

PRESERVE FORESTS.

Government Will Attempt to Induce the Adoption of Conservative Methods of Lumbering.

The attempt of the government to induce the adoption of conservative methods of lumbering in order to preserve the national resources, and the responsive interest taken by timber owners, have brought up many interesting legal questions, and the division of forestry has found it necessary to make extensive researches in this direction. As a result, a circular dealing with the laws which affect forests is in course of preparation and will be sent free to persons interested. One of the most important points brought out is the recognition by law of the prospective value of growing timber. The possibility of profitably carrying on lumbering with systematic provision for future cutting depends upon this point. It has usually been held that when, by trespass, or by unscrupulous cutting by contractors, timber has been removed contrary to the owner's wish, he could recover only its stumpage value. As forestry usually requires that a certain number of trees of certain size be left, it follows that an unscrupulous contractor could easily upon the plans of years with little fear of punishment. The supreme court, however, has recently ruled that the difference in value between logged and unlogged land depends not only on the value of the timber removed, but on its probable increase had it been left untouched.

Improvements in Alaska.

Captain W. R. Abercrombie, head of the government exploration party, which last season did much work in the Copper river country and began opening up a military road from Port Valdes to Fort Egbert on the Yukon, arrived in Seattle, en route north to continue his work. It is the purpose of the government, he says, to construct 2,400 miles of telegraph line in Alaska, and complete the military road. He returns this year with increased responsibilities. The road, he says, will be completed during this season from its present terminus, 80 miles inland, to Tanana, about two-thirds of the distance to the Yukon. The telegraph line will be built from Port Valdes along the road to Fort Egbert and thence down the Yukon to St. Michael.

Among other northern improvements, he says, a large government wharf at Valdes has been decided upon.

An eastern syndicate, headed by Henry Villard, he says, is now having surveys made along the general course of the military road with a view of building a line.

Bank for Ballard.

After many vain efforts on the part of the citizens, Ballard has finally secured a national bank, to be called the Ballard First National bank, with a capitalization of \$50,000. The bank will be founded and intimately connected with the Seattle National, whose cashier, S. Foster Kelly, is now arranging the details of the new institution. E. W. Andrews, president of the Seattle National, will be the head of the new bank. Mr. Kelly will be vice president, and the cashier and other officers are yet to be announced.

Northwest Notes.

A condensed milk factory is under consideration for Hillsboro.

There were 1,300 visitors at Crater Lake last year.

The Eugene water company has been reorganized, five of the old stockholders selling 220 shares to four new men for \$22,000.

The Dalles business men will take up the project of establishing a fruit and vegetable cannery there when the scouring mill project shall be off their hands.

An effort is being made to construct a telephone line from Tillamook to North Yamhill, by way of the toll road. It would cost, it is estimated, about \$2,500.

Allen Edwards pleaded guilty to the charge of obtaining money by false pretenses at The Dalles, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for one year. He obtained \$2 at the Umatilla house on a fraudulent check.

Sheepmen of Enterprise, Ore., are reaping \$5 a head by the band for good ewes, says the Pendleton Tribune. One man refused \$3.50 for spring lambs, and another paid \$5.50 for 50 head of first-class sheep. Goals sell for \$5 a head.

At a public meeting in Klamath Falls, the proposition to donate \$150,000 worth of land to the Oregon Midland railroad, which proposed to build to that town, were accepted, and committees were appointed to arrange the matter.

It is reported by a gentleman residing in Ashland that instead of rebuilding the woolen mill at that place it is likely that the company will build a woolen mill at Klamath Falls. It is argued that such a mill here would, on account of the long and mountainous road intervening, be far easier of access for the wool growers of Klamath and Lake counties, from which counties to Ashland mill derived its main supply.

Spokane wheelmen have organized an association, admitting without dues every bicycle rider who has a license tag.

The Weyerhaeuser syndicate will this year pay taxes on 169,560 acres of timberland in Chelan county. The 1899 tax amounts to \$17,036.42.

Citizens of Goldendale have ordered 10 pair of Mongolian pheasant, and will endeavor to have that desirable game bird well established in Klickitat county this year.

Mrs. Bertha Lambert, tried in the superior court at Colfax and found guilty of assault on T. H. Wilson, a school teacher at Winona, was fined \$25 and costs, the whole amounting to about \$100.

In the Olympia high school, a teacher was explaining the principle on which a steam radiator worked, and just as he reached the point of explaining how explosions may occur, the radiator in the room exploded. No one was injured.

There are 3,363,720 Christian Endeavorers.

SPRING TRADE ENLARGING.

General Distribution Is of Fairly Good Volume.

Bradstreet's review of trade says: General distribution of trade is of fairly good volume, although affected by weather conditions and holidays. Spring business is enlarging at many markets East and West, the presence of buyers being encouraged by special passenger rates. A softening of prices of speculatively dealing staples is to be noted, but the reactions are of narrow extent.

Foreign demand for wheat remains small, American stocks are large, and farmers are reported holding supplies hard, and crop-damage scares are discounted by mild weather. The strength of corn has been a feature, foreign demand being of good proportions, and this has furnished a supporting element in the wheat market.

There is a larger volume of business in pig iron at some markets, but less at others, and prices of that product are quite steady. Structural iron continues active, indicating heavy building operations this coming spring and summer. Foreign iron markets retain all their old strength, and lower ocean freight would, it is argued, bring about a great enlargement of our export trade. Copper is quieter, but steady in price and tin notes a further advance in sympathy with foreign speculation. Hardware is improving in distribution at the West.

Business failures for the week number 163, as compared with 199 a week ago, and 230 in 1899.

The strength of staple values is a feature of Canadian trade. Retailers will carry over some stocks of winter clothing. Industrial activity is very marked, Canadian factories running to their fullest capacity. Business failures for the week number 28, against 35 last week, and 39 in this week a year ago.

PACIFIC COAST TRADE.

Seattle Markets.
Onions, new, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per sack.
Lettuce, hot house, 40¢ per doz.
Potatoes, new, \$18 to \$20.
Beets, per sack, 75¢ to 85¢.
Turnips, per sack, 60¢.
Carrots, per sack, 60¢.
Parsnips, per sack, 75¢ to 85¢.
Cauliflower, 75¢ to \$1 per dozen.
Cabbage, native and California, \$1.00 to \$1.25 per 100 pounds.
Apples, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per box.
Prunes, 60¢ per box.
Butter—Creamery, 31¢ per pound; dairy, 17¢ to 22¢; ranch, 20¢ per pound.
Eggs—20¢.
Cheese—Native, 16¢.
Poultry—13¢ to 14¢; dressed, 14¢ to 15¢.
Hay—Puguet Sound timothy, \$12.00; choice Eastern Washington timothy, \$18.00 to \$19.00.

Corn—Whole, \$23.00; cracked, \$23; feed meal, \$23.
Barley—Balled or ground, per ton, \$21; whole, \$22.
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 to \$4.00.
Millet—Bran, per ton, \$14.00; shorts, per ton, \$16.00.
Feed—Chopped feed, \$20.00 per ton; middlings, per ton, \$20; oil cake meal, per ton, \$30.00.
Fresh Meats—Choice dressed beef steers, 7½¢ to 8¢; cows, 7¢; mutton 8¢; pork, 7½¢; trimmed, 9¢; veal, 8½¢ to 10¢.
Hams—Large, 13¢; small, 13½¢; breakfast bacon, 12½¢; dry salt sides, 8¢.

Portland Market.
Wheat—Walla Walla, 53¢ to 54¢; Valley, 53¢; Bluestem, 56¢ per bushel.
Flour—Best grades, \$3.00; Graham, \$3.50; superfine, \$2.10 per barrel.
Oats—Choice white, 35¢ to 36¢; choice gray, 34¢ per bushel.
Barley—Feed barley, \$14 to \$15.00; brewing, \$17.00 to \$18.00 per ton.
Millet—Bran, \$13 per ton; middlings, \$19; shorts, \$15; chop, \$14 per ton.
Hay—Timothy, \$10 to \$11; clover, \$7 to \$7.50; Oregon wild hay, \$6 to \$7 per ton.
Butter—Fancy creamery, 50¢ to 55¢; seconds, 42¢ to 45¢; dairy, 30¢ to 37¢; store, 25¢ to 32¢.
Eggs—12½¢ to 13½¢ per dozen.
Cheese—Oregon full cream, 13¢; Young America, 14¢; new cheese 10¢ per pound.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$3.50 to 4.50 per dozen; hens, \$3.00; springs, \$2.50 to \$3.50; geese, \$6.00 to 7.50 for old; \$4.50 to \$6.50; ducks, \$5.00 to \$5.50 per dozen; turkeys, live, 10¢ to 11¢ per pound.

Potatoes—50¢ to 80¢ per sack; sweets, 2¢ to 3¢ per pound.

Vegetables—Beets, \$1; turnips, 90¢ per sack; garlic, 7¢ per pound; cabbage, 1½¢ per pound; parsnips, \$1; onions, \$1.50 to \$2.50; carrots, \$1.

Hops—3¢ to 8¢ per pound.

Wool—Valley, 12¢ to 13¢ per pound; Eastern Oregon, 8¢ to 14¢; nohair, 27¢ to 30¢ per pound.

Mutton—Gross, best sheep, wethers and ewes, 4½¢; dressed mutton, 7¢ to 7½¢ per pound; lambs, 7½¢ per pound.

Hogs—Gross, choice heavy, \$5.00; light and feeders, \$4.50; dressed, \$5.50 to \$6.00 per 100 pounds.

Beef—Gross, top steers, \$4.00 to \$4.50; cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00; dressed beef, 6½¢ to 7½¢ per pound.

Veal—Large, 7¢ to 8¢; small, 8½¢ to 1½¢ per pound.

San Francisco Market.
Wool—Spring—Nevada, 12¢ to 15¢ per pound; Eastern Oregon, 12¢ to 16¢; Valley, 20¢ to 22¢; Northern, 10¢ to 12¢.
Hops—1899 crop, 11¢ to 13¢ per pound.
Butter—Fancy creamery 22¢ to 22½¢; seconds, 21¢ to 21½¢; fancy dairy, 19¢ to 20¢; do seconds, 17¢ to 18¢ per pound.
Eggs—Store, 12¢ to 14¢; fancy ranch, 17¢.
Millet—Bran, \$17.50 to \$18.00; 20.00; bran, \$12.00 to \$13.00.
Hay—Wheat \$8.50 to \$9.50; wheat and oat \$6.50 to \$9.00; best barley \$5.00 to 7.00; alfalfa, \$6.00 to \$7.50 per ton; straw, 30¢ to 45¢ per bale.
Potatoes—Early Rose, 80¢ to 85¢; Oregon Burbanks, 75¢ to 1.10; river Burbanks, 50¢ to 75¢; Salinas Burbanks, 30¢ to 1.10 per sack.
Citrus Fruit—Oranges, Valencia, \$2.75 to \$3.25; Mexican limes, \$4.00 to \$5.00; California lemons 75¢ to \$1.50; do choice \$1.75 to \$2.00 per box.
Tropical Fruits—Bananas, \$1.50 to \$2.50 per bunch; pineapples, nominal; Persian dates, 6¢ to 6½¢ per pound.

VEGETABLES ARE OLD

DATE BACK TO OLD TESTAMENT TIMES.

Origin of the Common Varieties of Garden Truck—Only Maize and the Ground Artichoke Are Native of North America—Grocer Enlightened.

"How many housekeepers picking over the vegetables on the stall know anything about them?" asked a contemplative customer of a friend, as he watched his green grocer fill a small measure with potatoes.

"Lots of them," promptly replied the other marketer. "Why, here are the potatoes in my hand, for instance. They are native American. I guess Sir Walter Raleigh introduced them to Europe."

"I guess he never ate one, for in his day they were not considered fit to eat. They went to Europe from the hills of South America, and a strange matter of fact, when you come to think of it, is that in the United States, where, barring a few sections, vegetables grow in greater abundance and beauty than any other part of the world, none save maize and the ground artichokes are native products."

"Nonsense!" ejaculated the amazed Yankee.

"No nonsense about it," continued the contemplative customer. "Europe, Asia, Africa and South America are all more richly endowed than we. I used to think the watermelon was ours, but bless you! the North African tribes grew the big, juicy fellows and gave us our first seeds. As to the muskmelon, it is a vegetable of such ancient lineage that, like the cabbage and lettuce, nobody knows just who were their first wild progenitors. The melon, at any rate, came out of Persia as a developed table delicacy, while the Adam of the cabbage family is agreed by botanists to have flourished way back there in Central Asia, where they say the Caucasian race came from. The Romans ate cabbage salad, and, according to count, there are nearly as many varieties of this sturdy old green goods as there are different races of men."

"There is another Roman delicacy," continued the customer, pointing to a box of beets. "They do say that the Greek philosophers thought a dish of boiled beets, served up with salt and oil, a great aid to mental exercise. For my part, though, I don't know a vegetable that should be prouder of its family history than the radish. Radishes came from China, but a scientific journal the other day announced the discovery, from a translation of Egyptian hieroglyphics, that Pharaoh fed his pyramid builders on radishes. He even went so far as to spend 1,900 silver talents in order to regale his masons with the crisp and spicy root. Again, if you read the Old Testament carefully, you will be sure to come across the announcement that in Egypt the children of Israel ate melons, beets, onions and garlic, and evidently, in traveling through the wilderness, Moses had a great deal of difficulty in persuading them to cease yearning after these Egyptian dainties."

"Besides the melons and peaches and geraniums," continued the garrulous customer, "for all of which we have to thank productive Persia, water cress comes from her valleys and brooks and she taught the world how to grow and head lettuce. However, the Roman gourmands, who adopted both these salads, ate green peas and stringed beans that their gardeners found growing in France and South Germany, and cucumbers were as popular with them as with the Jews and Egyptians."

"To Arabia honor is due for the burr artichoke. They ate it for liver difficulties, and as a matter of fact, there is no vegetable so good for men and women who lead a sedentary life. Just as carrots, that grew first in Belgium, are an admirable tonic for the complexion, spinach for the blood, potatoes for the hair and celery for the nerves. Rhubarb, they say, was never known until the fifteenth century, when the Russians found it on the banks of the Volga, and if you will believe it, the only European people that appreciate the egg plant as we do are the Turks. North Africa first produced this fruit; in France it is eaten raw often as not; and in obstinate England they use it for decoration. However, the potato had to make a desperate struggle for popularity, and for nearly a century after it was imported and grown in Europe nobody could be persuaded to touch it. Finally Parmentier gave it a boom that in two centuries has not in the least diminished, and twice this little tuber has saved Europe from what promised to be a cruel famine. Whereupon the customer hurried off down the street, leaving the green grocer staring at his stock of truck with a refreshing expression of pride and interest.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PLAIN SPEECH IN A PRAYER.

The Rev. Mr. Jordan's Petition in Behalf of Wicked People.

A sensation was created in Raleigh, N. C., says the News and Observer, in church circles by the Rev. J. M. Jordan, Mr. Jordan, who has preached the gospel in nearly every Baptist church in the State at one time or another, has been in Raleigh for some time, superintending the publication of a history of his life and labors.

Sunday morning he attended the First Baptist Church, and was called on by Dr. Carter, at the conclusion of his sermon on "Christian Growth," for a prayer. And such a prayer it was! The venerable preacher, with bowed head, seemed to be talking familiarly with God, telling him of the sins of the people, man by man, and asking the Almighty for mercy and indulgence till they could be called to repentance.

"O God," he said, "thou knowest the majority of Christians are like wassers—larger at birth than at any other time. And they grow smaller and meaner as time goes on. Thou knowest, also, that a great many members high up in the church drink beer and whisky and go to dances. O Lord, they call them Germans, but that's just to fool the people. They are regular old dancers—nothing in the world but fiddling and dancing. We read the paper this morning and there they had printed the

names of all the gals and their partners. O Lord, have mercy on these miserable rascals.

"Then, O Lord, a lot of them are giving card parties around here, going into saloons, visiting places of ill-fame, and playing the devil generally. No wonder that when they ask a sinner to turn from his evil way he replies, 'Go 'way, you old devil, we know you.' We heard only this past week of a prominent church member who had been drinking beer ten years and who went home and found his little boy dead drunk and as limber as a dishrag. O Lord, have mercy on these miserable sinners, who pretend they are following thee, but who go around with their breath smelling like an old swill tub. We have a little grandchild, Lord, that we were thinking of sending to school, but, O Lord, this is such a degraded, fearful wicked city, that we are afraid to send her here. Then there is a college here where the young men are encouraged to give dances. O Lord, have mercy on the president of that institution.

"Thou knowest there are only a few righteous people in Raleigh. All the rest are wicked, and were it not for these few good people the whole city would go to the devil. God would rain down fire and brimstone and destroy it like Sodom and Gomorrah."



Gen. Butler was once in company with Lord Charles Beresford coming down the Nile, and as their boat approached the First Cataract a sharp discussion arose as to which was the proper channel to take. The soldier advised one, the sailor another, but in the end Butler's channel was followed, with perfect success. "You see, I was right," the General exclaimed, exultantly. "What of that?" retorted Beresford. "I knew it was the right one myself, but I only recommended the other because I knew you would oppose whatever I said."

When Otis Skinner, the actor, played an engagement in Memphis recently, his matinee performance of "The Liars" was graced by the patronage of a bevy of the season's most attractive debutantes. After the curtain went down the manager escorted the debutantes back of the stage, where they met and conversed with the actor. "We enjoyed everything very much," said one of them; "but, do you know, Mr. Skinner, we could scarcely hear a word you said?" "Now, that's certainly strange," replied the actor; "I could hear everything you ladies said."

An old farmer who was in the habit of eating what was set before him, asking no questions, dropped into a cafe for dinner. The waiter gave him the dinner card and explained that it was the list of dishes served for dinner that day. The old gentleman began at the top of the bill of fare and ordered each thing in turn until he had covered about one-third of it. The prospect of what was still before him was overpowering, yet there were some things at the end that he wanted to try. Finally he called the waiter and, confidentially marking off the spaces on the card with his index finger, said: "Look here, I've eat from that to that. Can I skip from that to that and eat on to the bottom?"

Gen. F. V. Greene, when he arrived in Manila with her reinforcements, went on board the Olympia to pay his respects to Admiral Dewey. After the two men had exchanged compliments, Dewey said: "Come into my cabin, General. I want to show you my family." In one corner of the cabin was a great pile of photographs, dozens upon dozens, and each was the picture of a baby boy. There were fat babies and lean babies, pretty babies and ugly babies, sad babies and smiling babies. "What in the world are these?" asked Gen. Greene, somewhat bewildered. "Why," said Dewey, "it's just the family of my namesakes. They are Joneses, Smiths, and Jenkinsons, but every one's a George Dewey, and their parents want me to know it."

Here are three anecdotes from Sir Algernon West's "Reminiscences": "Lord Granville told us of D'Orsay's being at a dinner at Disraeli's which was not of a kind to suit the fashionable gourmet, and where everything had been cold. At the end of the dinner there was brought in some half-melted ice in a dish. 'Thank heaven!' said D'Orsay, 'at last we have got something hot.' When Lady Blessington sent D'Orsay to complain of some delay on the part of her publishers, Orley & Saunders, he used very strong language. A dignified man in a high, white neckcloth, who was listening to him, said: 'Count D'Orsay, I would sooner lose Lady Blessington's patronage than submit to such personal abuse.' 'There was nothing personal,' said the Count; 'if you are Orley, then damn Saunders; if you are Saunders, then damn Orley.' Lord Westbury, on becoming solicitor general in Lord Palmerston's government, was called upon by the committee of the Conservative Club to resign his membership. Before obeying, he presented himself and addressed them. He had a small and a mincing or fainlezy voice. Some one at the end of the room called out: 'Speak up! I should have thought,' he said, 'that the ears of any one in this committee were long enough to have heard me.'"

Chinese Women.
The better class of Chinese women have at least the natural degree of curiosity, while not wanting in friendly attentions. An English lady says of them: "The women flock around and beg me to take off my gloves and my hat, that they may see how my hair is done, and the color of my hands. Then some old woman is sure to squeeze my feet, to see if there is really a foot filling up all those big boots. They are very friendly and bring out chairs and benches before their cottage doors, and beg us to sit down, and offer us tea, or, if they have not got that ready, hot water."

An Eastern manufacturer advertises a soap that will remove spots from a man's reputation. The principal ingredient in it is probably yeast.

A REMARKABLE FINANCIER.

A Chicago Man Whose Liabilities Amount to Over \$5,000,000.

A Chicago man remarkable in the world of finance is Francis P. Owings. He is remarkable not for his vast wealth, but for the enormous debts he amassed, his liabilities amounting to exactly \$5,564,917. The fact that he owes this huge sum makes the situation more notable than if he had accumulated the amount in the same period, a decade. While it is, to the majority, a hard matter to become rich, it is granted that it is easier of accomplishment than to get so deeply in debt as has Owings.

The story of the man who deals in debts so splendidly and who has fallen on the most magnificent scale yet known is a part of Chicago's history. Francis P. Owings is the man who originated the idea of using the ninety-nine year lease as a basis for building operations. He invented the process and put up at least thirty buildings in the business district of the city. For ten years the industry which he originated controlled real estate values in the downtown district and led to the erection of three-quarters of the skyscrapers in Chicago. Owings started practically without a dollar, but his dealings in the business world brought him so prominently before the public as a successful promoter that he can, as soon as his affairs in bankruptcy courts are settled, secure unlimited capital for a new start.



It was he who brought to the West the idea of building skyscrapers. Architects refused, owing to wind pressure and to the quicksand formation upon which downtown buildings rested, to be responsible for damages in case the buildings were wrecked, but Owings accepted the responsibility and they were successfully erected. Owing to unfortunate circumstances, Owings was obliged to fall and, while others have profited by his business sagacity and become rich, he is today acting as clerk in a broker's office. That his career will end in bankruptcy court is not thought possible, as he has shown himself to be a financier of the first order and one of the most remarkable men the West has ever known.

Five Queer-Looking Vehicles Purchased by Postoffice Collectors. The mail collection wagons of a style never before seen in Kansas City have been bought by the mail collectors of the Kansas City postoffice. These mail carts are very small and queer-looking. There is a high box in front for the letters and a low platform behind for the driver. Box and platform are covered

with a narrow cover. The collector may sit on a stool behind the mail box. When he jumps from a cart to open a street box the stool, by the operation of a spring, drops out of the way. The men who collect the mail receive the same salaries as letter-carriers, with an additional \$300 a year for buying horses and wagons for collecting mail. These new wagons cost \$75 each.

Candy for the Soldiers. Candy of good quality, consisting of mixed chocolate creams, lemon drops, cocoanut maroons and acidulated fruit drops, has been added to the regular ration of the American soldier. One New York firm has shipped more than fifty tons of confectionery during the past year for the troops in the Philippines, Cuba and Porto Rico. The use of candy as an army ration originated in some experiments on the diet of the troops conducted by the German government ten years ago. They showed that the addition of candy and chocolate to the regular ration greatly improved the health and endurance of the troops using it. Since that time the German government has issued cakes of chocolate and a limited amount of other confectionery. The Queen forwarded five hundred thousand pounds of chocolate in half-pound packages as a Christmas treat for the troops in the Transvaal. American jam manufacturers are considering a movement to add jam to the army ration. It having been found wholesome for the British army.

Opal and Bad Luck. The superstition associating opals with baleful influence is all the talk of Hagerstown. Katherine Reimshue, a young society woman, became engaged, and her fiancé presented her with an opal ring. She was superstitious, but finally accepted the ring. Her uneasiness grew into fear that the stone portended some calamity. Her lover offered to exchange the ring for another, but she declared the mischief was already wrought. Shortly after receiving the ring she was sitting before an open fire warming her hands. Suddenly the stone burst within a month after her engagement. Her fiancé died suddenly.—Indianapolis special to Chicago Tribune.



ONE OF THE NEW MAIL WAGONS.

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An Eastern manufacturer advertises a soap that will remove spots from a man's reputation. The principal ingredient in it is probably yeast.

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Plausible Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

"You claim you were insane when you proposed to Miss Autumnleaf," said the lawyer to his client, who posed as the defendant in a breach-of-promise suit. "Can you prove it?" "No proof will be required," replied the victim of circumstances.

"Why not?" asked the limb of the law. "Because," answered the other, "the minute the jury gets a glimpse of the plaintiff's face the case will be dismissed."

Love's Young Dream. She (on their wedding tour)—What is the whitest blowing you, dearest? He—I don't know, darling; but it must be for either a station or a tunnel. She—Oh, I do hope it's a tunnel.

Editorial Comment. "Poor old Jones, the grocer, died early this morning," said the village editor's better half. "Huh!" exclaimed the local opinion molder, "he's been dead for years." "Been dead for years!" echoed the astonished wife. "Why, what do you mean?" "Just what I said," replied the v. e. "Any man in business who doesn't advertise is a dead one."

Not Particular. Brown—I hear Jones is looking around for new quarters. Smith—Oh, I guess he isn't particular about their newness. He borrowed an old one from me this morning.—New York World.

Very Remarkable. Quinn—That's a strange case. DeFonte—What? Quinn—Why, Jones has a cold in his head and he can't think about anything but ice.

A Safe Invention. Nodd—We haven't much of a dinner tonight, but you're welcome. Todd—How do you know what you are going to have? Nodd—Well, we had roast beef yesterday.—Puck.

BEITER IN THE END.



Carrye—They say she has given up advocating "woman's rights." Cholly—Yes. She goes in for "women's legs." Carrye—What are they? Cholly—Widowers.

Joys of Matrimony. Wife—I met an old acquaintance today, Mr. Meeker. You remember he was your rival for my hand. Husband—Yes; I hate that man. Wife—You shouldn't hate him just because he used to love me. Husband—Oh, that isn't the reason. I hate him because he didn't marry you.

Cautious. "Do you think a prize fighter has a right to call himself a gentleman?" "Er—there isn't one within hearing, is there?"—Indianapolis Press.

How It Happened. "So she ran away with him?" "I think she did. From what I have seen of him I don't think he had guinnion enough to run away with her."—Chicago Post.

A Lesson in Arithmetic.

"He Didn't Agree." It would be a good deal easier to love our neighbor if his hobby were not chickens and ours were not flower beds.—Puck.

Love's Slaughter. "He's dead in love with her." "Well, do you wonder? She looks killing."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

He Didn't Know Them. "Now, what on earth did she mean by telling him she dearly loved rainy days? Surely she didn't want him to think her sentimental?" "Oh, no! She knew well enough that sentiment is out of date. She wanted him to get the idea that her hair curled naturally."

Promise Cheerfully Given. Hamphat Tragicus—I give my farewell performance to night. Will you come? Long-suffering friend—Gladly.

Uncomfortably Expressive. Muggins—"Tophanes sings with a great deal of expression." Buggins—I should say so. I once heard him sing "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," and it positively made me sick.—Philadelphia Record.

The Eyes. In consequence of having abused out sight by over-application, or reading or writing by gas or candle light when our eyes are weary, many of us have to adopt eyeglasses at a comparatively early age. What should be done at the first sign of falling sight is to consult an oculist at once. Eyes that are weak and become bloodshot under very little strain should never be taxed severely by black and white work, whether it be in the form of needlework, pen and ink, books or musical sign reading. Whenever the eyes feel tired, refresh them at once by closing them for a few moments and letting them rest. As green is the most restful color to the eye, let your lamp shade be green. The finest tonic for the eyes is cold water. Cold tea also makes an excellent bath for weak eyes.