

MIDWINTER PRESERVING.

Delicious Marmalades That May Be Prepared During February.

There is a certain variety of preserving that can be done in February better than any other time of the year.

For orange marmalade, select juicy fruit with a rich colored skin. Remove the thin, yellow peel; put it to soak over night in a light brine made by mixing a cupful of salt with a gallon of cold water.

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A marmalade of bitter oranges can be made in the same way as sweet orange marmalade, but a pound and a half of sugar must be allowed to a pint of juice.

A lemon preserve in which is used the thin, yellow peel of the lemon with its juice, in exactly the same way as the orange peel and juice in the above recipes, is sometimes much liked.

To prepare orange or lemon extract, fill a bottle having a large neck with strips of the thin outer peel of the fruit as it is obtained, and cover it with 90 per cent. alcohol.

For the latter soak the peel over night in weak brine and cook it three times in exactly the same way as it was cooked for marmalade. When it is done allow a pound of sugar to every pound of peel.

POISON ENVIRONMENT.

Failings of People Who Are Always Complaining of Their Hard Lot in Life.

We know a number of people who complain of their fate and hard luck, and what they call their "iron" environment, who age, themselves, their worst enemies. Unconsciously they poison and devitalize the atmosphere of their surroundings by the pictures of failure which they are constantly creating in their minds.

These same people would think a farmer ridiculous who should sow nettle seeds and expect them to produce wheat or corn; or one who should plant the deadly nightshade in his garden and hope to see the rose or the lily flourish on its stem.

We are generally too ready for the sake of peace to put a premium on ill temper, and to give the cross person the right of way. This is often cowardly and almost always a mistake.

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Well, Mrs. Hicks got a new parlor maid last week and it is plural now.—Somerville Journal.

TYPICAL OF HUNT FOR GOLD.

A Camp Cook's Stirring Story About a "Bearing Tree" in an Arizona Desert.

During the summer of 1895 I had been on a prospecting trip through the deserts and mountains of central and western Arizona, which terminated in Yuma county, where I disposed of my burro, and, accompanying a freighter, started for Congress Jet via the Bonanza mine in the Harqua Hala mountains, Harrisburg and Culien's Well, says a writer in the Los Angeles Times.

I had been asleep in the bottom of the freight wagon, but the heat grew so intense that I was awakened, and sitting up I noticed the yucca tree with the letters B. T. cut in the bark, and near by there was an old camp-ground strewn with rusty tin cans.

On arriving at Congress Junction, a station on the Santa Fe, Prescott & Phoenix railroad, I found the agent to be a friend, and as at that time there was no place of accommodation there but the railroad section house, he invited me to share his quarters until the train for Prescott arrived next morning.

While enjoying cigars after supper I was giving my friend a history of my trip, and incidentally mentioned having seen the bearing tree, when with an interest greater than he had before shown, he said:

"Did you notice signs of an old camp ground anywhere about there?"

"Yes, not more than 100 yards from the bearing tree. Why?"

"Well, there were three men here who were looking for a yucca bearing tree near an old camp ground. They spent three weeks in the search, leaving here with enough water on their wagon for one night's dry camp and returning every second night for water. After three weeks' search without finding the tree, they gave it up and went away, only about a month ago."

"Why were they so anxious to find that tree?" I said.

"Well, it's like this," my friend replied. "One of the three men had been a cook with the surveying party who marked that tree; the other two were employees of the Wells-Fargo Express company in San Francisco whom he had interested in his tale, and who were bearing the expenses of the search. It seems that the cook, according to his story, had been with the surveyors all through their trip. The party were accustomed to leave camp early every morning and not return until night, and as the cook had but little to do during the middle of the day, he used to prospect around among the hills, within walking distance of camp, and it was while they were camped near this bearing tree that he found the wonderful rich gold mine, and he wanted to find that camp ground, claiming that if he could only have that place as a starting point he could find the mine."

"How rich did he say the mine was?" I asked.

"He knew nothing about mining, but he said that with only a case knife he pried out over \$40 worth of gold from the rock."

"Gee whizz!" I exclaimed; "if he found such a bonanza as that, why did he not locate it or stay with it?"

"Well, there were several reasons. To begin with the cook was a green Englishman who had only been in this country a short time, and he was afraid to tell anything about what he had found, or to show his gold, fearing that the rest of the party would rob him of both gold and claim; so he kept the whole matter secret, intending to come back afterward; but it was several years before he got around to it. The way he happened to come back now was this: He had drifted to San Francisco, and was there dead broke, when he happened to mention what he had found in Arizona to an acquaintance, an express driver, who told the two men that came down here with him. He told them that, with the bearing tree as a starter, he could go right to the ledge, and he had no doubt about being able to find the bearing tree; but as I told you, they spent three weeks looking for it."

"Now, if you can only get track of these three men," my friend continued, "they would probably let you in on it, if you showed them the lost camp. Do you think you could find it again?"

"Most assuredly I can."

"Well, I'll try and reach them, and let you know."

The next morning I left for Prescott.

When in Congress Junction again I found that my friend had gone to Oregon or Washington, and I never heard from him again. On two occasions I went out to the lost camp and searched the nearest hills for gold, though with no success; and I would greatly like to know if the cook really did find gold as he described, or if he made the whole tale out of his imagination.

"Do you mean to say that you have not read all of Shakespeare's plays?"

"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "To tell the truth I did not mean to say it. Am in the case of most people, the confession slipped out quite by accident."—Washington Star.

"Then Maybe You Won't."

Before calling a man a fool pause and reflect on what he could call you without losing his veracity.—Chicago Daily News.

UNDERGROUND ROBBERIES.

Wells in the Neighborhood of Ice Factories Are Likely to Lose Their Water.

"Underground robbery is a new variety, of course; but it is always the incredible that happens," remarked the lost man who had found a chance to talk. "We've had a good many things stolen out of our backyard since we began to live on the old place where we are now—my father's old place; but the theft which grieved us most was that our old well—our old well, that was dug about 40 years ago. You can replace shovels, axes, hatchets, coal, wood, or kindling which is stolen from your premises, but you can't replace an old well."

The other men all stared, and one of them said that he didn't see how anybody could steal a well, relates the Detroit Free Press.

"That's true, too," said the other man; "it is astonishing, and we couldn't believe it for a long time. Our old well suddenly began 'acting up,' and we sent for the pumpman, thinking the pump was out of order. He said we needed a new pump; so it was ordered and put in place—a \$15 pump. Goodness! I wish I had that \$15 back again!"

"For a few days the water seemed to come all right; and then the well 'acted up' again; water wouldn't come at all. Sent for the pumpman again, and told him his old pump wasn't any account—didn't bring up any water. He investigated the matter and returned the astonishing verdict that there wasn't any water in the well, not a drop. We could hardly believe it; but had to accept it. Weeks and months went by, but the well never came back to business at the old stand. The whole family grieved over it, and the neighbors, too. That old well had been a local patriarch, so to speak. On a rainy day, I was telling another man about the unaccountable disappearance of our good old family well, and he asked me if any new ice factories had started up in the neighborhood. I told him that one had just begun operation a block away from us, just about the time we lost our well."

"That's it," he said, "ice factories always sink very deep wells, and that ice factory has drawn off your well. That happened in our town once, and five other wells in the same neighborhood went, too. By jimminy! what we need in this country is a society for the protection of wells."

"This is a true story," concluded the speaker, "and our stolen well has never come back."

WOMEN WHO LOVE TO CLIMB.

Many of Them Take Delight in a Most Difficult and Dangerous Pastime.

Mountain-climbing is one of the pastimes in which women of the present day take a keen enjoyment, although it is always fatiguing and oftentimes attended with danger. To be a good mountain climber one must possess strong will-power, firm footing, a steady head and a sound heart. Among the women who have obtained distinction as mountain-climbers are several of royal birth, such as the late empress of Austria, ex-Queen Margherita of Italy and Queen Helene of Bavaria is one of the most enthusiastic of mountain-climbers and celebrated her seventieth birthday by climbing a mountain of considerable height.

Woman's interest in mountain-climbing is of recent date, but every year new names are added to the list of those making the ascent of celebrated mountains. Those living in mountainous countries are most apt to become good climbers, but it is foolhardy to attempt any ascent, even of a slight nature, without training, and no one who has a predisposition to dizziness ought ever to attempt to climb a mountain or pass. To those who can stand the fatigue and face the danger the delight of standing on one of these immense heights, breathing the pure, fresh air and enjoying the scenery is compensation for all the trouble incident to the ascent.

Queen Helene of Italy is a skillful mountain-climber and in her girlhood often accompanied her father and brother on mountain expeditions in Montenegro in pursuit of game.

The usual dress of the woman mountain-climber is a very short coat skirt, with coat, and small Tyrolean hat.

A number of English women have proved themselves as courageous and skillful as their continental sisters in mountain-climbing, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, and American women have shown also that they possess the requisite qualities for successfully ascending mountain peaks.

Through the Wrong Door.

A man who figures somewhat prominently in Philadelphia social circles was attending a grand ball recently in company with his wife. While dancing a quadrille he noticed that his pants were ripping and hurriedly retired to a dressing-room with his wife, who procured a needle and thread and began sewing up the rip. While the man was standing there without any pants on he heard the rustle of skirts and it occurred to him that he had taken refuge in the ladies' dressing-room. He appealed to his wife and she shoved him to a door which opened, as she thought, into a closet. Opening the door quickly, she shoved him through and locked the door. Then the man began pounding the door. "Mary," he screamed, "I'm in the ball-room!" The door, instead of opening into a closet, opened into the ball-room.—Chicago Chronicle.

CENTURY'S GROWTH.

Treasury Bureau Statistics Which Tell a Wonderful Story.

Development of the Material Industries During Last Hundred Years and Their Relation to Present Prosperity of Country.

"The progress of the United States in its material industries" is the title of a monograph issued by the treasury bureau of statistics, which contains a series of statements which show the rapid development during the century of the important factors in the present prosperity of the country.

These tables, which occupy a number of closely-printed pages, show the development in products of the field, forest, mine and manufactory, the growth in our population, wealth and commerce, the extension of railways, telegraphs and other methods of communication and transportation, and present an interesting and instructive picture of the progress of the United States and its people during the period from 1800 to 1901.

Among the interesting facts presented by these tables are the growth of production, the growth of commerce, the growth of wealth, the growth of money in circulation, the growth of deposits in savings banks and the increased number of depositors in savings and other banks, the decrease in interest on the public debt, and many other facts of this character. On the production side, it may be said that the cotton produced has increased from 155,556 bales in 1800 to 9,436,416 bales in 1900; the wool produce, from 35,802,114 pounds in 1840, to 302,502,328 pounds in 1901; wheat, from 151,990,906 bushels in 1866, to 522,229,505 bushels in 1900; corn, from 667,946,295 bushels in 1866, to 2,105,102,516 bushels in 1900; copper, from 650 tons in 1850, to 270,388 tons in 1900; pig-iron, from 165,000 tons in 1830, to 15,800,000 tons in 1901; petroleum, from 21,000,000 gallons in 1860, to 2,661,233,568 gallons in 1900; coal, from 3,358,899 tons in 1850, to 287,550,000 tons in 1901; and gold, from \$30,000,000 in 1850, to \$79,171,000 in 1900.

During the period under consideration exports of merchandise have grown from \$70,971,750 in 1800, to \$1,487,764,991 in 1901; the per capita in 1800 being \$13.37, and in 1901, \$18.81. The imports of merchandise have grown from \$91,252,768 in 1800, to \$823,172,165 in 1901, while the per capita imports have fallen from \$17.19 in 1800 to \$10.58 in 1901.

Turning to the figures which show the net results of these developments, those relating to wealth, circulation, deposits, etc., the tables show that the wealth has increased from \$7,135,780,000 in 1850 to an estimated \$94,300,000,000 in 1900; the per capita wealth, from \$307.69 in 1850, to \$1,235.96 in 1900. The public debt, less cash in the treasury, was in 1865, \$76.98 per capita, and in 1901 was \$13.44 per capita; while the interest on the public debt, which in 1867 was \$143,781,592, had fallen to \$32,342,707 in 1901. The figures of money in circulation show in 1860 a total of \$435,407,252, and in 1901, \$2,175,387,277. The circulation per capita in 1860 was \$13.85. The deposits in savings banks in 1830 were \$6,973,304; in 1883, 53 years later, they were \$1,024,856,787, and by 1901, a further period of only 18 years, had reached \$2,597,094,580. Meantime the national banking system had come into operation, and in 1885 the deposits in national banks were \$500,910,873; in 1890, \$1,006,452,853, and in 1901, \$3,044,600,000. The number of depositors in savings banks grew from 38,095 in 1830, to 1,067,061 in 1896, and 6,358,723 in 1901. Railways grew from 9,021 miles in 1850 to 199,378 in 1901; and freight carried one mile increased from 39,302,209,249 tons in 1882, to 141,162,109,413 tons in 1900, freight rates falling meantime from 1.24 cent per ton per mile to 75-100 of one cent per ton per mile.

TO STUDY AMERICAN METHODS.

British to Inquire Into Education Systems in This Country as Well as in Germany.

A month ago Alfred Mosely invited educational experts to meet in Westminster under the chairmanship of Lord Reay, president of University college, London, to discuss a scheme for sending delegates to Germany and the United States to inquire into the educational systems of those countries. At the meeting it was suggested that the delegates include labor representatives. The scheme has since broadened and a separate commission will be sent to the United States to inquire into labor matters and the relations between masters and labor leaders.

Such Because She Is Hungry.

May Ewing, a young woman, has entered suit against her boarding house mistress, Mrs. A. M. Cook, at New Castle, Pa., claiming that she paid her board bill regularly, but did not get enough to eat. She said she believed Mrs. Cook should be punished, just as anyone else who did not give value received for legal tender. The defendant was released on her own recognizance, and the girl was advised by the police to change her boarding house or open bachelor quarters.

Chicago Attracts a Prince.

Prince Henry is coming to Chicago notwithstanding the fact that we have only four real society people. Henry always was a great boy, says the Chicago Record-Herald, for mingling with the crowds.

Sensitive to Touch of Gold.

Kubelick's hands never get so numb, says the Chicago Record-Herald, that he is unable to finger the receipts without any trouble or assistance.

FARMERS HAVE THEIR ZOOS.

Some in Winnebago and Boone County, Illinois, Raise Strange Animals.

Farmers and wealthy men of Winnebago and Boone counties are spending a large amount of money in collecting and propagating wild game and strange animals from many parts of the world, says the Chicago Daily News.

W. J. Knapp, who owns a large farm near the Freeport line of the Chicago & Northwestern railway, has a zoo of his own which has attracted attention from animal breeders in different parts of the country, and B. Eldredge, the wealthy manufacturer of Belvidere, has embarked in the propagation and protection of game animals and birds on a large scale.

Mr. Knapp began his work several years ago in a small way. A menagerie passing along the highway left a wounded bear by the roadside. Bruin had been given up to die, but Knapp took pity on the beast, carried him to his farm and nursed him back to life. From that time he has been adding to his collection until he has a good-sized zoo. There are elk, deer, monkeys and a lot of birds of fine feather. There is a pretty herd of Shetland ponies and a great pond in which there may be seen a large variety of trout. Not long ago he imported a zebu cow, which, with her tiny calf, came all the way from India. There are specimens of rare character, one of which is a lioness which belongs to the quadrumanous tribe allied to the lemurs. Recently a pair of two-year-old buffalo was secured and the purpose is to breed a herd of this great beast of the prairies. A pair of lions is also being negotiated for. The care of these animals entails an immense amount of work and expense, it having been necessary to provide an animal house for them.

The effort of Mr. Eldredge is more in the line of a game preserve. He has acquired a large tract of land north of Belvidere and will probably enlarge it. He has already turned loose a herd of deer, elk and other game animals and will add to the collection from time to time. Of the smaller game there are squirrels, rabbits, quail and pheasants. The entire preserve is inclosed in a high wire fence and the whole placed in charge of a game keeper.

The farmers of northern Illinois are becoming more and more stringent in the matter of prohibiting shooting on their farms. In Rockford township of Winnebago county the farmers have formed an association, and among other things the shooting matter is handled by the association, a member of which allows no hunting on his premises unless the hunter is accompanied by a representative of the farmer, and shooting on Sunday is not permitted at all on the farm of any member of the association. The result is that hunters are giving the locality a wide berth and are establishing hunting preserves in different swamp lands in Illinois and Wisconsin.

EFFECT OF LOVE PARASITE.

Through Its Influence Old Age Vanishes and Victims Have New Lease of Life.

Love is no longer an empty sound. It is no longer the modern fair one's jest. No longer does it warm the turtle's nest alone. A California physician has discovered the bacillus micrococcus, or love parasite, and can by inoculation make a man or a woman as love-sick as Romeo or Juliet. It matters not about age. The aged and the wise succumb to this influence, no less readily than the young and foolish, says the Baltimore Sun.

Signor Angelantonio, chancellor of the College of Notaries in Alatri, Italy, has reached the great age of 100 years. He was inoculated with the bacillus micrococcus and at once went a-courting. So ardently did he court that he took the heart of a young girl of 26 summers by storm. He married her, and so enthusiastic did she become, and so impressed with her bridegroom's sprightliness that she did not hesitate to declare that she expected they would celebrate their golden wedding.

The doctor, a reliable medical journal, in its account of this wonderful bacillus, tells about some of its effects which may well excite our admiration. The effects, it seems, manifest themselves promptly. A bachelor of 50 years dyed his whiskers the second day after inoculation and the next day ordered a new suit of clothes, bought false teeth and a bottle of hair restorer. Within a week he had a new top buggy, a diamond ring and a guitar and was reading Byron's poems. The next subject treated was a young lady, who was as near the age of 50 years as an unmarried lady can conveniently be. The effect upon this damsel was astonishing. According to the Doctor, the lady speedily expended five dollars for cosmetics and the same sum in new hair. She bought a croquet set, sent out invitations to a party and sung "Empty Is the Cradle."

Cancer Investigation in Germany.

The German emperor is reported to have made an order for a commission of experts to be appointed with a view to the most radical and exhaustive investigation of cancer that can possibly be made. The deaths of his father, mother and uncle from this cause have naturally given the emperor a terrible interest in his eyes.—N. Y. Sun.

The Usual Way.

Treat a man well and he forgets it at once, but do him a mean turn and he will never forget you.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

PITH AND POINT.

The less we parade our misfortunes the more sympathetically we command.—O. Dewey.

If a man doesn't look frightened when his wife informs him that he talks in his sleep she can trust him implicitly.—Chicago Daily News.

After a man has given up the struggle of trying to be satisfactory, his obituary comes along, and says he always succeeded.—Atchison Globe.

"An Alabama lawyer shot at a client and missed a vital spot." "Why did he do it?" "I dunno. Perhaps he wanted to administer his estate."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Doctor—"Did you follow my advice and count until you fell asleep?" Patient—"I counted up to 18,000." Doctor—"And then you fell asleep?" Patient—"No; then it was time to get up."—Baltimore World.

Harry—"Now, what would you say, Uncle George, as to the right course to escape poverty?" Uncle George—"When you have got enough money together to purchase and support a yacht, don't buy it."—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Figgitt—"My husband is a very reckless man about the house." Mrs. Droppin—"Too bad!" Mrs. Figgitt—"Yes; why, he even stepped on my Turkish rug yesterday. Just to think, I've had it seven years and it has never before been stepped on."—Boston Journal.

Coming to the Point.—Mr. Grogan—"What a power of funerals they do be havin' at the church these days. Shame, it's sharted me thinking." Miss Casey—"Thinkin' av what?" Mr. Grogan—"That when it come toime fur my funeral would you be the widdy?" Philadelphia Press.

RUSSIAN POLICE METHODS.

Torture That Was Abolished by Alexander II. Extensively Practiced Under Nicholas II.

The centenary of the abolition in Russia of the torture as an organized system of legal inquiry has provided the Russian press with a text for numerous articles on the humanity and progress of their country. No doubt it was a great step to take, but it has still to be ratified in practice before Russia has any particular occasion to rejoice. In the old days the torture was applied to all suspects as a first means of inquiry; and when the unhappy wretch had been compelled to confess something—usually, as Empress Catherine expressed it, anything which was put into his mouth—he was subjected to a second "inquiry" by the same or more severe means, in order to secure confirmation of his first confession. Occasionally the whole process was repeated twice more, with a view to extorting the names of accomplices. The tortures applied were much the same as in other countries, but could be added to by the ingenuity of individual officials.

Thus, during the reign of Anne, when the ex-able boy and favorite of the empress, Biron, was in power, it was a favorite form of torture to stand a culprit naked in the snow during the severe northern frosts of midwinter, and to drench him with buckets of water, either ice-cold or cold and hot alternately, a form of "inquiry" which had the disadvantage of too often killing the poor wretch before he had time to confess anything. Thumbscrews, the clog and every form of whipping and beating, with almost as many names for the various processes as are to be found in the dialogues of the slaves of Roman comedy, were everyday attributes of the old Russian halls of justice.

Just 100 years ago to-day Emperor Alexander I. abolished the torture as a "shame and a reproach to all mankind." But he forgot to order the legal instruments of torture to be destroyed, and these lingered on, and were undoubtedly used for another quarter of a century. Officially the torture has, of course, actually disappeared—at any rate, those forms of it which require elaborate instruments for their application are no more to be found. In actual fact, however, says the London Standard's Moscow correspondent, and in secret, there is a great deal of torture going on in the most enlightened centers of the Russian empire at the present day and it is exercised by the police intrusted with the discovery of crime, the "detective police."

Ropes of Human Hair.

The young fellows who make their living by gathering the eggs of sea fowl on the rocky island of St. Kilda, one of the Hebrides, consider themselves rich if they are possessed of a rope made of hair from the head of the girl they love. They use these ropes in swinging from the precipitous cliffs of the island. They vary in length, one of 40 or 50 feet being especially prized. The usual kind is a stout hempen cord, wrapped round and round with sheep's wool. Over this is a coating of horse hair and finally one of human hair. To manufacture such a rope is the work of years, but the St. Kilda girl saves her combings religiously. A curio collector who wanted to buy one of these ropes offered \$125 for it, but the offer was refused. The cord in question was covered with a veneer of red hair, the result of 30 years' collection from the heads of parents, aunts and cousins.—Detroit Free Press.

Delightful Mr. Smith.

The Cook—Mr. Smith says you are a perfect fright.

The Pretty Parlor Maid—He's a hateful old thing, anyway.

The Cook—I heard him say so to Mrs. Smith.

The Pretty Parlor Maid—That's different. Do you know, I think Mr. Smith a most agreeable gentleman.—Boston Transcript.