ALL NIGHT BAKERIES.

Where New Yorkers Can Have Wants Supplied at Any Hour.

Among the many places of business of one and another sort that in a great city are kept open all night are bakeries.

The bakery is a peculiarly domestic business establishment, supplying mostly home wants, and as most people work days and sleep nights it might be supposed that there would be no occasion to keep bakeries open nights, but here, where with the city's manifold industries there must be a large number of people working at all times to keep things going, there are bakeries that do keep open and find trade at all hours.

Some of these all night bakeries have lunch room attachments, where people stop in to eat going to or from work, while others do a bakery business only. At either customers come in at all hours of the night to buy things to carry away, just as people do at any hour of the day, for the people who go to work at midnight or at 1, 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning want bread and bakery stuff before they go, just the same as do those who begin their labors at 7, 8 or 9, and there is likely to be in their neighborhood an all night open bakery where they can regularly supply their wants.

From 2 to 5 a. m. are the hours that mark low ebb in the all night bakery trade, but customers are dropping in all night long.—New York Sun.

ANCIENT GUNS.

Remarkable Weapons That Were Used by the Turks and Chinese.

At the siege of Rhodes the Turks constructed mortars by hollowing out cavities in the solid rock at the proper angle, and in the arsenal at Malta is a trophy of the long and glorious defense of Valetta in a Turkish gun, about a six pounder, composed of a copper tube coiled over with strong rope and "jacketed" with rawhide. In the same collection are some antique "quick firers," breechloaders, with small bores and immensely long barrels, like punt guns. The Malay pirates put great trust in the long brass swivel guns called "lela," and in Borneo these lelas were used as a kind of currency, large sums being estimated in guns.

The Chinese cast excellent bronze guns (there is a fine specimen of them in Devonport dockyard), but so little did they understand gunnery that in the so called "opium war" the forts of the Bocca Tigris, defending the Canton river, had the guns built immovably into the walls. The Sikh gunners opposed to England in the two Punjab wars, though they loaded with amazing recklessness, shoveling in the powder from open boxes, stuck to their guns to the last. The blood of the first man killed was smeared on the gun, and the whole detachment died beside it sooner than retreat.—Chambers' Journal.

Too Much of a Tonic.

When Mr. Chinchin returned home from Chinchin & Chinchin's the other day he found his wife lying worn out upon the sofa.

"Nothing wrong, I hope!" he exclaimed.

"I'm afraid I shall have to stop that tonic the doctor prescribed for Tommy," Mrs. Chinchin faintly murmured.

"Why? Isn't he any better?" asked Chinchin.

"Oh, yes, but I think the tonic must be too invigorating. Why, he has slid down the banisters six times this morning, broken the hall lamp, two vases, a water jug and a looking glass, tied a tin can to the cat's tail and scribbled his name on the drawing room paper. Of course it's very gratifying, but I don't feel I could stand much more, so I think I—I'll stop the tonic."

Bats Inside Bamboo.

The cutting down of a clump of bamboos in the royal botanical gardens, Singapore, shows that the hollows in the stems of these plants may afford a dwelling place for bats. On the splitting of a joint three bats flew out, and it was perceived that others were within. Care was taken to prevent further escape, and later examination of the joint revealed the presence of twenty-three bats in the hollow. Four of these were adult females and nineteen young ones. Other bamboo joints were also found to contain a number of bats. The species is known as Vesperugo pachypus.—London Scraps.

The Proper Question.

The man with the glassy eye and preternaturally solemn demeanor put down a sovereign at the booking office at Charing Cross and demanded a ticket. "What station?" snapped the booking clerk. The would be traveler steadied himself. "What stations have you?" he asked, with quiet dignity.—London Globe.

A Criticism.

"He said this skirt of mine was a perfect symphony."

"Maybe, but it's not well conducted."

"What do you mean?"

"It drags."—Cleveland Leader.

The Real Want.

"What we want is a square deal."

"Oh, we'll compromise on that in a pinch. What we really want is a shade the best of it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Insincere.

"Oh, John, don't you wish we could sit here and spoon forever?"

"Yes, dearest. But let's go now. I think I hear the dinner bell!"—Boston Post.

It costs the devil little trouble to catch the lazy man.—German Proverb.

MATHEMATICAL SIGNS.

Origin of Plus, Minus, Multiplication and Division Symbols.

The sign of addition is derived from the initial letter of the word "plus." In making the capital letter it was made more and more carelessly until the top part of the "p" was finally placed near the center; hence the plus sign as we know it was gradually reached.

The sign of subtraction was derived from the word "minus." The word was first contracted in m. n. s., with a horizontal line above to indicate that some of the letters had been left out. At last the letters were omitted altogether, leaving only the shore line.

The multiplication sign was obtained by changing the plus sign into the letter "x." This was done because multiplication is but a shorter form of addition.

Division was formerly indicated by placing the dividend above a horizontal line and the divisor below. In order to save space in printing, the dividend was placed to the left and the divisor to the right. After years of "evolution" the two "d's" were omitted altogether and simple dots set in the place of each. As with the others, the radical sign was derived from the initial letter of the word "radix."

The sign of equality was first used in the year 1557 by a sharp mathematician, who substituted it to avoid frequently repeating the words "equal to."—St. James' Gazette.

UNCLE SAM.

The Way Our Nickname Is Said to Have Originated.

This familiar nickname for the United States is said to have come about in the following manner:

During the war of 1812 the United States government entered into a contract with Elbert Anderson to furnish supplies to the army. Whenever the United States buys anything from a contractor it appoints an inspector to see that the goods are up to the specifications. In this case the government appointed a man by the name of Samuel Wilson. He was a jolly, whole souled man and was familiarly known as Uncle Sam.

It was his duty to inspect every box and cask that came from Elbert Anderson, the contractor, and if the contents were all right the cargo was marked with the letters "E. A.—U. S.," the initials of the contractor and of the United States.

The man whose duty it was to do this marking was something of a joker, and when somebody asked him one day what these letters stood for he said that they meant Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam.

Everybody, including Uncle Sam himself, thought this a very good joke, and by and by it got into print, and before the end of the war it was known all over the country, and that is how the United States received the name of Uncle Sam.—Des Moines Register and Leader.

Worshiping a Turtle.

At a place called Kotron, on the French Ivory Coast, the natives believe that to eat or destroy a turtle would mean death to the guilty one or sickness among the family. The fetich men, of which there are plenty, declare that years ago a man went to sea fishing. In the night his canoe was thrown upon the beach empty. Three days afterward a turtle came ashore at the same place with the man on its back alive and well. Since that time they have never eaten or destroyed one of that species, although they enjoy other species.

If one happens now to be washed ashore there is a great commotion in the town. First the women sit down and start singing and beating sticks; next a small piece of white cloth (color must be white) is placed on the turtle's back. Food is then prepared and placed on the cloth, generally plantains, rice and palm oil. Then, amid a lot more singing, dancing and antics of the fetich people, it is carried back into the sea and goes on its way rejoicing.

A FLOWER AND A WISH.

The Romantic Marriage of De Lesseps of Suez Canal Fame.

Sir Henry Brackenbury tells in Blackwood's Magazine the story of the romantic marriage of M. de Lesseps. A Frenchman living in Reunion was compelled by the illness of his wife to take her to France. He sailed with his wife and two young daughters, but the wife died on the voyage. Some time afterward the Frenchman called on M. de Lesseps, told him of his misfortunes and of his sufferings on the long sea voyage and expressed the wish to dedicate the remainder of his life to the furtherance of the construction of the Suez canal. De Lesseps gave him an appointment at Ismailia, and employment was found in one of the workshops there for his daughters.

One day De Lesseps' attention was attracted by these two girls, with whom he entered into conversation. He came again next day and gave to each of them a flower, saying that they should frame a wish the last thing at night and that if in the morning they found that the flowers had opened the wish would be granted.

On the following morning he went to their house and found one of the girls smiling, the other in tears. He asked the cause of the latter's sadness.

"My flower has not opened," she replied.

"Tell me your wish, so that if possible it may be granted," responded M. de Lesseps.

"Ah, to you least of all men I can tell it!" was her answer. The great engineer married her.

THE HORSE.

He Is So Stupid That He Can Be Taught Any Habit.

There have been on exhibition at various times horses that are apparently prodigies of mathematical insight—that can do anything with numbers that the trainer can do. Yet we absolutely know that no animal can so much as count at all. Furthermore, it is always the horse that performs these marvels, though the horse is the most utterly stupid of all the dumb creatures that man has made his friends.

That is precisely why the horse is always taken to be made into an arithmetician. He is so stupid that he can be taught anything—any habit, that is—and, having no mind to be taken up with his own affairs, can be relied on to do exactly as he is told.

All these arithmetical fakes, whatever their details, are worked in essentially the same way. The horse is taught, by endless repetitions, some mechanical habit. A given signal, and he begins to paw the floor. Another signal, and he stops. Press the proper button, and he takes a sponge and rubs it over a certain spot on a blackboard or picks up a card lying in a certain position. That is all he does. The meaning of the act exists for the spectator only. The pawings count the answer to a problem in addition, the card bears the reply to a question, but the horse does not know it. He merely follows a blind habit, just as he will stop when you say "Whoa!" though you interpolate the word into your recitation of the Declaration of Independence.—McClure's Magazine.

IT CAME TRUE.

The Large Party and the Calamity That Followed.

"You can't make me believe," Uncle Abner Jarvis was saying, "that there isn't something in fortune telling."

His auditors were grouped round the stove in the corner grocery store. "Ever have any experience with it?" asked one of them.

"That's what I was going to tell you," resumed Uncle Abner. "Once when I was at the county fair I saw a little tent with a sign on the outside of it that said Mme. Somebody-or-other would tell your fortune for 25 cents. I stepped inside just for fun.

"A woman with a thick veil over her face was sitting in a chair on a raised platform. I gave her a quarter, and she looked at my hand. One of the things she told me was that I was going to have a large party at my house in less than a month and that it would be followed by a calamity.

"I laughed at that. Thinks I to myself, 'We hain't had any parties of any kind to our house for two years, and I don't reckon we'll have one quite as soon as that.'

"But it did come true. In about two weeks my wife's Aunt Jane came to visit us, and if you think she ain't a large party you ought to see her. She weighs 287 pounds."

"But how about the calamity?" inquired the man who was sitting on the nail keg after a long pause.

"Well," said Uncle Abner slowly, "she broke down our spare bed the first night she slept in it."—Youth's Companion.

Had Forty Homes.

Vollon, the painter, was a unique personage even among the odd characters of Paris. While he was essentially a bohemian, there were times when even his patience was taxed to the utmost, and to obviate the necessity of meeting unwelcome people he conceived the idea of multiplying his lodging places. At the time of his death he owned no less than forty homes, all in apartment houses, situated in all the out of the way corners of Paris, plainly furnished and with just enough accommodation for himself. He changed from one to the other all the time in order to escape importunate acquaintances and to take refuge from his friends. It was in order to throw them all off the scent that he engaged rooms all over the city. He finally died in the Rue de Dunkerque, where he had as many as three different apartments, all within a stone's throw of one another.

The Stone Houses of Easter Island.

The remarkable stone houses of Easter Island are built against a terrace of earth or rock, which in some cases forms the back wall of the dwelling. They are built of small slabs of stratified basaltic rock piled together without cement. No regularity of plan is shown in the construction of a majority of them. The average measurement is as follows: Height from floor to ceiling, 4 feet 6 inches; thickness of walls, 4 feet to 16 inches; width of rooms, 4 feet 6 inches; length of rooms, 12 feet 9 inches; average size of doorways—height, 20 inches; width, 19 inches.

Skeptical.

"I kind of agree with the folks who say that story about George Washington and the cherry tree is a myth," said Farmer Corntossel after a thoughtful silence.

"For what reason?" inquired his wife.

"Well, human nature is purty much the same in all generations, and if I had a boy who picked up an ax an' voluntarily went out to chop wood I wouldn't chide him. I'd hand him a medal."—Washington Star.

Practical.

"I send you 10,000 kisses," he wrote.

"Bah!" she exclaimed, tossing his letter aside. "Why doesn't he come and look over his terminal facilities in person?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A stout heart may be ruined in fortune, but not in spirit.—Victor Hugo.

What Forty Poles Make.

A good story is told about a certain professor whose business it was to lecture to a number of students on surveying. During one of the lectures the professor said that in his opinion the pole was of little or no value. To the astonishment of those present a Polish gentleman arose and after accusing the professor of insulting his countrymen demanded an apology.

The professor thereupon explained that the pole to which he referred was merely a term of measurement. The Polish gentleman, seeing his mistake, asked the professor to forgive his apparent rudeness. To this the professor smartly replied:

"You could not be rude, sir, even if you tried, for it takes forty poles to make one rood!"—London Mail.

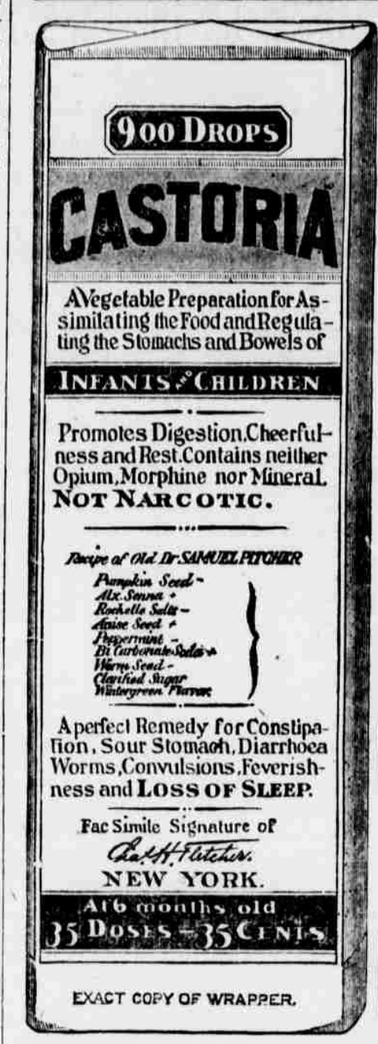
The Amazon River.

Although not the largest or longest river, the Amazon is the most wonderful river in the world, with a mouth 150 miles in width and with a force of water that repels or at least overlays the ocean to a distance of more than fifty leagues. Yet in spite of the weight of the river the tide makes its influence felt for 500 miles from the coast. The easterly trade winds blow almost invariably upward, so as to be ready to help the vessel against the adverse currents.

In Disguise.

"Do you mean to say that you flirted with your wife all the evening at the masked ball and didn't know her?"

"That's right. But she was so deuced agreeable how was I to know her?"—Exchange.



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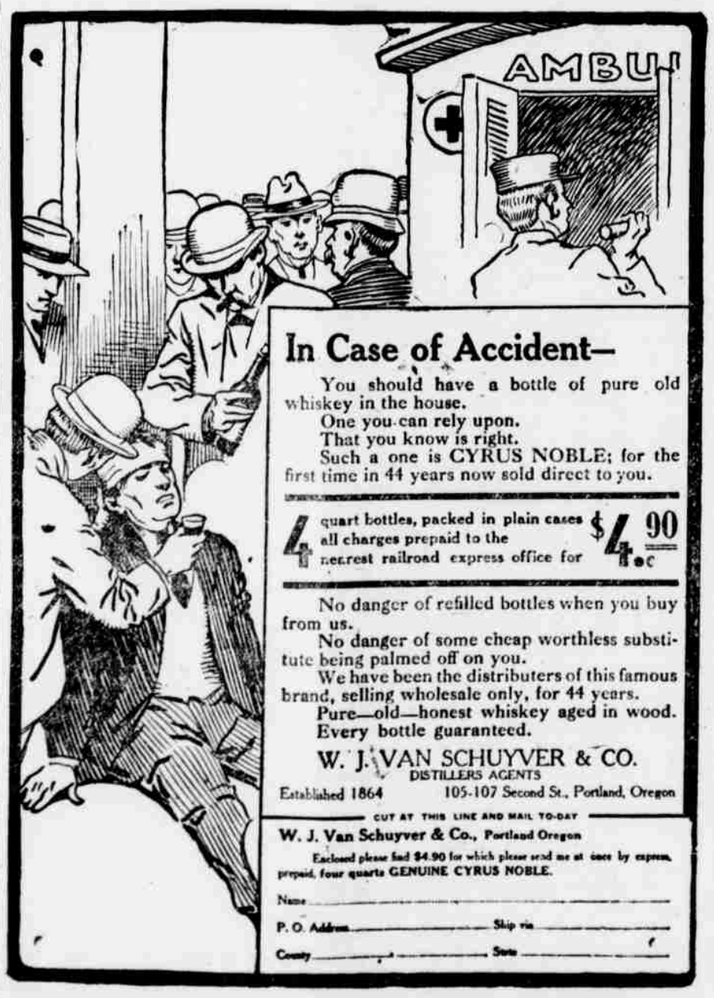

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"Well Irrigation of Small Farms in the Willamette Valley" is the title of a booklet recently issued by the passenger department of O. R. & N. and Southern Pacific Company lines in Oregon, of which Wm. McMurray is the general passenger agent. The author is R. M. Brereton, of Portland. The publication is devoted to an explanation of the well-irrigation system and the advantages which may be derived therefrom, and a copy of it should be in the hands of every farmer and agriculturist in Oregon. Copies of the pamphlet may be obtained free of charge on application to Wm. McMurray, Portland Oregon.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Lagrande, Oregon,
October 11, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that Artimus Brown of Heppner, Oregon, who, on July 11th, 1904, made homestead entry No. 13696, serial No. 07057, for 8½ NE¼, N½ SE¼, section 18, township 5 S. Range 27 E. W. M., has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on the 6th day of December, 1909.

Clrimant names as witnesses:

Charles Ridgeway, Enoch Cave, John F. Ridgeway and Walter Davis, all of Heppner, Oregon.

Oc14Nov18 F. C. BRAMWELL, Register.

Knights of Pythias.

Doric Lodge No. 20, K. of P.—Meets every Tuesday evening. Visiting members invited.

VAWTER CRAWFORD, C. C.
GALFIELD CRAWFORD, K. of R. & S.