"WAGON ROADS IN KLONDIKE.

There Are Already More Than Three Hundred Miles.

There are many miles of good wagon roads in the Yukon territory, especially in the region immediately tributary to Dawson. The construction of these ways of communication is due entirely to the enterprise of the government and assists materially in opening up the country.

The building of roads in this immediate region has reached a total of just about 300 miles, not including the White Horse trail, which is intended only for winter use and is not a first-class carriage road.

Stage lines are maintained on several of these roads, but they are open for the free use of vehicles of all kinds and are in constant use.

They greatly facilitate not only the regular travel between Dawson and the creeks and between principal points on the different streams, but they assist greatly the movement of heavy machinery and afford a distinct economy in the working of properties.

The roads will not be less appreciated now that a railroad is being built through a part of the Klondike

This railroad has now been constructed as far as Grand Forks and will be extended if the promoters carry out their plans.

NO STRIKING CLOCKS FOR HIM.

He Had One, but Its Erratic Methods

Made Trouble.

"One thing I have always wanted is a clock that strikes," said Robert Mateer of the Wabash, according to the Kansas City Star. "Such clocks were a necessary part of household furnishings when I was a boy. Well, I found one on the table Christmas, bearing a card, upon which was written my name. Before I got the clock I was in trouble trying to see the time in the early hours without setting fire to the house. Of course, I expected the clock to put an end to my woes. The next morning after Christmas it worked all right and as I lay awake I heard it strike six and hustled out for work.

"The next morning I was awakened by hearing the clock strike six and without further ado packed myself down to office, only to find I was three hours ahead of time, after waiting 20 or 30 minutes for an owl car to boot.

"The following morning I again heard it strike, but as I counted only four strokes I turned over for another snooze. When I awoke I found I had overslept two hours.

"I've reformed on the clock proposition," concluded Mr. Mateer, "and all I desire now is a strong, sharp ax."

Knitter's Romance.

Romance may certainly figure in many of the knitted waistcoats and gorgeous stockings worn by our undergraduates to-day, but these have not so romantic an origin as the first of these articles produced in this country, says the London Chronicle. For tradition has it that William Lee, who in the sixteenth century invented the knitting frame on which both stockings and waistcoats were produced mechanically, was driven to this piece of ingenuity by the cruel flouting of the lady he loved, who happened to be a stocking knitter.

Enraged at his failure to make an Impression on her leart, he sought to make it on her purse by killing her means of livelihood; and one is glad to read that all stocking makers combined to frustrate his cruel purpose, with the result that he fled with his invention to France, where he finally died of a broken heart, whether for love of his lady or of his spoiled invention, tradition does not say.

Too Many Interested.

Thever get weighed in public places any more," said a thin woman in New York. "The ceremony draws too big a crowd. Just as sure as a person begins to dally around a weighing machine she becomes a magnet for all the idlers in the neighborhood. They cease their chatter and their almless staring and crowd around to read the figures. Then they keep up a fire of comments. 'Gee,' says one, 'I didn't think she'd go that high.' 'I thought,' says another, that she'd weigh a little more than that.' For the person who strikes a happy medium these critidelams are perhaps not unwelcome, but for the one who overshoots or undershoots the mark the ordeal is not mleasant."

A Horrible Example. Soph-Can you work a simple ex-

ample in percentage? Freehman-Certainly.

Soph-Well, got yourself ready. (Freshman gets paper and pencil.) Now, there was a 120-pound pig before a trough, and into that trough was ipoured 150 pounds of corn, two bushels of bran and four gallons of slop. Got that down?

Freshman (figuring feverishly) -

Soph (jeeringly)-Well, how did it taste?

Her Perversity.

"Come out this evening," said Subbubs, "and I'm sure you'll get a good dinner." "I thought you had no cook now,"

replied Citiman. "She doesn't leave until to-morrow. She'll do her best this evening just to make us realize how much we'll mirs her when she's gone."

TOURISTS WELCOME IN SPAIN.

Government to Systematically Encourage Foreign Visitors.

The Spanish government has created a national commission-with authority to expend generous sums of money-whose sole duty it is to "encourage, by whatever means are at its disposal, the visit of foreigners, either those coming for pleasure or for improvement."

Taking their cue from the example and success of America and Switzerland the Spaniards are beginning to appreciate the commercial benefits resulting from a thriving tourist trade, thus furnishing evidence that this ancient nation, which has heretofore held itself aloof from foreigners, has awakened to the need of cultivating a wider intercourse with the outside

Among the methods to be inaugurated by the committee is the preparation and circulation in other lands of itineraries for travel which will best give opportunities for visiting the principal natural and artistic monuments, landscapes and marine views and other points which may most readily and profitably interest foreign-

The commission will also invoke the aid of the railway companies and seek the inauguration, by systematic and co-operative methods, of special passenger rates, comfortable trains and other conveniences of modern travel, so that the traveler may arrange his tour from the seaports through the interior, on the most attractive routes, even before he leaves home.

The expenses of the commission and its work will be borne by the government, and the members are instructed to co-operate with municipal authorities, town councils, commercial and other bodies in doing everything legitimate "to attract and retain the subjects of other nations."

WHY THE BABY CRIED.

Pussy Drank All the Milk and 'Twas a Long Time 'Till Morning.

A Manchester (Conn.) young man had a tired look the other morning, and many thought he was ill.

To a friend he confided his story. There was a baby in his house, only a few months old. There is also a cat. Sunday evening, as it is the custom each evening, the baby's milk supply for that night was put on a stand in a place where it could be conveniently

got in the night. About one a. m. that morning the ball awoke. The milk bottle was empty and when a fresh supply was looked for on the stand it was found there was no milk there. In a moment the fond papa realized where the milk had gone. The cat had come into the room while they were asleep and had drank it.

The baby cried the remainder of the night, and he and his wife took turns carrying the baby around the room. That's why he was tired.-Hartford

Horses with Snowshoes.

Horses wear snowshoes in Dakota in winter. Thus equipped, they trot lightly over drifts wherein they would otherwise sink out of sight.

In many parts of Dakota the snow lies all winter long eight or ten feet deep. But a crust forms on it and with snowshoes men skim over it easily. Lately their snowshod horses have also skimmed over it.

The equine snowshoes are made of boards 20 inches long and 14 inches wide. An indentation to fit the foot is branded on each board with a hot horseshoe and the contrivance is fastened on to the hoof with an iron clamp and bolt.

After a day or two of practice a Dakota horse becomes an expert snow-

Chess Player a Freak.

Careful men do not regard a clever chess player as a man of powerful intellect except in playing chess. The mightiest masters of the game have been great only at chess. On the other hand, whist calls for more intellectual free-lance play, acting on the trained inspiration of the moment, as occasion requires. Chess is worked mechanically by established rule, and can be learned thoroughly; but whist as James Payn said, can never be learned thoroughly, new and totally unexpected leads and plays cropping up at any moment, and you must "rax" your brains to meet them and, if smart enough, beat them.

Good Jobs in the Navy. The big vessels being added to the United States navy must be manned and their crews must be trained. While it is generally known that the navy offers excellent opportunities for good life places, it is not so generally understood that it is not absolutely necessary to be appointed to the Naval Academy in order to reach commissioned rank.

The present training service is a consolidation of the old landsman and apprentice training systems; and has been in force since last fall, with excellent results. Now all men without previous sea service, or without any special trade or calling, are enlisted as apprentice seamen, at \$16 a month, as compared with the old rate of \$9 at

Useful in an Emergency.

"Үев, ту воп." "What is an emergency brake?"

"An emergency brake, my boy, is when the waitress lets a plate fall on the floor just as your father is about

MORGAN AND THE BORROWER

City Promoter Not Shrewd Enough

for Great Banker. " Age

A promoter widely known in Wall, street as a clever but untruthful speculator was in financial trouble. Hewas going to fail and the fact was, known in banking circles. Everybody knew it but the promoter. If, he reasoned, he could borrow enough money, he would win out.

Finally he appealed to J. Pierpont Morgan, who knew the exact status of affairs, for a big loan. The financter thought for a moment and said, "Bring whatever securities you have to my office in the morning."

The next morning the promoter and a negro carrying a tin box appeared

in the Morgan office. "Let me see what unencumbered

collaterals you have?" The promoter selected them, and! was asked to place a value on the lot., "No," said the financier, "I won't

make a loan, but I'll buy the lot." The promoter sorrowfully accepted, the terms, but he had hoped for a loan, believing that if he could get the loan, he could follow it up with a demand for a second one to save the first. But the big banker, knowing his man, saw through the scheme and protected himself, at the same time helping the promoter by taking off his hands some sound but temporarily unmarketable securities.

The promoter failed.—Sunday Mag-

RICE LANDS WORTH MUCH.

In Twenty-Five Years Increased from Ten to Thirty Times in Value.

Horace Greeley to-day might be tempted to amend his advice and suggest to the young man to go south, says Country Life in America. According to the government reports, the rice industry has increased marvelously since 1880.

The number of rice mills has increased 264 per cent.; of capital 363 per cent., and value of products 178 per cent. Land on the gulf coast of Texas and Louisiana, which 15 years ago sold for \$1.50 an acre and was sometimes held at 25 cents, to-day is worth \$12.50, some lands being worth \$30 or \$50 an acre.

The use of machinery adapted to rice production, the perfection of irrigation, the study and application of the Japanese methods of rice growing and the use of the Japanese rice have. made rice growing an exceedingly profitable undertaking; and one that will undoubtedly be increasingly lucrative with the rapidly growing population.

Optimism in Missouri. A Missouri politician tells a story illustrative of western optimism.

There had been a dreadful flood in Missouri. One old fellow, who had lost nearly everything he possessed, was sitting on the roof of his house as it floated along. He was gazing pensively out over the waters when a man in a boat appreached.

"Hello, Bill." "Fiello, Sam."

"All your fowls washed away, Bill?" "Yes; but the ducks can swim," replied the old man, with a faint smile.

"Peach trees gone too, eh?" "Well, they said the crop would be

a failure, anyhow." "I see the flood's away above your windows."

"That's all right, Sam. Them winders needed washin', anyhow."-Sunday Magazine.

When Street Clocks Freeze.

If somebody will only secure a patent for a clock that will not freeze up in cold weather, when exposed, he will earn the gratitude of the traveling public and make his fortune at the same time. There does not seem to be any of them at present. So far as most outdoor clocks are concerned, time stops during heavy storms. Icicles depend from their faces, insinuating frost clogs their wheels, and the hands stand still, pointing to almost any old hour. This temporary derangement of public works makes people realize what important pieces of furniture these street clocks are.

Kaiser William a Matchmaker. One day the kaiser was walking in civilian dress when he was recognized by a corporal. The emperor, noticing that the man's face wore a troubled expression, questioned him. For sometime the corporal hesitated to reply. but at last confessed that he was in: love with the daughter of his sergeant. major, but the marriage was impossible since the girl's father would havenone less than a sergeant as a son-in-

"Do you really love the girl?" inquired the kaiser. "With all my heart," was the reply.

"Very well, then; go and tell your sergeant major that the kalser has made you a sergeant."

An Unaveldable Incident. "My daughter telis me that you are anxious to become my son in law?" "No, sir."

"Why-ahem-I understood her to say you wished to marry her." "I do-that's just what I wish. The fact that so doing will cause me to be four son-in-law is merely unavoida-

ble."-Houston (Tex.) Post. Slightly Misapplied. Nurse-How did all the water get out of this water bottle?

Patient (Rafferty)-I drank it av. course; didn't y' tell me to put it one me stumick? Twas turrible hot and near burnt th' t'roat av me.

MORE INTERESTED AT HOME.

Panama and the Canal Zone Were Secondary Affairs.

The man with the profound look on his face, and who had been silent for half an hour, suddenly brightened up like a man who had solved a mystery, and, turning to the man who had been uneasy for fear that the train would leave without him, he said:

"Sir, a thought has occurred to me." "You don't say!" was the reply. "It is in connection with the earthquake at Kingston."

"You don't say!" "If an earthquake occurred at Jamaica why shouldn't one occur at Panama?"

"That's so-that's so." "And should one occur at Panama the canal zone might, and probably would, be included."

"It probably would." "And if so, sir-if so, what would become of the water in the canal-and the banks of the ditch-and the men -and the machinery-and of millions and millions of dollars? There would be a quake and a twist and a wrench,

and then, sir-and then-!" "Heaven! I see it all before me as clear as day!" gasped the other. "A quake, a twist and a wrench, and then-! Do you think this train will pull out on time?"

The profound man did not answer. He had frozen up.

RICHEST WOMAN, IN BRITAINS

Miss Emily Charlotte Talbot of Wales Has Distinction. It will probably surprise most peo-

ple to learn that at the present moment the wealthiest British woman living is a Welshwoman; more, that she is single. Miss Emily Charlotte Talbot was one of the three children of Mr. Christopher Talbot, a popular M. P. of the mid-Victorian era. The only son died in early youth, and Miss Talbot's sister, somewhat younger than herself, became the wife, just 40

years ago, of Mr. Fletcher of Saltoun. Miss Talbot remained at home, keeping house for her father at beautiful Margam Abbey, Glamorganshire, and on his death, which took place some 16 years ago, his devoted elder daughter found herself left his sole executrix, and owner of all the Taibot real estate, valued at about a million and a half sterling, as also of a reversionary interest in a huge trust fund in consols.

Man's Common Trend.

John Selden in his table talks said: "Money makes a man laugh. A blind fiddler playing to a company, and playing poorly, caused the people for whom he was making music to laugh at him. His boy, who led him, perceiving this, cried out: 'Father, let us be gone; for they do nothing but laugh at you.' 'Hold thy peace, boy!' said the father. 'We shall have their money soon, and then we will laugh at them."

"Euclid was beaten for teaching his pupils a mathematical figure in his school, whereby he showed that all the lives of both princes and common men tended to one center, viz., that of handsomely getting money out of other men's pockets and putting it in their own."-Sunday Magazine.

Hoyle on Whist.

Hoyle was the first writer on whist. His short treatise on the game was issued in 1742, in manuscript, at a guinea (\$5) a copy, and his income was further augmented by deciding "disputed points" at a guinea a decision, and by giving lessons in whist at a guinea each. Cavendish, Clay and Pole elucidate to a limited extent: but book learning in whist, or any other science, doesn't amount to a row of pins, as it is in matters beyond mere rule that the skill of the analyst. is evinced long experience becoming. intuition, if experience has the proper sort of gray matter to work upon. "Whist is a language, and every card played an intelligible sentence."

Waxed Paper Handy.

So many uses can be made of waxed paper that it is good, economy to save every scrap that comes into the house. Large sheets of this may be saved from cracker boxes, and many small cardboard boxes containing candy, seedless raisins and other fruit are lined with a very good quality of waxed paper. This paper is fine for wrapping, up lunches. It keeps bread and cake moist, it is good to paste over the tops of jelly glasses or pots of jam, and, in fact, is sohandy that it pays to save every

Brave Lighthouse Keeper.

While his plucky wife kept the light, burning in the Cedar Island lighthouse, her husband, compelled by the exhaustion of their food, made a painful trip over treacherous ice to Sag. Harbor, a distance of several miles.

The bay was filled with ice and intense cold prevailed; but nothing dannted he set out on his trip. Several times he broke through the ice. but struggled on until he reached the mainland, exhausted. After securing food he set back, the cold having relaxed, and arrived safely.-Boston Hernid.

The Reason.

In a Fifth avenue Sunday school. Teacher-Why must we always be kind to the poor, Ethel?

Ethel (slightly mixed)—Because among the sundry and manifold changes of this wicked world we don't know how soon they may become rich. -Lippincott's Magazina.

CHILDREN FUND OF SNAKES

Revere, Mass., Youngsters Have Fancy of for Queer Pets. V

Probably as peculiar a set of toys as any now chronicled was presented to children in Revere, Mass. When the four children of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus J. Brownell tumbled from their cribs last Christmas morning to see how Santa Claus had dealt with them each found coiled in his stocking & baby boa constrictor.

Michael Gonzola, of Calcutta, India, one of the largest reptile dealers in the world, was the Santa Claus who gave the children these strange gifts. The infant constrictors, which did not exceed nine inches in length, were sent from New York to Revere in season for the occasion. They were packed in straw in a ventilated box of

Mr. Brownell is a dealer in all kinds of snakes. His four children-Donald, aged two; Wendolyn, four; Maud, five and Kathlyn, nine-seem to have inherited from their father a liking for reptiles.

"The baby boas," Mr. Brownell says, "will be perfectly harmless at this early stage of their career, and for a few weeks will make interesting playthings for the children. They like enakes as well as I do, and even Baby Donald is no more afraid of one ti. he is of a cat. When the snakes begin to put on inches and manifest a desire to tie knots around the table legs I will put them into my snake room and keep them there."

LEARNED CAUSE OF WARS.

Harry Asks Papa and Soon Finds Out

"Papa, how do nations get into war with each other?" asked Harry. "Sometimes one way, sometimes another," said the father. "Now, there are Germany and Spain. They came near getting into war because a Spanish mob tore down the German

"No, my dear," put in Harry's mother; "that wasn't the reason." "But my darling," said Mr. M., "don't you suppose I know? That was

the reason." "No. dearie, you are mistaken. It was because the Germans tried-" "Mrs. M., I say it was because

"Peleg, you know better. You are only trying to-" "Madam, I don't understand that "Peelg, you know better. You are your opinion was asked in this mat-

ter, any way." "Well, I don't want my boy instructed by an old ignoramus." "Se here, you impudent—"

"Put down your old cane, you brute. Don't you dare bristle up to me or

"Never mind," interrupted Harry, "I think I know now how wars begin."-Lippincott's Magazine.

To Preserve Poe Cottage.

The president of the woman's aux-Hiary of the American Scenic and Historical Preservation society has sent a communication to the board of estimate and appointment urging that the eity take steps looking to the purchase of the Edgar Alien Poe cottage, in Poe park, Fordham, which is now occupied by a private family.

In this cottage, small and inconspicnous, but still in a remarkable state of preservation despite its many years. the poet spent the greater part of his life, and in the petition to the city the historical society recites the necessity for preserving the house of historical interest, which has up to this time been totally neglected by the city. The communication was referred to Comptroller Metz for approval and ac-

Something in It. He was an amateur author, and was in the seventh heaven of delight, as his last effort at playwriting was in a fair way of being accepted. "There's something in it," the manager had said, and told him to call the follow-

He did and was ushered in. "Yes." said the deus ex machina.

ing, week.

"the play's pretty good, but-" Then he took out the manuscript and told him to cut it here, slash it there, and obliverate it somewhere else, till little was left. The author

was flabbergasted. "But," he objected, "you told me there was something in it." "Yes, I know I did," blandly replied the manager, "but it's got to come

Supplying the Flat. "You can't go in the flat in the dark. you know," the Bohemienne explained, as she carefully drew the box of matches out of its small gilt stand in the center of the case table and slipped it into her bag, "so I'll just have to take these. I take a whole box," she explained further, "because these are funny matches. They won't strike on your foot. They won't

strike on anything but the box." "Why don't you take the little gilt stand that goes with the box?" asked the man who was with her in sarcastic

"Oh," she answered, "I took one of those a long time ago."

To Fit the Crime. "I've told you five or six thmes," said the customer, irritably, "that I don't part my hair on that side." "I beg your pardon, sir," apologized

to commit your part to memory." The man in the chair made no rejoinder, but he omitted the customary

the barber. "I don't seem to be able

NOT THE ORDINARY KIND.

Their Love Was To Be Tender and Romantic Ever, But Alas!

"George, dear," she said, a night or two before the wedding, "do you think it possible that our love and our married life can become the commonplace, coldly practical love and life of the married people we see around us? Oh, George, my heart would break if

I thought so." "But it will not be so," said George. passionately. "We love each other too tenderly, too fondly for that. Our love is not of the ordinary kind, my darling, and our lives will not be so. Ah, no, no, my angel; that can never

"And the other day she said, "I say. George, how would you like pork for dinner with apple sauce? You would? All right, then; and don't you forget that feeding bottle for the baby, or I'll send you back after it, and mind that you don't keep your dinner walting." And he, with falling off of the passion of ten years ago, replied: "All right, Lou; and I wish you'd sew a button on the back part of those striped trousers of mine; you'll find them hanging over a chair in our room. Don't have the pork as dry as last time, and you watch the baby's) cold. That watering of the eyes looks 45 like measles to me. There's my bus.

EXPLAINED TO THE EMPRESS.

Kaiser Apologized For Length of Absence From Her.

A characteristic story may be related of Emperor Wilhelm II.'s peculiarities. One morning he made a call on Count Szoegyeny, then Austrian ambassador at Berlin. The count was dawdling over his breakfast when his valet announced, "His majesty the amperor."

As the latter entered and took a chair, he said: "I have come for a glass of beer and a chat, as I have not seen you for so long. I will take a cigarette. And how is your wife?" At that moment the baroness entered the room, and the trio held a pleasant converse for some time. Suddenly the kaiser looked at his watch and jumped to his feet. "Good gracious! Have we talked so long? I must use your telephone at once to bid the empress good bye, as I haven't time to return to the palace before starting for the maneuvers. I must, however, excuse myself to my wife." Thereupon the emperor rang up the empress to whom he spoke as follows: Don't be angry. I have chatted so long with Szoegyeny that I must drive to the station from here, so I cannot give you my parting kiss. I am very

Blandes and Brunettes.

It is said, though whether it is worth remembering or not is a maxser of choice, that more fair people than dark ones remain unmarried. and people residing in the country have lighter hair that those who live in towns, owing to the fact that they are more in the sun and fresh air. Black hair was most esteemed by the ancient Jews, while the Greeks and Homans gave the preference to the sillen shades. Those with dark hair work most, those with fair hair think he most. Red halfr is a sign of passion, jealousy and ardor; auburn shades indicate delicacy and refineneut of taste; dark brown hair combines strength and susceptibility: while black hair denotes hasty temper, self-will and revenge, says Woman's Life. As to complaints, some me has said black-haired people are most liable to consumption, browntaired to rheumatism and heart discase, red-haired to pleurisy, pneunonia, ague and neuralgia and fairmaired persons to skin diseases.

Mistaken Identity.

Judge Adams was sitting, and the officer had brought in a complaint against a Chinese, one Sing Lee, for

breach of the ordinances. "But you know, Mr. Officer," said his honor, "that no one but a police officer can be complainant in this hase according to law. Now in this instance a citizen cannot make the complaint, and here is one Chinaman complaining of another.

"How is that, your honor?" "Don't you see? 'George Nee,' complainant; 'Sing Lee,' defendent." "Well, pardon me, your honor: it may sound a little like the Chinese, but George Nee happens to be my

name."-Boston Herald. Piner / Didn't Fig.

A party of women were being entertained at afternoon tea the other day by an artist who has a large collection of seventeenth and eighteenth century costumes.

One of the girls present said she would like to try on a certain gown, and sown all the guests, were slipping into the quaint old finery.

But with only one exception—and she was a slim little thing of 16-no one could induce her uncient gown to meet on her, and frocks that were meant to have trains, were ankle high & on their wearers. The artist laughingly admitted that not one of his models could wear them.

Professor's Brain Gives Way. According to the Berlin correspondent of a Paris newspaper, Dr. Behring, of whose "cure" for tuberculosis so much was heard recently, is under confinement. Personal acquaintances of the doctor declare that the news is. not at all improbable, as for some time the professor has been in a high-

ly neurotic condition.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS