**Proof Enough**

Victim—You sold me that as a "burglarproof" safe.

Dealer—Well?

Victim—Well, this morning I found it cracked open and rifled of its contents.

Dealer—What more do you want? Isn't that proof that burglars have been at it?—Philadelphia Ledger.

## INVENTION OF PORTLAND MAN.

### Creating Great Interest Among Irrigationists and Hydraulic Miners.

What promises to be a priceless boon to the hundreds interested in irrigating and hydraulic mining projects is an invention which has recently been brought to a state of commercial perfection by W. R. Phillips, a practical hydraulic engineer of Portland. It is a hydraulic ram that will utilize any fall of water from three feet up for the purpose of raising a portion of it to any desired level. It is a perfect substitute for the water-wheel and pump combined, with greater efficiency. It requires no attention and involves no cost of operation.

For hydraulic miners it will convert the volume of water into pressure. It enables them to dispense with long and costly pipe lines. It will make available gravel beds heretofore untouched by the hydraulic giant. It is of unquestioned superiority in its application to hydraulic gravel and water elevators. It is thought it will fill the demand of the hydraulic miner for some suitable means of exploiting gravel beds inaccessible to the high heads of water demanded by the hydraulic giant. Recent reports show vast areas of such unexplored gravel beds to exist in the Pacific Northwest.

In an interview with Mr. Phillips, from whom the above information was obtained, we were told that the license to manufacture the ram was sold to the Columbia Engineering Works, of Portland.

**Willing to Quit.**

First Poker Player—I say we quit the game, now we're even.

Second Poker Player—Even! How do you make that out?

First Poker Player—Why, you had all of my money a while ago and now I've got all of yours!—Kansas City Times.



**Disquieting Suspicion.**

"Do you enjoy your wife's teas and receptions?"

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox, "to be candid, I do not. I can't help harboring a suspicion that if I didn't happen to be her husband, Mrs. Cumrox wouldn't consider me of sufficient social consequence to be invited."—Washington Star.



When one starts out to do the greatest good to the greatest number No. 1 is usually "it."



## Conquest of the Great American Desert

**Pat and to the Point.**

Mr. Paul Thieman, whoever he may be, says something in a recent issue of a Denver paper which is pat and to the point. We herewith produce the first few paragraphs of his article:

When one beholds the complacent failure to comprehend the nature and condition of Far Western irrigation, it is maddening. I have seen one man, who is thoroughly posted, almost break into wild tears of rage over the ever-recurring evidences that the people at large, the people right here, the national government, the State governments, do not appreciate national irrigation, and that the public information and the individual knowledge of the subject at this time are strangely dense. The public is fed constantly with lovely articles about the grand national irrigation works under way, while the fact is that all the great values mentioned concerning reclamation of the arid region are the result of private initiative and enterprise and capital.

Few people understand that the national irrigation fund is nothing but a bulk of capital which may be advanced to build reservoirs and ditches, upon a guarantee that the owners of the lands to be irrigated will repay the cost to the fund. The national fund is not to be depleted, but must be replenished by the payment back of the cost of the work, as assessed by the government engineers, and if signatures to such pledges can't be secured, the works proposed will not be built.

Knowing that all government work costs vastly more than if done by private capital, and the United States failing to guarantee the limit of the cost, lots of landowners won't sign, and there you are. Meantime the government officials knock private enterprises and warn the people against them, when, as the situation stands, it is only private enterprise, in promoting irrigation district bonds, in Colorado, at least, that is really doing anything.

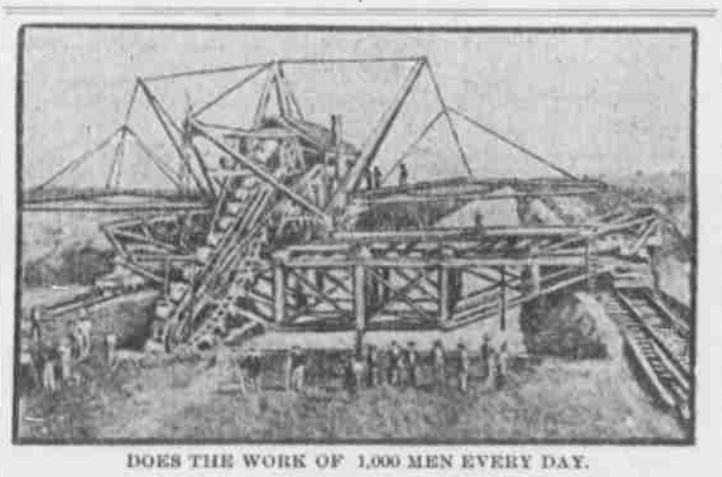
**Excavator for Irrigation Canals.**

A thousand men toiling with shovels and wheelbarrows from sunrise to sunset could not accomplish as much work as the great steam excavator shown in the illustration performs in eight hours. The burning sun or rain in torrents has no terrors for this mammoth earth-devouring monster. The scene is from a photograph of the construction work on the irrigation canal in Colusa County, California. The artificial river thus created is six miles long, 100 feet wide, and 35 feet to the top of its banks. The Sacramento river furnishes the water which makes fertile 156,000 acres of fruit ranches.

The excavator travels on its own railway tracks on each side of the canal, and as the work proceeds the track is taken up and relaid ahead of the machine.

The steel buckets, which have sharp, cutting edges, move constantly by means of endless chains, and empty their load of earth first on one side, then on the other. Wide endless belts carried on rollers carry the earth to the sides of the ditch.

All these movements of the machine are controlled by one leverman, who may be seen in the cut standing on the platform on the left of the bucket. He has control of five separate levers, one for raising and lowering the bucket chain, one for moving the car to the right, and another for moving the car to the left, and another for moving it forward on the side track, and the fifth controls the engine. The rapidity and facility with which all these movements are made is surprising, especially considering the momentum and immense weight of the car and bridge and the excavator's machinery, which is about 300 tons.



DOES THE WORK OF 1,000 MEN EVERY DAY.

**Milk River Irrigation Project.**

The Great Falls (Mont.) land office has received instruction to withdraw from all forms of entry 276,480 acres of land, in connection with the Milk river irrigation project. Part of the tract withdrawn lies northwest of Havre, extending irregularly from the line of the Great Northern to the international boundary, comprising part of the chain of lakes, reservoir sites and lands lying along Milk river and Sage creek.

Another portion of the tract lies west of the Montana Central, between the Big Sandy and Box Elder creeks, and is presumably withdrawn in connection with the Marias Diversion canal portion of the Milk river project.

**Discover a Water Supply.**

Residents of the Pecos valley in New Mexico are excited by the discovery that underlying more than 600,000 acres of desert land is apparently an inexhaustible supply of water. The fame of the region has spread throughout the country, and even to portions of Europe. The water gushes from the ground wherever borings are made and pours over a thirsty land, transforming it into a garden of almost remarkable fertility.

**When to Exercise.**

When to exercise is an important consideration. If the morning only is available, the exercise should be light. Particularly is this the case if one is engaged in any work. The supply of energy must not be drawn from at the beginning of the day. The afternoon is perhaps the best time for exercise, when one has gained strength from the absorption of the morning and noon meals. Those who exercise vigorously at night should eat a midday dinner. Exercise should always precede bathing, and not, as a rule, follow it. In this respect the ancient Greeks showed great wisdom. Exercise and bathing they called the two pillars of strength. Exercise was Hercules and bathing Apollo. Both were regarded with equal importance, and neither was complete without the other.

**Grasped the Opportunity.**

Tess—Mr. Saphead gave you a camera for your birthday, didn't he?

Jess—Yes, and we took it with us on our stroll through the country yesterday. Oh, what do you think? He proposed to me—actually flopped down on his knees and——

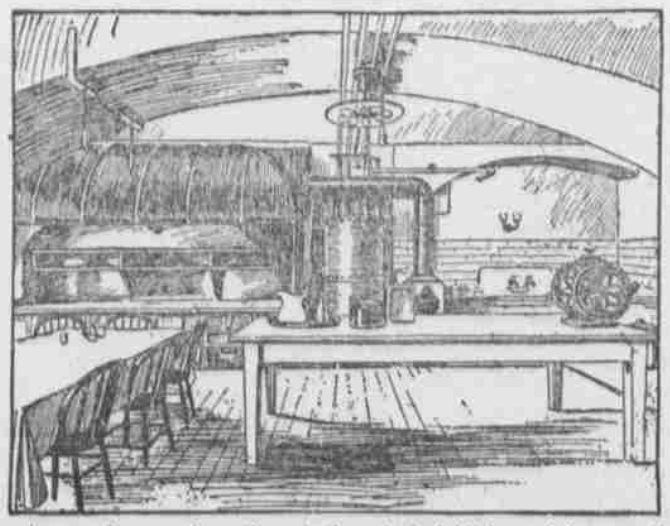
Tess—What did you say?

Jess—Why, I said, "Look pleasant, please," and I do hope the picture will turn out well.—Stray Stories.

**Was His Own Dentist.**

An old resident of Parkhurst, Me., of the Spartan type, recently had some teeth that pained him. He does not believe in doctors or dentists, so he made a hook out of an old pall ball and extracted the two teeth himself.

## MAIN KITCHEN OF THE WHITE HOUSE.



As may be seen from the cut, the principal kitchen of the executive mansion is amply provided with all of the modern contrivances which can in any way contribute to the successful maintenance of such a cuisine as should properly be furnished the chief citizen of such a country as the United States. There is no unnecessary elaboration of the premises, and that makes it easier for everything to be kept immaculately neat. Official entertaining has become such a feature at the White House that it requires a decided genius to conduct the culinary end of it.

**Knitting for Health.**

Knitting is declared by specialists in the treatment of rheumatism to be a most helpful exercise for hands liable to become stiff from the painful complaint, and it is being prescribed by physicians because of its efficacy.

For persons liable to cramps, paralysis, or any other affection of the fingers of that character, knitting is regarded as a most beneficial exercise. Besides, the simple work is said to be a most excellent diversion for the nerves, and is recommended to women who suffer from insomnia and depression.



**Spaniards as Gamblers.**

In Europe and the New World the most inveterate gamblers are the Spaniards and their descendants. Among African tribes the Haussas run the Chinese very close; and there are some Kanaka tribes in the South seas who push the hazard of gambling beyond the grave.



**Painfully Frank.**

An individual recently went into a drug store and asked for morphine. The druggist objected to dispensing it without a prescription.

"Why?" asked the customer. "Do I look like a man who would kill himself?"

"I don't know," replied the druggist. "If I looked like you I should be tempted!"



**Asking the Impossible.**

Servant—There's no coal, and the fires are going out.

Mistress—Dear me! Why didn't you tell me before?

Servant—I couldn't tell you there was no coal, mum, when there was coal.

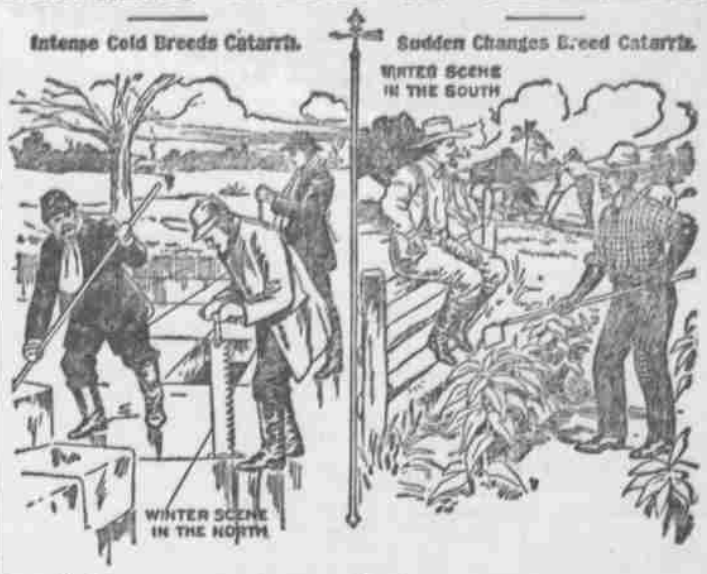


**Speaks 400 Languages.**

Alfredo Trombetti of Bologna enjoys an international reputation as the world's greatest linguist. He speaks 400 different languages and dialects and is still adding to his knowledge of strange tongues. Ever since he was 14 years of age he has been mastering the various languages of the world, and he intends shortly to come to America to complete his knowledge of the dialects of the Indians of the Rockies.



## DANGERS TO BE AVOIDED IN FEBRUARY.




**Severe Weather.**

February is a month of severe storms and intense cold.

Even in the South where the prevailing temperature is much above wintry latitudes, February brings sudden changes of temperature.

Mercury sometimes drops 20 degrees in a single night.

Therefore, the following health hints are applicable to the whole of North America:

**Ventilation.**

The sleeping rooms should be well ventilated, but so as to avoid direct currents of air.

**Bathing.**

Those in vigorous health should take a cold water towel bath every morning before breakfast. Those in feeble health should take a brisk dry-towel-rub every morning.

**Diet.**

The diet should be a generous one, including meat, and occasionally fresh vegetables.

**Sunshine.**

The nights being long and the days short, as much sunshine as possible should be let into the house during the day.

**Clothing.**

The head should be kept cool at all times. The feet should be kept warm and dry, day and night.

**Pe-ru-na.**

When unavoidably exposed to cold or wet, a few doses of Peruna will avert bad consequences.

**Precaution.**

When seized with a chill, or even slight chilliness, a dose of Peruna should be taken at once.

**Rest.**

As much sleep as possible should be obtained in the forepart of the night.

**Catarrh of Head.**

Mr. Frank Cobb, 175 Summit Street, Deering, Me., writes:

"I was troubled with catarrh in my head. I wrote to Dr. Hartman for advice and he prescribed Peruna.

"I took it and am happy to say it helped me at once. I feel better than I have for years."

**Bronchial Trouble.**

Mr. J. Ed. O'Brien, Pres. American Pilot Ass'n, Pensacola, Fla., writes:

"I heartily give my endorsement to Peruna as an effective cure for catarrh and bronchial trouble."

**Throat and Lungs.**

Frank Battle, Jr., 111 N. Market St., Nashville, Tenn., writes:

"Peruna has cured me of chronic bronchitis.

"It is the grandest discovery of the age for throat and lungs.'"

**Pneumonia.**

Mr. A. C. Danforth, St. Joseph, Mich., writes:

"I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs. I was threatened with pneumonia.

"Peruna gave me relief within a couple of days. Three bottles saved me a large doctor bill and a great deal of suffering."

**Thousands of Testimonials.**

We have on file thousands of testimonials like the above. We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements Dr. Hartman is constantly receiving.

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

**Always in the Market.**

Jinks—Why do these millionaires dress so shabbily?

Winks—So folks will take pity on 'em and buy their watered stocks.



**Ending a Discussion.**

Mr. Grumpps (hotly)—You must be crazy.

Mrs. Grumpps (icily)—Just what everybody said when I married you.



**Money a Little Scarce.**

Hustler—I want to advertise for capital; partner wanted, you know. Here it is. Get it in to-morrow.

Advertising Clerk—Yes, sir. Two dollars and a half, please.

Hustler—Oh, that's all right. I'll pay for the advertisement when I get the capital.