

MINES AND MINING.

Klondike Output of Gold for the Year 1900 Will Reach a Total of \$25,000,000.

Dawson, Y. T., August 18.—The Klondike output of gold during the year 1900 will reach \$25,000,000.

The activities of the Canadian government in prohibiting relocations on all the creeks and closing Bonanza and Eldorado to locations, is driving out the prospector and small miner, and retards development to that extent.

An early rush went to the Koyukuk, but late reports from there are very unfavorable. Parties just returned say that very little gold has been taken out in that camp, and the ground is exceedingly difficult to work.

The latest candidate for popular favor is the Tanana district. Reports from there are generally good. The ground is three to seven feet deep only, overlying a slate and porphyry bedrock, and there is plenty of water for sluicing, all of which makes it an ideal country for summer working.

The recent action of the United States government in surveying a railroad and telegraph route from Valdez to Eagle City, and its promptness in pushing through a trail with stations, etc., along the line, is attracting much attention here.

Deer are reported to be more numerous in Coos county, Or., than for some years past.

Spokane's assessed valuation is about \$20,000,000, and the city's indebtedness is \$2,388,159.

Pomeroy, Wash., is rapidly rebuilding, and in several cases substantial brick buildings will replace the old wooden ones destroyed by fire.

An evaporating plant of 20 tons capacity daily is in course of erection at Spokane. It will handle prunes and apples, and next year will also engage in canning.

The barred wire telephone line, connecting Condon, Or., with several of the ranches in the neighborhood, has been completed, and is pronounced a "great success."

The Walls Walla Watchman has suffered from "Too Much Johnson." A solicitor of that name made advertising contracts for the paper, collected on them and suddenly departed.

Work has commenced on the construction of Roseburg, Or., new water system. Pick and shovel men are excavating for the reservoir on the hill between the town and Riverside addition.

The Albany Herald says that people who are coming home from the mountains report that numerous parties are hunting Denny pheasants. The game warden and his deputies are doing their best to stop the unlawful shooting.

Mrs. L. J. Davis, of Jefferson, Or., met with a singular accident one day last week. She was canning green beans and a can exploded, the contents striking her in the face. Fortunately, her eyes were not seriously injured, and she will soon recover.

A deal was consummated recently in Baker City, whereby 8,000 head of sheep changed hands and a check for nearly \$20,000 passed in payment. The sheep were the property of Gale Bros., of Baker, and the flock was one of the finest in the country. The purchaser was Mr. Nealy, of Idaho. The sheep will be transferred across Snake river into Idaho as soon as cool weather sets in.

Pat Shine is the name of the chairman of the Spokane county Populist central committee.

The outlook for beef-raisers is pretty good at present, says The Dalles Times-Mountaineer. Buyers are offering to contract for cattle at 4 cents for fall delivery.

The Butteville, Or., hop region is the largest in the state, and the agreement of growers to pay 35 cents a bushel is having an important bearing on the price to be paid pickers generally.

Grass and water are both reported short in the mountains of Grant county, Or., and many bands of sheep will be in poor condition for the winter.

From August 1 to 11 Walls Walla sent 35 carloads of fruits and vegetables to the North Central states. The shipments consisted principally of apples, pears, plums, potatoes and onions.

The fund for work on the road between Eugene and Blue River, Or., has reached the respectable total of \$2,211.50. Of this sum, Lane county's commissioners subscribed \$2,500 and the Lucky Boy Mining Company \$500.

ALL ARE EAGER TO BUY.

Country is Actively Preparing for the Fall Trade.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: After a great wave of advancing prices, optimism as to business is generally dangerous. But the top of the time reaction has come to every great industry, so that consumers are asking whether in some directions the decline may have not been reasonably large as was the advance, and whether buying on the present basis of prices is not fairly sure.

There are fresh evidences of weakness in raw materials, notably the break in structural iron, but each one is availed of to place heavy contracts. New York is becoming buyers from all over the country in larger numbers than for many years at this season, in dry goods, groceries, in jewelry and in hardware, and if contracts are not placed to such a large volume as expected, it is because of the conservatism of those who think they may compel some further shading of prices.

Reports this week from other important points of distribution show the same eagerness to buy when the time seems right. It is becoming more apparent that the bottom has been reached in prices of iron and steel. The decline was severe and recovery must be slow, but gradual advance and moderately increasing activity are more healthy than violent changes.

In no single division is the improvement more striking than in any other. Except steel rails, all forms of iron from the ore to the finished product are being sought more eagerly and with less effort to secure further concessions in prices, but when the secretary of agriculture was reported as predicting "dollar wheat" before the end of the year, the market showed an inclination to disagree, and the September option fell below 80 cents for the first time in two months.

PACIFIC COAST TRADE.

Seattle Markets.

- Onions, new, 1 1/2c. Lettuce, per bushel, \$1 per crate. Potatoes, new, \$15. Beans, per sack, 55c@58c. Turnips, per sack, 75c. Squash—4c. Carrots, per sack, \$1.00. Parsnips, per sack, \$1.25. Cauliflower, native, 75c. Cucumbers—10@20c. Cabbage, native and California, 2c per pound. Tomatoes—50@60c. Butter—Creamery, 25c; Eastern 22c; dairy, 15@18c; ranch, 14c pound. Eggs—24c. Cheese—12c. Poultry—12c; dressed, 14c; spring, 13@15c. Hay—Puget Sound timothy, \$11.00@12.00; choice Eastern Washington timothy, \$16.00. Corn—Whole, \$28.00; cracked, \$25; feed meal, \$25. Barley—Rolled or ground, per ton, \$30. Flour—Patent, per barrel, \$8.50; blended straight, \$8.25; California, \$8.25; buckwheat flour, \$6.00; Graham, per barrel, \$8.00; whole wheat flour, \$8.25; rye flour, \$3.80@4.00. Millstuffs—Bran, per ton, \$12.00; 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 7c; cows, 7c; mutton 7 1/2; pork, 8c; trimmed, 9c; veal, 9@11c. Hams—Large, 13c; small, 13 1/2; breakfast bacon, 12c; dry salt sides, 8 1/2c.

Portland Market.

- Wheat—Walla Walla, 54c; Valley, 55c; Bluestem, 57c per bushel. Flour—Best grades, \$3.10; Graham, \$2.50; superfine, \$2.10 per barrel. Oats—Choice white, 27c; choice gray, 35c per bushel. Barley—Feed barley, \$15.00@15.50; brewing, \$17.00 per ton. Millstuffs—Bran, \$13.00 per ton; middlings, \$20; shorts, \$15; chop, \$15 per ton. Hay—Timothy, \$11@12; clover, \$7@7.50; Oregon wild hay, \$6@7 per ton. Butter—Fancy creamery, 45@50c; store, 27 1/2c. Eggs—17c 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, \$5.00; springs, \$2.50@4.00; geese, \$4.00@5.00 for old; \$4.50@6.50; ducks, \$3.00@4.00 per dozen; turkeys, live, 16@17c per pound. Potatoes—40@50c per sack; sweets, 2@2 1/2c per pound. Vegetables—Beets, \$1; turnips, 75c; per sack; garlic, 7c per pound; cabbage, 2c per pound; parsnips, \$1; onions, 1 1/2c per pound; carrots, 90c. Hops—2@8c per pound. Wool—Valley, 15@16c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 15@16c; mohair, 28 per pound. Mutton—Gross, best sheep, wethers and ewes, 3 1/2c; dressed mutton, 7@7 1/2c per pound; lambs, 5 1/2c. Hogs—Gross, choice heavy, \$5.00; light and feeders, \$4.50; dressed, \$5.00@5.50 per 100 pounds. Beef—Gross, top steers, \$4.00@4.50; cows, \$3.50@4.00; dressed beef, 6 1/2@7 1/2c per pound. Veal—Large, 6 1/2@7 1/2c; small, 8@8 1/2c per pound.

San Francisco Market.

- Wool—Spring—Nevada, 11@13c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 10@14c; Valley, 16@18c; Northern, 9@10c. Hops—1899 crop, 11@13c per pound. Butter—Fancy creamery 22@22 1/2c; do seconds, 21@21c; fancy dairy, 19c; do seconds, 16@18c per pound. Eggs—Store, 17c; fancy ranch, 22c. Millstuffs—Middlings, \$17.00@20.00; bran, \$12.50@18.50. Hay—Wheat \$8@12; wheat and oat \$8.00@11.00; best barley \$8.50@10.00; alfalfa, \$6.00@7.50 per ton; straw, 25@27 1/2c per bale. Potatoes—Early Rose, 30@75c; Oregon Burbanks, 90c@1; river Burbanks, 80@60c; new, 1 1/2@2c. Citrus Fruit—Oranges, Valencia, \$3.75@3.25; Mexican limes, \$4.00@5.00; California lemons, 75c@1.50; do choice \$1.75@2.00 per box. Tropical Fruits—Bananas, \$1.50@2.50 per bunch; pineapples, nominal; Persian dates, 6@6 1/2c per pound.

Science AND Invention

Railway authorities of the Mexican government have been ordered to use certain safety appliances. All the passenger cars must be so equipped before the end of 1904.

Forty-one gas engines using blast-furnace gas are working in Germany, the total horse power aggregating 21,950. The horse power of such engines in Belgium is 3,700, France 3,250 and England 2,042.

A company formed by English and American capitalists is about to build the largest wood-pulp plant in the world at Grand Falls, New Brunswick. The works are to cost \$6,000,000, and they will be capable of turning out 5,500 tons of white newspaper, 225 tons of ground wood pulp and 175 tons of sulphite pulp daily.

A Russian chemist has found that copper is dissolved by an alkaline solution of gelatin, the copper going into solution as colloidal copper. The old rule that the metals are insoluble in water is being widely disproved, solutions of metallic gold, mercury and silver, and now of copper, having been prepared quite recently.

The metals are in a very fine condition, but are true metallic solutions. In painting or papering the walls of a room the question often arises, What color reflects the most and what the least light? Recent experiments in Germany gave the following results: Dark blue reflects 6 1/2 per cent. of the light falling upon it; dark green about 10 per cent.; pale red a little more than 10 per cent.; dark yellow, 20 per cent.; pale blue, 30 per cent.; pale yellow, 40 per cent.; pale green, 40 1/2 per cent.; pale orange, nearly 55 per cent.; pale white, 70 per cent. Glossiness and varnish of course increase the amount of light reflected.

The play of "Robinson Crusoe" is now given in one of the Paris theaters with four animals in the cast of actors. These are a monkey, a parrot, a dog, and chief of all, a dog who enacts the part of Robinson's faithful companion, "Toby." The dog's real name is Faro, and a writer in La Nature says he will respond to that name only when in the street or at his master's home, but on the stage he answers promptly the call, "Toby." When Robinson shoots a bird, "Toby" runs and picks it up, climbs up a ladder into Robinson's hut, and gives the bird to "Friday," who acts as cook.

This vapor in the air is entirely invisible until the air is brought to a temperature just below the dewpoint, when a fog is formed. How often a dense fog in the morning is dissipated by the sun, and we say the sun has "burned off" the fog. Fog rarely forms except in a perfectly clear, still air. This permits intense radiation from the ground and smoke particles, and this cooling finally brings the air to its saturation point, when the vapor either condenses on the smoke particles or on moisture particles, thus becoming visible in fog. When this fog occurs far above the earth it is cloud.

A PLUCKY YACHTSWOMAN.

She Steered a Boat a Long Distance with a Broken Wrist.

The heroine of the Long Island coast is Miss Annie R. Tinker, only 19 years old, and the daughter of Henry C. Tinker, of New York. While out yachting she was steering the boat when she was struck by the flying spokes of the wheel and her wrist fractured. She made no outcry, however, but remained at the wheel as if nothing had happened.

Mr. Tinker's country residence, "Briarcroft," is on the west side of the bay at Port Jefferson. Some time ago he had a yacht built, and when the boat was finished announced that in the near future he would give a luncheon party to the men who worked upon it and their families. It was arranged that the party should be carried from the village of Briarcroft in one of Mr. Tinker's launches, and when the party got aboard Miss Tinker took her position at the wheel. The minute the craft got under way the wheel spun round and struck Miss Tinker on the right arm. But not a word did the brave girl say of the accident, and she steered the boat for a mile and a half with her left hand, to her father's landing.

When all were ashore she ordered her horse hitched and drove three miles to a doctor's office, where the bone was set. Returning home, she made no mention of the accident and assisted in entertaining her father's guests.

SARDINES CANNED IN AMERICA.

Few of the Toothsome Little Fish Are Brought from Abroad.

"Next to the French the American people are the largest consumers of sardines in the world," said a leading wholesale dealer in such canned goods in New York to the writer recently. "Last year the consumption of sardines in the United States amounted to 2,000,000 cases, or 200,000,000 cans. Of this quantity 1,400,000 cases were the product of the State of Maine, 150,000 cases were put up in California, and the remaining 450,000 cases came from France. Thirty years ago all the sardines eaten in this country were imported from France. To-day nearly three-quarters of the sardines sold here are put up in fifty-one packing-houses in Maine. These concerns are controlled by a trust company, which employs 6,000 workmen, who can turn out 1,500,000 cases of the fish annually.

"In Maine sardines are caught off the western shores of the St. Croix River and Passamaquoddy Bay. The fishing season commences early in May and lasts until late in the fall of the year. The fish are taken in brush weirs, resembling ordinary pound nets, into which they are led by means of large leaders and wings, which terminate in a funnel-shaped entrance. Their escape is prevented by the extension of these wings into the enclosure, thereby forming a triangular hook at each end of it, so that the fish, as they circle inside the weir, are directed past the entrance. When the fish are plentiful in the nets quantities of scales appear upon the surface of the water. The nets are then lifted and their contents are dumped by the fishermen into their boats. The fish make a little squeak when taken from the water and die almost instantly. An ordinary catch of sardines gives to each boat anywhere from 2,000 to 6,000 fish, the price of which is from \$2 to \$2.50 per 1,000, according to the quantity of fish that are being caught.

"Arriving at the packing-house, the fish are carefully cleaned. The sardines are then sorted according to size and carried into another part of the establishment, where they are put into pickle. The length of time required by this operation varies according to the size of the fish. After this the fish are washed and placed with care upon wire nets, called 'grills,' on which they are sent to the drying-room, where they are dried by means of large fans or ventilators run by powerful machinery. When dry and white still upon the grills the fish are cooked by plunging them into tanks containing boiling olive oil. After this cooking the sardines, still upon the grills, are left to cool, and when cold the work of placing them in halves and quarter cans filled with olive oil, tomato and mustard sauce is begun. This work done, the cans are sealed with solder and are ready to be put in cases, holding 100 tins, for the market.

"Like canned goods of every description, sardines are cheaper now than they formerly were, and American sardines are sold for less than the imported. American sardines are now exported from this country to the West Indies and South America."—Washington Star.

GUIDED BY HIS SON'S GHOST.

Successful Gold-Seeker Was Piloted to a Find by a Spirit.

There was something uncanny in the story that Albert Davis told at the Union depot. Albert Davis is a Blue Mountain prospector, bound for his old home in the village of Arkwright, N. Y. Not far from his home is Casadagua Lake, the assembly grounds of the Spiritualist cult, and from association with Spiritualists Mr. Davis became in time a sort of lukewarm believer in their teachings. He returns, he says, a true believer. He also returns with wealth in prospect. Mr. Davis told his story in the presence of several fellow passengers at the depot. It was in substance this: Three years ago his only son died. The father was all but heartbroken; he would not be comforted by the promises of his Spiritualist friends that the young man would come back to him. But one night the boy did come, and again and again. After several of these nocturnal visits, the son told of acquaintances that he had made in the spirit world, among them, he said, being one whose name was John Fremont. This spirit told of his wonderful life in the West, and among other tales, one of a rich mine that he had discovered, but which never had been found by others. On subsequent visits the son told more particularly of the mine and gave detailed descriptions of its situation, until Mr. Davis became so deeply interested that he resolved to go in search of it. Two years ago he came to Colorado, and after a long search found the range of mountains that had been described to him. They were the Blue Mountains, near the Utah line. But his search was not completed. Weeks and months were spent in prospecting and hunting for the marks on the surface that would disclose the hiding place of the treasure. He was on the point of giving up, and also of losing faith in the spirits, when one evening he came into the very spot that he was searching for. He knew it, he said, as well as if he had been there before.

Mr. Davis lost no time in making a mineral location, and is now returning to his old home to get money, when he will return to Colorado to develop the mine to which the spirit directed him. He has not yet found one, but he expressed a firm belief that it was there. —Denver Republican.

Honor to White of Selborne.

Gilbert White, the father of all the nature lovers and observers who are so common since Thoreau, is to have an ideal memorial. The forest of Woolmer, one of the crown properties of England, is to be made into an asylum for the wild creatures of England, and surrounded by defenses to keep out all intruders, though the forest will be always open to men of White's sort. A statue of the Selborne person will stand at the main entrance, with hand raised in the act of liberating a bird that has been trapped. Gamekeepers and watchmen will guard the forest night and day; cat nor dog will be allowed to enter the paradise of free life. This is a wonderful thing to contemplate in this day of indiscriminate and exterminating slaughter, and it is a beautiful honor to Gilbert White. —Springfield Republican.

No Oysters in the Baltic.

Oysters cannot live in the Baltic Sea. The reason is that it is not salt enough. They can only live in water that contains at least thirty-seven parts of salt in every 1,000 parts of water.

One of China's Superstitions. Black dogs and black cats are the favorites in China in the line of food, because when eaten in midsummer they will insure health and strength.

"I have lived nearly eighty years," an old man said the other day "and have seen very little to live for."

SET BURGLAR UP IN BUSINESS.

Novel Experience of a Physician Who Dressed a Housebreaker's Wounds.

"The strangest patient I ever had," said a prominent physician of this city the other evening, "was a burglar. My acquaintance with him began in a singular manner. "After I was graduated I was engaged at night in one of the largest hospitals in New York, where I saw many strange sights. One night our ambulance brought in a prisoner patient, accompanied by two policemen. The officers said that the man had been surprised while attempting to rob an apartment in a large fat-house. A policeman was called, who chased him into a room with a window opening on an air shaft.

"It was warm weather and the shaft window was open, and was also the window in the apartment on the opposite side. Finding himself closely pursued, the burglar, who was young and athletic, jumped from one window to the other, jumped across the air shaft, and he landed in the other apartment all right, but fell plump on a man who was asleep in bed close to the shaft window. The sleeper so rudely awakened gave a yell and attempted to seize the burglar. The latter, in seeking to elude him and at the same time avoid the policeman, who was at the opposite window, threatened to shoot, fell down the air shaft and was badly injured. "I made an examination and found that he had broken his right leg at the ankle, was considerably bruised, and also suffering from shock from his fall. I fixed him up all right and he remained a prisoner in the hospital for several weeks. At first he was morose and surly, but gradually he began to show gratitude for the kind treatment he received. He became a favorite with all the doctors and we gradually learned his story.

"He had been an honest, hard-working man in another city and had come to New York to better himself. Having no friends here, he was unable to obtain work and soon spent all his little savings. He kept getting poorer and poorer, and while penniless and almost starving attempted his first burglary by breaking into the flat where he was caught.

"I took such an interest in him that, although he was convicted, the judge suspended sentence upon our proving his previous good character and that it was his first offense. He was an expert tinsmith and we raised a subscription and set him up in business in a little shop. We sent all our friends to him and he prospered and now has a large store here. He married and has several children and I have been his family physician for years. Although all the doctors at the hospital helped him at the start, he showed his gratitude especially to me, as I received him and fixed up his broken leg the night he was brought a prisoner to the hospital."

LITERARY LITTLEBITS

William Pett Ridge, the author of "Mord Emly"—a story of the East End of London—has had his new novel, "A Breaker of Laws," published in this country by the Macmillan Company.

Mrs. Esther Baker Steele has built a fine public library in Elmira, out of the royalties from her own books and the royalties of her late husband, J. Doran Steele. This is to be called the Steele Memorial Library, in memory of her husband.

"The Enslavement and Emancipation of the People" is a little book by J. B. Herboldshimer, in which phases of a prominent question of political economy are considered. The author paints the present condition of the industrial world, and suggests an original and practical solution of its problems. The work is published by the author, at Gilson City, Ill.

An author's manuscript often has strange experiences before it reaches its destined publisher—if it ever does. Certain members of the new firm of Doubleday, Page & Co. received the other day the "copy" of "The Sea-Farers," a novel by Mary Gray Morrison. Each remembered it as a manuscript they had passed favorably on some years ago, when they occupied the positions of under readers in separate houses, but, alas, the head readers did not agree with them, and so the manuscript started on its wanderings once more. It will now travel no further, for its date of publication has been set for the near future.

Minute Measure for Temperature.

Prof. S. P. Langley, of the Smithsonian Institution of Washington, has recently improved his wonderful bolometer, an instrument for accurately measuring the most minute variations of temperature. He is now able to detect variations in temperature as slight as the one eighteenth-millionth of a degree Fahrenheit. If the temperature of the air were slowly and steadily to rise at the rate of but one degree a year this instrument could measure the change which would take place at this rate in each second of time. The apparatus is kept shaded and fully protected in a constant temperature room, which is not allowed to vary more than a fraction of a degree the year around.

Southern Moonshiners.

The great majority of moonshiners are to be found in the mountain fastnesses of Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee, and here they live in conditions of civilization as crude as their ancestors, most of whom were English fugitives from justice who reached this country more than a century ago. Indeed, in many respects these descendants have retrograded rather than advanced. Had they been surrounded for a century by a Chinese wall they could not have been more destitute or ignorant of the modern conveniences.

It doesn't pay to stick your nose into other people's business—unless you are a lawyer.

In a quarrel, the one that gets the worst of it is the first to become mean.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Anxious Father—I suppose among other virtues you are training Frederick in economy? Employer—He's pretty well up in that; you ought to see how careful he is about wasting steps!—Nashville American.

Table Talk. She—That Mr. Boorisch, of Chicago, is a man of pronounced tastes, is he not? He—Monotonously so. He makes the same sounds over his soup as he does over his meat or pie.—Philadelphia Press.

At the Summer Hotel. "Who is that good-looking young water who is tossing the plates across the room? Is he a student, too?" "Yes, He holds the record in Harvard for discus throwing."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Family Pride. "I made an examination and found that he had broken his right leg at the ankle, was considerably bruised, and also suffering from shock from his fall. I fixed him up all right and he remained a prisoner in the hospital for several weeks. At first he was morose and surly, but gradually he began to show gratitude for the kind treatment he received. He became a favorite with all the doctors and we gradually learned his story.

"He had been an honest, hard-working man in another city and had come to New York to better himself. Having no friends here, he was unable to obtain work and soon spent all his little savings. He kept getting poorer and poorer, and while penniless and almost starving attempted his first burglary by breaking into the flat where he was caught.

"I took such an interest in him that, although he was convicted, the judge suspended sentence upon our proving his previous good character and that it was his first offense. He was an expert tinsmith and we raised a subscription and set him up in business in a little shop. We sent all our friends to him and he prospered and now has a large store here. He married and has several children and I have been his family physician for years. Although all the doctors at the hospital helped him at the start, he showed his gratitude especially to me, as I received him and fixed up his broken leg the night he was brought a prisoner to the hospital."

Small Child (calling)—"Ere, Billy! Run and fetch ve bloomin' amber-lance!" Billy (from distance)—"Wot's up, ven?" Small Child—Muvver's met ve ldy wot pinched ar doormat.—Sketch.

Her Weakness. "I don't suppose your wife will care to go to the lecture on 'Cannibalism' to-night?" "Oh, yes, she will. She never neglects to go anywhere where they talk about things to eat."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

There Are Many Such. Mrs. Hoon—You can believe very little that Mrs. Gable says. Mr. Hoon—No; the poor woman is sadly afflicted with palpitation of the imagination.—Puck.

In the Rhetoric Class. Young Professor—Give me an example of sarcasm. Sweet Juniors—The phrase, "Man's superiority to woman."—Somerville Journal.

A Real Vacation. "You and your wife don't seem to talk to each other much when you travel." "No; we agreed before we started that we'd get rested."—Chicago Record.

Rather Ambiguous. Old Gentleman—How old are you, my little man? Newsboy—Nearly 7, sir. Old Gentleman—And how long have you been in the newspaper business? Newsboy—Oh, ever since I was a kid. —Chicago News.

Needed No Help. Sympathetic Friend—Won't you come down to lunch? Shall I bring anything up for you? Sensitive Sufferer—Thanks. No, I can do all that for myself.—Fun.

Wanted a Wife. Miss Antique—You ought to get married, Mr. Oldchapp. Mr. Oldchapp (earnestly)—I have wished many times lately that I had a wife. Miss Antique (delighted)—Have you, really? Mr. Oldchapp—Yes. If I had a wife she'd probably have a sewing machine, and the sewing machine would have an oil can, and I could take it and oil my office chair. It squeaks horribly.—New York Weekly.

Different. "Did you ever enjoy a straw ride in the country?" "No." "By George, old man, you ought to go on one once!" "I have. I said I never enjoyed one." —Puck.

Could Speak Feelingly. "Her father, you say, gave you a pretty broad hit that he didn't want you coming there any more, did he?" "No, 10, E. width," briefly responded the young man.—Chicago Tribune.

Seemed Fair. "I'd like to know, of course," said the new man, with some concern, "whether my job is to be permanent or not." "Well," returned the employer, "you can stay as long as you please. That's fair, isn't it?" "Certainly, I'm much obliged." "On the other hand, I reserve the right to discharge you whenever I please. That's equally fair, isn't it?" "Ye-es, I suppose so."—Chicago Tribune.

Swelling the Lost Dog Column. "Do you keep a dog?" "Never more than a couple of days." —Cleveland Plaindealer.

An Explanation. Mistress—Why, Jane, what in the world is the matter with the cream? Jane—I don't see anything wrong with it, ma'am. Mistress—But what makes it so pale? Jane—I reckon that's because I nearly beat the life out of it when you ordered it whipped, ma'am.—Chicago News.

Egotistical. She—I adore all that is beautiful, grand and noble. He—Really, you flatter me.—Chicago News.

Recovered It. "Mrs. Highmore did not seem to be in good voice at that musicale the other evening." "She was after she got home. I heard her roasting Highmore for having insisted on her trying to sing."—Chicago Tribune.

Ask for What You Want. "My dear, won't you give me a lock of your hair?" "With pleasure, my darling." "And a nice gold locket to keep it in?" —Sondags-Nisse.

Parental Deduction. Mrs. Homestead—Our son at Yale writes that he received our letter and immediately takes pains to reply. Mr. Homestead—That don't surprise me any—the first sight of anything 'resemble' our wallers gave that boy a pain somewhere or other.—Judge.

Too Wise to Let Go. "Why can't you afford a vacation trip, Billy? You need a rest." "A rest? When I go away for a week the other boys in the office pile up three weeks' work on me."—Chicago Record.

Their Deceit. She—Appearances are deceitful. He—Yes; a person can never tell just how much it is going to cost to keep them up.—Puck.

Built to Fit the Flat. "Oh, Isabel, what a queer looking grandfather's clock!" "Grandfather's clock! That's our ice chest."—Indianapolis Journal.

Premature. "Well, old man, I am going down to the seashore to visit my fiancée." "Who is she?" "How do I know?"—Life.

The Cheerful Idiot. "I can't see," said the shoe clerk boarder, "why a Stoichman should say 'hae' for 'have'." "It is his economical disposition. He saves a 'v' every time he does so," said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Press.

Agony. Miss Summit—That young Mr. Gallows doesn't know nearly as much as I thought he did. Miss Palsade—You must remember he has been out of college fully two years now.—Life.

The Reply Unkind. Leading Lady—What did you think of my facial expression? Soubrette—I didn't notice any.—Harper's Bazar.

He Settled It. It was in the 'bus. "Let me pay your fare," the first girl said. "No; let me pay yours," said the second. "No; I insist on paying yours." "No, you don't; I will pay yours." "I will!" "I—" There is no telling what might have happened had not an old meddler, who was seated opposite, leaned over and said: "Listen, young ladies; do not lose your heads. I think I can settle this matter without blood being shed. Each of you pay for the other, neither for herself; that will make it right—neither of you out. Do you see?" "Oh, how nice!" they both exclaimed, and when the conductor came round they did what the old meddler suggested. Both then sat pleased and magnanimous looking until the end of the ride. The more a boy expects the less he seems to acquire.

Humor of the Week

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Anxious Father—I suppose among other virtues you are training Frederick in economy? Employer—He's pretty well up in that; you ought to see how careful he is about wasting steps!—Nashville American.