Paper car wheels, made by pressure from rye straw paper, are usually to condition for a second set of steel tires after the first set is worn out by • run of three hundred thousand miles.

Radium constantly generates heat. and Wien has now shown that it may constantly generate electricity. It gives off both positive and negative electrons, and the former several hundred times as large as the latter-may be held back by a sieve of glass or any other of a variety of substances.

Suggestive at least are the conclu sions of Hon. R. J. Strutt, of Bath, England. Hellum-which Sir William Ramsay has found to be slowly given off by radium-exists in the gases of the city's largest bot mineral spring. and at a test of the deposits in the spring has revealed a small proportion of radium. It is believed that these substances are brought up from a large deposit of radium deep in the earth.

All admirers as well as cultivators of carnations are much concerned about a new disease that the Department of Agriculture has recently detected affecting these plants in the District of Columbia and Pennsylvania. The disease is manifested by the appearance of ringed spots on the leaves and stems. The anots are shown by the microscope filled with bacteria, which are different from the micro-organisms causing previously known diseases in carnations. A careful study of the new disease is under WAY.

The German government is developing a plan to have its customs officials instructed in chemistry, physics and mechanical technology. At the most important custom houses in every province of the empire there is to be established a laboratory and a library of technical books for the use of the customs officials. The officers of high rank are to instruct the minor officials, and will themselves be trained in a great laboratory which it is proposed to erect in Berlin in connection with the chief customs office Teachers for this institution will be drawn from the staffs of professors in technical colleges.

The Bureau of Forestry finds that sugar culture, the greatest industry of the Hawaiian Islands, depends upon preservation of the native forests. and many have lived to a ripe old age. ese are mainly confined to the

east and northeast sides of the mountains, and they conserve the waist. The value of these forests consists not in the trees, which are freosses, and so thick that it holds

tricity is a substance, the only kind of an accumulation of electric charges It appears probable that these electric charges are all of exactly the same amount, although some are positive and some negative, and that the atoms of these charges, or electrons. There are about seven hundred electrons, 350 positive and 350 negative, in the long regarded as the final and indivisible unit of matter; there must be about sixteen times as many in an New York Sun. oxygen atom; and about 255 times as many, say 100,000, in a radium atom. the heaviest known.

HERE'S A HOMILY ON HUNTING.

Called Forth by a Bend Young Stag "Far be it from me," remarked the Coarse, Brutal Man, "to attempt to bring the blush of self-reproach to the bronzed cheek of our mighty Nimrods, high and low, particularly at this season of the year; but, walking down the street a couple of mornings ago I saw a dead young stag hanging head downward in front of a market store, and it didn't look to me lik as if that young stag belonged there at all, with derstand. Your family name is all of the life gone out of him, and Guelph, I believe?" his nice, honest, on the level brown eyes closed for good and all, and him triced up there in front of a butcher's shack. I stood off and looked at the clean young chap for a long while, and the longer I looked him over the more It puzzled me to understand how any civilized man could have it in his heart to kill a fellow like that. I wouldn't do it, boy, for a five thousand dollar note, and I need the money at that, and I'm no more of a slow-music-onthe-E-string, out-in-the-snow, sentimental Clarissa Harlowe than my neighbors, either. I couldn't help but think, as I stood leaning against an awning pole, feeling soft o' sorry and gulpy about that young stag, that no man with the right kind of gravies of kindliness in his system would do a thing like that, either in the name of 'sport' or commerce. The man who can let an unsuspecting deer, or elk, or, b'gee, even a bull moose-any wood roving. inoffensive horned beast-come 'down the wind' on him, with nary a care in life, and looking with interested curiosity around him-any man that can stuff a bullet into a gun and poke that bullet into the heart of such an ani-

mal, that's minding his own business, on.

and only asking for a chance to roum | SENSATIONS IN LOST LIMBS. unmolested and free under God's blue sky, is suffering from a kind of ossifiention of the heart and gizzard that I wouldn't have all me for a hull lot of minted money.

"There isn't anything much more square or honest or trustful in this world than the look that a deer gives you out of his two eyes, and that's a fact. He isn't looking for the worst of it, unless he's been hunted before. To his view you're just something alive that's moving around under the blue dome of heaven same as he is, and his clean nostrils crinkle as he sniffs curiously and probably wonders why you haven't got four legs, just like he has He isn't trying to butt into and interfere with civilization. He's sticking to the environment in which be found himself when he came into the world. He isn't bothering anybody. And to plug a chap like that, so honest and four-square to all the winds as he is, and cut a gash in his neck when he falls in his trucks, seems to me to be about as low-down and ornery a piece of work as a white man could do. I've had a bull lot of preening chumps take me into their libraries or smokingrooms and, pointing to antiers stuck up above the lintels of their doors, perkily, and with a foolish sort of myself,' but I've never had a man say a thing like that to me that I didn't feel like replying, 'Yes, you abject ass, and if you got your deserts you'd have about a thousand years in purgatory for it."-Washington Post.

CLIMATE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Health on the Islands Deport the Resident.

Secretary Taft has suggest the newspapers can "help can government in the Philippines by denying the lies circulated about the terrible climate there." In this good

work we gladly offer our co-operation. The climate of the Philippines is not at all terrible. Many people live there all the year round. As a climate the Philippine article has much to recommend it. The resident or visitor has uneasiness regarding his raiment. He does not go to business in a linen "duster" and curse himself on his way home for not having carried an ulster In its reliability the Philippine elimate is endlessly the superior of our American brand. The absence of snow and frost is not necessarily a proof of either uncomfortable or unwholesome conditions. On the contrary, from time immemorial the great majority of world dwellers have been resident in either tropical or subtropical regions,

Health in the Philippines, in Cuba, in Porto Rico and in all other similar regions, barring those having vast ter that is needed to irrigate the dry areas of low-lying and misasmatic plains where the sugar plantations ex- marsh lands, depends primarily upon the resident, upon his ability and readiness to adjust himself and his habits quently low, crooked and sparsely scat- to his environment. The same law tered, but in the impenetrable under- holds in New York city with equal growth, composed of vines, ferns and force. In no place on earth may nature's laws be violated or ignored with water like a sponge. This undergrowth impunity. Due obedience to those is, however, very delicate, and cattle laws in the Philippines or elsewhere, and goats quickly destroy it. It is will insure a corresponding degree of proposed to save the forests by feuc- health, comfort and longevity. Those Condensed into a few words, these sical suffering, and there are such, will are the "Modern Views of Matter," as do well to avoid the tropics or the edge expounded by Sir Oliver Lodge: "Elec- of them. But there are many who find cold weather a cause of suffering and substance, and all matter is merely who find real delight in a mean temperature of 85 degrees. The question of heat and cold is largely a matter of

individual preference. So far as salubrity is concerned Secretary Taft is entirely right and of the chemical elements are formed justified in decrying any attempt to by varying numbers and arrangements malign the climate of our Philippine possessions. Those who have the desire to participate in the economic development of the islands may go hydrogen atom, which has been so there entirely fearless of any climate terrors, providing they will carry with them a modicum of common sense .-

The Good Guelph Name.

Yankees, who are good at guessing, are nevertheless puzzled to know why the Englishman whose name is Lygon should call himself Beauchamp. It might reasonably be supposed that English people could straighten out the tangle of titles and family names, yet Sir Francis C. Burnand shows in his recently published "Reminiscences" that such is not always the case,

On one occasion, when the late Duke of Edinburgh was having tea with Sir Arthur Sullivan and his mother, Mrs Sullivan said to their guest: "Sir, there is one thing I do not un-

"My dear mother-" began Sir Ar-

thur, remonstratingly. "But it is, isn't it?" the excellent old lady persisted.

"Certainly," said the duke, much amused. "What's the matter with that name, Mrs. Sullivan?" "Oh, nothing," she replied, musing-

ly, "only I can't understand why you don't call yourself by your proper name." Sir Arthur tried to explain to her

but the duke would not allow it. "There's nothing to be ashamed of in the name of Guelph, Mrs. Sullivan," he remarked, gravely.

"That's exactly what I say," sold Mrs. Sullivan, "Nothing whatever as far as I know—yet you don't use it."

In the Vernacular. Customer-Gimme a cup of chocolate with plenty of whipped cream. Roston waitress (shouting back to the kitchen)-Chocolate solitaire in a plentitudinous setting of chastised lacteal fluid!—Philadelphia Press.

Lots of marriages call for relied expeditions from the bride's father later

How Affections of Nerves Have Sur

prised and Annoyed. Men who have arms or legs amputated are discussing the sensations experienced by men who have lost an arm or a leg, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. There is a special appropriate ness in this because the matter is largely one of experience or hallucina-

In the first year after the close of the civil war the government distributed to discharged soldiers 7,000 artific ial limbs. This represented probably less than one-helf of the men who lost either an arm or leg. As most of these amputations were hastily per formed, it is not strange that nerves were not as well taken care of as it these modern days.

But whatever the cause, men who suffered amputation had some strange and trying experiences. For example an officer who never had had a hailucination in his life was at times tor mented with an itching on the bottom of the foot that had been cut off. The sensation was just as if the foot had been there and the victim had to beat the itching beyond his reach.

A lawyer who had lost a leg, who came some years ago to practice in vanity, say to me, 'I killed that fellow the Chicago courts, at times would jump about on his one leg, excited and vexed because he felt something And saints, upon their garments white, between the toes of his right foot which had been taken off in the sec ond year of the war. A general officer who twenty years ago was active in political campaigns would occasional ly, in the midst of a speech, kick out viciously with his cork leg. At such times he had the feeling that the foot on that leg was "asleep," and he kicked to start the circulation.

In another case a man who had lost an arm had the sensation of itching between the fingers of the missing hand. He explained to a surgeon, and a new operation relieved him. A man who occasionally experienced a sharp pain in the big toe of a missing foot was relieved by a skillful but simple

Not a few surgeons in the civil war laughed at what they called the whim sies and halluchiation of men who complained of queer sensations in ampu tated limbs. These surgeons insisted that ever since limbs had been amputated those who had lost arms and legs had told strange stories of their sensations. These affected the imagi nation, they contented, of men who lost limbs in the war, and the more the mind dwelt on the sensation the more definite it became.

There were also many wounded who were superstitious and given to fan tastic notions to which they cling tenaciously. Therefore the soldier who complained of itching toes on a foot that had been shot off received little sympathy. In later years, however, such cases have received more attention. Instead of laughing at the sufferer, the modern surgeon studies to relieve, and in most cases is success ful.

LANDSCAPE PHOTOGRAPHY.

This Is the Most Incouraging for a Beginner-It Gives Results.

e most encouraging out-of-c subjects for the beginner are landscapes, so we shall speak of these first The most important point in the photographing of a landscape is the selection of it; the choosing of a bit of scenery which, when translated to black and white, will form an interesting picture. You must always bear in mind that the beautiful colors which you see in nature and upon the ground glass will not be present in the photograph which must rely for #s beauty upon form and light and shade. When you wish to photograph a landscape take plenty of time to think about it After you have chosen your subject, determine the point of greatest inter est, and then decide whether the pic ture will look best with this point directly in the center, to one side, or toward the top or bottom.

If you live near the spot you intend to photograph, it will pay you to notice at what time of year it is most beauti ful. Some landscapes look very commonplace in summer, but make stunning pictures when half buried in the snow. Waterfalls often look best in early spring, because there is a greater volume of water pouring over then

at that time than at any other. A most interesting series of picture may be made by choosing a beautifu bit of landscape and photographing it from the same point at frequent intervals throughout the year. The first picture, we will say, is taken when the ground and trees are covered with led him away. snow; the second when most of the snow is melted, and the rest lies in patches here and there; the third when the fields are flooded with rains. After these would come pictures showing the trees in bud, in leaf, in blossom with fruit, and later dismantled with the frosts of autumn.-Philadelphia Record.

Appealte of Russian Giant.

The Russian glant Machnow is suing Showman Sedelmeyer for starving him. The latter alleges that he sup plied the giant every day for breakfast with two quarts of tea, a pound of but ter, cheese and eight rolls; for dinner five plates of broth, four pounds of meat and several pounds of potatoes and for supper two quarts of coffee a pound of bacon and four pounds of black bread. The glant was hungry nevertheless.

Civilization is making such rapid strides that some day we will hear of a missionary getting cooked in a chafing dish.

Those riding in carriages are not as happy and comfortable as those on foot heart out!" think they are.

OLD **FAVORITES**

the about the state of the

The Reaper and the Flowers There is a Reaper whose name is Death And, with his sickle keen, He re-ps the bearded grain at a breath, And the flowers that grow between.

'Shall I have naught that is fair?" saith

"Have naught but the bearded grain? Though the breath of these flowers is sweet to me, I will give them all back again."

He gazed at the flowers with tearful

eyes, He kiss'd their drooping leaves; It was for the Lord of Paradise, He bound them in his sheaves.

My Lord has need of these floweret gay,"
The Reaper said, and smiled;

Dear tokens of the earth are they, Where he was once a child,

They shall all bloom in the fields of

Transplanted by my care, These sacred blossoms wear. And the mother gave, in tears and pain,

The flowers she most did love; She knew she should find them all again. In the fields of light above. O. not in cruelty, not in wrath,

The Reaper came that day: Twas an angel visited the green earth, And took the flowers away. -Henry W. Longfellow. Take Back the Heart.

Take back the heart that thou gavest; What is my anguish to thee? Take back the freedom thou cravest, Leaving the fetters to me. Take back the vows thou hast spoken Fling them aside and be free; Smile o'er each pitiful token,

Leaving the sorrow for me. Drink deep of life's fond illusion Gaze on the storm-clouds and flee Swiftly through strife and confusion Leaving the burden to me.

Then when at last overtaken, Time flings its fetters o'er thee, Come, with a trust still unshaken, Come back a captive to me. Come back, in sadness or sorrow, Once more my darling to be;

Come as of old, love, to borrow, Glimpses of sunlight from me. Love shall resume her dominion Striving no more to be free, When on her world-weary pinion Flies back my lost love to me. -Claribel.

TREED BY A MANIAC.

Lineman Had a Telephone with Him and That Saved His Life.

"We all meet with strange adventures in this world, I guess," said an old lineman, "but I think I had an experience that beats many a one. While engaged with the Bell Telephone Company I was sent out one day to find the trouble between the office and the insane hospital at Indianapolis, 'Shooting trouble' is what we call it. I followed the line all the way out, and found the difficulty lay between a seeks not the city, and prefers her 40-foot pole and the phone in the

men's building. "An attendant escorted me from place to place, but while I was in the hall examining the telephone he was called away. I was busy with my work when a hand was laid on my shoulder and a voice at my elbow said: .

"'Say, is that the safe where you put my money?"

"Astonished, I looked up and into the face of an elderly man, who looked every inch the gentleman, being neatly and carefully dressed. For a moment I was too much surprised to answer, for his appearance at first belied the inference I drew from his question, but closer observation revealed an unnatural expression in his eyes; so, remembering where I was, I knew he was a manlac. Thinking to humor him, I said:

"'Yes, I put it there; it is a good place for it."

"Quick as a flash he caught up a heavy stool that was standing near and brought it down with all his making a breakfast delicacy called might on the telephone, crushing it.

"'Give it to me, quick-quick!" be gasped, but I didn't stop to give him in the family: anything, but just started on a run for the door and there met the attendant, who soon quieted the poor fellow and

"I had to make another trip to the city for another telephone, and as it was late by this time I didn't go back until the next day. When I got there I found several 'trusties' guarded by their keepers working in the garden. I saw my friend of the day before busy with a large knife topping turnips. He glanced up at me, and 1 saw a quick, angry gleam shoot into

"I had to climb a tree in an isolated part of the yard to unfasten a wire that had in some way caught on a limb. I connected my test set and called up the wire chief and explained the case to him, so with the work I had done and talking to him twenty minutes must have passed, I started to get down, and when I reached the lower limb looked for a place to drop, But I didn't drop, for there, standing at the foot of the tree, stood my crazy man, the kulfe still in his hand,

"'Come down!' he yelled. 'I know you. You are the man that stole my five thousand. Give it up to me or 1 will kill you, you thief! Come down or I will come up there and cut your

"But I didn't come. I scrambled

higher and yelled for help, though

"The maniac found a heavy board near, and, placing it against the tree, started to climb up but in his burry and excitement he did not place it securely, and when he was about half way up it slipped and he went sprawling to the ground. He got on his feet and tried it once more. Again and again the tried it, but it would slip and throw him. Several times, however, he came within an inch of reaching the lower limb, from which he could have easily climbed up to where

"About this time another inmate came sauntering along and at once took a hand in the game and held the plank for my friend, who soon made good headway, and I saw in a few moments he would reach me.

"I yelled again, but no one came. At that instant an idea flashed into my brain. I quickly attached the test set and called the wire chief at the office.

"'For heaven's sake, call up the insane hospital and tell them to send help to me, or I am a dead man. There are two lunatics after me, and one of them is coming up the tree with a knife a foot long. Hurry, hurry, for God's sake!"

"With a surprised exclamation he gut me out. I looked down and found the man was in the tree and was coming toward me, snarling like a wildcat

"Closer he came, until he was just below me when he seated himself on a large limb and flourishing the knife,

yelled: "'Look at this. Ain't it a beaut? Won't it cut you, though? It is sharp, sharp. I will cut you up like a steak.'

"He started toward me, and had one hand on my foot, and I had just raised the other to kick him, when several keepers rushed up. Two of them climbed the tree, and just as he railed the knife to strike they reached him and threw a rope around him. So intent was he on going for me that he did not see them, and was easily

"It is safe to say that whenever there was work to be done out there I didn't go."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Old-Time Troubles

Ill health is a bad thing at any time, but a hundred and fifty years ago it was made more terrible by the reme dies in use. Blood-letting, of course, was a simple affair. A writer in Mac millan's Magazine says that everybody was bled twice a year, in the spring and autumn. The barbers were the surgeons, and, like wise men, adapted their prices to their patients.

A gentleman who so indulged himself as to go to bed to be bled was charged half a crown, and his fine lady half a sovereign. Certain days were unlucky for blood-letting, and nothing would induce the barbers to operate on these occasions. Serious diseases seem to have been beyond the medical skill of the day. Villages and

from their midst. Among remedies herbs, of course, vogue, "the country parson's wife garden and fields before all outlandish medicine; it was even asked, in Latin, "Why should any one die who has a disease of the mouth, the Eighth Psalm should be read for three days, seven times on each day. As a remedy

it was "sovereign." For insanity or fits whipping was ity was great. In old days in Wessex. England, persons with infectious diseases were confined in the lockup, and whipping was deemed too good for them. Should the sick be loud in lament, the watchman kept them quiet by this popular discipline, and one town has upon its records, "Paid T. Hawkins for whipping two people that had the smallpox, eightpence." Fortunately, the spirit of this age is different from that.

How a Chinaman Makes Popovers. The value of a recipe lies partly in its being accurately set down and followed. Here are the directions for popovers, as they were imparted by the Chinese servant to a lady visiting

"You takee him one egg," said the master of the kitchen, "one lit' cup milk; you fixee him one cup flou' on sieve, take pinchee salt-you not put him in lump. You move him egg lit' bit slow, you put him milk in, all time movee. You make him flou' go in, not movee fast, so have no spots. Makee but'led pan all same wa'm, not too hot. Putlee him in oven. Now you mind you blisness. No likee woman run look at him all time. Him done all

Willing to Be Obliging. "You will never leave this house until you pay what you owe me!"

samee time biscuit."

nal.

shouted the irate landlord, "All right," said the boarder; "just put that in writing and I'll sign it." -New York Sun.

Devoted to His Art. She-You say you are devoted to art. What is the particular art that you love best? He-Thou art.-Kansas City Jour

Not a High Jump.

"I hear Springley has jumped his "Yes, but it wasn't very high."-Detroit Free Press.

Men never object to being overrated except by the assessor.



"Merely Mary Ann," Mr. Zangwill's now famous novelette, has been published in a large edition in paper covers.

Houghton, Mittin & Co. report that

two editions of "The Oligarchy of Venice," by Mayor McClellan, were called for in advance of publication. Herbert B. Turner & Co. are prepare

ing a novel by John Wesley Johnston. entitled "Paul Bedford of the House of Milltrum." It is a story of finance, love and travel.

The author of "Rock of Ages"-Augustus Montagu Toplady-died in August, 1778, but not until a few weeks ago was a memorial placed in the parish church of Fareham, where he was born.

"Beauty Through Health" will be the title of the book which Dr. Emma E. Walker is engaged upon. It will appear in the Woman's Home Library, edited by Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster for A. S. Barnes & Co.

A revival of interest in Shelley has been noted in this country and in England. To meet this revival there is soon to be brought out a reprint of the account of Shelley's experiences at Oxford, which forms some chapters of T. J. Hogg's book about the poet.

The last chapter has been written in the life of "Loveliness," the little silver Yorkshire dog whose story, in Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward's book by that title made such a stir in antivivisection circles a few years ago. Mrs. Ward now has a new dog, which she calls Fay.

Henry Harland, the author of many graceful romances, claims the unique privilege of choosing his own birth-"Who's Who" says he was place. born in St. Petersburg, Russia, and the legal records have it that he was born in Brooklyn, but Mr. Harland votes for Norwich, Conn., "because he likes the place." So let it stand that Mr. Harland was born in Norwich, Conn., in 1861.

William Morris once heard one of his poems read by a famous elocution-Ist. says W. B. Yeats, the Irish poet, The reader was carefully obliterating all the original rhythm in order to give what he conceived to be the proper expression, Mr. Morris sat in uneasy slience for some moments, but at last he could stand it no longer. "Young man," he exclaimed, "it cost me a great deal of trouble to put that into verse! I wish you would read it : s it is written."

A very good idea of Japanese character and life may be had from Lafcadio Hearn's volume entitled "Kokoro," which, as its title signifies, goes towns simply drove out the infected to the heart of things. One chapter gives a vivid description of the conditions in Japan during the war with played a great part. 'For salves," runs | China-the intense patriotism, the an old note-book which had great calm feeling of national strength. The announcement of each victory resulted in an enormous manufacture and sale of rude colored prints and ingenious gums." Sage was held a very great mechanical toys burlesquing the Chi-

The statement frequently appears in sage in his garden?" If any one had the press that George William Curtie was editor of Harper's Magazine. This is not true, though Mr. Curtis for years conducted the "Editor's Easy Chair." As a matter of history, Harper's Magazine has had but three editors since prescribed. Little wonder that mortal- its inception in 1850. The first editor was Henry J. Raymond, who founded the New York Times one year afterward. He was succeeded by Dr. Alfred H. Guernsey, and Dr. Guernsey by Henry Mills Alden, author of "God in His World" and "A Study of Death." Mr. Alden has occupied the editorial chair of the magazine for about thirty-five years. Before going to the Harpers he had taught, and had written editorials for the New York Evening Post and Times. He was first associated with the Harpers as editor of their "Pictorial History of the Civil War," and later was offered an editorial position on the weekly. Fletcher Harper, who edited the weekly, said to Mr. Alden, then a young man of 26, "Do you think you could manage the weekly?" And Mr. Alden replied. with modesty and tact, "I think I could help you do it." He helped so efficiently that six years later he was made editor of Harper's Magazine. It is interesting to record that the first manuscript he read in his new capacity was a short story by Louise Chandler Moulton.

Confession Postponed.

Here is the way a Benton County man confessed at a revival: He nad been pressed to repent, and finally got up and said: "Dear friends, I feel the spirit moving in me to talk and tell what a bad man I have been, but I can't do it while the grand jury is in session." "The Lord will forgive." shouted the preacher. "I guess that's right," said the penitent, "but He ain't on the grand jury."-Warrensburg (Mo.) Journal.

Literally True.

"Why, she told me she had a good Job in a candy store." "So she did, but she literally ate ber

head off." "How was that?" "She ate so much candy the boss

fired her."-Philadelphia Press. Product of Meat and Grain. Since 1840 the world's production of

meat has increased 57 per cent and grain 420 per cent.