Future Mandarins Wanted.

Three of Sir Chentung's daughters are living, and the eldest, Miss Wun Mei, has come to this country with her father and two small brothers. There is a little family joke connected with the young woman's name, which doesn't detract, however, from the statement that girls are welcome in intelligent Chinese households.

Still, to have future mandarins about the house, there must be boys.

The first child in Sir Chetung's household was a little girl. That was as it should be. But the second was a girl, too.

Just for luck they named the second baby Wun Mei, which means "Change." That is, Wun means change and Mei means the lintel. That was a hint that the third baby should be a boy. But the stork flying about Kwang-Tung Province didn't take the hint. The third and fourth children were girls, too.

"So the laugh was on us," said the jolly Sir Chentung as he finished the story of his daughter's name. He can spring a purely Yankee joke with Oriental gravity, and never misses an opportunity to do so.—Charles A. Belden, in Pearson's Magazine.

Postoffice Clerks "Foxy."

The "sporting blood" of "Billy" Carr, fireman of engine company No. 20, was roused when Frank McGulgan, janitor in court No. 5, offered to bet him that a letter addressed with puzzling signs would reach him through the mails.

"I'll take your bet, and it is easy money," said Billy.

The result was one of the most unique addresses in picture writing ever received at the postoffice. McGulgan lost much sleep in framing up the address Thursday. He mailed the letter, which bore on its face the following words:

"A police wagon, a vehicle, matches, abode, a nut, under which was the numeral X 1682."

When the leter was received at the postoffice its sender was set down by the clerks as "another fool trying to be funny without knowing how," but Charles Smith, superintendent of clerks, and Harry Ewing set to work to translate it. They succeeded in making out of it the name and address of the fireman, as follows: A police weapon, Billy; a vehicle, Carr; matches, fire; abode, house; a nut, Filbert; with the X beneath to make Tenth street, below Filbert; 1682, the date of the founding of this city. The letter was delivered to Fireman Carr yesterday.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

After crosses and losses men grow humbler and wiser.—Franklin.

Originality is simply a pair of fresh eyes.—T. W. Higginson.

The best number of persons to each bed is—one.

You can't go abroad on a narrow income.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN

One Hundred Years Ago.

The province of Louisiana was in a state of insurrection against the United States government and was about to declare an independent government.

Work was begun on the first public road through Georgia and Tennessee.

The King of Portugal ordered all governors of western islands under his jurisdiction to raise as many troops as possible to quell the insurrection among the negroes in the ports of the Portuguese settlement of South America.

Francis II. assumed the title of Emperor of Austria as Francis I.

A valuable lead mine was discovered on Perkiomen creek, near the Schuylkill river, Pa.

Vice President Aaron Burr arrived on the east coast of Florida.

The lighthouse at Old Point Comfort, Va., at the entrance to Chesapeake bay, was destroyed by fire.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

Salt fields were discovered in Great Sodus bay, New York.

A regiment of militia was sent out from Baton Rouge to search the surrounding country for runaway negroes who were fleeing, owing to the scarcity of provisions on the plantations.

An ordinance was passed in Cincinnati to expel the colored population from its limits.

The militia, which the Governor of Missouri ordered to the frontier of that State, returned to camp, having met with no trouble with the Indians.

A slave ship from Africa arrived at Havana and unloaded its cargo of 500 sick slaves after having lost 600 slaves on the voyage.

The Delaware and Pawnee Indians became hostile in Kansas. Owing to the fear Fort Leavenworth would be attacked help was summoned from Jefferson barracks.

A riot occured on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at Baltimore.

Fifty Years Ago.

A violent tornado swept along the Cleveland and Pittsburg railroad, causing great damage and delaying traffic.

The Austrian government addressed a note of negotiation to the Czar.

Balize, Honduras, was destroyed by fire.

The United States minister to Spain declined to attend a dinner which was given in Madrid to the editors of the liberal press.

The first American trading vessel to enter the ports of Japan left that country on its homeward trip.

The fete of St. Napoleon was celebrated in Paris, but Napoleon III. and his court were not present.

The Russians blew up the fortifications at Hangho, in sight of the allied fleets.

Forty Years Ago.

There was much excitement in southern Indiana over the report that Confederate raiders in Kentucky were in collusion with traitors at home for an invasion of the State.

Gov. Richard Yates of Illinois issued a proclamation asking for the raising of a full regiment of State troops before Sept. 5 for emergency service in the State.

The first railway postal car ever run in the United States left the Chicago and Northwestern depot, Chicago, for Clinton, Iowa. George B. Armstrong, the founder of the service, had transformed an old baggage car into a crude postal car at his own expense.

The residents of southern Illinois were thrown into a panic by the operations of a small band of Confederate raiders, which had captured the steamer Kate Robinson and crossed the Ohio river near Cairo.

Secretary Stanton reported the death of 63 men and the wounding of 108 others in the blowing up of an American barge in the James river.

Twelve men were killed by the explosion of the boilers of the steamer Racine, bound from Chicago to Buffalo. The accident occurred off Rondeau Point, Lake Erie.

Thirty Years Ago.

The Rev. John Henry Whitehouse, bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Illinois, died at his home in Chicago.

England, France and Germany formally recognized the Spanish republic.

Ten negroes were killed and a number of whites and blacks wounded in a race war at Austin, Miss.

Information reached England of a severe famine in Palestine.

Twenty thousand marchers were on parade at a home rule demonstration in Glasgow, Scotland.

Twenty Years Ago.

A tremor of the earth, resembling an earthquake, was felt from Cleveland, Ohio, eastward to the Atlantic coast.

Charges of cannibalism in connection with the Greely Arctic expedition were given semi-official credence in Washington.

Presidential nominee James G. Blaine, Emery A. Storrs and others addressed a monster meeting at Maranacook, Me., the formal opening of the active Republican campaign.

Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, at Paris outlined his plan for the aggrandizement of the Congo Free State as a federation of native chiefs, under control of an American and European commission.

HOW THE HOUSE HAPPENED.

"Yes," said Mr. Mutt, "it was rather odd, the way I came to rebuild my house. You see, Mrs. Mutt was in town one day and happened to buy a very handsome hall lamp—one of the kind that stands on the post of the stair banisters," and then, says London Tit Bits, he went on to describe the development of the house:

"Well, as soon as she got the lamp home, we saw that it was too large for the style of the stairs, so I had to get the carpenters to come in and widen them and put in new balustrades and posts, and set them more toward the center of the hall. When that was done the hall didn't look like a hall at all, and I had to have the carpenters tear out the walls and make the old dining room into a new hall.

"Then, of course, the kitchen had to be torn away and rebuilt at the back of the house, so that the old kitchen would do for a sitting room, and there had to be a new dining room built to match the finish of the hall. And when things got so far we saw at once that we had to have a library off the hall, and then the veranda had to go to make room for the library, and my pet rose bushes came up to give a chance to build the new veranda.

"Well, to make a long story short, I had to remodel the second story to match the first, and put a third story on in order to take care of the rooms that were crowded out by the changes in the second. And so I had a new house all round."

"And was your wife pleased?"

"Only partly. You see, just on the last day, when the carpenters had completed the third story and were finishing work on the whole job, one of them dropped his hammer through the sky light, and it fell to the hall and smashed the lamp that had started the whole thing."

THOUGHT HE HAD 'EM.

Terrifying and Mystifying Experience of Southern's Visitor.

Now and then E. H. Sothern admits visitors to his dressing-room. He did so in Cincinnati, where he entertained a somewhat nervous and excitable gentleman during his moments "off stage."

In the midst of one of their arguments, during which the visitor expostulated volubly, there entered the room a dignified and decorous colored man, who advanced to the center, saying, in an earnest monotone:

"Have you no fear of God?" and mysteriously departed as he came.

Mr. Sothern's guest was greatly dumfounded, but was too well bred to ask questions. Resuming his argument, he again grew heated in his remarks, and again the colored man quietly and mysteriously entered, and, clearing his voice, declared:

"If you were the devil himself, do you think you could make me like you?"

To the guest's surprise, the actor took the interruption as a matter of course, so Sothern's visitor, in a dazed manner, continued his argument, only to be interrupted again and again by the same colored intruder, this time with the remark:

"I know you know, and God knows I pity you."

Mr. Sothern's guest was now too surprised to talk. He sat in a collapsed condition until the same man had entered three separate times, and in an expressionless voice had said:

"I am as changeless as the sun. I will carry my soul pure to heaven."

"You are the strange woman."

"You shall be as beautiful as I am and as happy."

This last remark was too much for the man's nerves. He was barely able to gasp:

"Sothern, what the —— does this mean? Is this a joke or an insane asylum? Who is this fellow?"

"That," said the actor, "that is simply my dresser, Lewis. His duty is to notify me of the progress of the play by lines. In that manner I know when my cue comes."

"Oh," said Mr. Sothern's guest, wiping great beads of perspiration from his face, "I was beginning to believe I had 'em."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Big Lake of Ice in Colorado.

While the people of Denver are sweltering in the first hot weather of the summer a little mountain lake only forty-five miles away lies calmly enjoying its perpetual freeze—the lake is solid ice. This is what was found by C. A. Parker, in charge of the telegraph construction of the Moffat railroad, in the shadow of the James peak, on the continental divide.

Perpetual snows blanket the mountain on the sides not reached by the sun, and amid the wintry scene of glacial whiteness lies the little lake, one big lump of ice. How long the lake has been frozen no one knows. Sometimes it melts, but this year it has not shown any signs of succumbing to the higher temperature.

Mr. Parker enjoyed the cooling proximity of the lake when Denver was receiving the first real share of hot weather. He also inspected the enormous banks of glacial snow, some of them extending hundreds of feet on the mountain side and scores of feet deep.

Officers of the Moffat road are much interested in the finds. They knew that the glaciers were there, but the lake was something they did not expect. Now everyone from General Manager Ridgway to the office boy is trying to determine how long that lake may have been frozen solid.

Growth of Presbyterianism.

The Presbyterian Church reports during the last year show an increase of 22,000 members, which, compared with the total of last year, 1,067,000, shows a growth of nearly 2 per cent.

Somewhat Egotistical.

Downing—Are you a believer in the survival of the fittest?

Uppson—Certainly; and I shall continue to be as long as I live.

We suppose a mother of a family has troubles, but what good does it do her to have them? She hasn't any one to tell them to.

One Language Too Many.

"What was the matter with that college professor?"

"Didn't like him," answered the man who endows universities.

"But he had a fine knowledge of the dead languages."

"Yes, but he was so unfortunate as also to have an acquaintance with English, which constantly tempted him to publish erratic statements in the newspapers."—Washington Star.

There is a limit at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue.

Confidence of Youth.

"Now that you are through college," remarked a friend of the youthful graduate, "what next?"

"I shall study medicine," was the grave reply.

"But isn't that profession already overcrowded?" asked the friend.

"Possibly," answered the graduate, conscious of his superior knowledge, "but I propose to tackle it just the same, and those who are already in the profession will have to take their chances."

The number of opium smokers in the United States is estimated at 1,000,000.

One Man's Observation.

Greening—I read a paragraph in a medical journal the other day to the effect that people who sleep with their mouths closed live longest. Do you believe it?

Browning—I have no reason to doubt it. It is a well-known fact that people who keep their mouths shut while awake manage to dodge a job lot of worry and trouble.

About one-third of the weight of an egg is solid nutriment.

Not an Exception.

Saphead—So youh-aw done think the clothes make the-aw-man, Miss Caustique?

Miss Caustique—Well, they certainly didn't in your case, at least.

Canada is an Indian word, meaning "collection of huts."

Austen Chamberlain is 41 years old, but betrays no inclination for matrimony. His father, Joseph Chamberlain, has been married three times.

Consumption is four times as frequent in families whose annual income is less than $300 as it is in families receiving more than $1,200.

FORESTS OF THE NORTHWEST.

Minnesota Still Has Millions of Feet of Lumber Uncut.

The chief fire warden of Minnesota in his annual report says that the standing timber in the State is worth easily $100,000,000, and it is this property which the fire warden system seeks to protect, according to the New York Post. The State itself owns 2,500,000 acres of land, a part of which is forested and protected by the fire warden system. The State last November sold $900,000 worth of timber from its own land, and has in all received $4,000,000 for just the timber sold from lands it received as a gift from the United States. The State will continue for many years to sell timber of various kinds from these lands, and is on this particular account deeply interested in preventing damage by forest fires. The local service in preventing and fighting fires, both forest and prairie, is rendered by the town supervisors, who are ex-officio fire wardens, and by those whom they summon to assist, and in unorganized territory by fire wardens specially appointed. The service is paid for in the first instance by the counties in which it is rendered, and the State pays to the counties two-thirds of such expense.

One of the richest pine timber regions of the Northwest was the Saginaw and Huron shore districts of Michigan. In 1893 there was cut in that district 858,000,000 feet of pine, but the supply of pine timber had so diminished during the next ten years that in 1903 only 53,000,000 feet were cut. The number of feet of pine logs cut in Minnesota the season of 1902-1903 was 2,000,000,000. The amount of pine lumber cut in the year 1903 by the mills in the districts of Duluth, Minneapolis, above Minneapolis and St. Croix was 2,200,628,000 feet. A comparatively small amount of this may have been from the forests of Wisconsin. A liberal estimate places the remaining standing pine in Minnesota at 28,000,000,000 feet. "Any one can judge for himself," says the warden, "therefore, how soon this forest capital will be exhausted and say whether it is not time to begin a system of reforestation by utilizing waste land in the production of pine timber."

In summing up his report the warden says: "What forestry means for Minnesota is simply this: The remaining original pine timber will be cut in the next fifteen years. Some second-growth pine, if protected from fire, will then be cut from year to year, but it will not be as good as the original growth, and there will not be enough of it for home consumption. Lumber will be dearer and our great lumber industry will decline. There are, however, fully three million acres of waste land in scattered localities, which if planted with pine would in time become normal forests, yielding forever a supply sufficient for our home need. Such forests would by their growth perpetually yield a net annual revenue on the capital invested of 3 per cent, compound interest, besides many indirect benefits. On such waste sandy land it will take on an average about eighty years for a crop of pine trees to grow to merchantable size. Individuals cannot wait so long for a crop and they will not engage in the business. The State, to whom time does not occur, must undertake the work by purchasing waste land and planting it with pine. The Minnesota forestry board is ready to go to work, but until there is some man in the legislature who will make forestry a specialty and fight for it with energy we shall not get the necessary money for forestry."

MATRIMONIAL OPPORTUNITIES.

There is a childlike simplicity about the peasant folk of Montenegro. A woman who has traveled among them says that both men and women, on her arrival, asked her, with perfect frankness, the most personal questions. When she explained that she had come by train and steamboat, the inference was that she had great wealth.

"And you have come so far to see us? Bravo! Are you married?"

"No," said the traveler.

There was great excitement and much whispering.

"Wait! wait!" cried a woman. Then, at the top of her voice, she shouted, "Miloshi Miloshi!"

A tall, bronzed boy about eighteen years old, edged his way through the crowd. His mother stood on tiptoe, and whispered in his ear. He looked coy and twiddled his fingers.

"Ask her! ask her!" cried the women, encouragingly.

Miloshi plucked up courage, thumped his chest and blurted out:

"Wilt thou have me?"

"No, thank you," said the traveler, laughing, and Miloshi, much relieved, retired, amidst the jeers of his friends.

"Miloshi, thou art not beautiful enough," said the men.

Then they suggested Gavro as being more likely to please. Gavro made his offer, and was smilingly rejected.

The crowd was enjoying itself vastly and took much pains to provide the lady with a really handsome suitor. She, on her part, looked about, and chanced to catch the eye of a goodly youth.

"No! no!" cried a woman, seizing his arm. "He's mine! he's mine!"

Amid shouts of laughter he was withdrawn from competition, then another youth said frankly, "I have no money, but perhaps you have enough."

"And he is good and beautiful," his friends hastened to add.

But he, in his turn, was rejected, and the enthusiastic crowd pushed forward another candidate. Five suitors in twenty minutes made, the traveler thought, a noble record.—Youth's Companion.

When the family goes away on a vacation, they don't have a good time for two reasons: worrying for fear pa may have a good time at home, and that he may not send them all the money they want.

Every little while we run across a glum looking man who threatens to quit his job because he isn't being treated right.

Cause and Effect.

"Green apples," remarked the man who had been reading the scientific page in a comic almanac, "are said to be an excellent cholera preventive."

"Guess that's right," rejoined the drug clerk. "Anyway, it's a safe bet that persons who die from eating green apples will never be troubled with cholera."

Willing to Oblige.

"No malaria about here, I suppose," said the prospective summer boarder.

"Not enny," replied the rural landlord. "We ain't never had no call fer it; but ef thar's enny tew be had deown tew th' village I recken ez heow we'll git it fer you."

Helping the Minister.

Clara—Was your fair a success?

Dora—Yes, indeed. The minister will have cause to be grateful.

"How much was made?"

"Nothing. The receipts were less than the expenses. But sixteen of us got engaged, and the minister is to perform the ceremonies."

Possibly.

Miss Askerman—Mr. Nuptal, the widower, has been married twelve times.

Miss Hopeser—Why don't he marry again?

Miss Askerman—Probably he is superstitious.—Woman's Home Companion.

Retort Courteous.

"Say, why don't you keep yore hogs out uv my corn?" asked Silas Hariz, angrily.

"Why don't yew keep yore corn out uv my hogs?" queried Hiram Outcake, calmly.

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who stand in need of aid.—Publius Syrus.

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