

Greater San Francisco is the next thing in order.

Only those who enjoy dining on air can afford to try to luck.

Wireless telegraph does its best work at night. The same is true of wireless politics.

Any fool can predict an earthquake, and more of them ought to refrain from doing it.

Ours is truly a great and glorious country. It produces spring chickens all the year round.

Ohio proposes to make Standard Oil play the leading role in the stirring rural drama, "Driven from Home."

It is but natural that "The Man with the Muck Rake" should find the fertilizer trust a proper subject of attack.

There is a certain grim logic in a man's shooting his head off because he was insane. Many are not sane enough for that.

When that tax on fortunes is put into effect the public can afford to send a brass band to the funeral of every millionaire.

In advocating an inheritance tax it is not to be inferred that President Roosevelt had the new Rockefeller baby especially in mind.

Mr. Rockefeller is now rated as a billionaire and berated as the most infamous man of the age. Still, he says he is always at ease.

Statistics show that 1,000,000 people have been killed by earthquakes since 1137. That's a large number, but then, it has been quite a little while since 1137.

Those who prophesy earthquakes and volcanic eruptions cannot be expected to miss every time. Even the weather bureau hits it occasionally with its guesses.

The head of a suicide club seeks divorce on the ground that his wife threatens to kill him. What he really seems to owe the lady is a vote of thanks.

King Edward is now a doctor of laws in Pennsylvania, but he will find that the coal trust and his friends have already doctored the laws of that Commonwealth about all they will stand.

The crater of Vesuvius, formerly but 100 feet wide, is now more than 1,000 feet in width. Physiognomists say a wide mouth denotes strength of character, but we can't find much to admire in the character of Vesuvius.

Some statisticians have put forth the declaration that the annual products of all the gold mines in the United States do not equal in value the eggs that are laid by American hens each year. We may add that very few of the hens crowd over it, either.

Wooden shoes are clattering into use in America, chiefly among our adopted citizens. A few years ago there was supposed to be only one maker of sabots in New York City. Now there are known to be several manufacturers in New York and other cities. Indeed, the industry has grown in Michigan to be a lusty infant, and manufacturers from that State have asked to be protected by a tariff on the foreign product.

Perhaps the next improvement in methods of travel in the large cities will involve the use of the pneumatic tube. Living parcels were experimented with in Philadelphia not long ago, and the result was surprisingly successful. A bantam rooster was put in the carrier and forced through the tube to a station a mile and two-fifths away. The first thing he did when taken out was to crow, as if in celebration of his achievement. Later two puppies and two guinea-pigs were sent through, and a glass bowl filled with water containing several goldfish. None of the creatures suffered injury.

In Germany the Minister of Foreign Affairs directs the government of the colonies of the empire as well as deals with its relations to other countries. Because of the increasing importance of the colonies, German statesmen are discussing the need of dividing the department and creating a new member of the cabinet, to be known as the Colonial Secretary. The British did this years ago, and they have a Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. The United States has not had foreign dependencies long enough to evolve any plan for their management. The Philippine Islands and Porto Rico were acquired by conquest, treaty and purchase, and began their relations to this country with the Secretary of War as the cabinet officer immediately responsible for their government. He has remained in charge of them because no one has thought of a better way for supervising their affairs.

The first American earthquake in our history was that of Nov. 18, 1755, and simultaneous with the great Lisbon earthquake. The disturbance was known to extend to Iceland. In Massachusetts the earth suddenly began to roll in swells on Nov. 18, with a roaring noise like that of thunder. There were several shocks, but the greatest lasted about two minutes, and was accompanied with jerks and wrenches. Many chimneys in Boston were dislocated or thrown down, with brick and the cone walls on the farms frequently overturned. A tidal wave followed. The next earthquake of importance occurred in 1811, with its center around the little town of New Madrid, on the Mississippi, some fifty miles below the Ohio River. Humboldt remarks that it was one of the few examples of inces-

sant quaking of the ground for successive months far from any volcano. For months the country stretching southward from the Ohio River along the Mississippi rose and sank in great waves. At one time lakes would be formed, and at the next convulsion they would be drained. The earth was opened in great fissures, generally running from the northeast to the southwest. Some of these were more than a half mile long, and there was ejected from them mud and water thrown out with violence that carried them above the tops of the trees. The terror-stricken people were unable to escape from the country, but they protected themselves by felling trees east and west and forming platforms upon which they could take refuge. The disturbances continued until March 26, 1812, when they ended with a great convulsion, which was coincident with the earthquake that destroyed Caracas, the capital of Venezuela, and buried 12,000 people beneath the ruins. Oct. 19, 1870, there was a shock extending throughout the Middle and Eastern States. It was traced to the volcanic region from 50 to 100 miles northeast of Quebec. Aug. 31, 1883, Charleston, S. C., was visited by a severe earthquake, in which about 7,000 buildings were either destroyed or seriously injured and several lives were lost.

Of two men who make each a dollar a day, he who spends one cent less than that is rich and growing richer, and he who spends one cent more is poor and getting poorer. The man who permits his regular living expenses to exceed his regular income saddles himself as a poor beast of burden. In the saddle ride the double load of debt and despair, with whip and spur, and at the end of the journey is ruin. A Cleveland bank clerk who killed himself because he could not make good an embezzlement of \$2,300, was paying \$1,300 a year for rooms and board alone, while his salary was only \$1,500. This arrangement left \$200 a year for the rest of the expenses of himself, wife and three sons. Can anybody figure out—when a bank clerk has failed to do it—how this financial impossibility can ever be accomplished? Such debt as this man sank into is an inevitable and inexhaustible fountain of dishonesty. No man can long spend more than he makes without being forced to beg or steal—for to borrow under such circumstances is to borrow by clear debt by borrowing, particularly if the lender need not be consulted. But he who walks into this quagmire flounders to his doom. There is no help or hope for him unless he withdraws in time. It is by no means an uncommon vice. It may almost be said to be one of our national weaknesses. From yachts to costly jewels, and from automobiles to gaudy houses, we strive to surpass one another regardless of cost. But nature sets a limit. With the present shackled by debt and the future mortgaged, life narrows down to the thorny lane of despair. It does not always lead to death of the body. But it does always lead to the death of hope and peace. One who husbands his money, however little, in his business or in any good investment, always has something substantial under his feet. And he is rewarded with steady increase. But he who wastes his money, however much, upon his stomach and his back in efforts to impress others with his importance, never has anything but debts, and fools nobody but himself. There is a golden medium between the extremes of extravagance in home and social meanness in it. And happy is the man who dwells in that medium!

MEGAPHONE AS A FOGHORN. Warning Can Be Heard 20 Miles From Station on Atlantic Coast. There is another use for megaphones. Scientists have recently applied this invention to a more laudable purpose. On Falkner's Island, off the Connecticut coast, there has been erected a revolving platform, on which are stationed eight large megaphones, each measuring seventeen feet and having a mouth seven feet in diameter. These horns send out their cry of warning to every point of the compass, the power being furnished by a steam whistle.

This shout has been heard a distance of twenty miles, and when the wind is favorable the sound will carry nearly twice as far. The instrument utters its warning every fifteen seconds, and each megaphone utters its cry in turn, so that the sound makes its way over the ocean in every direction. There is a combination of short and long blasts for each point of the compass, so that a mariner may know exactly whence the sound proceeds. The government recently made an appropriation of \$600,000 to build a lighthouse on Diamond Shoals, off Cape Hatteras, that "graveyard of the Atlantic," which is strewn with numberless wrecks. But at a depth of 100 feet the soil is still soft, loose sand, so that no foundation could be found for the lighthouse. Instead a new contrivance will be shortly set afloat there, held down by "mushroom" anchors. The instrument will consist of two huge megaphones, with a diaphragm to be vibrated by electricity. The machine will be operated by clockwork and when once wound up will shout for many months without requiring any attention. The necessary current will be furnished by a dynamo and in calm weather the shout will penetrate the air for a distance of twenty-five miles.

Conclusions. "I notice," said the veteran trout, "that your young wife has disappeared." "Yes," replied the other veteran, "a fly dropped in the water near her this morning, and without investigating she concluded it was all right." "Yes?" "Yes; so she jumped at the conclusion and that concluded her." Philadelphia Press.

The Other Side. "Did you ever get into Brown's confidence?" "Oh, yes, it was costly, too." "What was costly?" "To get out."—Yonkers Herald.

For The Term of His Natural Life By MARCUS CLARKE

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.) "By the bye," said Vickers, "I suppose we shall have to get that fellow up for the trial. We have to identify the villains." "Can't you and I do that?" asked Freze, uneasily. "I am afraid not. I wouldn't like to swear to a man after five years." "We had better get up a few prisoners who were at the harbor at the time," said Vickers. "I wouldn't let the villain slip through my fingers for anything." "And are the men at Port Arthur old men?" asked Meekin. "Old convicts," returned Vickers. "It's our place for 'sociological' sentence men. The worst we have are there. It has taken the place of Macquarie Harbor. What excitement there will be among them when the schooner goes down on Monday! Most of the prisoners are lifers, you see, and a trip to Hobart Town is like holiday to them." "And do they never leave the place when sentenced for life?" said Meekin. "How distressing!" "Never, except when they die," said Freze, with a laugh; "and then they are buried on the island. Oh, it's a fine place! You should come down with me and have a look at it, Mr. Meekin. Picturesque, I can assure you." "My dear Maurice," says Sylvia, going to the door to see if in position to turn the conversation with taking, "how can you talk like that?" "I should much like to see it," said Meekin.

The convict-servant, who had entered with some of the paper for the major, stared at the dairy-keeper, and could not make good an embezzlement of \$2,300, was paying \$1,300 a year for rooms and board alone, while his salary was only \$1,500. This arrangement left \$200 a year for the rest of the expenses of himself, wife and three sons. Can anybody figure out—when a bank clerk has failed to do it—how this financial impossibility can ever be accomplished? Such debt as this man sank into is an inevitable and inexhaustible fountain of dishonesty. No man can long spend more than he makes without being forced to beg or steal—for to borrow under such circumstances is to borrow by clear debt by borrowing, particularly if the lender need not be consulted. But he who walks into this quagmire flounders to his doom. There is no help or hope for him unless he withdraws in time. It is by no means an uncommon vice. It may almost be said to be one of our national weaknesses. From yachts to costly jewels, and from automobiles to gaudy houses, we strive to surpass one another regardless of cost. But nature sets a limit. With the present shackled by debt and the future mortgaged, life narrows down to the thorny lane of despair. It does not always lead to death of the body. But it does always lead to the death of hope and peace. One who husbands his money, however little, in his business or in any good investment, always has something substantial under his feet. And he is rewarded with steady increase. But he who wastes his money, however much, upon his stomach and his back in efforts to impress others with his importance, never has anything but debts, and fools nobody but himself. There is a golden medium between the extremes of extravagance in home and social meanness in it. And happy is the man who dwells in that medium!

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CHAPTER XVIII. The evening passed as it had passed a hundred times before. Captain Freze's home was a cottage on the New Town road, which he had occupied since his appointment as assistant police magistrate, an appointment given to him as a reward for his exertions in connection with the Oprey mutiny. His convict servant had set up for him, and, as he entered the man handed him a letter, bearing a superscription in a female hand. "Who brought this?" asked Freze, hastily tearing it open to read. "The groom, sir. He said that there was a gentleman with a letter for you. Fourth who wished to see you." "You needn't wait," said Freze to the man. "I shall have to go back again, I suppose." Changing his furze cap for a soft hat, and selecting a stick from a miscellaneous collection in a corner, he prepared to retrace his steps. "What does she want?" he asked himself, fiercely, as he strode down the moonlit road. The groom the Fourth was a long, low house, situated in Elizabeth street. Its front was painted a dull red, and the narrow panes of glass in its windows, and the ostentatious affectation of red curtains and homely comfort gave to it a spurious appearance of English jollity. Pushing open the side door, Freze entered, and made his way along a narrow passage to a glass door at the further end. A tap upon this door brought a girl, who, surprised by the recognition of the visitor, and ushered him upstairs. The room into which he was shown was a large one. It had three windows looking into the street, and was handsomely furnished. The carpet was soft, the cushions were bright, and the supper tray gleamed invitingly from a table between the windows. As Freze entered, a little terrier ran barking to his feet. It was evident that he was not a constant visitor. The rustle of a silk dress behind the terrier betrayed the presence of a woman; and Freze, rounding the promontory of an ottoman, found himself face to face with Sarah Purfoy. "Thank you for coming," she said, "pray sit down." This was the only greeting that passed between them, and Freze sat down, in obedience to a motion of a plump hand that twinkled with rings. Eleven years had dealt gently with this woman. Her foot was as small and her hand as white as of yore. Her hair was plentiful and glossy, and her eyes had lost

er than on the following evening an attack was to be made on a gang of colliers, whose leader was named Green. This she repeated to Sarah for a "lady's maid," and answered it. It was the result of a good turn to a comrade, and, moreover, Green, if captured, might be his tongue too freely. But how to do it? He went—and was captured. When Sarah heard of the calamity, she set to work to help him. She collected all her money and jewels, paid Mrs. Skinner's rent, went to see Rex, and arranged his defense. Green, who came very near hanging, admitted that the man was an associate of his, and the recorder, being in a severe mood, transported him for seven years. Sarah Purfoy vowed that she would follow him. She was going as passenger, an emigrant, anything, when she saw Mrs. Skinner's advertisement for a "lady's maid," and answered it. It chanced that Rex was shipped in the Malabar, and Sarah, discovering this before the vessel had been a week at sea, conceived the bold project of inciting a mutiny for the rescue of her lover. We know the result of that scheme, and the story of the scoundrel's subsequent escape from Macquarie Harbor. (To be continued.)

GERANIUMS IN WINTER. Recommended to Those Who Like Blooms from January to June. All things considered, the geranium is our best plant for winter growing. It blooms freely and constantly, in most instances, and adapts itself to the conditions prevailing in the ordinary living room more readily than almost any other plant I have any knowledge of. And it requires very little care.

Its ability to take care of itself is one of the strong arguments in its favor, says a writer in Lippincott's, especially with the amateur who is distrustful of his skill in the management of plants that insist on having their peculiarities humored. It has little to boast of in the way of attractive foliage—though a plant well set with vigorous, healthy foliage is far from being unhandsome—but it has a right to pride itself on the beauty of its flowers. Some of the scarlet varieties are so exceedingly brilliant that they actually seem to impart a feeling of warmth to the observer. The little child who declared that auntie's geraniums were "on fire" was conscious of this suggestion of heat in the intensity of color which characterizes some of the most richly colored sorts. Others are extremely delicate in color or red. Some are pure white. All the recently introduced varieties have large, wide petaled flowers, borne in trusses of good size, on long stalks. A well-developed plant, symmetrical in foliage and properly furnished with foliage to serve as a background against which to display its blossoms effectively, is a magnificent sight when in full bloom, notwithstanding the fact that some persons sneer at the geranium as being "common."

All beauty is common in a sense, and I would as soon object to the sky and the sunshine because the beauty of them is for the enjoyment of everybody, therefore "common," as to seek to disparage a flower because it is one that everybody could grow and enjoy. Any one can undertake the culture of the geranium with reasonable certainty of success who can give a good soil to grow in, water enough to keep it always moist at the roots, a sunny location and freedom from frost. Insects seldom attack it. It has a healthy constitution that gives it immunity from the diseases so common in most other plants, and it will reward you for the care it receives at your hands by making your window bright with bloom as few other plants can. Therefore you make no mistake in selecting it for your window garden. But be sure to get plants that have not been allowed to bloom during the summer. Such plants have exhausted themselves, and nine times out of ten, they will insist on taking a rest during the winter months. The ideal geranium for winter use is the plant which has been kept steadily growing during summer, but has had every bud removed as soon as seen. Such a plant will bloom profusely from January to June.

What They Missed. "Dem of Greeks must have been sporty people," said Little Remus, as he studied his ancient history. "They was always habin' contests ob all kinds." "Huh?" responded Uncle Jasper. "They want so much. Dey nebbeh had eny plee-eting contests."

Chip Off the Old Block. High Financier—My son, I am pained to hear that you are at the foot of the class. Son—Why, pa, I judged from your testimony that it was proper not to know anything at all.—New York Sun.

Self-Education. Briggs—Biller's daughter did very well in literature, didn't she? Griggs—Yes, indeed. I understand that she made money enough on her first novel to get herself an education.—Life.

Bobby's Version. "Say, Bobby," said Little Besale as she struggled over the long words in the stock reports, "what is a 'curbstone broker?'" "Why, a broker that sells curbstones, of course," elucidated Bobby.

The World. "It's true, indeed," remarked Kwooter, "that 'one-half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives.'" "Perhaps, but they have their suspicions," replied Knox.—Philadelphia Press.

A Noticeable Difference. "After all," said the dissatisfied chorus singer, "what is the real difference between me and a prima donna?" "About \$80 a night," replied the eminent manager.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Where there is much pretension there is much deceit.—Addison.

FARMS AND FARMERS

Growing Black Raspberries. The amateur who wishes to try berry growing will find the black raspberry a good plant to begin with. The raspberry is in all probability the most honest of berry growing plants. There is no waste, the berries are uniform in size, and as soon as gathered they are ready for the table, or for preserving. A plantation of this fruit, once established, should last six or eight years. It will grow in almost any soil except a very stiff clay, or one that is so poorly drained that the water stands on the soil for some time before being drained away. It is a heavy feeder, so its soil must be fertilized every year or two to keep up its maximum productivity.

Ventilation of Farm Buildings. There are no small buildings on the farm that cannot be amply ventilated by the simple plan here described. Generally such buildings are of the single or sloping roof sort so that the plan can be carried out at small expense. In the rear of the house, near one corner, build an air shaft, made by joining at the edges four boards about eight inches wide. Set this into the ground or fasten to the floor if of boards so that it will be firm. Have it open at the top of course, and make it three or four feet high. In the side of it, next to the wall of the building and about a foot up from the floor cut out a piece so as to have an opening the width of the board and about six inches the other way, and in the side



PLAN OF VENTILATION. of the building opposite this hole in the shaft cut a hole of corresponding size. Cover those two holes as well as the hole in the top of the shaft with wire netting so that no bird or small animal can get in. This is the shaft by which the air enters the building. Then build an floor up through the roof so that it will come out through the roof a foot or fifteen inches. The top of this shaft must be capped so that the opening will be protected from rain. The lower end is to be covered with wire netting. Fasten this firmly at the roof end and with corner supports to the floor at the bottom. The plan is simple, easy to construct and works splendidly. It is particularly good for ventilating poultry houses. In the plain illustration A represents the shaft through which the foul air passes and B the shaft through which the fresh air enters.

No Remedy But Spraying. Several nice-sounding schemes for getting the better of the San Jose scale have been suggested, some of them sincerely and some of them by frauds who had a powder of some kind for injection into the trunk of the tree. One writer suggests that if inexpensive trees are planted around the orchard it is desired to protect, the scale will be kept off the more valuable trees. This is nonsense, and the plan will only result in providing additional food for the scale. Any fruit grower trying this plan on any considerable scale would not only fail in accomplishing the desired result, but would, in some States, lay himself liable to prosecution for encouraging the pest. Up to this time no remedy for the San Jose scale has yet been discovered except spraying, and spraying persistently and thoroughly season after season. As for the powder and other things that are to be injected into the trunk of the tree this is plainly fraud and unworthy a moment's consideration by any man of sense.—Indianapolis News.

Combined Roller and Marker. A neat attachment to a garden roller is the following: Hole holes eight inches apart lengthwise and put in pins. To mark the garden make these pins each hold a small rope, encircling the roller by driving them into the holes beside the ends of the rope. More than one row of holes can be used to change distances. Tack strips lengthwise of the roller to mark places in row for setting plants.



Notes for the Bee Keepers. Bees should have some pure drinking water within easy reach. Bees, like men, are good-natured when they are making headway in providing for the future. This accounts for the different receptacles given to an intruder at different times. Beekeeping is an interesting scientific study aside from the pecuniary profit. There is no more entrancing pursuit when one becomes really interested in it, aside from its financial side. Beehives are now so constructed that they may be opened and their contents removed or changed about and examined without materially interfering with the action of the bees. They frequently continue their labors even when the comb is held in the hand of the beekeeper. Honey is always a ready seller and the price per pound averages anywhere from 12 to 20 cents, depending upon the locality and quality. A good hive of bees in the average locality will produce about seventy-five pounds of honey per year and pay 50 per cent on the investment of the first season. Get posted on beekeeping if you seek a pleasant and profitable occupation. Any one who doubts that there is money in beekeeping need only look up statistics on the honey crop of the United States to find out what a great marketable article honey is. In the year 1900 the total amount of capital invested in bees in the United States was \$10,185,000. The returns from the national honey crop that same year were \$10,965,000, a dividend of 65 per cent on the amount invested. What other crop pays this rate of interest? It is claimed that a strong colony of bees is the best preventive against moths.

Seed Testing. The bureau of plant industry is doing a good deal of seed testing this spring owing to the reports published in regard to widespread adulteration. Special attention is given to testing samples of alfalfa seed for fodder. Many other seeds come in for careful examination as to purity but testing for germination does not receive so much attention. This is a branch of seed testing that can be better attended to by the farmer himself and it is something that every farmer should be interested in.

There is much deceit.—Addison.