

HARRIMAN'S SUCCESSOR AS "RAIL KING."



Edwin Hawley, through his recent acquisition of western railroads, has made himself one of the great powers in the traffic world. It is understood that he is working with George Gould and the Missouri Pacific to be the basis of their operations.

CANNED RATION NIL

Tested on English Soldiers Shows Loss of Strength.

Twenty Men of North Lancashire Regiment Undergo Experiment of Two Weeks to Demonstrate Its Good Qualities.

London—Twenty men of the North Lancashire regiment have just undergone a test for two weeks to prove the sustaining power of limited rations. The men have marched for a fortnight on Salisbury plain under service conditions, carrying rifle and bayonet with 150 rounds of ammunition. They have covered 160 and 170 miles of hard marching, mostly in bad weather, sleeping under canvas, and cooking their own meals.

No special selection of men was made, as the purpose of the test was to ascertain the effect of a strict and limited diet on an average batch of soldiers varying in height, weight and chest measurement. For the first week canned rations alone were issued. Some of the men put on weight, others lost flesh. In every case the effect of canned rations on the capacity for marching was bad, leaving the men without energy or the desire to do more than endure existence.

During the second week the ordinary service rations were issued, consisting of one and one-fourth pounds fresh meat, or one pound salt meat; one and one-fourth pounds bread, or one pound biscuit, or one pound flour, five-eighths ounce tea, one-thirty-sixth ounce pepper, one-fourth pound jam; two ounces sugar, one-half ounce salt; one-half pound fresh or four ounces preserved vegetables. On this the men marched from 14 to 20 miles a day, and began again to enjoy life, and gave evidence of returning energy by playing football and hockey after the march.

Beer, spirits, and cigarettes were withheld during the first week, but for the second week two ounces of tobacco was issued to each smoker. It was noted that, as usual, in the absence of fresh vegetables, the men developed a craving for sugar and jam. The loss of alcohol was not felt so keenly as the loss of cigarettes by those who were in the habit of using them.

Daily, before and after the march, measurements and tests were taken for pulse, blood, and pressure, and general condition, the men being questioned as to how they felt generally. The conclusion arrived at is that the rations are on the light side, but there is no doubt as to the splendid condition of the men.

The canned rations weighed seven and one-half ounces, divided in three small tins. The breakfast consisted of a mixture of caked egg, fish and bread, dinner, caked meat, egg, fish, oatmeal and fat, supper, caked cheese, egg and meat. In addition to this a small biscuit was served.

At the end of two weeks the average loss in weight a man was five pounds, and the average loss in chest measurement one inch. None fell out except one man, who was sick after eating some nightshade berries, and was carried for half of one day's march.

Form Aviation Clubs. New York—The University of Notre Dame, Indiana; Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Harvard, and the University of Pennsylvania are among the colleges which have formed aviation clubs.

BEGIN LIFE IN THE CIRCUS

Children Travel with Their Parents and The Circus Fully Looks After Them.

"It is nothing new for a child to travel with his parents in the circus, especially in the province of Quebec. There is no more common sight than to find the settlements of the circus in the neighborhood of the circus. This is the case in the province of Quebec, where the circus is a former circus, and the parents, both the parents and the children, do not leave their parents and children while they are traveling in the circus. It is a common sight to find a circus man that the circus, whose training is not started until after the age of six will soon be a distinctive record. I have seen groups of boys, some of whom could not have been over four or five years old, practicing rudimentary somersaults and handstands, while their parents looked on with a grateful smile. These were the families of the circus aristocracy, who treasure the records of their ancestors with the pride of a son in his father's sword and who see no more inspiring calling for their own children than that of the great white canvas.

"Not that their education is neglected in other respects, several of the families often hire an instructor—perhaps one of the performers who has the time and ability for such work—to teach their children in the standard studies. One circus, indeed, has now established a traveling school for the youngsters. If they are to be acrobats they are to be educated acrobats."

Philadelphia is admittedly the most aristocratic city in America. There are Philadelphia families living in little, rather shabby houses on Locust street and Spruce street, who sneer at the Vanderbilts, Astors and Goulds, deeming themselves of too high birth to associate with those nouveaux riches.

At a tea at one of these little Philadelphia houses a lady told a story that was highly applauded. "The expatriated American, William Waldorf Astor," she said, "has built on the Thames Embankment in London an office of gray stone. When this office was finished, he entertained in it the duchess of Cleveland, the duchess of Buckingham, the duchess of St. Albans, Lord Iveagh and the Bradley-Martins.

"After tea Mr. Astor showed the duchess of Cleveland the new building's more magnificent and costly features, pointing out with special pride the marble and malachite staircase.

"Ah, yes, it's a very fine stair," said the duchess of Cleveland. "It's very fine, indeed. Far finer than mine at Battle Abbey. There, you know, the steps have been so dreadfully scarred by the spurs of the old knights."

Hotel Keeper Finger testified that Johnson's name had been given him with others, but that he kept the list under the bar and only casually mentioned that of Johnson. It is said that counsel for Johnson will appeal the decision of Judge Lloyd.

Small Orchard Earns Much. Six-Acre Tract Gives Larger Profit Than Large Farm Sown Exclusively to Wheat.

Wenatchee, Wash.—George Smith has several hundred acres of wheat land in Douglas county on Badger mountain. His brother, I. W. Smith, lives on a six-acre fruit tract adjoining this city, four acres of which receives the largest returns for the season's labor.

Two years ago the farmer had 200 acres of wheat, yet the fruit grower received the most money for his crop. Last year the wheat raised had 250 acres of wheat and still the fruit crop brought the highest price. This year the wheat grower has 500 acres of land in wheat with a big crop in sight and feels confident that he will win.

The fruit grower has one acre of apples which will net him \$2,000. The trees are nine years old and are of the wineapple variety. Last year he harvested \$3,365 worth of apples and the year before received \$3,500 for his crop.

Hands and Other Hands. "When I read about the beauty doctors," said the East side woman, "and what pains they take to make their hands beautiful, putting plasters on the finger tips, bathing them in milk, I sometimes go down to the pushcart market and take a look at the poor little pushcart hands. You ought to see them. Dark as can be and shriveled from staying out in all sorts of weather, the hot sun, the rain, the snow, the wind, the stormy weather. The nails uncared for, stubby, broken, the wrists thin and miserable looking. Those poor little hands working all day long taking care of the fruit, placing it, putting it in bags for people, those little, unprotected, weather-beaten hands.

"There's a lot of unevenness in the world somehow," said the East side woman.—New York Times.

A Woman's Sacrifice. Proud although the old-timer may be of such records as Igoe's and Fairchild's, it is not until you come to acts of heroism performed during historical catastrophes that his eyes grow a shade darker and sparkle. There, for instance, was Mrs. H. M. Ogil, a soldier's widow, mother of two grown daughters, who stuck to her key during the Johnstown flood, saving thousands of lives by sending warning after warning to flee into the city, and deliberately sacrificing her own life.

Trade Tour in Republics. Seattle, Wash.—A trade excursion made up of representatives of the different commercial organizations in Washington, Oregon and California will go on a seven-weeks' tour of ports in Mexico and Central American republics on the steamer Erna, which will sail from Seattle January 6.

TRAPPIST MONKS IN CANADA

Trappist Monks in Canada Have Made for Themselves a Reputation for Excellence.

Scattered throughout Canada are many curious religious communities, especially in the province of Quebec. There is no more curious sight than to find the settlements of the Trappist monks.

This is the case in the province of Quebec, where the Trappist monks have made for themselves a reputation for excellence. They are found in the province of Quebec, where the Trappist monks have made for themselves a reputation for excellence.

The Trappist is a farmer as well as a priest, and the Oka farm of 500 acres is one of the best in that part of Canada. All kinds of grain are grown, an excellent vegetable garden is maintained, and a large orchard and vineyard add picturesque to the rural scene. But the Trappist is a stock grower as well as an agriculturist. There are few finer thoroughbred stocks than the Percheron stallions and huge bulls kept there. The order owns at Oka several hundred cows, 300 sheep and 25 horses.

Adjoining the barn is the dairy, where a fancy cheese is produced that has a high reputation in the Montreal market, as have the claret and wine produced from the vineyards.—Busy Man's Magazine.

COULDN'T FIND THE MONKEYS

Auntie Was Rather Poor Kind of Guide for Her Little Visiting Nephew.

The young nephew had come in from the country after the harvest days were over to get a peek at some of the sights of the great city. Uncle was busy at the office, but the young wife took him out the first day for a visit to the zoological gardens.

"Well, Charlie," said the husband to the youngster on their return, "how did you like the monkeys? Were they funny?"

"Why, we didn't see any monkeys," was Charlie's mournful reply. "Aunt Marjorie couldn't find them anywhere."

"No, Henry," said the wife, "I couldn't, and we almost walked our legs off looking for them, too. But, Henry, there's one queer thing. Why does the director of the zoo have his house right in the middle of the menagerie?"

"I didn't know he had," was Henry's surprised reply. "Well, there's a building with a sign on it, 'Primate's House.' Now, 'Primate' is French or Spanish or Italian or English or something that means 'director,' I'm sure."

Henry loved her too much to expose her ignorance either publicly or privately; but Charlie saw all the monkeys next day under his uncle's guidance.—The Sunday Magazine.

THE MAN WHO MUST BE KING

In no class of engineering work, probably, is the engineer more dependent on his own resources than in the case of a mine in a remote district, far from the ordinary means of transportation, writes H. W. Edwards in Engineering Magazine. Although the great bulk of the mineral production is derived from a comparatively small number of large mines in complete touch with civilization, yet far the larger number of individual mining engineers find their work far removed from the conveniences and facilities of the large and more established camps. Scattered over the American continent from Cape Nome to Cape Horn are many petty kingdoms, as it were, in which the mining engineer has to be the sole source of all knowledge in his little district; his responsibilities are without limit and his duties comprise everything. He is called on to exercise a more or less profound knowledge of surveying, mechanics, hydraulics, electricity, mineralogy, assaying, metallurgy, construction of roads, and to know all there is to know about wire rope, explosives, pumps and geology and how concrete.

New Uses of Cement. European engineers are said to be very appreciative of the value of cement grouting for repairing defective masonry, lining wells and for making tunnel roofs water tight. In Germany a well polluted by infiltrations was put into satisfactory condition by lowering into it a sheet-iron drum, filling the space between the drum and the walls of the well with Portland cement and withdrawing the drum after the cement had set. The damaged masonry of a tunnel was repaired by injecting liquid cement under pressure. Air at a pressure of seventy-eight pounds per square inch sufficed to force the cement into place.—Youth's Companion.

The World's 50,000 Plays. Mr. Reginald Clarence, the well-known bibliographer of dramatic data, has been working for twenty years on a Stage Cyclopaedia which will contain a bibliography of plays, of which it has been possible to find any record, from B. C. 500 to A. D. 1909. In order to bring his remarkable work to completion Mr. Clarence has delved among ancient records and musty manuscripts in the British Museum, he has studied the numerous works in the Guildhall Library with his book contains particulars of nearly 50,000 plays, covering the whole range of stage productions—drama, comedy, farce, opera and comic opera.

WORTHY A PLACE IN HISTORY

Remembered During His Reign, Did More for Egypt Perhaps Than Any Other Ruler.

Herodotus was at this time of his accession 25 years of age. He was energetic and vigorous and passed his life in a constant effort to have a free hand in the carrying out of his schemes. For the organization of the government, it was therefore with joy that, in about the year 480 B. C. he sailed up to Thebes in order to claim the crown.

Had he lived longer his reign would have been a more important one. He was an administrator, though not a statesman, and he had a keen eye for their office. As it is, however, his name is written in the annals of the book of the world's great men, and when he died about 425 B. C., after a reign of some thirty-five years, he had done more for Egypt than had almost any other Pharaoh. He found the country in the wildest disorder and he left it the master of itself and ready to become once more the master of the empire which Amenhotep's doctrine of peace and good-will had left.

Under his direction the worship of the old gods, which for him meant only the maintenance of some time-proved customs, had gained the mastery over the ceremonial worship of Amen. With a firm and violent he substituted the practical for the visionary, and to Amen and order his grateful subjects were able to cry, "The sun of him who knows thee not has set, but he who knows thee shines, the sanctuary of him who asailed thee is overwhelmed in darkness, but the whole earth is now in light."—The Century Magazine.

POOR NAME, BUT GOOD JOKE

Editor-to-Be Could Not Accept the One, Although He Appreciated the Other.

The hero of this sketch was about starting a paper in a long-forgotten neighborhood. He was a real hero, too, for only those of heroic mold ever undertake a thing like that. He had everything in pretty fair shape, except the name, and that he took home with him to his wife. They had had experience in naming several lapses of babies, and he thought she might render valuable assistance on this occasion. After supper was over and the things cleared away, they got at it, and in a very few minutes she came up with what she thought was just the thing in newspaper nomenclature.

"I've got it," she exclaimed, enthusiastically. "What is it?" he inquired. "The Item," she told him, with conscious pride in her effort. "That's the very thing."

"Pshaw," said he, "that isn't any kind of a name."

"What's the matter with it?" she pouted. "Well, to begin with, it is not general enough. It is too narrow, in other words."

"She presented the criticism." "Oh," she sniffed at him, "you are so stuck on editorial traditions that 'The Item' strikes you as narrow, does it? What you want to call it is 'The Western,' I suppose?"

"But he didn't, and not only complimented her upon her brilliance in repartee, but offered to give her a quarter for it as a prize for his daily column."

Stony Meteorites. Stony meteorites, according to Prof. William M. Pickering, who favors a theory promulgated by Prof. Chamberlin, may have had their origin in the earth as by-products of the catastrophe which split the moon off from our globe. The fact that they could not get consistently very far away from us accounts for their dropping in on us occasionally when so inclined. "In support of this view of their terrestrial origin, we have the fact that 29 terrestrial elements, including helium, have so far been recognized in meteorites, ten of them being non-metallic. No new elements have been found. The six which occur most frequently in the earth's crust, named in the order of their abundance, are oxygen, silicon, aluminum, iron, calcium and magnesium. The eight most commonly found in the stony meteorites are these six, besides nickel and sulphur."

Home-Made Fire Extinguishers. A simple fire extinguisher may be made at home, and it kept always on hand, will sometimes prove of great value. Take 20 pounds of common salt and ten pounds of sal ammoniac or nitrate of ammonia, which can be bought at any drug store. Dissolve these in seven gallons of water. Put in thin glass bottles holding a quart each, cork tightly, and seal to prevent evaporation. When a fire breaks out, throw one of these bottles so that it will break in or near the flames, or if this is not possible, break off the neck of the bottle and scatter the contents on the fire. This has been tested. Sometimes it is necessary to use several bottles.—National Magazine.

No Assistance Needed. Lucinda stood in the presence of two famous surgeons who had just assured her that her present condition demanded an operation and that unless it was performed within a short time she would be all probability die. Lucinda listened respectfully. "I'm less as much obliged to you gentlemen as I can be," she assured them, "but if dear Lord has done made up his mind to call me home, I think he'll translate me without no assistance."—Life.

Must Have Accessories. "I hear you picked up an abandoned farm." "Yes." "Genuine farmer now, are you?" "My smart friends won't believe it until I have picked up some abandoned dialect."

Thirty-Second Passenger. The thirty-second passenger boarded the street car and paid his fare. When the conductor rang up his fare, the new passenger peered up at the fare register a moment, then turned to the man next to him: "Did ye see what he did?" "No; what?" "Oh, gave him a nickel an' he rang up 12 cents!"—Sunday Magazine.

Practical Man Gives Advice to Friend About to Break into the Strenuous Game. Three Kansas men were visiting recently. One of them has held important state office. The other has aspirations to be elected to one of the big places. They talked of the latter man's chances, his plans of conducting his campaign, and so on.

Let me tell you something," said the man who has been in. "Let me tell you something. Don't worry about the fellows who are against you under the primary system they are scattered far and wide. Don't get any gray hairs over them. That won't do you any good. To win them over you will be wasting time and energy and breath, because the chances are you won't win them, anyway. If they are against you for personal reasons—that is, if they are personal enemies, or oppose you for political causes—the chances are they will vote against you. Let 'em alone. But go where your friends are. Go where your votes are. Keep them sure. They're yours. Keep 'em. They will make more votes for you if you keep 'em in line. That's the game."

Is he right? Do you know?—Kansas City Journal.

A Lavender Town. One of the minor harvests that promise well is that of the lavender fields. I have seen some flourishing crops in the Hitchin neighborhood recently, says a writer in the London Mail. Comparatively few know of this quaint Hertfordshire town an important lavender-growing center, yet it has grown the sweet old herb (which the Romans called lavendula when they used it to scent their bath), has distilled the flowers and sent their extract into all parts of the world for more than a century. At cutting time people come in from miles around to inhale the sweetness of the fields, and when the distilling begins the fragrance of lavender is borne on the wind two miles or more from the town. The flowers are put into the still with the fresh bloom of their maturity on them, and from six pounds of such flowers about half an ounce of oil is extracted.

The Woman's Fault. "You told me," she sadly said, "when you persuaded me to elope with you that you would never permit anything to come between us that you would cherish my love a year and that I should never have cause to regret for a moment that I had placed my happiness in your keeping." "Oh, well, confound it," he replied, "what's the use of harping on that now? If you hadn't kept a lot of your faults hidden from me I'd never have fallen in love with you or wanted you to elope, so you have only yourself to blame."