

# BANDON REORDER.

## FACTS IN FEW LINES

Cotton is the principal line of manufacture in Mexico.

It is said that 1,500 Greeks arrive at New York each month.

This year Tasmania will export 1,500,000 bushels of apples. Most of them will go to England and Australia.

The exports of Australia in 1904 were \$280,042,056, an increase of \$38,195,656 over those of 1903, the banner year previously.

Professor John C. Olson of the Brooklyn Polytechnic institute reports 4,000,000 bacteria in one sample of milk bought in Brooklyn.

Japan has one of the largest steamship companies in the world, with service to the United States and to England by way of Suez.

The house of the Capulets, where Juliet lived in Verona, has been offered for sale and the municipality intends to buy it and convert it to a museum.

The London Academy tells of an old woman who walked into a shop and asked to buy a "circulating library." Inquiry revealed that she wanted a revolving bookcase.

The first bullfight in Madrid after the repeal of the Sunday law was witnessed by 20,000 persons, and 80,000 more waited outside the ring to get prompt news of the result.

So fashionable is appendicitis in British society circles that, says London Opinion, many women would rather have it than a three-quarter length photograph in a magazine.

An institute for the treatment of sufferers from chest complaints, neuralgia, catarrh and other maladies by means of opium smoking has been opened by London physicians.

The Hawaiian legislature has passed over the governor's veto a law allowing baseball and similar amusements on Sunday and permitting cigar and many other stores to remain open on that day.

The superior board of health of Mexico informs dealers in food products, especially milk dealers, that the use of preservatives in food is prohibited and punishable by the board as food adulteration.

A recently discovered manuscript written by a schoolmate indicates that Napoleon I. knew so little of the French language when he was sent to the military school at Brienne that a private teacher was engaged for him.

A painter which belonged to Boswell was sold at Sotheby's, in London, recently for £15. It contained the inscription: "James Boswell, 1763. I bought this for 2d at Greenwich, when I was working there with Mr. Samuel Johnson."

The value of shells, tortoise and others, gathered in Cuba last year amounted to about \$750,000 and of sponges \$500,000. Of the latter the United States received about 35 per cent and Europe the remainder, France being the principal buyer.

Dr. A. D. Nash of Townsend, Vt., has a pair of shears which were handed down from his great-grandfather. They were made by a blacksmith and used in the war of 1812 to cut the hair of soldiers. They are much larger and heavier than those in use nowadays.

Captain Freeman H. Murray of Lynn has an old cent which he found some years ago while digging in his garden. It is an Irish coin, dated 1723. On its face it bears the likeness of King George I, while on the reverse side the heraldic shield of the British monarch is seen with her harp and staff.

Sam White of Riverside, Cal., has a boy born on Feb. 20, and in addition has one who was born on Washington's birthday, one on inauguration day and two on All Fools day, April 1; one on Thanksgiving day and one on Feb. 2, ground hog day; also three more boys born on other dates.

Golf is greatly indulged in by the naval officers and European residents in China. In consequence the Chinese boys have grasped some idea of the game, and they are frequently seen amusing themselves with an old stick converted into a club and a real golf ball which some enter has lost.

A hotel which cost the builder \$13,000 six years ago at Kettle Falls, Wash., has been sold for \$200, and a number of town lots were sold at from 5 cents to \$25 each. The sale was made by the county commissioners on foreclosure for delinquent taxes and marked the end of a boom town.

Thomaston, Me., is probably one of the towns that will not be asking for a new depot. The one there is the old General Knox mansion, 112 years old, and is the only building left of the once great Knox estate. For that reason it is a memorial that the town will probably be glad to have preserved.

London will soon put on its streets a motor street cleaning machine that will do the work of 500 men. It operates rakes for caked mud, "squeegees" for wet weather, a revolving brush and a set of overlapping scrapers to complete the cleaning operation. All the refuse goes into a box. It works at the rate of eight miles an hour.

The most voluminous report ever filed with the United States supreme court is that of Frank S. Bright, commissioner appointed to take testimony in the suit instituted by Missouri to enjoin Illinois from emptying the Chicago drainage canal into the Mississippi river. The report contains 4,480,000 words and covers 7,975 pages.

A bell has been imported by the Swedish Lutheran church at New Britain, Conn. The bell is inscribed as follows: "Maria Svedish Evangelical Lutheran church, New Britain, Conn., from the congregation's Sunday school. The first Swedish church bell in America, cast in the year 1905 at Gothenburg, mechanical factory in Sweden. Bell weight 1,120 kilograms."

"Smart" London Manners.

A fashionable crowd is almost invariably bad tempered. People loathe each other vindictively and preserve a stony, icy glare the whole time. A man at a dance seeking his partner in the crush will not hesitate to push past women in a way that would probably shock his barbarian ancestors.—London Lady.

# POLLY LARKIN

Where are all the people going, Polly?" asked a little friend the other day, as we sat on the line of the comfortable coaches on the line of the California Northwestern Railway. It looked like every body in San Francisco was going out of town on this road to escape the Fourth of July noise and confusion. I expected a crowd, but nothing like this, for I naturally supposed a large number of people would go south, as is their custom year in and year out. But it looks as if they had at last discovered the fact that they get all the comforts in traveling, all the beautiful and picturesque scenery on this line, as well as the glory of a perfect and healthful climate, where you can lie in a hammock enjoying your ever pleasant companion—a good book—or weave air-castles as light and flimsy as a child's card house, or lose yourself in your own happy thoughts and cheerful memories of the days gone by; days that can never come again, but that still leave a glow in the heart that can never become dimmed with the hoarfrost of old Father Time's reckless and relentless advance into our lives. The people have at last found out that the part of the country which is traversed by this road is the mecca for sight-seers, for those in search of health, where they can drink health in the crystal water that bubbles and splashes as it pours from the rocks, or from crevice and fissure where the ferns love to dwell. Here is where the angler loves to cast his silken fly that wavers shyly from the Russian river and the many tributaries and brooks that are teeming with the shy little fish. They are game, and give no end of sport to the anglers, who find it one of the pleasures both in anticipation and realization in enticing the finny tribe from their own element. One of the great advantages, however, for the pleasure-seeker is its convenience and nearness to San Francisco. Thousands of people went over this line during their vacation, and as train after train thundered by, every car loaded to its fullest capacity with happy people, it was natural for the thought or query to come into one's mind—where are they all going? But from Sherwood valley and Willets down the line, and branching off on the various side lines to Greenville, Camp vacation, etc., right in the heart of nature, ideal spots are found for summer sojourners, be it for day, week or month. It is up in this direction where the Bohemians gather annually to bury business cares and revel in their own unique way, throwing dull care to the winds. If that is too far branch off from the main road at Ignacio, farther down the line, and pitch your tents or stop at the resorts at pretty Glenn Ellen, or go on to Napa and stage it to some summer resort. Crowds upon crowds went out, but there was a place for every one of the pleasure seekers.

"Listen at this, Polly," said the grumpy old bachelor who manages to get himself in this column occasionally by some of his timely, and many times oftener, his untimely remarks. "Sixteen thousand people—immigrants, mind you—have landed in New York in three days, and reports say that still there's more to follow. There is a mad rush for our open door while it is yet swinging wide open to receive the foreigners. The majority of these immigrants are steamer passengers, too, coming here without a dollar to bless themselves and scores of them illiterate, even in their own languages; who have been glad in their mother countries to work for what we would consider a trifle, but which was all they could expect to receive, but let them remain here a few weeks or months, or, at the very outside, long enough for the men to become naturalized, then they are dictating to you, telling you you can't do this and you can't do that in your own business. Where they were satisfied with a few pennies their own country, and were compelled to work early and late for this meager pittance, here they demand insolently that you pay them the highest wages, whether they are competent or not. They crowd out our American boys and girls—this raft of foreign immigrants. They demand certain and numerous privileges which they never dreamed of in their own country. Just think of it! Seven thousand Russian Hebrews reaching New York in about two weeks! They doubtless were a better class, but it is quite likely they are penniless and haven't twenty dollars to their names. In twenty two days over eighteen thousand Italians from sunny Italy poured into Ellis Island, with a goodly number of Hungarians, beside a liberal sprinkling from other European sections. Don't you think it is about time to tack up a placard over New York harbor saying, 'No Admission,' 'Hands Off,' or something like that? Looking at this matter seriously and laying all joking aside, we know that it is the criminal class and the lowest scum of Europe that is pouring into this country. Men who are such born criminals and who are terrors in the place where they reside, have their passage paid to this country rather than fill their jails with this class of desperate criminals."

A New York hostess recently gave a card party in honor of a bride-elect, and knowing her fondness for violets, made it a violet party, carrying out the color scheme in gowns, gloves, hats, wraps, shoes, laces, and in her sitting room, bedroom and bathroom.

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The fame, or, rather, notoriety, of the new dance had, however, reached England some years previously. Dr. Burney had seen it danced in Paris in 1780 and was moved to write, "How uneasy an English mother would feel to see her daughter so unfamiliarly treated and still more to note the obnoxious manner in which the freedom is returned by the females."

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He relates how the mornings, which had hitherto been dedicated to lounging in the park, were now absorbed at home in practicing the figures of a French quadrille or whirling a chair round the room to learn the step and measure of the German waltz.

It was danced at Almack's by a few very bold spirits, notably Lord Palmerston, Mme. de Lieven, Princess Esterhazy and Baron Neumann, and thus became a matter of exhibition, the whole company stalling on benches to view the performance.

However, the antiwaltzing party took the alarm and cried it down. Mothers forbade it, and every ballroom became a scene of feud and contention. How profound was its unpopularity in certain quarters is proved by the pasquades leveled against it. The famous seven lines commencing

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are commonly attributed to Byron, though they were published anonymously in 1812, and some authorities give Thomas Moore as the author. An impromptu purporting to be addressed by an indignant lover to his betrothed and her partner echoes Byron's feelings:

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The waltz when first danced in London was a slow movement a trois temps, and the early English waltz compositions were very poor. Strauss came to London in 1837 to play at St. James's, and his waltz music created a perfect furor. It killed the old trois temps waltz, and the deux temps superseded its place. Now that the fascination of the waltz is all powerful, it is difficult to realize the commotion its introduction caused.—London Globe.

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"There," said Markheim's brother artist—"there is your road, and there is my old peasant walking down it."

"Fool!" Markheim cried. "What have you done? That is not a road in the center of my work. It is a river!"—San Francisco News-Letter.

# THE GROUND CUCKOO.

Remarkable Cunning It Displays in Catching Rattles.

One of the most interesting zoological oddities is the California ground cuckoo.

He usually is from twenty to twenty-five inches long, including his tail, which measures one-half of his whole length. On account of his small wings he is a poor flyer, but what he lacks in aerial dexterity he makes up in pedestrian velocity. With his four yard jumps he can outrun the swiftest race horse. His geographical range is confined to southern California, Mexico and some parts of Texas. As a bird of prey the ground cuckoo outwits his most arduous fellow creatures. Snails and large worms constitute his principal food, which he busy all day in digging out of the ground. But he does not hesitate to attack larger animals. It is no trouble for him to get the better of small snakes, and when domesticated he beats any cat or dog in the extermination of mice and small house pests.

Most curiously interesting is the strategic sagacity he displays in the capture of large rattlesnakes. These he dare not meet in fair and open combat. As soon as he spies a rattlesnake sleeping in the sun near a cactus hedge he surrounds his victim with a heap of the prickly leaves until he is well hemmed in. He then pricks at the reptile a few times with his sharp bill, which causes a sudden convulsion in the cactus heap. In his attempt to disentangle himself from the leaves he wounds his tender flesh, and it takes but an hour or two for the average rattler to die of sheer exhaustion and furnish a much coveted titbit for the sly cuckoo. His method with his prey resembles that of the cat with the mouse.

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# A SYMBOL OF PEACE.

The Dove Has Had This Distinction In All Ages Since the Flood.

The dove has been pictured as the bird of peace by writers and artists in all the ages since the time of the flood, for the dove has figured in the symbolism of many races and of countless generations. According to the Century Dictionary, the dove is the bird of peace because of the incident recorded in the eighth chapter of Genesis: "And it came to pass at the end of forty days that Noah opened the window of the ark which he had made, and sent forth a raven which went to and fro until the waters were dried up from off the earth. And he sent forth a dove from him to see if the waters were abated from off the face of the ground, but the dove found no rest for the sole of her foot, and she returned unto him in the ark. And he stayed yet another seven days, and again he sent forth the dove out of the ark, and the dove came to him in the evening, and, lo, in her mouth was an olive leaf plucked off; so Noah knew that the waters were abated from off the earth.

Proper names derived from the dove have always been used in the orient as descriptive of loveliness and were especially applied to beautiful women. The dove was woven into the pagan worship of ancient northern Europe, and it has a great place in early Christian life and symbolism. From immemorial time the dove has always been a type of innocence to the Jews. Elsewhere it has been associated since the Olympian age with the higher idea of Venus as the symbol of natural human affection—the love that goes with purity and simplicity of heart. It had a part in marriage scenes and was naturally introduced by early Christian painters into pictures of the Madonna and child and of female saints. These qualities of gentleness and affection combined with their mournful notes made doves equally appropriate to moods of sorrow, and they were a part of the furniture of most pagan funerals. This passed on into Christian usage and their likeness, generally combined with the olive branch, were carved on the tombs in the catacombs beneath Rome and elsewhere, emblematic of eternal peace.

In the Sporting Magazine for 1825 this appeared: "Pigeons are rarely seen at the table of the Russians, who entertain a superstitious veneration for these birds because the Holy Ghost assumed the form of a dove." Commenting on this, a writer says: "This custom of the abstinance from the flesh of the dove is far older than Christianity, being indeed in all probability connected with the same class of feelings as those which marked it out as the Aryan death bird."