

DOG MEAT IS NOT SO BAD.

What Choice of the Eskimo and of Many Indian Tribes. New York.—Last year over 1,500 dogs were slaughtered for food in Alaska. Probably one could eat dog meat as often as one could eat a cannibal for choice.

LOOT DISCLOSES A ROMANCE.

Their Note in Buried Silver Pitcher Tells of a Girl in Case. Brookdale, N. J.—Booby that was buried in the woods near here more than a decade ago was brought to light the other day by two hunters.

RAISES GREAT PRUNE CROP.

One California County Could Supply the Whole United States. San Francisco.—Prior to 1886 the prunes consumed in this country came almost entirely from France and the Austrian provinces.

CONTRACTS TO KILL COYOTES.

Expert Trapper Agrees to Rid Country of Troublesome Animals. Lander, Wyo.—M. F. Kalkbrenner, an expert trapper, has contracted to kill 1200 coyotes for the Sweetwater Range company during the coming six months.

Can Drink, But Not "Treat."

Lincoln, Neb.—After lying dormant for nearly 20 years, the anti-treating portion of the Stocum liquor law has been revived at the village of Dorchester.

MANY MARRY BY CONTRACT.

New York Law Enacted Three Years Ago Leads to 6,000 Such Unions. New York.—Marriages by contract are becoming popular in Gotham. Since the law providing for this kind of marriage became operative three years ago there have been filed in the city clerk's office almost 6,000 such contracts.

RAISES LEMONS IN IOWA.

Farmer's Wife Has Bearing Trees Growing in Her Garden. Russey, Ia.—Not only does the Iowa farmer's wife produce the fruit with which to make her pumpkin and zucchini pies, but Mrs. T. Little, wife of a prosperous farmer living near Russey, has succeeded in producing the lemons with which she will manufacture her lemon pies for Thanksgiving.

GIRL MADE CITY ENGINEER.

Appointed on Board Which Controls \$161,000,000 Water System. New York.—Realizing in her own career the ideals so long advocated by her famous grandmother, Miss Nora Stanton Blatch, granddaughter of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, has been appointed a member of the city's staff of civil engineers in charge of the \$161,000,000 Catskill water system and she has plunged into the work determined to take a man's part in the big undertaking.

Man's Leg a Mint.

Spencer, Mass.—Eugene Menard of Pond street was operated upon recently by Dr. Joseph Houle, who removed from the young man's thigh two coins, which had been imbedded in the flesh since February, 1900. This is the second operation of the kind Dr. Houle has performed on Menard.

Cure for Drunks.

St. Paul, Minn.—In Revere, Minn., they take drunks and give them what is locally called the "high dive cure" by dunking them in a large tank of water situated in a convenient location.

WANT AMERICAN WOOD

BIG INCREASE IN LUMBER AND FURNITURE EXPORTS.

Nine Months of 1906 Reveals Increase of 33 Per Cent. Over 1905 in Sales in Foreign Countries. Washington.—Wood and manufactures of wood are forming a constantly increasing part of the exports of the United States. The total value of wood and its manufactures exported in the nine months ending with September, 1906, exceeded by 33 per cent. that in the corresponding period of last year and aggregated, for the nine months, not less than \$58,000,000.

Practically the whole world is asking for American wood and its products. Even of logs and sawed and hewn timber the total exports for the fiscal year 1906 were \$15,333,333, against \$7,333,333 in 1896, and shipments of the material in this crude form went not only to all of the principal European countries, but to most of the countries of South and Central Africa, Australia, the Philippine Islands, Japan and even Africa.

The value of lumber sent to the United Kingdom in 1906 was \$5,750,000, against less than \$2,000,000 in 1896; to Germany, nearly \$2,250,000, against \$333,333 in 1896; to British North America, a lumber-producing country, over \$2,500,000 in 1906, against a little more than \$500,000 in 1896; to Cuba, \$2,500,000 in 1906, against less than \$333,333 in 1896; to Mexico, \$2,000,000, against less than \$750,000 in 1896; to Argentina, \$3,500,000 in 1906, against a little less than \$1,000,000 in 1896; to British Australasia, over \$1,000,000 in 1906, against \$500,000 in 1896; to Belgium, more than \$750,000; France, \$500,000; Italy, \$500,000; Netherlands, \$2,500,000; Brazil, \$500,000; Chile, more than \$500,000, and to Central American states, over \$750,000.

The next largest item in the total of exports of wood and its manufactures is that designated as "furniture," of which the value exported in 1906 was \$5,250,000, against \$3,250,000 in 1896, the increase in "logs and sawed and hewn timber" and "lumber" having been greater proportionately than that shown by "furniture." Of the \$5,250,000 worth of "furniture" exported in 1906 Mexico was the largest customer, the amount exported to that country being \$348,279.

An examination of the export record of wood and wood products for a long term of years indicates that the most rapid growth has occurred during the last decade. As far back as 1876 the value of wood and wood manufactures exported was only \$12,250,000, in 1886, \$20,500,000; in 1896, \$32,000,000, and in 1906, \$58,000,000, exclusive of the shipments to noncontiguous territory, most of which was included in the figures of 1896, and if added to those of 1906 would bring the total up to \$71,000,000. Thus the growth from 1876 to 1886 was only about \$3,000,000, that from 1886 to 1896 about \$12,000,000 and that from 1896 to 1906, \$37,000,000.

ROCKEFELLER PAYS FULL DUTY.

William Tenders \$10,800 on Pictures, But Gives Up \$16,000. New York.—William Rockefeller has emerged from an encounter with Uncle Sam somewhat the worse in pocketbook. When he was abroad Mr. Rockefeller engaged Herr Von Kaugibach, portrait painter to the imperial court at Berlin, to paint two portraits of himself, one of his wife and one of his daughter. The four pictures arrived here four days ago.

Invoices attested by the United States consul general at Berlin showed that Mr. Rockefeller had paid the artist \$13,500 each for the paintings, or a total of \$54,000. Appraiser Hecht, the customs expert, paid no attention to the invoices, and declared that each painting was worth \$20,000, which made the total \$80,000 instead of \$54,000. Mr. Rockefeller's agent rebelled and wanted to know if Appraiser Hecht doubted the truthfulness of the statement that the artist had been paid only \$13,500 for each portrait. Mr. Hecht stood firm.

Rapid Growth Deranges Mind.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The abnormal growth of H. H. Kleene's physique is said to have caused his mind to become deranged. He was committed to the insane asylum by Judge Gibbs. Kleene, who is but 17 years old, is six feet three inches in height. Until three years ago he was small for his age and then the rapid physical development began. With his rapid growth his mind began to fail him. When he was arraigned before the judge his conversation was unintelligible, as he changed rapidly from tears to laughter.

WILL KNOW BETTER HEREAFTER.

Young Men Come Off Second Best in Encounter With Porcupines.

Literally living pin-cushions and filled with porcupine quills from their ankles to their thighs, Hurt Seavey and Cullen Jordan, of Scarborough, were taken to a Portland physician for treatment after a battle with two giant "Maine hedgehogs," which they had encountered in a wood road while returning from work. The physician plucked more than 35 quills from the legs of each man, but no serious results are expected, unless blood poisoning sets in.

As soon as the two young farmers came upon the porcupines, just before dusk, they picked up clubs and started for the animals. The hedgehogs, as they are called hereabouts, jabbed their needle-pointed quills into the farmer's legs. The young men responded with a short, but sharp attack with their clubs, but the hedgehogs proved to have the better weapon and carried the day. Although one of them was left stretched out on the ground, the other retreated triumphantly and in good order, master of the situation, while the two agriculturists limped home and out of harm's way as speedily as possible.—N. Y. World.

CRITIC MAY BE FOOLED.

Alexander Pope Showed It in Days of Old.

What can be more mirth-provoking than the naive simplicity with which a pompous critic, who prides himself on his lynx-eyed acuteness, will sometimes walk into a trap that has been set for him? When Alexander Pope was translating Homer, he read, by request, several books of the "Iliad" to Lord Halifax—who he characterizes as a literary coxcomb—at his house. During the reading his lordship several times stopped the poet and suggested that certain passages might be improved. Perplexed and irritated by the advice, the poet withdrew with Garth, who laughed heartily at the incident, and told him to leave the verses just as they were—to call on Halifax a month later, thank him for his criticisms, and then read again the verses to him unaltered. Pope followed this advice, saying to Halifax that he hoped his lordship would now find his objections removed—upon which Halifax, delighted, cried out: "Ay, now they are perfectly right; nothing could be better."—Success.

Facts Small But Diverting.

The Saturday Review never wears of jibes at America, at American millionaires and canned shoes. Its brains never refuse to invent epigrams for us not at all smooth and flattering. All evil practices originate in America, as the Review sees the world. Its food adulterated in any country—if the importation itself is not from America, the idea is. The Cosmopolitan is led to wonder, then, if the Saturday Review noted in another London print, by daily issue, a conversation heard in the London slums and of this import:

Sleeping Men Best Thinkers

Also Act with Wonderful Quickness. Declares French Professor. Baltimore, Md.—Prof. Pierre Jouet, of the Paris Sorbonne, in a lecture on somnambulism at Johns Hopkins university, said that while somnambulists can see things and speak fluently they cannot remember what occurred during the delirium. He said:

"The somnambulist has not our dull memory of things. He sees the objects he speaks of and really hears, feels and touches the, exactly as if they were real.

Evergreens Need Protection.

All evergreens suffer in winter from warm weather and drying winds, which cause their leaves to evaporate moisture faster than it can be supplied by the roots, which may be in frozen ground. The yellow color of evergreens in winter is usually a sign of distress, and bronzing is a sign of imperfect hardiness or of willingness to drop the leaves for a while in order to withstand the winter. The best way to protect rare and costly evergreens is to plant them behind a windbreak or amid a group of other trees. The prevailing winter wind is usually from the northwest. All conifers, whether hardy or not, are glad to be mulched with eight or ten inches of leaves or coarse manure.—Garden Magazine.

Rare Antiquarian Find.

An unusual type of Roman villa has been unearthed on the site of the ancient Roman encampment in Britain at Caerwent. The remains have been found to be in an excellent state of preservation. A departure from the conventional practice of the Romans in the designs of their residences, as revealed by previous excavations in that country, is the provision of extra rooms abutting on the four sides of the courtyard. In the basements two completely perfect heating devices or hypocausts were found, together with the peculiar blue tiles utilized by the owners for conducting the heat from the stove in the basement and radiating it through the upper rooms of the dwelling. In the basement some exquisite specimens of Roman paving were unearthed.

Predicament of Age.

To-day our attitude toward old age has greatly changed. We no longer pretend to treat it as a hackneyed joke, but instead have agreed politely to ignore it. No one is old, simply because he cannot afford to be. The kingdom has been given over to the young, and age must borrow youth's clothing if it would still hold its own in the council chamber or the market place.—Gentleman's Magazine.

GIVEN DOLLAR BILLS

NOW CANADIAN INDIANS RECEIVE THEIR ALLOWANCES.

Agent Distributes \$200,000 Among Tribesmen Each Year but Carries Only \$30,000—How He Does It. Seattle, Wash.—Several years ago the Canadian government took from the tribes of Indians about Athabasca lake and river a large tract of land and in payment for the same it gives each year five dollars to each Indian and \$25 to the chiefs in one dollar bills.

The reason for this is that the Indians dwelling in the district do not know the value of money. A paper dollar looks to him about the same as a blank piece of paper to a baby. Should the payment be made in silver, the simple minded child of the wilderness would punch a hole in it and wear it about his neck and thus a great deal of money would be taken from circulation. Should payment be made in one dollar bills the Indian is liable to lose it.

Once each year a representative of the Canadian government makes a trip through the country and pays the Indians. On this trip he takes \$30,000 in one dollar bills and will probably pay out more than \$200,000. The natural question from civilization is, How does he do it?

As the Indian knows nothing about the value of money his method of financial trade is on the value of skins. Everything he buys is reckoned by skins, and when one talks dollars to him, his face has the expression of a blank cartridge. Fortunately for the government, the Hudson Bay company has secured the entire confidence of the Indians during the century of dealing with them, and the money paid to the Indians finds its way into the trading posts of the company.

Here is how the government paymaster does his phenomenal stunt of paying \$200,000 or more with only \$30,000 in his pocket. He goes direct to a district inhabited by perhaps 2,000 or 3,000 Indians, here he will pay from \$10,000 to \$20,000 in "tramp money." Each Indian and his family is given the five one dollar bills in payment for his surrender of the land, and each chief his \$25.

After making this payment the paymaster takes a rest for a short time at the Hudson Bay post nearest the pay station. Within a few days the Indians have made a line to the post and there purchased whatever looks good to them. They check the money down on to the trading post counter, order something worth perhaps 50 cents and leave. The company agent charges the red man with what he has purchased and credits him with the balance of the five dollars, so that in the future he can trade out the remainder of the amount.

Within a week from the date of paying the treaty money every dollar of the amount has been paid into the trading post. The paymaster gives the post agent a check for the amount and starts for the next Indian settlement.

SLEEPING MEN BEST THINKERS

Also Act with Wonderful Quickness. Declares French Professor.

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"When a patient speaks he has a fluency of language and even an eloquence that are superior to his normal powers. When he acts he has a precision and quickness that are wonderful.

OWNS THE OLDEST CLOCK.

Physician Has Eight-day Time Recorder with Long History.

Supils, Okla.—Dr. D. W. Avery, of this city, is the possessor of what is probably the oldest clock in Oklahoma. It is of the tall variety, generally spoken of as "grandfather's clock," and is of the same sort mentioned in Longfellow's famous poem.

The clock was brought to the territory by Dr. Avery when he came here, and was made by his great grandfather at least 150 years ago in the town of Preston, Conn. The works are of brass, and run eight days.

The case is of solid cherry, while the face is made of one solid piece of brass composition, hammered out by hand, then plated, and finally hand engraved in elaborate style. It is some eight feet tall, and is intended to stand on the floor. Besides telling the moment and the hour, it has a second hand, also a calendar dial that tells the day of the month. The old clock still keeps as good time as ever.

EVIDENCE ENOUGH FOR HIM.

Youth's Deduction Really Seems Good One to Layman.

Attorney-General Herbert Parker, of Massachusetts, can appreciate a joke even though it may be played on himself. The other evening at the dinner of the Essex Bar Association he related this experience of his own: "At a certain period of my practice," he said, "I was very sharp on evidence, much sharper than I am today. There was a bright young man on the stand in the upper court who had occasion during his testimony to state on examination that a man in question had left the shop to be shaved. I interrupted, taking exception to the evidence.

"Your honor, I asked, 'how did the boy know what the man went out of the shop for?'"

"How did you know?" the judge asked the witness immediately. "That the man went out to be shaved?" "Why," the boy replied, "of course, I don't know anything about the law, and perhaps I did not know that he went out to be shaved, but when a man goes out of the shop with his face covered with a smutty growth and returns again shortly with a smooth face, I always thought I was justified in presuming that he had gone out for the purpose of being shaved."

LONG HOURS OF SCHOOLING.

Boys Worked Hard in Old English Institutions of Learning.

Schoolboys in Old England took to Latin and Greek at an early age. At St. Saviour's grammar school, Southwark, in 1611, a pupil of seven years and three months was admitted as an ordinary occurrence, who signed his form of admission, stating himself to be "reading and learning in the Accidence, and entering into Propria quae Maribus, etc.; and also Tully his second epistle, among those gathered by Sernius, and Corderius dialogues, etc." The hours of study were long, too. An old record says that from March till September "the child is to come at six in the morning and be at school till 11. Again at one and ten till six; the rest of the year he is to begin in the morning at seven and have at five in the afternoon. The master shall not give leave to play but once a week." The master was to be skilled in Latin, and able to teach grammar, oratory, poetry and Greek, as also the principles of Hebrew. He is to be of a wise, sociable and loving disposition, not haughty or furious, nor of ill example; he shall discern the nature of every child—if such may be gotten.

The Milling of a Coin.

Nearly everybody thinks that the milling of a coin is its corrugated rim, but that term has nothing to do with the corrugations. The collar at the mint takes up a blank, a round piece of plain silver, cut out of a silver bar, and drops it into a machine. It comes out with the edges slightly rounded. Then he drops it into the milling machine, and it comes out with the rim flat and raised a little above the sides. The milling is this plain raised rim, without reference to any corrugations, and it is intended to protect the surface of the coin from wear. The corrugations around the rim are called the reading.

The Silver Lining.

"Your nephew that's studying to be a doctor—

"Well, now, he ain't by any means as useless as you'd naturally think," philosophically said a honest Farmer Hornsback. "When he comes home on a vacation I make him not only kill the chickens, as an occasion arises, but dress 'em into the bargain; and what little knowledge he has already got of surgery enables him to do a more artistic job than any of the rest of us can do, in spite of all the practice we have had in an unscientific way. A college education, Enoch, has a bright side, even if it does cost considerable."

Exiled Forever.

The gray-haired man, tall and dignified, stood on the deck of the outward-bound steamer trying vainly to control the tears that coursed down his worn and haggard cheeks. "Alas," he sighed as the ship moved slowly from the dock, "I shall never see this, my old home, again!"

"What was your sin?" asked the sympathetic passenger, "that it is punished by eternal exile?"

"Sir," answered the tearful man, pathetically, "it was not sin, it was folly. I was a judge at the baby show."

In Need of Another Start.

Stranger—Sir, do you remember giving a poor, friendless tramp 50 cents one cold night last winter?

Jones—I do!

"Sir, I am that tramp; that 50 cents was the turning point in my career; with it I got a shave, a shine, a meal and a job. I saved my money, went to Alaska, made \$1,000,000, and last week I came back to New York to share my million with you. But unfortunately I struck Wall street before I struck you—and have you another 50 cents that you could conveniently spare, sir?"—Life.

Permissible.

Sunday School Teacher—I trust that all of you little boys will always tell only the strict truth.