

COAL MINE TROLLEY.

NEW FORM OF DIVERSION TAKEN TO BY MISSOURIANS.

Men in White Swiss Gowns Can Journey Through Miles of Subterranean Roads Without Getting Soiled.

The trolleys have been put to a new use. Out in Missouri, where there are many coal mines, one of the new amusements of people is to ride through the black diamond caves in electric cars, says the New York Sun.

Andescent lights are strung along the entire distance, the roofs are high and well supported, the air is clean and dry, and there is no more cause for apprehension than in taking a trolley ride about a large city.

Missourians insist that so far as mining matters are concerned they are in advance of most of the eastern states. Five or six years ago most of the mines were nothing but holes in the ground, timbered and shored, with two streaks of rust leading into them, and now and then a gaunt mule leading a cart out of them.

Now there are dozens of mines in the state and a woman in a white Swiss gown could journey through for miles without getting so much as a soot mark on the hem of her garment.

Two reasons exist for the change. One is that the state legislature adopted careful laws governing the operation of mines and the other is that the mine operators have found it cheap to use electricity.

Some of the mines employ electricity for power in hauling everything. A few use it on the main entries and still use the mules of the cross and side entries.

These lines are built on the same principle as the ordinary trolley, with the rod running upon a wire strung along the roof. Besides the cars used for carrying coal to the dump, each mine has a passenger car in which the men are taken to and from their work and in which excursionists are taken through the drifts.

Formerly one current of air was thought sufficient to maintain life and health. A means was discovered by which the currents could be split and one carried over the other. Now every large mine has from 12 to 15 currents constantly circulating through it and the air is pure and fresh.

Intention has not been able to find a substitute for the pick and shovel. These are still in use.

Missouri's coal fields embrace an area of about 30,000 square miles. The principal deposits are found in a strip of about 15 counties running diagonally from the center of the state southwest into the Indian territory.

In some counties the vein is but a foot and a half thick, but it seems to be everywhere. One cannot put a spade down into the ground in this territory without finding traces of it.

These mines are all easily worked and as a rule require little expensive machinery and no deep shafts. About two-thirds of the mines are commercial ones, that is, shippers of coal. The others simply supply the local demand.

One reason why there is so much timber in Missouri is that no farmer ever finds it necessary to cut wood for fuel. He can buy coal so cheap at the mines that he prefers to use it rather than go out to the creek and chop down a few trees in some brush.

Besides this well defined coal area, coal is found in a dozen other counties. The entire area covers a large part of the state and active and systematic mining has opened the basin more than a thousand places along the railroads and near their ends.

Above these coal deposits are thousands of acres of fine agricultural land as there is anywhere, and the farmer who can't get enough in coal royalties to suit himself, can get his crops and dispose of them at top prices. When his friends come to visit him he can take them on the trolley through the coal mines, even if he has no summer resort handy to interest them.

Moon's Vegetation. Whether or not there really is vegetation on the moon's surface is a matter of some dispute. Prof. Pickering believes that there is, basing his belief upon observations of what he has called "variable spots"—portions which exhibit a rapid darkening, beginning shortly after sunrise, followed by an equally rapid fading toward sunset, accompanied by a diminution in size as they darken. From the peculiar character of the variation observed, Prof. Pickering concludes that the organic life resembling vegetation is the only simple explanation of the changes which he has observed. Considering the long lunar day as a miniature terrestrial year, the theory of such life becomes colorable. The vegetation, if there be any, shows up first as it grows and withers on earth in a terrestrial year—Chicago Chronicle.

Smallest Man in the World. Maj. Charles G. Smith, who has the unique distinction of being the smallest man in the world, the most diminutive of his kind, from the States. The diminutive major is certainly a notable figure, but as sharp a little person as ever seen in a born trader, and can handle his wares in any line of business. He is 35 years of age, weighs 100 pounds, and is 18 inches high. He is a native of New York. His friends at Fair-Bred have named him "The Merry Midget."

Found Out at Last. "I married my husband for love alone." "Did you?" "I've often wondered what the cause was."—Chicago Herald-Examiner.

NOTES ON NEEDLEWORK.

Pretty Trifles for Summer Use That May Be Fashioned at Home.

Take a square of brown denim or soft tan canvas and sketch a graceful spray of hops thereon and outline in gold wash silk. Line it with denim and finish with brown and gold, then fill the cushion with dried hops.

A dainty gift for the girl who embroiders is the "fox book," a long, narrow book bound in small-figured cretonne and tied with bows of ribbon. The pages are of stiff cardboard, covered with plain linen, with straps for holding skeins of silk, linen or mercerized cotton floss.

Make at least one raffia pillow just to see what comfortable rests they are for piazza or summer cottage. Get several colors (the reliable colors) and weave the pillow in blocks of color just as you used to weave colored papers when you were a kindergarten and leave fringes at the edges or turn the ends of the raffia in, making it plain. Stuff the pillow with curled hair and you have a nice, cool pillow, and a pretty one.

For summer kimonos Japanese cotton crepe is an excellent fabric. It washes like the traditional iron and no matter how delicate the coloring may be there is seldom a piece that fades with rubbing. This material can be procured in an infinite variety of tints and designs. Stripes are effective and a plain crepe to match the colored stripe makes a pretty border for the collar, front and loose sleeves. There is one distinctly Japanese pattern that has taken remarkably well. It represents Japanese letters of the alphabet stamped in white on the dark blue, China blue or any color that one happens to fancy.

A pretty little work basket is made of stiff cardboard cut out in four sections, each one about four inches high and five broad at the top slanting to a width of three and a half inches at the base. Ribbons at the top and bottom of each section fasten them together in form something like a tall strawberry box. These sections are covered with a cream wash and on the outside of one is attached a needle pad covered with a flap of canvas. Another side of this little basket carries a tomato pincushion made of silk. A third is decorated with two little emeries in the form of strawberries, and the last section has a pocket in which to keep buttons, spool cotton, hand etc.

Fancy work is ribbon rose work. When a picture frame has been made and pasted with paper over the edges a strip of pink ribbon and then make a lot of rosettes of narrow ribbon in two shades of pink, filling the tiny centers with knots of yellow and green. Sew these rosettes to the frame, alternating the lighter with the darker pink rose, then the many ribbon bows of the narrowest width of green ribbon and fasten a bow of small green leaves between miniature roses. An oval frame is finished with a pink bow at the top. Trays for the dressing table are made in the same manner by lining a shallow basket with the color of silk or satin that trims the table and covering the edges with tiny roses of the same color.

DANGER IN SODA SIPHONS.

Warning for Housekeepers Who Make Use of Them in Summer Time.

Do you know that the siphon bottle ordinarily used for soda water and other effervescent drinks is usually charged with a pressure from 12 to 20 pounds to the square inch? The danger likely to result from an explosion of one of these little household articles is by no means inconsiderable, and yet the average person has a siphon as though it were the most harmless thing in the world, says the Washington Times.

There are two or three things to remember in handling siphons. Never keep your siphons near the range, for the unusual heat is more likely than any other cause to cause an explosion. Don't slip the bottle to any sudden change of temperature whatever. For instance, if you keep your siphon in the icebox—and that is the best and safest place for them—don't grasp the glass part of the bottle with your warm hand, for the sudden change of temperature is apt to cause an explosion. The best way to carry a siphon at all times is by the metal top at the head of the bottle. It is needless to say the greatest care should be taken not to drop a siphon, for an explosion is the inevitable result. When empty, the siphon is, of course, quite harmless.

That these bottles are considered a great source of danger is evidenced by the fact that the courts inevitably hold the holders strictly liable for all damages resulting from the explosion of one of them if even the slightest defect in the manufacture of the bottle can be shown.

Fruit Beverage. Mash one quart of ripe berries with half a pound of sugar. Peel the yellow rind of 12 lemons very thin, squeeze the juice over the peel and allow it to stand for 12 hours. Chop a ripe pineapple very fine and mix with a half pound of sugar. Let it stand several hours, then strain the lemon juice and wash the raspberries through a coarse sieve, then the pineapple. Mix together, adding three parts of water. Stir until the sugar is dissolved, then strain and still. Serve in sherbet glasses, with a slice of pineapple, lemon and a few raspberries.—Washington Star.

Potted Ox-Tongue. Boil a fresh tongue, skin clean and remove the bones, when cold slice very fine, and add four ounces of butter to each pound of tongue, some mace, nutmeg, cloves, paprika, salt and a little black pepper, mix well, place in jars and pour melted butter over. People's Home Journal.

Found Out at Last. "I married my husband for love alone." "Did you?" "I've often wondered what the cause was."—Chicago Herald-Examiner.

TROUBLE GETTING A COOK.

One Man's Experience in Trying to Solve That Difficult Problem.

"Ever been up against the real thing in an employment agency?" asked a tired looking Harbottle of his friends at the lunch table, according to the New York Press.

The other men shook their heads, "I haven't," they said. "I don't know why," he said. "My wife's been on the sick list for the last two months, and when the girl we had for two years was taken with typhoid it just about finished off my wife. I told her not to worry, as I'd see to getting a new girl."

"Might as well promise to give her a flying machine that would fly," a hap in the office told me about an agency on the East side, where you could get both immigrant and experienced girls without fail, so I went there and told the woman who ran it that I wanted a good German girl, who could speak English, and cook.

"The next day she sent up a nice-looking girl, but you couldn't tell whether she could cook because she couldn't tell what we said, nor what she said. I explained gently to the boy that we needed some one who could conduct conversations via a dumb-waiter shaft. Exit number one."

"Next day back comes the boy with another nice-looking girl, who speaks some English. I hire her, pay the boy the three dollars agreed on, and half an hour after the boy's gone the girl comes to us to say that she cannot stay. She doesn't know how to cook on a gas range. She doesn't know the way back to the employment agency, so I take her down myself. Two-hour trip. Employment agency sorry. Promises satisfactory girl next morning at nine."

"Same boy comes up with 14-year-old girl. Never cooked a meal in her life. That afternoon I go after my money. Old girl indignant. Says it's not her fault if my wife is a crank. Says she sent me three servants. I remind her of the sort of servants I asked for and demand the three dollars. She sniffs and figures on a piece of paper. The law allows her expense money for the transaction, she says. She pays the boy one dollar a day to guide servants who don't know their way around town. Then there's the carfare. She figures it out that I have 30 cents coming to me. I go out to see a lawyer, and find that it will cost the lawyers to set me up for three dollars. Can you beat it?"

QUIT DRINKING COFFEE.

Simple Words of Negro Woman Contain More Sense Than Some Sermons.

She is an old negro woman who worked out by the day scrubbing. The possessor of a terribly homely visage, cross-eyed, and presenting a face far from intelligent says Medical Talk.

"I don't drink coffee," she said, "any more. I used to drink coffee three times a day as much as I could get off it. Then I got so poor I couldn't afford to have coffee. Without coffee I had a terrible headache, couldn't sleep at night, was so nervous and restless that I didn't know what to do."

"I would have bought more coffee if I could have afforded it, but I hadn't the money, so had to do without. I made up my mind that I would quit drinking coffee altogether, for it seemed to me that coffee was so powerful that going without it caused such suffering it amounted to the same as taking a dose to use it. I don't like dope, friends anyway. Drinking coffee is doping, as I found out by bitter experience. So long as I had plenty of coffee to drink I was not aware that it was such a dope, but when I had to do without it then I found out where I was at."

"That is the way it is with dope fiends. As long as they can get plenty of their dope they seem to be all right, but when they get out of it then the trouble begins."

We have listened to a great many lectures from different renowned professors on dietary and medical subjects. We have listened to a great many such lectures, but we doubt if ever in the same length of time we have heard more good, hard, common sense.

We are in the habit of drinking coffee moderately and quite frequently find ourselves defending its use. Nevertheless, we recognize in the old negro woman's story some plain, stubborn facts which neither quibbling nor sophistry can entirely evade.

Tisane.

Cut up raw dates, dried figs or prunes, enough to fill a cup, add a quart of water and boil an hour, strain through flannel, cool and serve diluted or not, as preferred, and very cold. Another tisane is made by steeping the crushed and fragrant leaves of the sweet orange rind in boiling water, let stand until cold, covering closely, strain and serve with ice. The southern nurse makes this tisane for the family who fever is in the blood, and serves it boiling hot, well sweetened. It is the best promoter of healthful perspiration, and will break a fever quicker than any crude I ever saw or heard of.—N. Y. Herald.

Potatoes Baked in Cream.

Boil the potatoes, and when cold cut them in very small pieces. Put them in a saucepan over the fire, moisten well with cream, add pepper and salt to taste, and when hot turn into a baking dish. Have the dish put, level it off, sprinkle bits of butter and some grated cheese over the top and brown in a hot oven.—Boston Budget.

Not Bad Enough.

"How do you like the cheese, sir?" asked the waiter. "It's not half bad," replied the diner. "Very sorry, sir, but we were assured it was quite ripe."—Philadelphia Record.

CAN READ MEN'S MINDS.

Pretty Women as a Rule Soon Learn to Tell Whether a Suitor Is Sincere or Not.

The beautiful woman knows the very worst aspect of men. A plain woman may go through life as the famous maid of the legend wandered through Ireland, without meeting one man that seems to her worthy of a second thought. The evil, all the intrigue in the world, gather about the beautiful woman. She may go her way serenely, secure in the purity of her mind, but she cannot help seeing the wickedness that flings itself across her path, and the beautiful woman almost invariably becomes in time cynical and suspicious of men, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

No matter how carefully guarded a beautiful girl may be, sooner or later she comes in contact with abhorrent vice, sooner or later the door of a whitened sepulcher is thrown open while she passes by.

It is no uncommon experience for a beautiful and modest woman to be approached by a strange man, who calls her by some name not her own and pretends that he has mistaken her for some woman of his acquaintance.

The scoundrel acts in hope that she may encourage him by a smile or word. But evil is presented to her in more insidious ways than this. The beautiful woman, if she works for a livelihood, must endure stories and hints the full meaning of which she can only surmise. If she is a woman of society she has temptations peculiar to her station, and above all, the temptation to make a mercenary marriage, putting her beauty up for sale to the highest bidder.

The beautiful woman learns the insincerity of suitors, the baseness of their flattery, the selfishness and iniquity of their thoughts. One after another they reveal to her by subtle suggestion the rottenness of their minds.

It is no wonder that so many beautiful women are misanthropes, despairing, scorn, or using them with brutality. Even the vampire woman—ray and a woman and a bank of hair—is not without her peers. All the vampires are not female.

Beauty is a source of peril as well as of power to woman. Not only does beauty in woman bring to the surface all that baseness that lurks in men, but it subjects the woman that possesses it to conditions which tend to impair her actor.

The continual worship received from men often fits a beautiful woman vainly and renders her insincere. The liking for admiration becomes a passion, and there are beautiful women who go to great lengths in order to hold and enlarge their retinue of admiring men.

Flattery that her beauty gives her power over men, a beautiful woman is tempted to use that power unfairly, and thus her sense of personal honesty and sincerity is threatened.

Beauty is a dangerous but yet a precious possession to women. Let people say what they will, beauty makes smooth the way of a woman. The beautiful woman receives a thousand grateful attentions that the plain woman goes without. Her beauty is a crown and scepter, an emblem of power. She merits deference wherever she goes. People scramble to serve her.

The beautiful woman, some one one has remarked is inclined to prefer the admiration of many to the adoration of one. It is sometimes a shrewd policy, therefore, for a man to marry a plain woman, for while she may appear beautiful in his eyes, other men will not envy him—or her—by paying attentions to her.

RELICS OF CLIFF DWELLERS.

Odd Articles Buried in Mud and Stone Walls Come to Light Occasionally.

Every year investigators are adding to the world's store of knowledge of the cliff dwellers, who once inhabited the southwestern portion of this continent.

Dr. R. W. Schuessler, while exploring the Puye and Shoshone cliff dwellings, a little less than 20 miles north-west of Santa Fe, made a peculiar discovery recently. He noticed a spot in the wall of different color than that around it, and investigated. With his pocket knife he dug into the soft stone and discovered a hole five inches in diameter, and 12 inches deep, partly filled with mud, in which was imbedded a stick, on which was mounted a face of obsidian that looked like a doll's head.

In the same hole with the doll was a small, but highly polished turquoise. Dr. Schuessler investigated further. He found another hole of similar character, in which there was also a doll and a turquoise. After further search two more of these sealed openings were found, each of which contained a doll and a turquoise. One of these holes contained a piece of petrified wood, in which tooth marks indicated that it had been used much as the chewing gum of today is used. Under pressure from the finger the resin powdered into dust. The probabilities are that the dolls' heads were idols, but the significance of burying them in the mesa walls and the presence of the turquoise are, of course, inexplicable.

Misquoted.

Muggins—I understand you said I was a fool the other day. Is the report true? Piggins—No, I never said you was a fool the other day. I merely said you had been a fool all the days of your life.—Chicago Daily News.

Couldn't Remember.

Professor—Name the bones of the skull. Student—I've got them all in my head, but I can't think of them, sir.—Pittsburg Press.

BIG SALARIED WOMEN.

SOME IN CHICAGO RECEIVE AS HIGH AS \$10,000 A YEAR.

Various Professions and Trades Have Feminine Representatives of Extraordinary Ability.

At least half a dozen women in the business and professional life of Chicago are recipients of \$10,000 per year from their vocations. It is estimated that there are over a score of others who enjoy the privilege of spending or saving at least \$5,000 annually which they make in legitimate professional practice, at times of business which they operate independently, or as heads of departments in the larger places of business, says the Tribune of that city.

Women in some of the largest State street stores talk as freely of salaries of \$10,000 a year as the average clerk does of \$20 a week. And if you feel inclined to argue the question of their right to receive such large salaries they will tell you it is axiomatic they would not receive them year after year unless they earned them.

Compared in number with the men who receive salaries of this size, one well known woman said that among her acquaintances there is about one \$10,000 a year woman to five men who share a similar luxury. Discussing the question further, she seemed to think that the women who receive this amount save a larger portion of it than do men under similar conditions of life. She argued that a woman who can command so large a salary must devote more of her time to the earning of it than does the average man, therefore she finds less time to squander. "The average salaried man who receives a \$10,000 stipend," she added, "is usually in debt. Such men are as a rule, convivial in their habits and find that their retention in a position that pays so handsomely requires that they go to good fellows with those in higher authority as well as those among their clients. The women who draw large salaries draw them because of their actual fitness for the places they occupy and not because they are convivial and good mixers."

It is not long ago," said the same woman, "that Chicago could boast of but one woman who received a salary of \$10,000 a year."

Women physicians who have received in excess of \$10,000 per year from their practice and have maintained this level year in and year out for nearly a score of years, but salaries of this size have been paid to women in Chicago for less than a decade.

It is reported on seemingly good authority that two women members of the legal profession of Chicago have realized an amount approximating \$10,000 annually from their practice, but lawyers have seen a reduction in the income of all lawyers since the formation of large title and trust companies has taken over a large portion of their business which formerly swelled the annual income of many lawyers.

Several years ago at the death of her father, Miss Ada C. Sweet took up that portion of her father's business relating to pension claims, and has continued it ever since. She says she has realized as much as \$5,000 per year from this work. Though not a practicing attorney, she has familiarized herself thoroughly with pension matters, and her clients in this department of practice are large. Just prior to the Spanish-American war her business suffered a gradual decrease, but several new claims arising from the war have augmented it considerably.

Nearly a score of years ago two young women entered the employ of a State street store as employees of the dress-making department. They soon showed a mastery of the details of the work required of them and were advanced steadily. They were known then as the Misses Reardon and now as Madames J. R. Hill and Margaret M. McCarthy. Mrs. McCarthy before her marriage is said to have been the first woman in Chicago to receive a salary of \$10,000 per year, and it is stated on authority that both she and her sister each receive this stipend as joint superintendents of this big store. They are known in all parts of the world as authorities in their line and number among their patrons many of the wealthiest and most fashionable women of Chicago. There is a striking resemblance between the sisters. One cannot talk with them without being impressed that they are fully equal to the situations they occupy. They are among the busiest women in Chicago and are deeply absorbed in their work. Mrs. McCarthy spends much of her time in Paris representing her firm as buyer for her department.

Occupying a similar position with another store, Mrs. Catherine G. Ford, is another well known and highly successful woman in America. She is always busy and supervises with great care and discretion this important department of a great store. She too is a busy woman of her time.

Among the medical fraternity of Chicago there is at least one woman whose income reaches, if not exceeds, \$10,000. Nearly every woman who has lived in Chicago for any length of time will acknowledge that Dr. Leola G. Howell receives a large income, and those who claim to have inside information place it at \$10,000 as a minimum figure, while others say that it yields her over \$15,000 annually.

Friendly Boost.

Helen—Tom Higgins asked me last night if I didn't think you would make some man a good wife. "Mabel"—And what did you say? "Oh, I merely said I thought you'd be glad of a chance to test your ability to make good."—Chicago Daily News.

ENCOURAGE RIFLE PRACTICE.

Plans of Government Officials to Remedy a Great Defect in the Military System.

Throughout Eight Hours long sessions as secretary of war the one subject which received his most serious attention, as to the operations of the Army in the field, the very organization act, the general staff scheme and the national militia project, was the question of developing in the mass of American citizens a body of trained riflemen large enough to make our defenses secure in time of war. In season and out of season he insisted that the country needed men who could shoot straight, who knew the use of the rifle thoroughly and with whom proficiency in small arms practice should be the first test of fitness as soldiers. Mr. Root's earnestness in this matter served as a reminder that whereas we have made but little progress in rifle shooting since the close of the Spanish war, other countries are giving close attention to the subject. Canada alone having recently instituted a broad range scheme which it is believed will produce 500,000 trained riflemen within ten years.

Owing partly to Mr. Root's persistent urging, supported by many other interested gentlemen in the army, the navy, the marine corps, the national guard and civil life, public interest in the subject took form in the organization of the national board for the promotion of rifle practice in the United States and as a result of that movement plans have been formulated which if carried into effect seem likely to transform millions of bony young Americans into expert riflemen and thus correct what is palpably the gravest defect in our military system.

In preparing these plans careful consideration was given to the methods employed by other countries to encourage rifle shooting among their citizens and the paramount purpose was to devise a system which would make every American between the ages of 15 and 25 years ambitious to become a master marksman. In its general scope the scheme provides for a high organized system to encourage rifle practice in the state militia in military and other schools and in private organizations as well as among individuals who would be liable to military service in time of war.

COUNTERFEITS FALL OFF.

Recent Report Shows That Very Small Proportion of Our Money Is Bad.

The annual report of the operations of the secret service division for the fiscal year ending June 30 was made to Secretary of the Treasury, Stas by Chief Wiltke. Among other things says a Washington report, reference is made to an effort on the part of the division to secure an estimate of the amount of counterfeit money in circulation in the United States.

Thousands of letters of inquiry were sent to banks in every city of importance in the country. More than 2,000 of the national banks reported that they had not seen any counterfeit money during the period covered by the report, January 1 to December 31, 1903. Fifteen hundred banks reported a decrease in the amount that had received as compared with previous years and the reported amount was small.

In order to be certain that the same money should be given credit on the actual facts of the national banks doubted both the accuracy and the extent of the information furnished. Even with the liberal allowance the figures indicated about 200,000,000 of counterfeit money in circulation, and a loss of less than one cent in country notes for each \$100 of paper currency.

There are 25,000 counterfeiters described in the official reports, and by the division during the year but only a few of these were held in what is termed the descriptive of dangerous ones. The makers and passers of 18 of the 25 counterfeit issues were arrested and in nearly every case the plant was captured and destroyed.

The total arrests for the year were 419 and of the prisoners 306 were born in the United States. The largest foreign contributor was Italy. In the number of arrests New York led with 74.

Pool Balls.

Here is an interesting peculiarity about billiard or pool balls. You can go to a pool table yourself and try it, as there is no trick about it. Take a half dozen balls or the full 15 of the set, as you please. Line them up solidly against the cushion. Take one ball in your hand, hold against the cushion and push it against the balls still in line. You will find that but one ball will leave the other end of the line and go into the pocket. Now take two balls and follow the same operation. Two balls will leave the other end of the line and go into the pocket. Now take three and three balls will leave the other end of the line. Go on farther and take three in each hand, hold closely together and six balls will go into the pocket. You may push the balls as hard as you please, but you can't move a greater number than you push—Detroit Free Press.

Medical Murder.

French medical opinion has been strongly moved by a theory lately advanced by a small section of medical men in the United States that in certain stages of hopeless suffering it is permissible to hasten the patient's death. The New York State Medical association is stated to have given its sanction to this theory. By the immense majority of French medical men the theory is denounced as bad, both ethically and scientifically, since many instances could be quoted of recovery after the case had been pronounced hopeless.