

WILD HOGS FOR MEAT

Packers Prospecting on Profit in Western Porkers.

Herds of the Animals Found in Southwestern Arizona-Territory of Immense Size Also Found in Large Numbers.

Representatives of meat packers in Kansas City and Chicago have been in southwestern Arizona of late investigating the advisability of establishing there a large packing house at the head of the Gulf of Mexico, where wild pork and turtles will be prepared for the market.

For about a quarter of a century wild hogs have been found in southwestern Arizona, and their numbers have been constantly increasing. The animal grows to large size, feeding almost entirely along the river on a root peculiar to the Colorado river wild grass resembling a species of alfalfa or Chilian clover.

They are powerful brutes, with long, lean limbs and heavy, muscular joints attached to bodies which are more like the "razor backs" of the north than anything else.

Several weeks ago a party from Denver, here for the winter, went to Yuma, and from there went on a hog hunt. Accompanied by a Mexican guide, they came upon a herd of 20 quietly feeding in a marsh along the river bottom.

There is a difference of opinion as to the origin of the Arizona wild hog. According to one theory, Thomas Blythe, more than 20 years ago, brought to establish a colony at the head of the Gulf of California and one of the industries established was pig raising.

Contrary to this belief the Indians say that the wild hog has been a native of this territory as far back as their traditions reach, but they say that the hogs have increased in size, a condition which brings out a theory that the Blythe hogs were probably crossed with the wild pigs which were there before they were turned out to shift for themselves.

The packing of turtles is intended to be an important part of the proposed industry. The turtles in the lower Colorado grow to immense size and their flesh is in great demand in California, whence many of them were sent east.

A Brute. Mrs. Younghub-John, won't you speak with the baby for awhile? Younghub-No. "Half of him is yours." "Well, let my half holler."—Syracuse Herald.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Some Valuable Suggestions Regarding Plants and Other Domestic Matters.

The popular India-rubber plants need very little water during the cold months, when kept in the house, says the St. Louis Republic.

See that the cucumbers are sliced as thin as possible, and put cracked ice over them half an hour before they come to the table.

A sauce for wild duck is made by adding a little port wine or lemon juice to the bird gravy. A dash of cayenne pepper should be thrown in and the whole served piping hot.

It is poor economy to keep a raw onion after it is cut and a part has been used. A cut onion absorbs everything from air and from other materials near it, and is quickly made unfit for use.

Bedclothes fasteners are a necessity with little children who are apt to catch cold from their restlessness at night.

An emergency luncheon dish is boiled rice with ham and tomato sauce. A cup of rice is steamed until tender and while still hot a little butter and some cold lean ham, chopped very fine (not more than half a cupful) are tossed lightly through it.

Sweet potato pudding makes a delicious dessert. Peel and parboil six large sweet potatoes and grate fine when cold.

When a woman raises her skirts nowadays the passer-by with sharp eyes will notice what appears to be a stocking slipping down beyond physical and moral support.

LATEST THING IN HOSIERY.

Women's Stockings Look as if They Were Falling Over Her Shoes.

When a woman raises her skirts nowadays the passer-by with sharp eyes will notice what appears to be a stocking slipping down beyond physical and moral support.

Of course, this careless effect must be planned carefully. To prevent the stocking from getting into unseemly bunches extra garters, to be placed at necessary intervals, are devised of narrow elastic and matching the stocking in color.

In many ways this season's hosiery is a startling proposition. No color is too brilliant and no design too outre to find favor with fashion.

Place one pint of finer cut white celery in a saucepan over the fire cover with boiling water, add one-half teaspoonful salt, and cook till tender.

In preparing them for scalloping five large potatoes were sliced thin. A layer of slices was placed in the bottom of a baking dish, and over them were scattered small bits of butter and sprinklings of salt, pepper and flour.

Stains on Brass. Stains on brass will generally yield to paraffin or bath brick. If they are unusually obstinate try rubbing them with a little salt and vinegar, and polish afterward with dry brick.

WORK OF PATRIOTS.

Historic Spots in New York Preserved from Vandals.

Pratworthy Efforts of a Society Organized for That Purpose—Some Notable Places Preserved.

The Society for the Preservation of Scenic and Historic Places and Objects refers in its report to the New York legislature for 1960 to the efforts for the preservation of the Palisades.

The report recites the appointment of the state commissions in New York and New Jersey to prepare the way for the establishment of an Interstate Palisades park, and the work of the commissions with its promise of ultimate success when a park shall extend from the beginning of the Palisades at Fort Lee to their termination at Piermont, N. Y.

The society in its capacity of public trustee is now in custody of the state reservation of the battlefield of Stony Point, and it has in hand important plans for the rehabilitation of the battlefield of Lake George.

The proposed reservation of Watkins Glen, the report says, can be made to yield an income of 2 1/2 per cent, on the purchase price within two years, and the society is persuaded that within five years the income could be raised to five per cent.

The society is anxious that steps be taken, and has already done what it could to that end, for the preservation of the Philippe manor hall at Yonkers.

The society has lent its influence in New York city for the preservation of Franca's tavern, the Poe cottage and the Jumel mansion particularly, and has sought to prevent further loss of street names of historical interest in this city through the recurring efforts of the thoughtless to rename old thoroughfares here, as in the substitution of Park row for Chatham street.

Mr. Bodkin, Q. C., tells the following anecdote of the late Mr. Francis Macdonagh, Q. C., who says the Green Bag was for upward of 40 years the recognized leader of the Irish bar:

"I remember once in the early glory of my wig and gown I got a case for an opinion. The solicitor thought it a very simple case, or he would not have sent it to me. I thought so, too. With the touching confidence of the neophyte, I took my pen and began:

"Now it happened that I sat in the law library beside the silver-haired silken nestor of the Irish bar, a leader of unfathomable astuteness. This elder chanced to glance over my shoulder as I wrote.

"My dear young friend," he said, softly—we were all his dear young friends—never write that you are clearly of opinion on a law point. The most you can hope to discover is the preponderance of the doubt."

In some grottoes in Algeria French explorers recently discovered stone implements mingled with the remains of extinct animals belonging to quaternary times. Further explorations indicate that during the age when the grottoes were inhabited the coast of Algeria had a configuration different from that of to-day.

NOT THE ENEMY HE FEARED.

The Department Chief Hastily Fled from a Messenger Bearing Him a Check.

The chief of one of the bureaus in a certain department has been bested recently by newspaper men desirous of interviewing him concerning a subject upon which he will soon be compelled to act.

But one pursuer, more persistent than the rest, was not to be outdone, and followed on horseback. Hearing a horse galloping behind his victoria the other day, the hunted chief looked back and saw a man following him at a furious pace, waving a paper above his head and shrieking to him to stop.

"Wait, wait a moment," screamed the man on horseback; "I've got something for you!"

"Newspaper people?" queried the breathless rider; "I am not a newspaper man, I'm clerk to the law firm of B. & B."

"And what do you want of me?" asked the chief, with a sickly smile.

"You grubstaked a man to go to the Klondike two or three years ago, didn't you?"

"Well, he struck pay dirt and sent us a check for you covering the stake, with interest, and including a handsome bonus, with the request that it should be delivered in person.

"Happily for our humanity, there is much truth in the poet's assertion that 'hope springs eternal in the human breast.'"

VALUE OF GOOD HUMOR.

The Cares and Worries of Everyday Life Should Not Drive Out the Sunshine.

Formerly the steam boiler never received the serious consideration of scientific students, most of them the attention being devoted to the improvement and investigation of the steam engine.

Another result of the want or the absence of knowledge of all the subjects that bear upon the correct design of a steam generator, and one that is ever associated with ignorance, is the fact that an innovation in established procedure or design is prevented from lack of confidence.

An English person of a church in Berbice, British Guiana, writes entertainingly of his pastoral duties. In the matter of christening, the choice of name is left to the taste or fancy of the parents.

"Bridget, I don't think it is hardly the thing for you to entertain company in the kitchen."

SOME CHINESE FAKES.

Wooden Cans of Beef and Penicillin Without Lead Among Them.

"The wooden nutmeg Yankee and the fellow who sharpened shoe pegs at both ends and sold 'em for oats were raw amateurs compared to the heathen Chinese," remarked the traveling representative of a big house that deals in table delicacies.

Some of the fakes were very ingenious and some were laughable in their cold-blooded rascality. Among the lot, for instance, was a packet of what looked exactly like ordinary American lead pencils, with the name of a well-known maker stamped in gilt at one end.

"How do you do, Mr. X—?" he asked when he came up to the carriage. "What are you running away from me for?"

"Because I am tired of you infernal newspaper people," he replied, "and I won't give you a bit of information until I render my decision, so that's all you've got for your race."

"What do you want of me?" asked the chief, with a sickly smile.

"Well, he struck pay dirt and sent us a check for you covering the stake, with interest, and including a handsome bonus, with the request that it should be delivered in person.

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NAVAL STEAM ENGINEERING.

This Author Says That Scientists Have Never Paid Proper Attention to Molluscs.

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A VOTER'S TALE OF WOE.

Mourful Experience of a Betting Man Who Made His Wife a Stakeholder.

"I'll never wager another cent on election as long as I live," groaned Smith. "Jones was calling at my home a short time ago, and as we differ in politics, it wasn't long before we were having it hot and strong.

"Now, I wasn't going to be bluffed in the presence of my wife; besides, it was just like picking up the money, as I thought; so I said I would go him and suggested that Mrs. Smith should act as stakeholder. Jones is a first-rate fellow and all that, but he is liable to be forgetful when he makes a wager, and I thought it just as well to have the money up. He came to time, and I shook hands with myself—because he was so easy.

"My dear," said I, hastily, "it is simply picking up money, and I might as well find it as some one else; besides," I added, diplomatically, "I intend that you shall have it to do with as you like."

"I lost," said I, with a sickly smile.

"And so I thought," I answered, "suppose Jones will be around for money some time to-day."

"I haven't got it," she sobbed.

"What!" It was my turn to shout now.

"I've spent it! Y-y-you s-s-said that y-y-you c-c-couldn't lose, and I—I—took you at y-y-your w-w-word!"

"There was nothing for me to do but see that Jones got his money. I've got through now. I wouldn't bet ten cents that the sun rises to-morrow morning."

MORMON EXPLORING PARTY.

Set Out to Find in Central America Main Verification of the Book of Mormon.

One of the most remarkable expeditions for antiquarian research which have set out for some time is composed of a party of Mormon students which left Graham county, A. T., a few days ago, for a three years' trip through Central and South America.

The Mormon theory on which the expedition is based, as advanced by Lehi, C. Lehi and his family, accompanied by Ishmael and his family, left Jerusalem and went into the wilderness.

After 40 years of wandering they built boats and sailed toward the continent, landing where Chili now is. Nephi and Laman were two of Lehi's sons. Nephi was beautiful and obedient, Laman the reverse.

"The stories are common enough of fire engines being turned out to quench an aurora, and, on the other hand, it has not seldom happened that a very mundane configuration has passed muster for a 'celestial display,' says Knowledge.