go—go,' I said, pointing to the door. 'Go and never come back.' He looked at me steadily for a moment and his face was very white. I thought he was going to faint. Then he went out into the hall, took down his overcoat and put it on, went upstairs and got a few things he wanted, and presently I heard him close the front door. I never dreamed that he would not return. I have never seen him since. In fact, I don't know where he is. His lawyer called and left me a deed to our little home, and every month I receive a certain sum of money, but he will not see me. I have never seen him since. I shall never see him again. I haven't a doubt. He is not a man of that kind. I don't ask him to return, yet I wish from the depths of my heart he knew how penitent I am. I was wholly to blame, and too late I saw my mistake. My life is wrecked. It has taught me a bitter lesson. I have ceased murmuring and complaining, but Polly, I say to everyone, young and old alike, stop your grumbling and complaining, and turn over a new leaf before it is too late.

BRIEF REVIEW.

How Filipinos Capture Pythons.

In Mindano, one of the largest of the Philippine Islands, the natives have a queer way of capturing the huge pythons that infest the swamps. Some of the houses are surrounded by stone walls to keep out these reptiles, but when found desirable these same walls are also used as traps. A hole is made near the bottom, and after dark a sucking pig is tied to a stake on either side. The python smells and hears the pigs, crawls carefully up and devours the first pig. But a sucking pig is only half a meal to a python, so, smelling the other half on the other side of the wall, he crawls through the hole and devours it. Now a great difficulty confronts the python. The first pig prevents him from crawling through the small hole one way and the second pig makes retreat equally impossible unless he disgorges it, and that is something a self-respecting python rarely does. While he is trying to solve the problem, the natives come out and solve it for him.

Lightning Stroke Makes a Man Bald.

Physicians who have investigated the strange case of Walter Reinhardt of Shamokin, Pa., say that the young man will soon be as bald as an egg. His hair is falling out literally by the handful. Reinhardt, who is a mining engineer, was struck by lightning recently while at work. He was resuscitated with difficulty. Almost immediately his hair began to fall out in patches. He appealed to several physicians, but none of them can give him any hope. They are astonished at the strange effect of the electricity, but say that it has killed the roots of the hair, and that Reinhardt will be absolutely bald in a short time.

Tin in Alaska.

Stream tin was discovered in Alaska last year, and now it is reported that great ledges of tin ore have been found at Cape York on Behring's. Numerous individual placer miners are reported to have made small fortunes during the past summer. Two men, for example, having taken twenty-two tons of stream tin from claims along one of the creeks in the Cape York region, using the erudist hand methods. Hydraulic machinery will be taken into the district next season, when the extent and value of the tin deposits will be ascertained.

A New Illuminant.

Hermann Blau, a chemist of Bavaria has discovered an illuminating material of which great things are predicted. By a certain retreating process, he separates the methane and hydrogen from oil gas, and by a pressure of about forty atmospheres reduces them to the liquid form, in steel receivers. The so-called "liquid gas" thus produced may be used in the place of petroleum, alcohol or acetylene, and gives a light preferable to the electric.

A man in Milwaukee wants a divorce because his wife drinks beer. Why, gentlemen, there's nothing else in Milwaukee to drink.

People who are afraid to tackle those at the top of the ladder take a vicious delight in tugging at those trying to climb.

Any fool can tell the truth, but it takes an artist to be a first-class liar.

THE FRISCO FLYER WIEGGED.

TEN PASSENGERS KILLED AND THIRTY WOUNDED.

A Brakeman Said to Be the Cause of the Wreck

The Injured Badly Burned.

KANSAS CITY—The Meier, the fast train on the St. Louis and San Francisco railway, which left North Worth in the afternoon of December 20th for Kansas City, was wrecked at Golfrey, fifteen miles south of Fort Scott, Kan., early the following morning. The train ran into a switch and all the cars except the sleeper were derailed and overturned. Nine persons were killed, two fatally injured and more than thirty seriously hurt. The train was freight crew, who failed to flag the passenger train. He had disappeared. The engine on the freight had become "dead," and the crew was ordered to switch on the main track and turn the switch for the passenger, then about dusk, the brakeman led order to flag the Meier. This he did not do. When the train reached Golfrey it was behind time and putting at full speed to make up. The brakeman of a freight train that had preceded the Meier left the freight train and the passenger train jumped the track and rolled down an embankment. All save the sleeper turned over, and so fast was the train running that the engine and the forward cars rolled over the side of the embankment. The sleeper remained upright and none of the passengers in this car were injured. Five of the dead were in the forward end of the smoker, which was badly damaged, and four of them had been instantly killed. It was dark when the wreck occurred and the utmost confusion followed. It was some time before those of the crew who had escaped injury were able, with the help of the passengers who were uninjured, to aid the injured.

Throws Companion From Train.

STOCKTON—A most unusual robbery and murder was committed on a freight train about five miles north of Stockton, at what is known as Castle switch. Three men boarded the train at some point between here and Stockton, probably at Galt, as the men had been drinking in the saloons of that town, after they had quit work on a ranch at New Hope. The murdered man is believed to be A. S. Richards of Bonanza, Idaho. In company with E. A. Lewis and a negro, they started to San Francisco on a freight train. Shortly after passing Lodi, Richards is believed to have pulled a revolver and robbed Lewis, who was thrown from the train, and had an arm broken. The negro is credited with participating in this robbery. Richards fell under the car wheels and his body was cut to pieces. Coroner Southworth was notified and took charge of the case. The negro was arrested and is being held in the county jail. Richards' body was found in a ditch near the tracks.

Fired at Max Nordau.

PARIS—About midnight a miserably clad man fired two shots from a revolver at Max Nordau, the author and journalist, as he was walking in the Bois de Boulogne. The shots were fired by a man who was thrown from the train, and had an arm broken. The negro is credited with participating in this robbery. Richards fell under the car wheels and his body was cut to pieces. Coroner Southworth was notified and took charge of the case. The negro was arrested and is being held in the county jail. Richards' body was found in a ditch near the tracks.

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Stole Tons of Goods.

SEATTLE—The Great Northern and Northern Pacific officials admit that a conspiracy to rob the two companies has existed in Seattle for a period of four months. The goods stolen amount to thousands of dollars. During that time freight cars have been robbed of their contents and the goods consigned to one merchant have been taken to another in the same line of business in the same city. Again, whole freight-car loads of goods have been taken and shipped to other points where the thief is alleged to have had taken for the disposal of the stuff. Upon tons of merchandise, it is charged, have been sent to Alaska, to California, to Oregon and interior Western States, and for what is speculated, and no money divided among those implicated. Herman Reinhardt, James C. Graves and P. J. Flynn, arrested in Seattle, are the alleged ringleaders in the conspiracy. A thorough investigation is being made by the two big transcontinental roads.

X-Ray for Cancer.

NEW YORK—The efficacy of the X-ray in cases of cancer has witnessed in Senator Edmund Yero, Minister of Public Instruction in the Cabinet of President Palma of Cuba. Yero has sailed for Havana. He came here about three months ago to undergo an operation for cancer of the throat. The disease, which spread until that half of Yero's mouth was closed. Heartened by the great difficulty, and his diet was complicated by liquid food. By consulting for three months at the X-ray Yero has been greatly benefited. Important official duties called him home, and he was compelled to postpone final treatment. But the disease disappeared from his mouth, he speaks with ease and takes solid food again. Yero speaks enthusiastically of the X-ray and its possibilities.

Frar Land's Question Settled.

ROME—The settlement of the frar land question in the Philippines also has been decided. It is concluded here, the question of the friars themselves.

The Franciscans, it is believed, will abandon the lands altogether, since they have no money to purchase lands and have no other means of support. A few of the recalcitrant friars, as they have still some property there. The Dominicans will be looked after by their university, and the Augustinians will receive the building erected at Iloilo which is now used by the Americans as a barracks, and will claim an indemnity from the Government. The Augustinians will use the building as a school. It is believed that the majority of the friars remaining in the Philippines with the consent of the new American Bishops will not exceed 150, but none will be sent to the archipelago, owing to the lack of funds. Under the old regime Spain paid for the transportation of friars to the Philippines.

Architect's Plans Arrive Too Late.

WASHINGTON—Newton J. Tharp, the architect of San Francisco, is a badly disappointed man. He was substituted for Albert Pissis some time ago in the competition for plans for the new Custom-house, and entered eagerly on the work of preparing them. Tharp sent his plans, as he thought, in ample time to arrive in Washington, but they were delayed en route and arrived thirty-six hours after the commission had awarded the prize to Eames & Young of St. Louis. That wires to ask if revision could not be done, but his case is hopeless and his plans are worthless. This is quite a serious matter in itself, as the estimated cost of the work is about \$2,000,000. But for the delay in transmission they might have been awarded the prize and San Francisco achieved the fame of furnishing the plans for her new building.

Master Plumbers Must the Union.

CINCINNATI—The Master Plumbers Association and the Contractors Association of Cincinnati have instituted proceedings for damages against the Central Trades Council and the local plumbing workers' union, as the result of attacks made by strikers on the non-union men on a plumbing job who refused to quit work. The foreman was arrested and released. The associations seek to enjoin the unions from calling out men who may be in arrears of union dues and from interfering with work where such men are employed, ask damages for calling out the plumbers because men in arrears were working on a new hospital, and demand the arrest of the individuals for assaulting a plumbing foreman. The question of hours or wages is involved.

New Bank System.

NEW YORK—After a three days' session here, the bank money order committee of the American Bankers Association, representing 700 banks, has agreed upon a plan for a money order system whereby sums not to exceed \$100 can be sent by mail and the orders cashed by any bank belonging to the association. The scheme will, of course, come into direct competition with the money order division of the Postoffice Department, and it is expected, cut largely into the Government revenues. The proposed system is to be operated precisely as exchange is now sold and the orders are to be guaranteed by a guarantee company. The committee's report will be presented to the executive council of the national body at its regular meeting next April.

Costly Work of Art.

LONDON—At an auction now in progress here a pair of vases of old Chinese mazarin blue porcelain, pencilled with foliage and other beautiful designs in gold, has sold for \$19,200. They are 21 inches high, finely mounted in ornate, and were the work of Callor. A Latin-Flemish manuscript, nearly 700 years old, which bears in its illustrations with no fewer than 267 miniatures and is apparently an "oligopatria" of Biblical, philosophical, emblematic and allegorical subjects, brought \$12,500. Nearly every other page is decorated with grotesque human beings, birds and animals, and the book is considered to be one of the most wonderful examples in the world of richness and grotesqueness in imagination.

Died From Exposure.

SALT LAKE—The general officers of the Oregon Short Line in this city have been notified of the finding at Yale, Idaho, of the remains of J. D. Mock, an aged resident of Grant's Pass, Or., who has been missing since last April. The body was found in a ditch near the tracks. Mock's disappearance and the Short Line officials have made every effort to locate the missing man. Cupons of his ticket, which was purchased at Grant's Pass for Alta, Ia., were found in Huntington, Or., but beyond that point all trace of Mock was lost. It is believed that he wandered from the train at Yale and died of exposure and exposure. Money, papers and the unused portion of the ticket were found on the body.

Hotel Keepers Must be Reasonable.

WASHINGTON—What seems to be an attempt on the part of the Chicago hotel managers to raise rates during the National Republican Convention is to be nipped in the bud by the National Republican Committee. Postmaster General Payne has telegraphed to Chairman Hanna that evidence has come to him indicating that extortionate rates have been fixed for the convention by the Chicago hotels and suggesting, unless assurances are at once forthcoming that the regular rates are to be charged that the National Committee reserve its action in selecting Chicago.

Mount Colima Again Active.

GUALAJARA—Mount Colima has been in violent eruption for several days. The country to the westward of the crater for a distance of thirty miles is deeply covered with ashes and sand which have been emitted during the eruption.

Large Silk Importation.

PORTLAND (Or.)—The steamer "Indrapura," which has arrived at Portland from the Orient, brought forty tons of silk, worth nearly \$200,000, in her silk room. The silk came from Yokohama, and is the largest importation of silk ever made into the Northwest.

Four Thousand to be Idle.

CHICAGO—Four thousand men employed by the Illinois Steel Company in South Chicago were laid off for an indefinite period the day before Christmas.

Transport Ashore in Philippines.

MANILA—The United States transport Kingsley is ashore at Maricaguas, North Mindanao, with a rock through her bottom.

Chinese Official Degraded.

TIENTSIN—Ching Yi, director of the Northern railway, has been degraded and stripped of all rank.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Current Events Specially Selected and Condensed.

John Williams of Fresno, was arrested in Visalia and landed in jail. He was charged with threatening to kill his wife.

In endeavoring to put out a fire in her bedroom, which was started in the telephone box from crossed wires, Mrs. George Murphy of Alameda came near being electrocuted.

James E. Gary, who forged the name of E. J. Baldwin to two small checks, which he cashed, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment at San Quentin by Judge Smith of the Superior Court at Los Angeles.

Rev. Frank Dewitt Talmage, son of the famous preacher, has accepted a call from the First Presbyterian Church of Los Angeles, and has announced his resignation as pastor of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church at Chicago.

Frank J. Grandman was acquitted of the charge of murder in Judge Carroll Cook's department of the Superior Court San Francisco. He was on trial for the killing of Sheriff H. C. Chipman, a clerk in the auditing department of the Southern Pacific.

J. J. Cherris, City Councilman for the Second ward of San Jose, died suddenly of heart disease. He had been ailing for a week, but no serious result was anticipated, as he was about the streets as usual every day. He was 46 years of age and a native of Indiana.

Carl Good, an employe of the Oakland Transit Consolidated, was arrested at 469 Eleventh street where he had been talking all day in an irrational manner. He was lodged in the insane ward at the Receiving Hospital. He became violent and will be sent to an asylum.

Mrs. White, who lives at 2417 Pierce street, San Francisco, fell from an electric car at Turk and Devisadero streets as the car swung around the curve in to the intersecting street. Her right leg and right arm were fractured and she was taken to St. Luke's hospital for treatment.

While cleaning windows at 297 Tehama street, San Francisco, J. Lovell, one of the roomers at the house, fell two stories and sustained a fracture of two ribs of the left side and several severe abrasions of the face. He was treated at the Central Emergency Hospital and later removed to the City and County Hospital.

The run of salmon in the waters in the vicinity of Tehama has been unusually large this season. The Mill Creek hatchery has taken 19,000 eggs, and expects to reach the 20,000 mark in a few days. Then fishing will be discontinued, as salmon are becoming plentiful and, owing to stormy weather the creek is liable to attain a great height at any time.

In the suit of E. D. Crawford to restrain the Mayor and Council from advertising for bids for the electric railroad franchise petitioned for by Nehring and Lockwood, who are planning to build a road to Alviso, Judge Tuttle of San Jose, decided in favor of the franchise, but failed to put up the required bond. In his complaint he held that the bond provision was illegal and that he was entitled to the franchise.

J. Weller Reed, former secretary of the California Fruit Canners' Association of Los Angeles, was found guilty of embezzlement by a jury in the Superior Court, the jury in the case being out but ten minutes. Reed embezzled \$5,000 last September from the Fruit Canners' Association, and deserting his wife and family for St. Louis, where he was apprehended by the police of that city on descriptions sent out from Los Angeles. Only about \$200 of the total amount taken by Reed was recovered at the time of his arrest.

H. A. Spindler, a young married man of Dunsmuir's Mill, who was recently arrested for having stolen various articles from the box cars of the North Shore Railroad, entered a plea of guilty to burglary in the first degree before Judge Albert G. Burnett of Santa Rosa, and was sentenced to two years in Folsom prison. The man is only 22 years of age, and has hitherto borne an excellent reputation. He has a wife and infant child, having married a young woman of fine family at Guerneville.

James F. Massey, second vice-president of the United Brotherhood of Railway Employees, is under arrest at the City Prison in San Francisco, charged by a representative of his order with the embezzlement of funds aggregating \$4000. S. R. Hanson, the corner prominent man in the organization from Spokane, is also in custody, with members of the brotherhood openly avowing that he is a party to Massey's alleged crime, and that a similar charge will be sworn against him.

Charles Aster Parker, for nearly five years connected with the James Neill theatrical company, and recently general manager, secretary and treasurer of the Neill-Morocco enterprises, has commenced suit for damages in \$10,000 against James Neill and Oliver Morocco, managers of the Burlingame Theatre. Parker says he has been dismissed from his position as manager and treasurer in direct violation of his contract, and also has been the victim of an attempt to defraud him out of his rights as a stockholder in the Neill-Morocco enterprises.

John Heyhal was sentenced by Judge Head of Redding, to life imprisonment in San Quentin. Heyhal was recently found guilty of murder in the first degree for killing William Morgan of Twin Valley on May 27th. The jury recommended life imprisonment. It was shown at the trial that Heyhal, who is 61 years of age, was sane but not normal. He walked in the brush beside the road and as his neighbor went passed shot him in the back. The jurors say that but for the age and mental condition of Heyhal they would have omitted the recommendation of life and the verdict and the prisoner would have been hanged.

If there was any lingering doubt about the intention of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company engaging in the Los Angeles lumber war in earnest, that feeling was dissipated when the Pacific Coast Company, which controls the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, leased from private parties a tract of 100 acres of land at the corner of Tenth and Alameda streets, Los Angeles, to be used as a retail lumber yard. Possession of the property is given January 1st. The lease is for ten years and the location is considered especially good for the purposes for which it is to be used. It is in close proximity to nearly all the large planing mills and to the tracks of both the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe railroads.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

The Dog Barbers of Paris.

It is astonishing with what zeal every means of earning an honest penny is sought in Paris. No city in the world has so many queer little trades by which those practicing them scrape together enough sums to make a living. One of the most characteristic of these strange trades is the dog barber. The favorite dog of the Parisian is the French poodle, or "mouton," as he is popularly called. It is chiefly for his benefit that the dog barber exists. His headquarters are the banks of the Seine. Here the main body can be found at all times, though in the summer some go about the city carrying on their occupation from house to house. In the hot days one continually hears the long drawn out cry, "To-a-leur de chiens!" and meets the familiar figure of the dog barber, with his box of instruments slung over his shoulder. Many of them have their regular customers, whose houses they visit at stated intervals to make the toilet of those privileged poodles, for the Paris mouton is the "spoiled child" among dogs. He is clipped, brushed, combed, perfumed and generally has his "top-knot" fastened with a pink or blue ribbon. Some even wear gold or silver bracelets around one paw.

The result has been the development of the dog barber as an artist. He clips and shaves his customers' dogs in most elaborate fashion. Some are left with shaggy manes, with a tuft at the end of their tails, to imitate a lion. Others, again, are clipped in stripes, making them look like black zebras, and others have their faces clipped and nothing left but a pair of fierce moustaches, with fluffy bracelets of hair around each foot.—*Buffet Pen-ny*.

The Bread We Eat.

The question of the relative nutritive value of different kinds of bread is discussed from the scientific point of view in an article in *Harper's Weekly* by Harry Snyder, chemist of the United States agricultural experiment station of the University of Minnesota. Some recent trials made by the department of agriculture have shown some interesting results, says Mr. Snyder. A number of men in sound health, workmen, students, athletes, thin and fat men, were chosen as subjects. In one set of tests the men were fed for several days on Graham bread and milk; then white bread was substituted for the Graham. The conclusion reached was that the Graham flour contained the highest and the patent flour the lowest percentage of total protein (glutinous matter), but that the proportions of digestible protein and available energy in the patent flour were larger than in either the entire wheat or the Graham flour. On the whole, the question seems to be settled in favor of white bread.

Senator Hoar Took Spot Cash.

Senator Hoar does not have a royalty upon the sale of his book, recently published. He accepted a lump sum from the publishers, although he was told by them that it would no doubt be more profitable for him to receive a royalty. It is known that his reason for selling the book outright was because he preferred to make use of the money now and did not care to have it come to him in small amounts and for a long period, as it would under the royalty system. The general impression among senators and representatives is that the book will have a large sale, as there are many persons who know the Massachusetts senator well, and his reputation extends to every part of the world where the history of the United States is read or known. It is quite evident that the senator takes pride in his production, although he does not speak of it in any terms that would be called boastful.—*Washington Post*.

Didn't Spill a Drop.

Mrs. William Kiddy, at Midland, recently had a thrilling slide for life. She was in the barn on the hillside at her home milking the cow and had just finished when the barn, loosened by the frost, started from its moorings, sliding 500 feet down the steep incline on a track of snow and landing right side up on the level.

The barn swayed from side to side in its rapid descent, and the woman clung frantically to a post, while the timbers twisted and ground about her. With the other hand she clutched the milk pail, and none of the milk was spilled. When the building settled the terrified woman emerged unharmed, with the bucket of milk and leading the unharmed cow.—*Baltimore Sun*.

The Fitness of Things.

Senator Perkins says he knows why nature located gold mines in Butte, Mont., instead of coal deposits. He was there not long ago and was charged 75 cents for a shave and a shine. In the wash room attached to the barber's shop he wanted the use of a comb for a few moments, and this cost him another quarter. He rinsed his hands after a towel, and his hair and wiped them on a towel near at hand and once more five or six cents. "And then," he says, "I dived on the way and got instead of soap, miners were to be found in that barber's room."

Simple Dinner Menus.

Consuelo, duchess of Manchester, is responsible for