

PACIFIC CITRUS CROP

PRODUCT OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA VALUED AT \$20,000,000.

Estimated That 27,000 Cars Will Be Shipped by Close of Season in June—Good Returns for the Growers.

Los Angeles, Cal.—With a total crop of 27,000 cars, the present citrus season, while not the most successful in the history of southern California, will be among the best money makers.

For the first three months of 1907 the total number of cars sent to market aggregated 12,226, of which 3,500 cars were lemons.

So far this season, it is said by those in position to know, the citrus market has been in a condition that has proved of exceptional value to the grower.

In explanation of the published stories of an alleged car shortage during February it is explained at Southern Pacific and Santa Fe headquarters that independent shippers caused the tales.

It is claimed that in February, this year, more cars were being moved every day than during the same month last year and about the same number as were moved daily during February in 1905.

With market conditions as they are it is estimated the crop this year will bring to southern California close to \$20,000,000, of which sum the growers will get half, nearly all the remainder going to the Santa Fe and the Southern Pacific.

It is claimed that the three initial lines no longer pool for the traffic, although when one system is short of cars and the others have them to spare they are loaned for mutual advantage.

WILL START A PEARL FARM.

Westerner Leases Mussel Bed to Work Out Odd Theory.

Omaha, Neb.—Following the supposed discovery that the pearl is the result of a microbe that finds its way into an oyster or mussel, Harry Marks has determined to go into the business of raising pearls on a large scale.

He has leased a large mussel bed, and during the summer he intends to inoculate several hundred bushels of the bivalves with the choicest microbes from the Gulf of Aden.

The difficulty has been to determine the characteristics of the germs, and much time was spent in this work. Now he is convinced that he has the real thing.

It will take three years to develop the pearls, but when they do reach marketable size the owner of the pearl farm declares they will bring him in millions.

UNEARTH OLD INDIAN CAMP.

Workmen at Houston, O., Find Skeletons and Three Fire Beds.

Piqua, O.—Traces of an Indian camp or village have been unearthed at Houston. During the excavating for a new school building, which is being erected on a high hill there, the workmen uncovered three distinct firebeds which were 18 inches under the surface.

A human skeleton was unearthed in the middle one. The skull was intact and the skeleton was in a sitting posture. When touched the bones crumbled to pieces. The teeth were in a good state of preservation. The spot is supposed to have been an Indian village many years ago and is on the old Anthony Wayne trail.

No Whiskers on This Road.

Burlington, Ia.—Orders have been issued to conductors on the Burlington road to have clean shaven chins, to shave every other day, eschew celluloid collars, and wear white ties and white linen waistcoats.

ZINC STRIKE BOOMS DUBUQUE.

Inrush of New Residents Raises Iowa City to 50,000.

Dubuque, Ia.—The census department of the federal government estimates the population of Dubuque at 43,070 for 1896, but the recent uncovering of immense deposits of zinc and lead has brought an inrush of new residents and 50,000 population is claimed.

Statistics of the state census bureau rank Dubuque first among the cities of the state in manufactures, a fact in part attributable to its freedom from strike disturbances, to the advantages accruing to it from the "river break" in interstate rates, to its railroad facilities, its proximity to Chicago, its location on the Mississippi and to the conservatism of its working classes consequent upon their being home owners.

The industries of the city are varied and the number of wage earners larger than for any other Iowa city of equal or greater size. It numbers more communicants of churches, has a smaller percentage of illiteracy than 40 other Iowa towns and in 25 years the number of divorce decrees has been less than in any county in the state numbering one-third the population.

SAYS POTATOES HAVE SOULS.

Mystic Maeterlinck's Announcement Gives Vegetarians Brainstorm.

Paris.—What are the vegetarians to eat now? They abhor flesh because they refuse to slaughter pensive heaves, playful lambs and joyous calves.

Maeterlinck thinks he proves that plants are as purposeful, as reasonable, as conscientious as most humans, even as most vegetarians. In general the vegetarians are mystics and so they worship Maeterlinck.

Prince Troubetskoi, the sculptor, who is a vegetarian, had a talk with Maeterlinck on this puzzling subject at the salon. Troubetskoi has sincere scruples against tasting meat, against slaying sentient beings to devour their flesh.

Her field of operations will be comparatively restricted, with Nova Scotia on the north, the Bahamas on the south and the mid-Atlantic on the east. Her duty will be to keep the paths of ocean commerce clear, and the field is large enough to occupy all the time of her swift engines.

When storms along the seaboard imperil passenger ships or there is other work cut out for lifesavers, revenue cutter 17 will be summoned by wireless if she is at sea, and by land wire if in port, and will hasten to the scene.

LEARNS HE IS NOT A CITIZEN.

Homestead Seeker Had Twice Held Office and Voted Nineteen Years.

Des Moines, Ia.—After voting 19 years, being twice elected mayor of the town of Callender and a candidate last fall before the primaries for the office of county recorder, John M. Sabe has just discovered that he is not a citizen and never has been, and is in nowise entitled to the right of suffrage.

Mr. Sabe made his discovery only the other day. A short time ago he secured a homestead in North Dakota. When it came to a question of his citizenship he had occasion to look the matter up for the first time in 19 years and was astonished to find that he had not taken out any but his first papers.

Now it will be necessary for him to start the citizenship process all over again owing to the change in the naturalization laws, and during the next four years he will be deprived of the right of suffrage which he has for so many years exercised.

Mr. Sabe's predicament all came through a mistake, but owing to his having invested more than \$1,000 in the homestead it may prove dear to him.

"BOARD WALK" IS TO GO.

Blocks of Tile Will Displace Famous Wooden Atlantic City Promenade.

Atlantic City, N. J.—A block of the famous boardwalk paved with tile imported from Holland, where similar paving is in use, will be one of the novelties for the summer visitors of the coming season, who will be asked to pass their opinion on wooden block and concrete as a footway for the esplanade.

The experiment in making a change in the flooring of the walk is being tried with the object of discovering some paving substitute that will better stand the travel of the thousands of promenaders than the planks now in use.

The wear on the board floor is enormous, and as feminine visitors refuse to stand for the planking when it becomes in the least bit worn or splintered from wear, the yearly bill for lumber and laying is becoming an item of heavy drain on the finances of the resort.

DOOM FOR DERELICTS

NEW BRAND OF DESTROYER BUILDING FOR ATLANTIC.

Revenue Cutter No. 17 Will Be Assigned to Sink Those Floating Hulks Which Are a Menace to Navigation.

Washington.—Officials of the revenue cutter service are looking forward to the completion of the new derelict destroyer, revenue cutter 17, with high expectations of her usefulness. She will be the first craft of her kind to become part of the service, and when completed, some time next year, the ability of the "watchdog" branch of the treasury department to cope with dangers and emergencies that now seriously strain the bureau will be largely increased.

At present all the work that will fall to the new destroyer must be done by the revenue cutters, which are neither built nor equipped for such service. When No. 17 is launched she will in all probability get a name, for one can hardly imagine a successful launching without a naming, and neither the secretary of the treasury nor the chief of the revenue cutter service would wish to humiliate the new ship by sending her out among her sister ships with no more idea of typifying title than that which is given a convict in the penitentiary or a brick house in a row.

As the new destroyer is to be unique in many ways, she will also be assigned to the other cutters in the service. She will have a steaming radius of 5,000 miles without stopping to coal, will be provisioned for much longer cruises than she will ever be likely to make, and will be equipped with powerful derricks, the most improved life-saving apparatus and with a magazine in which will be high explosives in sufficient quantities to blow half the battle ships in the world out of the sea.

The ships that she will attack are those that have outlived their usefulness and have passed from the service of civilization to the class of human enemies. The half-sunken derelicts that float silently up and down and across the paths of commerce, claiming as victims the finest ships, with their crews and passengers, will be the prey of No. 17, and no mercy will be shown when these mysterious foes are found. It is expected that in life-saving work the new revenue cutter will prove as valuable as in the more sensational and noisy pursuit of derelicts.

Her field of operations will be comparatively restricted, with Nova Scotia on the north, the Bahamas on the south and the mid-Atlantic on the east. Her duty will be to keep the paths of ocean commerce clear, and the field is large enough to occupy all the time of her swift engines.

When storms along the seaboard imperil passenger ships or there is other work cut out for lifesavers, revenue cutter 17 will be summoned by wireless if she is at sea, and by land wire if in port, and will hasten to the scene.

That she will give a good account of herself in every emergency the revenue cutter officials feel certain, and are concerned now only in expediting the construction of the sadly needed ship.

LORDS BUY 2,000 PRAIRIE DOGS.

Britishers, Seeking Sport, to Stock Hunting Preserves with Them.

Huron, S. D.—Two thousand prairie dogs at three dollars each at shipping point have been contracted for by English lords who have exterminated the rabbits and hares on their shooting preserves in England and are languishing for sport.

Mrs. Nellie Madden, of Waukon, Wis., having contracted to supply this number of the dogs, has withdrawn her farm north of this city from the market, believing its value has enhanced immeasurably by the demand for prairie dogs, with which it is overrun. It is believed the English noblemen have bucked up against another Yankee game, and that the character of the prairie dogs has been misrepresented to them.

The animals are the size of an overgrown rat, live in communities, their holes connected with outlets every rod or two. They are spry enough to arouse the sporting blood of the British, but when wounded drop into their holes or if dead their fellows quickly drag them in. It is mere pot-hunting to shoot them, but to entrap 2,000 of them will afford a nice problem for the vendors.

Pulp Mill Creates Town.

Washington.—An English concern which obtained a concession of 2,000 square miles of land at Grand Falls, New Foundland, for the purpose of developing the pulp-making industry has surveyed a town site and has platted off streets, squares and areas for churches, schools and public buildings, erected houses for the staff and employes, built two miles of railway and besides has made other improvements, among which is the construction of a new dam. An American expert has prepared the plans for the installation of a pulp mill and 800 or 900 men will be employed in the construction of the buildings and dam. It will be about three years before the output of pulp and paper will be placed on the market.

STAR FISH A TRAINED ACROBAT.

Lowest Form of Animal Life Taught Somersault by Professor.

Baltimore.—A star fish has been trained to turn somersaults, by Dr. Herbert S. Jennings, associate professor of physiology in John Hopkins university.

The training was directed toward getting the animal to employ regularly a certain pair of rays for this purpose, the experimenter at first not permitting it to use other rays.

Prof. Jennings, in a report in the university circular, states: "By this method it was found that the star fish very readily acquired what may be called temporary habits. Thus in one typical case in which the star fish was trained to use a certain pair of rays that was never used naturally after 12 lessons, one following the other immediately, the animal was found to have adopted the habit. It was allowed to right itself eight times in succession without interference from the experimenter, and in every case it used the pair of rays that it had been trained to use.

"At first many of them resisted obstinately, but by the training process this resistance was gradually overcome, and at the end of the period of training the fish employed this pair of rays more frequently than any other. In several specimens thus trained it was found that the effects of the training lasted for at least a week after the training ceased. It is clear, therefore, that habits may be formed in the star fish after a brief period of training. There is no doubt that by beginning with young specimens and continuing well planned training for a long time very marked results could be reached. The starfish is the lowest form of animal life in which habit formation has been demonstrated."

PREFERS HOTELS TO HOME.

Richest Woman in Portland Never Passes a Night in Own Mansion.

Portland, Me.—One of the largest and finest mansions in Portland has been closed for years because its owner, Miss Mary J. E. Clapp, prefers to live in hotels. It stands on Monument square, on a lot worth \$50,000. Repeated offers to buy it have failed.

Miss Clapp, who is about 70 years of age, spends her winters in the south and travels much in summer. She frequently visits her native city, and at times remains weeks at one of the best hotels. Not a night does she pass in the old home. Some one asked her a short time ago why she didn't sell the house if she didn't care to occupy it.

"I don't need to," was her response. She doesn't need to. She has a greater income than she can spend. The assessors' books show that she owns real estate in this city aggregating in assessed value \$205,000 and her personal property is listed at \$92,000.

She never makes a personal protest against a marking up of her valuation, but a business representative usually drops into the assessors' office about April 1 to sound them and suggest that they be as lenient as possible with Miss Clapp.

WIFE'S FAD DIVORCE PLEA.

Former Archduke Objects to No Clothes and Vegetarianism.

Geneva.—Herr Wolfing, who at one time was Archduke Leopold of Austria, and his wife, from whom he is seeking a divorce, appeared in court here for the usual attempt at reconciliation prior to granting the decree. Both parties declined to resume conjugal relations, the former archduke declaring he was tired of vegetarianism, the fantastic undress and other fads of his wife. The case, consequently, will take its ordinary course.

Herr Wolfing gave up his position, expectations and honors as an Austrian archduke some four years ago in order to marry Wilhelmina Adamovich, an actress in Vienna, from whom he now would be divorced. After leaving Austria Herr Wolfing and his wife resided in Switzerland, where the former archduke became a citizen and served his time in the Swiss army.

The present divorce proceedings were brought on the ground of eccentricity. For some time past Frau Wolfing has been a vegetarian. She recently joined a colony of "nature people," who live in caves, subsist upon uncooked vegetables, go practically without clothes and abstain from all civilized customs. She attempted to convert her husband to this manner of life.

Goat Ranch of 12,000 Acres.

St. Louis.—Jacob Speer, a wealthy property owner of Springfield, Mo., has cash-entered 12,000 acres of government land in Ozark county. Mr. Speer will use the land for the establishment of a gigantic ranch, where he will raise sheep and goats. The price paid for the land was \$15,000. The entry is not all in one body, but is scattered over four townships in the southern part of the county. There is now only about 10,000 acres of government land left in Ozark county.

Live Toads in "Dead" Letter.

Washington.—The dead letter office of the post office department came to life the other day when a woman clerk, in opening dead-letter mail, took the lid off a box containing three horned toads from Texas. After the woman clerk had climbed down from their desks a summary court-martial sentenced the animals to death for inciting a riot, but a tender-hearted messenger rescued the culprits and turned them loose in Farragut square, where the children play.

NOT ALL A COMPLIMENT.

Wife's Pride in Husband's Success Had a Tinge of Regret.

The doctor and his wife had lived together four years. She was a widow when he met her. He was a physician of note. Their life together was a happy one and no quibbling had entered the home to set a bad example for their hopeful. But the wife had a reputation as a wit. Her witticisms and little sarcastic remarks were known far and wide. Her friends had all heard of them. They had all felt the sting of them. The physician had been working with a hard case. He had spent day and night at the home of his patient and had won the fight for life. And he was accordingly well satisfied with himself. On his arrival home one evening he turned to his wife, saying: "You see, wife dear? I have pulled my patient through. He is now well on the road to recovery."

"Yes, hubby, dear," returned the wife. "But you are such a perfect master of your profession. You are so successful. Ah, I wish that I had met you five years sooner than I did. Then my poor, dear Billy would never have died."

CLEVER TRICK OF THIEVES.

Use Offensive Odor of Onions to Aid in Shoplifting.

"Incredible as it may seem," said Lecoq, the detective, "there are a number of shoplifters who steal by the agency of the onion. These abandoned men, before setting out upon their contemplated crimes, eat of raw onions abundantly. Then they stroll into the silversmith's or the haberdasher's or the jeweler's that they propose to rob. Show me those large solitaires surrounded with pigeon-blood rubies, please," says the thief. The clerk brings forth the tray of gems and, bending over it, the thief sighs with admiration. His face close to the clerk's, he sighs again. And the clerk's nostrils quiver and he turns away his head. The inspection of diamonds continues for some minutes. Throughout it the thief keeps breathing hard, the clerk keeps turning his head away and hence it is no wonder at the day's end that a couple of costly rings are missing."

Don't Know Right From Left.

"The thing that surprised me most when I began to teach," said the instructor of a class of adults in manual training, "was the number of people who can not tell, instinctively, the right hand from the left. Fully a third of my pupils hesitated a moment before obeying instructions to do this thing or that thing with the right hand or the left. The thing that fires the proper hand in their minds finally is some incident in which that hand has figured. By recalling that story they know which hand to use. One of the brightest women I know declares that the only way she can tell or hand from the other is to remember the time when, as a child, she tried to milk a cow and was sent flying heels over head. She approached the animal from the wrong side, and the picture of the position of her right hand then is so vivid that it enables her to distinguish that member to this day."

Where the Gold Goes.

Egypt is having a boom, and that explains in part the old mystery where all the gold goes to. There is a crazy land speculation in Cairo, the cotton crop is increasing at good prices, the area of arable land is increased by the new Nile dam, rain is more plentiful than for some years. And gold is being hoarded in the oriental. It is usual when times are good. A consular report says that nearly \$20,000,000 was sent from London recently, but it has all been absorbed. The sellers of the cotton crop have the money hoarded in their houses. The gold-beaters' bazaar is crowded all the time and it is estimated that each week many pounds sterling in gold coin are melted or beaten into bracelets, necklaces and chains. That gold is always hoarded in Egypt is proved by the fact that some George III. sovereigns are coming into circulation.

Eyes and Exercise.

It was a matter of surprise to Emerson that the following little piece of advice by De Quincey should not have attracted more attention: "The depth and subtlety of the eyes varies exceedingly with the state of the stomach, and if young ladies were aware of the magical transformation which can be wrought in the depth and sweetness of the eye by a few weeks' exercise I fancy we should see their habits on this point altered greatly for the better."—Health Record.

Only Way to Do Good.

There is only one way to make men better. The work must be done from the inside. The seed must be planted in the human heart. The individual conscience must be awakened and enlightened. No reform theory can be made which is automatic. The individual must do the reforming within himself, and all that the outside world can do is to lend him a sustaining hand, a cheering voice and an encouraging look.—Exchange.

Just One Thing.

"When we sat down to the table," said Sue Brette, "I picked up the wine list." "My!" exclaimed Fanny Footlites, "what did he do, drop dead?" "He never wined. I said: 'May I have anything on this?'" He said: "Sure. You'll find it down in the right-hand corner—beer ten cents a bottle."—Philadelphia Press.

Mer First Impressions.

"The first impression is the one you should always go by," the little grass widow advised. "I know by experience. I have never yet had a husband that I liked at first sight. He always had to win me. Then, after I had been married awhile, I invariably went back to my first impression of dislike that kept on getting worse and worse till I had to leave him. I shall never marry again," she finished, "unless I fall head over heels in love with him the first minute I meet him."

Best Sleep of All.

"I see that an eminent physician declares that two hours of sleep before midnight are worth more than six after that hour." "Nonsense! Two hours of sleep after you're called in the morning are worth more than anything else."

Dull Times.

"Hello!" said the funny man to the beggar the undertaker. "I suppose your business is dead with you?" "Faith, it's worse than that," replied Finnegan. "Sure, I haven't buried a livin' soul in a year a month."

JOHN SMITH'S DUSY DAY.

Certainly Accomplishes Much in the Twenty-Four Hours.

"The person in this town that arouses my profoundest respect," said the gray-headed New York man, "is John Smith. I admire him because he accomplishes so much. No other man that I know of performs one-half the stunts that are credited to Smith. A study of yesterday's news reports reveals how prodigious are his labors. According to the papers he began the day—say about three a. m.—by shooting a burglar. At six o'clock he scalded himself with a pot of hot coffee, and at ten o'clock he fell into a coal hole in Tenth avenue. But not even these disturbances impaired Smith's vigor, for after repairing damages he found time to figure as a principal in two weddings and one divorce. Also he appeared in a police court on a charge of arson, was a witness at two trials, attempted to cut his throat with a razor, drove a runaway team hitched to a pickle wagon, and as a wind-up to his activities was run in on a charge of disorderly conduct. All of which, it strikes me, constitutes a pretty strenuous day even for a Smith."

FUNNY ERROR OF PRINTER.

He Was Not Expecting Latin in Newspaper Copy.

William F. Waller of 3417 Harrison street, now a real estate man, but formerly a printer, newspaper man, and publisher, was talking recently of amusing typographical errors. From 1851 to 1854, when Rose Field was managing editor of the old Kansas City Times, he was foreman of the composing room," he said. "One night Field wrote an editorial paragraph poking fun at the Latin morning contemporary had printed. Field wound up his effort with a quotation from one of Clever's orations. The words were 'O tempora! O mores!' meaning 'O the times, O the manners.' The paragraph went up late, and the proof-reader didn't even get a long distance look at it. The paragraph was in the paper the next morning, but the quotation read: 'O tempes, O Moses!'"—Kansas City Star.