

MINES AND MINING

Americans Are Not Satisfied With the Alaska-Canadian Survey—Loss Good Territory.

Skagway, Alaska, July 30.—The work of delimiting the provisional boundary in the disputed Alaska-Canadian territory having been completed in that part crossing the Dalton trail and touching the Porcupine district, the Americans in the district find that they have lost a large part of what they believed was rightfully American territory. The survey has been run and the monuments set within the last few weeks by O. H. Tittman, of Washington, D. C., and W. F. King, of Ottawa, and assistants, who have simply followed instructions as set forth in the modus vivendi agreed to provisionally some months ago by Secretary Hay, on the part of the United States, and the British representatives, after the adjournment of the joint high commission.

The survey and demarcation of the line leaves nearly one-half of the Porcupine gold mines in the British territory, and it has been the general opinion for a long time that the mines—in fact, the entire Porcupine district—was on the American side. Much of the Dalton toll road leading to Porcupine city now lies within Canadian territory also; that is, in the Canadian side of the iron monuments set on the provisional line.

The American miners in the Porcupine having watched the development of the work of delimiting and marking the boundary, were so aroused over the result of so much mining district being left on the British side that they were not long in addressing a protest to President McKinley. Copies of the protest have been sent to the chambers of commerce of Seattle, Skagway, San Francisco and Portland, with a request for co-operation.

The commission will be in the vicinity of Skagway a month, delimiting the provisional line on White Pass and Chilkoot Pass. The Porcupine placer mines, it is estimated, will yield \$250,000 this year. Work of sluicing, hydraulic and other kinds of mining is carried on in the district.

Placer Mine Excitement. Juneau has a full fledged placer mine excitement, according to advices brought from the north by the steamer Rosalia. When the vessel sailed from the north July 18, a stampede was on to a new placer diggings on Glacier bay, about 150 miles distant. Some doubt existed as to the placers really being new discoveries. Not a few believe them to be the diggings found and operated many years ago by the Russians. In any event the finds are most promising. It is claimed for them that an experienced miner can make considerably more than wages. Fifty 300 people, it is estimated, had gone from Juneau alone to the scene of the new discoveries. The bars in the mouth of Glacier bay all are said to contain gold.

Advices from Nome. The Alaska Commercial Company at San Francisco state that up to July 10 there had been 19 cases of smallpox in the camp, only one being reported since July 5. St. Michael has established a strict quarantine against Nome. According to the records of the custom-house, 114 vessels have entered Nome and 13,437 passengers have landed, not including those who came down the Yukon river, nor those who landed from vessels which did not report to the customs officers.

It is estimated that from 6,000 to 10,000 persons will winter at Nome.

Idle Mines Picking Up. The Phoenix mine in Greenwood Gulch, one-half mile above the Golden Eagle, and opposite the Don Juan, near Sumpter, Or., is being operated by C. N. Chatham and William Sanders, who have a two years' lease from the owners, C. M. Berry, D. L. Choate, L. M. Barnett and C. M. Collier. The mine has been idle for nearly four years, and the 5-stamp mill and concentrator put in by O. B. Hardy are a wreck. The mill was run only a short time, owing to bad management, and, though the property could have been sold for \$75,000, it was allowed to stand idle, the owners failing to agree on the method of operating. There is several hundred feet of tunnels, but these will not be used, the new operators preferring to sink and follow the ore. The ore is of two grades, one carrying black oxide of copper and the other running well in free gold.

"Rattlesnake" Jones is the name of a Boise man who engages in capturing the reptiles and selling them to the Chinese. The Celestials take each rattler and put it into a bottle of whiskey and let it stand for two years. What remains of the snake is then removed and the balance is let stand until it clarifies, which process requires five years. The liquid is then a sovereign cure for rheumatism, says the Boise Statesman. The Chinese claim that it will cure the most violent case. It takes seven years in all to make the preparation ready for use.

Northwest Notes. Charles Hatfield, of Dayton, Wash., was thrown down on a load of hay by a team's sudden start, in such a way that the time of a fork passed through his chin into his mouth.

An X-ray machine has been added to the apparatus of the Moscow, Idaho, hospital.

A buyer of cavalry horses has just secured 43 at Enterprise and 30 at Wallowa, Or.

The teachers enrolled at the summer science school at Pullman, Wash., number 190.

Colfax citizens have subscribed \$1,000 for the Whitman county fair, to be held in September.

A new flouring mill is going up at Kendrick, Idaho. It will require 300,000 feet of lumber.

Heavy freight trains are being run on the O. R. & N., numbering as high as 65 cars to the train.

The Huntington, Or., jail is empty for the first time in months. It is receiving a thorough cleaning.

A couple of years ago two Olympia marsh farmers drove a few piles to protect a fish trap location. They were recently paid \$100,000, this being the balance of \$142,000, the price they asked for their fishing claim.

FEW CHANGES IN TRADE.

Numerous Favorable Features in Business Situation.

Bradstreet's says: Important changes in trade and speculation are notably lacking this week, but counter currents of demand in various sections and industries lead rather more than usual to irregular appearance to the general situation. Among the notable features calling for notice are the practical assurance of an immense corn crop by the recent copious rains in the further West, the continued cheerful reports from the sections which have gathered and are now marketing a large winter wheat crop, advices of continued improvement in tone to the Northwest, with reports of renewals of earlier cancelled orders for fall goods, fairly satisfactory gains in gross railway earnings, less weakness in prices of the country's leading cereal products, based apparently on renewed buying for export, and rather more inquiry for raw wool by manufacturers.

Unfavorable elements in trade probably find their chief and greatest exposition in the iron and steel business. That industry, if possible, seems more depressed than at any time for three years past, and expectations that price declines will be checked by the arrival of finished matter at a cost basis have been disappointed, because this week steel bars have been sold in some instances at 1 cent per pound, which is unquestionably below the basis of the cost of raw materials and manufacturing.

Export business would undoubtedly expand if ship room were available. Among other metals tin is locally lower, on freer arrivals, after touching the highest price in 30 years. Wheat, including flour shipments, for the week aggregate 2,363,743 bushels, against 3,029,381 bushels last week. Business failures are smaller, numbering 183 in the United States, as compared with 302 last week.

PACIFIC COAST TRADE.

Seattle Markets.

Onions, new, 1 1/2c.
Lettuce, hot house, \$1 per crate.
Potatoes, new, 80c.
Beets, per sack, 85c @ \$1.
Turnips, per sack, 75c.
Carrots, per sack, \$1.00.
Parsnips, per sack, 50 @ 75c.
Cauliflower, native, 75c.
Cucumbers—40 @ 50c.
Cabbage, native and California, \$1.50 @ 1.75 per 100 pounds.
Tomatoes—\$1.50.
Butter—Creamery, 23c; Eastern 22c; dairy, 15 @ 18c; ranch, 15 @ 17c per pound.
Eggs—24c.
Cheese—12c.
Poultry—14c; dressed, 14 @ 15c; spring, \$3.50.
Hay—Puget Sound timothy, \$11.00 @ 12.00; choice Eastern Washington timothy, \$14.00.
Corn—Whole, \$23.00; cracked, \$25; feed meal, \$25.
Barley—Rolled or ground, per ton, \$20.
Flour—Patent, per barrel, \$3.50; blended straight, \$3.25; California, \$3.25; buckwheat flour, \$6.00; Graham, per barrel, \$3.00; whole wheat flour, \$3.00; 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, per 7 1/2c; cows, 7c; mutton 7 1/2c; pork, 8c; trimmed, 9c; veal, 9 @ 11c.
Hams—Large, 13c; small, 13 1/2c; breakfast bacon, 12c; dry salt sides, 3 1/2c.

Portland Market.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 55 @ 56c; Valley, 55c; Bluestem, 55c per bushel.
Flour—Best grades, \$3.30; Graham, \$2.60; superfine, \$2.10 per barrel.
Oats—Choice white, 35c; choice gray, 33c per bushel.
Barley—Feed barley, \$14.00 @ 15.00; brewing, \$16.00 per ton.
Millstuffs—Bran, \$12.50 ton; middlings, \$19; shorts, \$13; chop, \$14 per ton.
Hay—Timothy, \$10 @ 11; clover, \$7 @ 7.50; Oregon wild hay, \$6 @ 7 per ton.
Butter—Fancy creamery, 40 @ 45c; store, 27 1/2c.
Eggs—17 1/2c 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; spring, \$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, 1 1/2c per pound; parsnips, \$1; onions, 1 1/2c per pound; carrots, \$1.
Hops—2 @ 8c per pound.
Wool—Valley, 15 @ 16c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 15 @ 16c; mohair, 25 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 @ 6.50 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, 13 @ 15c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 10 @ 15c; Valley, 13 @ 20c; Northern, 10 @ 12c.
Hops—1899 crop, 11 @ 13c per pound.
Butter—Fancy creamery 23 @ 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 @ 13.50.
Hay—Wheat \$6.50 @ 10; wheat and oat \$6.00 @ 9.50; best barley \$5.00 @ 7.00; alfalfa, \$5.00 @ 6.00 per ton; straw, 25 @ 40c per bale.
Potatoes—Early Rose, 60 @ 75c; Oregon Burbanks, 80c @ 90c; river Burbanks, 85 @ 65c; new, 70c @ 1.25.
Citrus Fruit—Oranges, Valencia, \$2.75 @ 3.25; Mexican limes, \$4.00 @ 5.00; California lemons \$4 @ \$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

A most remarkable case of migration among birds is that of the plovers, which start from Nova Scotia and go to the northern shore of South America in practically one continuous flight. Comparatively few of these birds rest at Bermuda and the Barbadoes.

In some interesting experiments by English botanists, "sleeping" plants, or those which had taken their nocturnal position, were placed in a dark room. On "awaking" next morning they took in the darkness their usual positions by day, even when that position had been made obliquely by one-sided illumination.

Studies of the zodiacal light made at sea lead J. F. Baydon, formerly of the British navy, to remark that the air over the Pacific Ocean appears clearer and better adapted for celestial observation than that lying over the Atlantic Ocean. Honolulu is admirably situated for clearness of air, and it may become an important outpost in astronomy. It has already been selected as one of the chief points for the study of the vibrations of the earth.

Water rises in an artesian well because the source of supply is a porous rock stratum which lies at a higher level than the well. Although the difference in height may not be noticeable, it is always the case that there is a rise of ground to one side, and the water accumulates in some porous layer somewhere up the slope. Its weight exerts a pressure at the point where this stratum is tapped, and the fluid seeks to rise there to the same height as its source.

Capt. G. Z. Shelley, an English ornithologist who has devoted special attention to African birds, says that Africa may fairly claim to be "the metropolis of song-birds." It is the winter home of a large proportion of the most attractive small birds of northern Europe, including the nightingale, the swallow and many of the warblers, and the bush resounds with their melody. Africa also possesses a great number of remarkable and beautiful birds of its own.

Among the curiosities of migration among birds is that of the bobolink, which originally nested in the Eastern United States and wintered in valleys of the Amazon. Now these birds have extended their summer distribution west of the Rocky Mountains. The birds which nest in the far West do not go south by the shortest route along the Rocky Mountains, but fly eastward to the original summer area of the species, then south by way of Florida, Cuba and eastern Yucatan.

Before the Biological Society in Washington recently H. W. Olds presented the results of his studies of bird music. Wonderful as it seems, he said, it is a fact that some of the birds use the human musical scale. He showed by examples how the songs of certain birds are unmistakably governed by the intervals that compose our scale. Sometimes bird musicians, like their human counterparts, wander from the key. He thought that there was no escape from the conclusion that birds are subject to a musical evolution which parallels our own.

The application of scientific irrigation methods has recently given a new development to rice culture in south-western Louisiana, as explained in a bulletin of the Department of Agriculture. Rice requires wet lands, but on such lands harvesting machinery cannot be used. The difficulty has been met by flooding the dry prairie lands during the growth of the rice, and then draining them, by a system of pumps, canals and levees, when the crop is nearly ripe. On the drained lands it is possible to use reapers to harvest the rice; thus the cheap labor employed in foreign rice-growing countries can be met by American machinery.

HAPPY MOTHER OF TWINS.

Cayuse Indian Woman is Proud of Her Duplicate Babies.

Him-ye-an-hi-li is a Cayuse squaw who has the distinction of being the mother of the only pair of twins in the tribe. It is the custom in her tribe to slay all babies that come in duplicate, and the woman, known as White Fawn, is proud that an exception has been made in favor of her offspring—two little daughters, as cute as Indian babies can be. When she rides into Pendleton, Ore., near which the reservation of her tribe is located, she lays them across her horse's back, one on each side, like a pair of saddlebags, and no whimper is heard from them as they are jostled along over the rough and rugged road.

It is said among the Cayuse Indians that the two daughters of Chief Qui-am-i-som-keen (Cougar Shirt) are the only other twins ever reared by the Cayuses. They were born long before the paleface had trodden over the happy valleys of the red man, when upon the mountains there roamed the grizzly and the wild goat; when the streams were full of fishes, and when the native bush grass grew knee high and made good pasture for great herds of ponies.

These twin daughters of Cougar Shirt, relates a correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, were wondrously beautiful, and when they had grown to womanhood reports of their beauty and grace had spread afar, and their hands were sought in marriage by two of the bravest of the young bucks. One day there came two rivals of the Cayuse braves from another tribe—two daring young Bannocks from Snake River. Now, the young redskin who steals his bride from another tribe is held in great honor by his clansmen, and if he can capture the daughter of a far-away chief he is more apt to become some day a chieftain himself. So the two Bannocks were very adroit. For many days as guests they smoked the great pipe with Chief Cougar Shirt. Not wishing to arouse the jealousy of their young hosts, they looked not on the chief's daughters. But when one day, when most of the Cayuses were out hunting and Cougar Shirt lay asleep, the two Bannock braves each seized one of the twins, who had strayed from their tepee, and mounting ponies galloped away with them. Shrieks of the prisoner maidens awakened their father. He knew what their cries meant, and taking down a horn he summoned his warriors to the pursuit. This was useless, for their ponies, tired from the day's chase, could not catch the fresh-ones of the Bannocks. When these two braves reached home with their captives they were married to them with great ceremony.

Chief Cougar Shirt, Indian-like, vowed revenge. He sent runners to the neighboring Umattilla and Walla Walla tribes, whose chiefs soon met the Cayuses in a council, at which the three nations formed an alliance and declared war against the Bannocks. But before the Umattilla and the Walla Wallas could join their allies the Bannocks, 1,000 strong, had almost exterminated the Cayuses and returned home. The medicine man of the Cayuses attributed their defeat to the twins of Cougar Shirt, and since that time till Tox-e-lox and A-lom-pum came, two and a half years ago, no twins born to the tribe have been allowed to live.

Trying to Restrict the Franchise. A proposed franchise act in Manitoba prohibits voting by persons who are unable to read and write the English language. This provision is aimed at the newly arrived Galicians and Doukhobors, who are disposed to retain their former language and customs, and who are said to be undesirable citizens in other particulars.

Not Strong Enough. "No," she said, regretfully, "I'm not strong enough to run a sewing machine. Why, it just about uses me up to make a century run."—Chicago Post.

Do not stone the baby when you rock the cradle.

LIGHT AS CURE FOR MEASLES.

Experiments Show that Sunshine Will Alleviate the Severity of Disease. Recent experiments indicate that the sun may be a potent remedial agent in the case of persons attacked with smallpox, scarlatina and measles. These experiments were made by Dr. Finse, of Copenhagen, and Dr. Chatiniere, of St. Mandé, and so novel were they that they have aroused a good deal of discussion among the members of the Academy of Medicine in Paris.

Dr. Chatiniere a short time ago treated twelve children who had measles according to this new method, which is scientifically known as phototherapy. Red light was the only cure which he used, and this he made serviceable in the following manner: On the windows of the sick rooms he hung red curtains and on the table near each bed he placed a lamp which gave forth a red light. He acted thus because he felt satisfied that the irritation of the skin in cases of measles is due to the chemical rays of the solar spectrum, or, in other words, to the ultra violet rays, and not to the so-called caloric or heat rays. If this were not so, how account for the fact that the pustules and scars are especially deep and marked on the face and hands, which are the very parts of the body that are most exposed to the solar rays? The result showed that he had not erred in arriving at this conclusion. His little patients rapidly regained their health, and the virtue that lies in red curtains and red lamps is being extolled by many physicians.

Impressed, like Dr. Chatiniere, by the fact that the influence of the solar rays is especially manifested on the faces and hands of patients, Dr. Finse conceived the idea of subjecting persons suffering from smallpox to the influence of ultra-violet rays, which reached them after the light had been filtered through thick red curtains. The result was that the little vesicles or bladders gradually disappeared and the patients did not suffer from the customary fever and, furthermore, were not pockmarked. The ultra-violet rays, indeed, in the case of these patients produced practically the same effect as the red light in that of Dr. Chatiniere's, the most notable tokens of their efficacy being the absence of fever and restlessness and the gradual disappearance of the eruptions before coming to maturity. It was also noticed that the rays had a marked effect on the malades in so far as they affected the bronchial tubes.

Dr. Finse's method of cure has been introduced into France by Dr. Larat and is being used not only in cases of smallpox, but also in cases of certain forms of skin diseases.

HER ONLY INDISCRETION. Mrs. Gladstone Never but Once Betrayed Knowledge of State Secrets. Probably no more ideal relations ever existed between a married pair than those of the late Mrs. Gladstone and her distinguished husband. Throughout his long career in public life she was his confidant and adviser, and was intrusted with the weightiest secrets of government.

It is said that when Mr. Gladstone became a cabinet minister he said to his wife: "Now, my dear, shall we agree that I shall tell you nothing so that you can say nothing, or shall I tell you everything and you agree to say nothing?" Mrs. Gladstone chose the latter alternative. Thereafter her husband related to her everything that went on in the cabinet and she never told anything except once.

At one time two ministers were dining at Hawarden, and some reference was made to a cabinet matter. Mrs. Gladstone started to say something which revealed the fact that she knew the secret. In an instant there was flashed upon her from the brilliant eyes of her husband one of those imperious glances which gave to his usually benignant face a truly commanding mien.

Mrs. Gladstone was so agitated by her momentary slip that her usual composure deserted her. When the dinner was over she went up to the drawing-room and had a good old-fashioned cry. Then she wrote a little note of apology and sent it down to her husband, and "the incident was closed," to quote the language of diplomacy.

Death Age of Presidents. George Washington died at 67, of inflammation of throat and lungs. John Adams died at 91, from senile debility. Thomas Jefferson died at 83, of chronic diarrhoea. James Madison died at 85, of old age. James Monroe died at 73, of general debility. John Quincy Adams died at 81, of paralysis. Andrew Jackson died at 78, of consumption and dropsy. Martin Van Buren died at 80, of catarrh of the throat. William Henry Harrison died at 68, of pleurisy. John Tyler died at 72, of bilious attack. James K. Polk died at 68, of cholera and weakness. Zachary Taylor died at 66, of cholera morbus. Millard Fillmore died at 74, of paralysis.

Franklin Pierce died at 65, of inflammation of the stomach. James Buchanan died at 77, of rheumatism and gout. Abraham Lincoln died at 56, assassinated by J. Wilkes Booth. Andrew Johnson died at 77, of paralysis. Ulysses S. Grant died at 63, of cancer of the throat. Rutherford B. Hayes died at 70, from paralysis of the heart. James A. Garfield died at 49, assassinated by Charles J. Guiteau. Chester A. Arthur died at 56, of Bright's disease.

Most Costly of Known Feathers. The tail feathers of the ferret, a rare member of the family of Parulidae, or birds of paradise, are the most expensive known. Indeed, its price may be called prohibitive, for the only tuft existing in England—probably in any civilized land—was procured with such difficulty that it is considered to be worth \$50,000. It now adorns the apex of the coronet worn on state occasions by the Prince of Wales.

Electric Light Furnishes His Meal. In a hole in the stone retaining wall of a lawn at the northwest corner of Prospect avenue and Independence boulevard lives an unusually large and well-fed toad. An electric arc light hangs over the corner, and at night it attracts myriads of bugs and flies. It is then that the toad leaves his hole and hops out across the granite walk to where the insects, blinded by the light, fall upon the pavement and crawl in the toad's sight, his eyes sparkling in the electric light like beads of jet, till a beetle or a moth falls near him and then he hops out cautiously to it. His long, red tongue shoots out with the quickness of a flash and the insect disappears down his throat. It takes a good many bugs to make a full meal for this toad, and often he is on the pavement for more than an hour. The toad is there every night and passes by step to watch him. He keeps out of the way of pedestrians, and when he goes back to his crevice in the stone wall he moves lazily and with short, self-satisfied hops.—Kansas City Star.

Financial Position of Royal Ladies. The Princess of Wales has £100,000 a year as pin money, and if the Prince were to die before his august mother, the princess would have £400,000 a year as Princess Dowager of Wales. Queen Adelaide, wife of William IV., had £40,000 a year while her husband was king, and as Queen Dowager she was allowed £100,000 a year, the greater part of which she spent in charities. If the Duchess of York had the misfortune to become a widow while holding her present title her financial position would be a very trying one, as no official provision has been made for such an emergency, and she could claim no fixed income.

The Editor—In one of those pigeon-holes.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE

Jokes and Jokelets that are supposed to have been recently born—Sayings and Doings that are Old, Curious and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Little George, who lives in a handsome house on a fine avenue, had been reading the biographies of Horace Greeley, Abraham Lincoln, George Peabody and Gen. Grant. Laying down the book with great impatience he exclaimed, "If we were only just poor there might be some chance for me."

Teacher—Take your seat at once, you naughty child. What do you want? Ethel—But please, Miss Smith, mamma told me to ask you to come to tea this evening. Teacher—Why, certainly, my dear. You are a very obedient little girl.

The Natural Inference. Mrs. Whyte—We have had that china teaset now for nearly fifteen years, and only one piece has been broken so far. Mrs. Greene—Yes, but don't you find it inconvenient sometimes doing your own work?—Somerville Journal.

Applying the Rule. Robbie was a very vindictive little fellow, always watching his opportunity to "pay back" for all wrongs, real or imaginary. His mother had many an earnest talk with him about the golden rule, but he would always reply: "Yes, mamma, that is just what I am doing. You see when Ted strikes me, then that is just what he would have that I should do unto him, so I ought to pay him back."

Wasn't Sore About It. Mr. Jones—What do you suppose possessed our old horse to kick up and run away? Mrs. Jones—He must have overheard you read that article about his day of usefulness being past.

Probably. Haughty Lady (who has purchased a stamp)—Must I put it on myself? Postoffice Assistant (very politely)—Not necessarily, ma'am; it will probably accomplish more if you put it on the letter.—Tit-Bits.

Expert Evidence. "What is a phenomenon, Clara?" "A phenomenon is a man who carries an umbrella over a woman who is out poking her eyes out or pulling her hat off."—Chicago Record.

Those Depot Clocks Are Misleading. Uncle Hiram—Gosh, all fishhook Marthy, of my watch ain't losth outo three hours by this here city time.

A Frank Father. Green—I always tell my boy he can't go to the circus if he isn't good. White—Never do. Green—Why not? White—Because he would never go to a circus unless I lied.

Waste of Money. "I think it was awfully foolish of you to pay so much money for a seat on the Stock Exchange," said Mrs. Bronxborough to her husband. "Every time I come down to see you I always find you standing up or walking about."—New York Journal.

Where Reciprocity Falls. "We ought to have a new hose." "Yes; but those careless folks who lend us their lawn mower would be sure to borrow it and wear it out."

Proof Positive. Hix—I guess your friend Meeks is coming out on top, after all. Dix—How so? Hix—I saw him purchase a bottle of hair restorer in a drugstore the other day.—Chicago News.

Floral Monstrosities. A rival to the green carnation is the black rose, to the cultivation of which a Russian botanist has been devoting himself for some years. Now that he has achieved success he threatens to go to London and exhibit the results of his misdirected experiments. When he arrives he will no doubt be invited to explain the purposes for which he considers that his sable blossoms should be utilized. Since he can hardly anticipate that they will be employed for table decoration or for personal adornment, it can only be supposed that he intends to recommend them for use at funerals. It is happily improbable, however, that English horticulturalists will be anxious to disfigure their gardens by cultivating them, even for that purpose.

The City of Hongkong. Hongkong is both a city and an island. It is about twenty-nine square miles in area, separated from the mainland of China by a narrow stream, and was ceded to Great Britain in 1842 as indemnity for what is known as the opium war.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

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Those Depot Clocks Are Misleading. Uncle Hiram—Gosh, all fishhook Marthy, of my watch ain't losth outo three hours by this here city time.

A Frank Father. Green—I always tell my boy he can't go to the circus if he isn't good. White—Never do. Green—Why not? White—Because he would never go to a circus unless I lied.

Waste of Money. "I think it was awfully foolish of you to pay so much money for a seat on the Stock Exchange," said Mrs. Bronxborough to her husband. "Every time I come down to see you I always find you standing up or walking about."—New York Journal.

Where Reciprocity Falls. "We ought to have a new hose." "Yes; but those careless folks who lend us their lawn mower would be sure to borrow it and wear it out."

Proof Positive. Hix—I guess your friend Meeks is coming out on top, after all. Dix—How so? Hix—I saw him purchase a bottle of hair restorer in a drugstore the other day.—Chicago News.

Floral Monstrosities. A rival to the green carnation is the black rose, to the cultivation of which a Russian botanist has been devoting himself for some years. Now that he has achieved success he threatens to go to London and exhibit the results of his misdirected experiments. When he arrives he will no doubt be invited to explain the purposes for which he considers that his sable blossoms should be utilized. Since he can hardly anticipate that they will be employed for table decoration or for personal adornment, it can only be supposed that he intends to recommend them for use at funerals. It is happily improbable, however, that English horticulturalists will be anxious to disfigure their gardens by cultivating them, even for that purpose.

The City of Hongkong. Hongkong is both a city and an island. It is about twenty-nine square miles in area, separated from the mainland of China by a narrow stream, and was ceded to Great Britain in 1842 as indemnity for what is known as the opium war.

An Appropriate Place. The Post—Where is my poem, "The Dore"? The Editor—In one of those pigeon-holes.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Do not stone the baby when you rock the cradle.

Things He Could Remember. Tourist—How many children do you, Mr. Green? Farmer Green (doubtfully)—Well, now, I dunno exactly. There's Bob, an' Jack, an' Alice—how many children are there? Tourist—Seven; five boys and two girls. Tourist—A fine family and a fine farm. Mr. Green. You've a large stock, presume. Farmer—Aye! I've a head of cattle, 8 horses, 781 sheep, 27 pigs. Then, there's 315 geese, 12 keys an' just 250 fowls.—The World.

Shy of Material. Maud—How do you like my new bathing suit? Maud's Papa—Judging from its quality I should say you must have purchased the material at a remnant sale.—Philadelphia Record.

Appearances Deceptive. McJigger—Young Spouter has got his shingle as a lawyer, and is working pretty hard, I guess. Thingumbob—Why do you think so? McJigger—I saw him buying an alarm clock yesterday. He must want to get up very early in the morning. Thingumbob—Wrong. He wanted for his office, to wake him up when it's time to go home.—Philadelphia Press.

Two Opinions. "I have my opinion," said the man in the street car, holding to a strap of a man who will not offer his place to a woman. "So have I," responded the man sitting in front of her, "but I am too polite to express it."