

WHAT THE MINES ARE DOING

THE LOWER YUKON NEWS

American Mining Camps in That Section Are Doing Well.

Seattle, July 4.—The Post-Intelligencer has the following special news from Skagway:

The first news of the season from the remote American mining camps of the lower Yukon has just come out of Skagway.

Latest arrivals report a new strike 100 miles back of Circle City, on three creeks known as Faith, Hope and Charity, which empty into the Tanana. A new strike is also reported on Walker's fork of the Forty-Mile, which was once before staked. A stampede has resulted, and others have rushed in and re-staked the country.

Fine pay has been struck on a number of claims not heretofore considered payers. Eureka, struck last summer, has proved a wonder so far, and has a pay streak 80 feet wide and four feet deep. It is expected Eureka will this year yield \$1,500,000.

The Rampart Camp.
Col. Wigin believes the Rampart camp is as good as the creek camp of Nome, and thinks many of the overflow at Nome will push up the river to Rampart and help make it a big producer. He has the belief there is gold in Koyukuk, but feels that the developments are scarcely enough yet to warrant great faith in the camp. However, from all sources come the report that many are rushing into Koyukuk.

E. G. Leont, who has just arrived from Forty-Mile and other promising American camps, reports the clean-up on Jack Wade this spring has been demonstrative of a good camp. The creek is scarcely prospected, yet No. 7 below upper discovery yielded \$80,000 at this year's clean-up. Leont predicts a great future for the creek, and estimates the output for next season at \$2,000,000. He is going after thawing machinery for the creek. He has a nugget from the creek weighing six ounces and worth \$116. Gold of Jack Wade, also of Rampart, is worth \$19 an ounce. Jack Wade gold is mostly in nuggets.

Ex-Gov. McGraw's Rich Claim.
Of those who have been among the most successful is the man who is working the claim of ex-governor John H. McGraw, of Washington, known as No. 8, on Little Manook. It yielded the last winter \$80,000 of which \$8,000 or \$9,000 was nuggets picked out from the pay dirt by hand. Last year McGraw thought he had worked out the pay streak.

No. 6, on Little Manook, this winter yielded \$60,000. No. 7, on the same creek, gave \$40,000. Nos. 21, 22 and 23, Little Manook, jr., produced \$60,000. Hooster and Big Manook have also proved rich. Hillside property on Big Manook has yielded as high as \$9 to the pan.

Idaho bar, on which a rich discovery was made in 1898, was all staked at that time, but not much was taken out and the dump was not washed because of scarcity of water, but has been re-staked.

RICH COPPER STRIKE.

Good Values on Old Claim in a British Columbia Camp.

Phoenix, B. C., July 9.—An important ore strike has been made on the War Eagle claim in this camp. The strike occurred in the west drift of the 100-foot level, about 175 feet from the shaft, where a raise was being driven.

The ore body dipped a little to the east and was followed 11 feet, when the workmen went back and continued work on the raise. Up to date the men have gone through 25 feet of clean chalcopryite ore and have not reached the further wall. The width of the ore body, therefore, has not been determined. Resident Manager Buck has had an average test made of the new strike, and received satisfactory returns, the ore running over \$20 in copper and \$1.60 gold.

COMING TO THE FRONT.

Toroda Creek Mines Again Attracting Attention.

Republic, Wash., July 9.—Toroda creek mines are again attracting attention. Seven companies are working and some of them expect to cut their ledges within a few days. Some of the ledges have shown large values on the surface, and it was this that turned the attention of mining men in that direction. Among the mines that had fine surface showings and carried exceptionally high values was the Oxford. As high as 255 ounces of silver and \$15 in gold per ton were obtained from the ore near the surface. The owners decided to run a tunnel and now have it in 65 feet. A few days since a stringer 12 inches in width was cut in the tunnel, which is believed to be an off-shoot from the ledges. The ore carries about 200 ounces of silver per ton and from \$10 to \$12 in gold.

The tunnel will have to be extended about 40 feet to cut the ledge. There is also a parallel ledge that can be cut by the tunnel by extending it another 100 feet. The ledges vary from 7 to 9 feet in width.

Mining News and Gossip.

Several large nuggets have been found on the Mary Ann placers in Chesaw camp, Wash.

A strike is reported on West Fisher creek, 30 miles from Libby, Mont., where \$50 ore is reported in an old claim.

It is reported in Ferguson, B. C., that a rich strike has been made in the Nettie L. A vein three to four feet wide of solid galena, carrying more copper than usual, was exposed.

In the Muldoon group, near Belcher, 12 miles east of Republic, Wash., a strike in copper is reported, made in a 240-foot tunnel.

A strike is reported on a claim between Delta and Carbon Center, Idaho. The ore is high grade milling, and was found near the surface. No assays have been made.

The extent of the Slovan, B. C., camp is remarkable. Every mountain side for a distance of 25 miles long and nearly as wide is dotted with mines and prospects producing in paying quantities gold, silver, lead and copper.

THE JOHN DAY VALLEY

Many Locations Reported on Dixie and Strawberry Spurs.

Portland, July 9.—The Oregonian has this news from the mining center of the John Day valley in Eastern Oregon:

Prairie City, in the upper part of the John Day valley is attracting considerable notice as a mining center. Placer mining has been carried on in the valley since the early '60s, and the quartz ledges were known to the old settlers 25 years ago. Many quartz locations have been made in the past two years, and if the 50th part of them amount to anything, the Prairie City country will certainly be a large producer of gold, copper and cobalt.

The mineralized belt, aside from the placer deposits which are found in every creek, comprises Dixie Spur of the Blue mountains, eight miles north of Prairie City, and Strawberry Spur, nine miles south. Dixie Spur is about 25 miles long, and skirts the northern side of the valley. Its highest point is Dixie Butte, which has an elevation of 7,000 feet. Strawberry Spur is 40 miles long, extending from Canyon creek along the southern boundary of the valley, into Malheur county. Its highest point is Strawberry Butte, which has an elevation of 9,000 feet. The principal development has been on Dixie Spur. Here along the forks of Dixie creek, and in Quartzburg district, several properties have been opened.

Principal among them are the Standard, the Lone Star, the Keystone, the Sherbondy, the Clayton, the Present Need and a few others. The Strawberry country has hardly been opened. The cleavers think they have a Treadwell in the Oregon Wonder. Others are of the same opinion.

J. F. Rodgers, who has examined the country on Strawberry and Dixie Spurs, says the formation is porphyritic granite, pierced by porphyry dikes. A third rock is pure gray granite carrying little porphyry, but much mica. There is also quite a bit of serpentine, and diorite without quartz.

H. E. Stewart, one of the owners of the Lone Star, says the Dixie Spur country is unquestionably a copper region, although he is mindful of the fact that gold predominates in the rock. The copper belt, so far as known, extends, he says, four miles north from Johnson's arastra along both sides of the east fork of Dixie creek. There is cobalt in the rock, as has been demonstrated by the work in the Standard group, but Mr. Stewart thinks considerable depth will be required to get at the large deposits of this metal. Copper is oxide and carbonate at the surface, but is found in the sulphide form with depth. On the surface the copper is streaky and lumpy, but as depth is attained it solidifies and increases in quantity. This is the experience of all the claim owners in the Dixie creek country.

There is considerable placer mining in and around Canyon City. Probably \$25,000 was taken from the creeks within two miles of town last year. At Canyon City the Humboldt Company is working two hydraulics on Canyon creek, taking its water from ditches. A number of Canyon City men are interested, among them Ira Sprout, Fred Yorgensen and Herbert Hunter. No figures of the annual output are obtainable but it is believed to be about \$15,000.

THE ROSSLAND DISTRICT.

Group of Camps in the Summit Show Some Activity.

Spokane, July 9.—Considerable assessment work is being done at Summit camp, about eight miles northwest of Olalla, B. C. It is described in the Rossland Miner as rather a series of camps at the headwaters of the six or seven creeks which rise there. Three of these, Keremoos, Cedar and Olalla creeks, flow eastward to Keremoos valley, flow Fifteen-Mile, Sixteen-Mile and Twenty-Mile creeks flow west and then south to the Similkameen. There are good trails up all these creeks from Olalla and pack horses can get up quite easily.

The celebrated Nickle Plate mine is situated near the head of Twenty-Mile creek, and there are several high grade properties within sight of it.

Northwest Notes.

The pay roll of Rossland, B. C., camp, runs over \$100,000 per month. Boise's first ice plant will be installed and in operation within 15 or 20 days.

Petitions are being circulated in Lincoln county, Or., protesting against the proposed location of fishtraps in Yaquina bay.

Bids are being solicited for the erection of a two-story brick hotel in Lakeview, Or. The owners will be Miller & Lane, who paid \$2,500 for a site last week.

Professor E. H. McAlister of the department of applied mathematics at the University of Oregon has been appointed by the regents as supervisor of the drainage system to be put in at the university this summer.

The county court of Union county, Or., has ordered road supervisors to prosecute all persons who damage the highways by permitting irrigation water to run in the roads.

A Pacific coast Indian institute is to be organized. A conference of educators interested in the training and education of Indians, will take place at Chemawa, August 14 to 19. Washington, Montana, Idaho and California, will be represented and perhaps several other Western states.

One day last week two of H. R. Herford's thoroughbred yearling bulls became involved in a fight, near the Mt. Springs, Lane county, Or., where both fell into the spring and were scalded to death.

A proposition for the location of a flax-fiber mill at Eugene, Or., has been submitted by E. Larimore, manager of the Scio factory. The bonus is \$2,500 in cash, 2 1/2 acres of land for a site, and 1,600 acres in flax. It is represented that the plant will cost \$25,000, and will employ regularly about 30 hands.

THE DULL SEASON.

Railway Earnings Are Good, However, and Business Failures Few.

Bradstreet's says: Business is unusually dull at this season, and this year no exception to the general rule is remarked. A review of the past six months, however, gives little comfort to pessimists. Bank clearings, it is true, are smaller by about 11 per cent than they were in the first half of 1899, but railway earnings are about 10 per cent larger, and business failures, as reported to Bradstreet's, are the fewest reported for 18 years back, with liabilities of failing traders the same, with one exception, and that last year, since 1892. Winter wheat has about all been harvested in the Southwest and the yield there has been very large. Copious rains in the Northwest, too, have apparently worked some improvement, judging from the more cheerful tone of advices received from thence this week.

Wool is dull and manufacturers are supplying only actual wants. In manufacturing lines dullness and weakness are most marked in products of iron and steel.

The settlement of labor troubles is effected in the better demand for building materials at affected centers, while rains in the Northwest have allowed white pine manufacturers to open their works, and give employment to many thousands of men.

Sugar has been marked up again this week, coffee is higher, while tea holds the full advance scored on the outbreak of the Chinese troubles. Wheat, including flour, shipments for the aggregate 3,018,832 bushels, against 3,184,144 bushels last week.

Business failures in the United States for the week number 196, as compared with 185 last week.

Business failures in Canada number 25 as compared with 18 last week.

PACIFIC COAST TRADE.

Seattle Markets.

Onions, new, 1 1/2 c.
Lettuce, hot house, \$1 per crate.
Potatoes, new, 1 c.
Beets, per sack, 90c @ \$1.
Turnips, per sack, 75c.
Carrots, per sack, \$1.25
Parsnips, per sack, 50 @ 75c.
Cauliflower, California 90c @ \$1.
Strawberries—\$2 per case.
Cabbage, native and California, \$1.00 @ 1.25 per 100 pounds.
Tomatoes—\$1.50 per case.
Butter—Creamery, 22c; Eastern 22c; dairy, 17 @ 22c; ranch, 15 @ 17c pound.
Eggs—20c.
Cheese—12c.
Poultry—14c; dressed, 14 @ 15c; spring, \$3.50.
Hay—Puget Sound timothy, \$11.00 @ 12.00; choice Eastern Washington timothy, \$19.00.
Corn—Whole, \$23.00; cracked, \$23; feed meal, \$23.
Barley—Rolled or ground, per ton, \$20.
Flour—Patent, per barrel, \$3.25; blended straight, \$3.00; California, \$3.25; buckwheat flour, \$6.00; graham, per barrel, \$3.00; whole wheat flour, \$3.00; rye flour, \$3.80 @ 4.00.
Millstuffs—Bran, per ton, \$18.00; shorts, per ton, \$14.00.
Feed—Chopped feed, \$19.00 per ton; middlings, per ton, \$20; oil cake meal, per ton, \$30.00.
Fresh Meats—Choice dressed beef steers, price 8c; cows, 7c; mutton 8c; pork, 8c; trimmed, 9c; veal, 8 1/2 @ 10c.
Hams—Large, 13c; small, 13 1/2 c; breakfast bacon, 12 1/2 c; dry salt sides, 8c.

Portland Market.
Wheat—Walla Walla, 56 @ 57 1/2 c; Valley, 57 1/2 c; Bluestem, 60c per bushel.
Flour—Best grades, \$3.20; graham, \$2.70; superfine, \$2.10 per barrel.
Oats—Choice white, 35c; choice gray, 33c per bushel.
Barley—Feed barley, \$14.00 @ 15.00; brewing, \$16.00 per ton.
Millstuffs—Bran, \$12.50 ton; middlings, \$19; shorts, \$13; chop, \$14 per ton.
Hay—Timothy, \$10 @ 11; clover, \$7 @ 7.50; Oregon wild hay, \$6 @ 7 per ton.
Butter—Fancy creamery, 35 @ 40c; store, 25c.
Eggs—16c per dozen.
Cheese—Oregon full cream, 13c; Young America, 14c; new cheese 10c per pound.
Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$3.00 @ 3.50 per dozen; hens, \$4.50; springs, \$2.00 @ 3.50; geese, \$4.00 @ 5.00 for old; \$4.50 @ 6.50; ducks, \$3.00 @ 4.00 per dozen; turkeys, live, 14 @ 15c per pound.
Potatoes—40 @ 50c per sack; sweets, 2 @ 2 1/2 c per pound.
Vegetables—Beets, \$1; turnips, 75c; per sack; garlic, 7c per pound; cabbage, 1 1/2 c per pound; parsnips, \$1; onions, 1 1/2 c per pound; carrots, \$1.
Hops—2 @ 8c per pound.
Wool—Valley, 15 @ 16c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 10 @ 15c; mohair, 25 per pound.
Mutton—Gross, best sheep, wethers and ewes, 3 1/2 c; dressed mutton, 7 @ 7 1/2 c per pound; lambs, 5 1/2 c.
Hogs—Gross, choice heavy, \$5.00; light and feeders, \$4.50; dressed, \$5.00 @ 6.50 per 100 pounds.
Beef—Gross, top steers, \$4.00 @ 4.50; cows, \$3.50 @ 4.00; dressed beef, 6 1/2 @ 7 1/2 c per pound.
Veal—Large, 6 1/2 @ 7 1/2 c; small, 8 @ 8 1/2 c per pound.

San Francisco Market.
Wool—Spring—Nevada, 13 @ 15c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 10 @ 15c; Valley, 15 @ 20c; Northern, 10 @ 15c.
Hops—1899 crop, 11 @ 13c per pound.
Butter—Fancy creamery 18 @ 19c; do seconds, 17 1/2 c; fancy dairy, 17c; do seconds, 15 @ 16 1/2 c per pound.
Eggs—Store, 13 1/2 c; fancy ranch, 17c.
Millstuffs—Middlings, \$17.00 @ 20.00; bran, \$12.50 @ 13.50.
Hay—Wheat \$6.50 @ 10; wheat and oat \$6.00 @ 9.50; best barley \$5.00 @ 7.00; alfalfa, \$5.00 @ 6.00 per ton; straw, 25 @ 40c per bale.
Potatoes—Early Rose, 60 @ 65c; Oregon Burbanks, 80c @ 90; river Burbanks, 35 @ 65c; new, 70c @ \$1.25.
Citrus Fruit—Oranges, Valencia, \$2.75 @ 3.25; Mexican limes, \$4.00 @ 5.00; California lemons 75c @ \$1.00; do choice \$1.75 @ 2.00 per box.
Tropical Fruits—Bananas, \$1.50 @ 2.50 per bunch; pineapples, nominal; Persian dates, 6 @ 6 1/2 c per pound.

LONG-LIVED PEOPLE.

A FEW CURIOUS INSTANCES OF GREAT LONGEVITY.

East Indian Who, It Is Claimed, Was 370 Years of Age at the Time of His Death—Authenticated Cases of Persons Living to Be Over 150 Years Old.

"If Maffens, the historian of the Indies, can be believed, one Niemens de Cugna, a native of Bengal, lived to the astonishing age of 370 years. Although the story is confirmed by Lopez Casteguedo, who at the time of Cugna's death, in 1556, was historiographer royal of Portugal, and although it is altogether the best proved instance of so great longevity, its correctness has been somewhat doubted. But whether or not Cugna or his friends mistook the time of his birth by a century or two, there is no denying him the distinction of the greatest age of which we have anything like reliable data. He is described as a man of great simplicity of habit, and of very easy and quiet manners; though wholly illiterate, he was possessed of a memory so remarkable that he could recite the minutest details relating to most of even the daily events of two and a half centuries. He is said to have had many wives during his long life, and it is related that the color of his hair and beard changed several times from black to gray and from gray to black.

The next greatest instance of longevity known to us is that of Peter Zootron, a French peasant, whose death is recorded on Jan. 25, 1724, at the remarkable age of 183 years. Immediately succeeding Zootron is the instance of Louisa Truxo. This person was a negress of Truxo, in South America, who, in October, 1780, had reached the age of 175 years, and was living in so good a degree of health that she promised many years in addition.

However extraordinary these facts, a family by the name of Rovin, which resided about 1730 in Toulrvax, France, furnished three particulars, each of which is without a known parallel. (1) The combined ages of the parents amounted to 338 years, the father, John Rovin, being 174, and the mother, Sarah, being 164. (2) They had been married 147 years, and what is nearly as extraordinary, "they lived through out this long period in much peace and contentment." (3) At the time of their death they had three children living, the youngest of whom was 116 years.

England next enters the list, and furnishes three remarkable instances of long life in Henry Jenkins, Thomas Parr and Lady Acton. The first, a native of Yorkshire, lived to the age of 169 years, and once gave evidence in a court of justice on a circumstance which had happened 140 years before. In his time three queens and one king were beheaded, a Spanish and a Scottish king were seated on the throne of England, and a score of revolutions had spent their fury and wrought their effects. Jenkins died in 1670 at Allerton. Lady Acton, an Englishwoman of quiet manners and even temper, was the widow of John Francis Acton. She was born in 1736, and her death, as announced by the London Times, was at the very mature age of 137 years.—Fire-side.

SURPASSED ALL OTHERS.
The London Girdlers Give the Costliest Feast on Record.

The Worshipful Company of Girdlers estimate that the luncheon given by them to the Secretary of State and members of the Council of India recently works out at something over £2,000,000 a head. The history of this remarkable feast is absolutely unique. In 1634 a Mr. Robert Bell, then master of the company, ordered from the East India Company a Persian carpet at a cost of £150. For this carpet the East India Company, now represented by the Council of India, never received payment. It was only recently that the present master of the Girdlers, the lord mayor, discovered that at the ordinary rate of compound interest the sum they now owed amounted to no less than £167,000,000!

The Girdlers consulted together and came to the natural conclusion that they could not meet their obligations. Not wishing, however, to appear dishonorable, they suggested that they should entertain the Council of India to a luncheon, which should wipe off the score. The Council agreed, and the Girdlers, as a result, entertained them to a lunch, over which the lord mayor presided. There were seventy-five guests, so that each one, so to speak, consumed a meal costing over £2,000,000.—London Daily Mail.

DOG MAIL CARRIER.
Nep Waits for the Train and Takes Charge of Mailing.

Out in Kansas, where so many things are different, there is a big St. Bernard mail carrier. He lives in one of the "cross roads" towns, where the only store, which is also the postoffice, is thirty rods from the railroad track. The train always goes whizzing by at a good rate of speed, whistling as it approaches. Nep hears the whistle and hurries to the crossing and waits for the coming of the mail. The mail clerk kicks the leather bag out of the door and it falls somewhere in the vicinity of the road. Nep at once goes to the sack, and carefully taking it by the middle, so that neither end will drag on the ground, walks sedately to the store, where he deposits his burden in a safe place.

He does this every day, in spite of the weather, and the whole country knows and is proud of the dog mail carrier. Nep is 4 years old, is 2 feet 7 inches in height and weighs 250 pounds. He has no difficulty in carrying the sack though the mail is often very heavy, with the weekly papers from the county seat, for his teeth are strong and he has carried over 100 pounds as a test of his strength.

Know His Father.
Dr. Macnamara, an ex-teacher, appeared recently at the Coburg Road Board school, Old Kent road, and delighted an audience with anecdotes bearing upon board school humor, says a London correspondent in the New York Tribune. He began by telling a story about himself. He was recently at a prize distribution at Kennington Road board school, and told the boys that he would not see them again for twelve months. He ventured to express a hope that in the meantime they would behave themselves and not get into mischief. One boy, evidently regarding him as wishing the company the compliments of the season, replied: "The same to you, sir."

For precocity, however, the boy who was being examined in mental arithmetic in an East Lambeth school surpassed the Kennington scholar. "Supposing," asked the examiner, "there were six glasses of beer on this table and your father drank one, how many would remain?" To this the boy replied: "None, sir."

The inspector chided the pupil with the remark: "You don't know the simplest mental arithmetic," but the retort came promptly: "No, and you don't know my father, sir."

A congressman tells the story that, being selected to deliver a eulogy on a deceased colleague whom he had not known, he consulted Mr. Reed, then the speaker, upon what to say. "Say anything except the truth," was the reply; "it's customary."

After a recent ecclesiastical gathering, as the clergymen were trooping into luncheon, one of the most unctuous observed: "Now to put a bit between my teeth," retorted the Bishop of Winchester, Dr. Randall Davidson.

A gem from the records of a Missouri court, given in an address by Hon. William Wallace, is the following lucid verdict in a lunacy case: "We, the jury, impaneled, sworn, and charged to inquire into the insanguinity of Hezekiah Jones, do occur in the affirmative."

An autograph-hunter, who was very anxious to obtain the signature of the poet Campbell, adopted the familiar strategem. Having come across a line in one of his poems, the meaning of which appeared to be obscure, he wrote a short note to the author, asking him to interpret the words in question. He received the following laconic reply: "Sir—In return to your note, I send you my autograph.—Thomas Campbell."

Sir William Mac Cormac, the president of the Royal College of Surgeons of London, is at times quite absent-minded. He is an indefatigable worker, and often to save time when studying in his laboratory has a light luncheon served there. Once his assistants heard him sigh heavily, and, looking up, saw the doctor glaring at two glass receptacles on his table. "What is the matter, doctor?" asked one of the youngsters. "Nothing in particular," was the reply, "only I am uncertain whether I drank the beef tea or that compound I am working on."

A short time ago some American ladies who were visiting Rome, wishing to attend a Papal reception, made their appearance in ordinary court dress, having availed themselves to the fullest extent of the decolletage. Pope Leo was horrified when he first noticed them, and determined to take steps for its prevention in future. A certain well-known cardinal was instructed by him to inform the ladies of their breach of etiquette. The cardinal was a man of the world, and realized that the matter must be approached with the utmost tact and delicacy; after due consideration he approached the ladies, and, addressing them, said: "The Pope is old-fashioned and does not like décolleté dresses; but," he continued, waving his hand lightly in the air, "for me I am quite accustomed to them, you know, I have been so much among savages that I do not mind them." It was some little time before the ladies grasped the full significance of the cardinal's words. Camille Saint Saens, the brilliant French composer, is extremely near-sighted. One evening at Paris he was at a party, when the host asked him to play something. He for a long time refused to do so, but, being earnestly pressed, he took his seat at the piano. His hair was tossed back, his eyes gleamed with excitement. Now he would bend over the piano, then he would throw himself back; and all the while his fingers would run over the keys as he extemporized in the most brilliant fashion. The company were delighted. After an hour, pleasure gave place to weariness. Two hours afterward some of the guests began to leave; their example quickly became contagious, and by degrees nobody remained in the room except the master of the house (the hostess had long since gone to bed). Saint Saens, more inspired and more tumultuous than ever, utterly unconscious of the incidents around him, played on as fast and as frenzied as ever. At last, about 2 a. m., seeing Saint Saens playing with more ardor than ever, the master of the house, completely overcome with fatigue, became desperate, and, laying his hand on the composer's shoulder, said: "I beg your pardon, my dear sir, but pray are you not a little fatigued?" Saint Saens replied, without leaving the piano, "Not in the least!" and to show how fresh he was, struck into a new improvisation with wilder enthusiasm than ever. The host gave up, stole out of the room, and went to bed. At day-break Saint Saens rose, gravely bowed to the tables and chairs, and went home completely ignorant that the chairs and tables had been for hours his only audience.

How It Came About.
Brownie—How did that Congressman get his reputation as a brainy man?
Towns—He was once interviewed by a bright reporter.—Brooklyn Life.

A fool spends his money in dissipation and a wise man spends his for recreation.

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cherished to Old or Young—Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

Ups and Downs of the Game.
"Ah," said the preacher who was staying to dinner and being entertained by little Harry, "I hope you will never learn to play cards. It is a practice that drags people down. Cards have caused the downfall of many, many a person who would otherwise have amounted to something in this world."

"Is that so?" the boy answered, "I thought it was just the other way." "I can't imagine how you came to get such an idea," the good man returned. "Well, last night, when pa had company in the parlor, every little while I could hear them saying they were raising one another."—Chicago Times-Herald.

But It Hadn't.
"Here's the clockmaker come to fix our sitting room clock," said the funny man's wife; "won't you go up and get it for me?" "Why, it isn't upstairs, is it?" replied he, lazily. "Of course it is. Where did you think it was?" "Oh! I thought it had run down."—Philadelphia Press.

A Mean Insinuation.
Professor—You are incorrigible! You are always thinking of driving a profitable bargain!—Fliegende Blaetter.

How He Felt.
The Captain—Keep the tiller down, I tell you!
The Landlubber (at the wheel)—I can't keep anything down, Captain; not even my dinner!—New York World.

Forced to Economic Action.
"I've discovered how these health resorts work."
"How is it?"
"Well, when a man gets there and finds out what his bills are, in a few weeks he either dies or gets well enough to go home."—Chicago Record.

Turn Tables.
Larry—Th' Spar Athletic Club are going to build th' next flight in wan iv thim houses where they kepe locomotives.
Denny—Phwat for?
Larry—Because it's a round house. —Chicago News.

His View.
"Do you believe in the brotherhood of mankind?" asked the serious man. "I do," replied the man who operates on the stock exchange. "But I must say there has been a pretty brisk family quarrel in progress all these centuries."—Washington Star.

Rappy Under Compulsion.
"Do you live happily with your husband?"
"Of course! I'd like to see him try to live unhappily with me!"—Das Kleine Witzblatt.

The Most Essential.
Stubb—"Here is a list of the failures since the beginning of the year."
Penn—"Is the peach crop among them?"

A Crying Evil.
Mrs. Sparentrud—"Marjorie, it was for your own good that I punished you. There are some things that a mother knows best."
Marjorie (between sobs)—"I don't see—I don't see why mothers couldn't all be grandmothers!"—Puck.

They Get Used to It.
Old Gentleman—"Don't you think it is cruel to shut up a bird in a little cage like that?"
Little Girl—"Oh, I don't know. I have a pretty good time, and I live in a flat."—New York Weekly.

They Are Numerous.
Ida—"I don't believe these keys are of genuine elephant's teeth."
May—"How funny that sounds."
Ida—"What, dear?"
May—"Why, a piano with false teeth."

Took Him to Be an Umbrella Mender.
Ida—Elmore received a terrible insult this morning.
May—What was it?
Ida—Why, an old lady saw the handles of his golf projecting from the bag and asked him how much he would charge to mend an umbrella.—Chicago News.

Recognized a Friend.
Mack O'Rell—What caused all that commotion in the jungle section of the circus parade?
Luke Warme—Why, some woman along the route hung her tiger skin rug out of the window.—Chicago News.

Have You Heard of This Before?
Mr. Tom Cat—Really, Maria, it was not a bootjack! I—I got up in the dark and struck against a—a door—knob!

A Barber's View.
Barber—Did that young man take you to the theater in a carriage?
Daughter—No, he took the elevated.
"I thought he would. I knew he was too mean to live the moment I set eyes on him."
"How did you?"
"He wears a full beard."—New York Weekly.

A Conscious Humorist.
"Mark Twain wants to be President."
"Well, he's way ahead of nearly all the other aspirants."
"How so?"
"Why, the others are absurd and don't know it; he is absurd and knows it."—Indianapolis Journal.

An Ounce of Prevention.
"Billy, I want you to go with me to call on the young lady I'm engaged to."
"No; I'd better not; I'm so dreadfully imitative I might catch your enthusiasm about her."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Spring Idiot.
Mrs. Smallot—Why don't you burn up that pile of trash in the yard?
Mr. Smallot—Wind's th' wrong way. The smoke would all blow in our own windows.—New York Weekly.

In the Critical Moment.
He—Let me kneel in the dust, at your feet, Miss Maggie, and tell you how much I adore you!
She—I beg your pardon, sir, but there is no dust in our carpets!—Fliegende Blaetter.

Almost Human.
"O, George," tearfully exclaimed his wife, meeting him at the door. "That parrot you brought home the other day!"
"What's the matter with him?" asked Mr. Ferguson.
"I don