

CROSSING THE ENGLISH CHANNEL IN AUTOMOBILES.



Motorists ride in their cars straight from the roads of France onto the deck of the steamer, remain in their machine during the voyage, play bridge if so inclined and ride out onto British soil over a special gangway.

RICE MAKES GAINS

Production Makes Big Jump in Last Twenty-Four Years.

World's Market Amounts to \$150,000,000 to \$200,000,000 Per Annum—Louisiana Leads in United States.

Washington.—The growth of rice production in the United States, from less than 100,000,000 pounds a few years ago to over 600,000,000 in 1908, lends interest to a study by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor of the markets offered for this particular commodity.

Rice production in the United States seldom reached 100,000,000 pounds per annum prior to 1885, and had but twice crossed the 200,000,000 mark prior to 1900. Then came in 1901 a production of 338,000,000 pounds; in 1903, 340,000,000; in 1904, 586,000,000, and in 1908, 608,000,000 pounds.

The rice production of the United States in the last decade has thus equaled that of the half century immediately preceding, or, in other words, the quantity produced since the beginning of the year 1860 has been as great as that of the 50 years from 1810 to 1900.

Domestic production about equaled the imports, making an average annual consumption ranging from 250,000,000 to 400,000,000 pounds.

Even during the recent period of large domestic production, importations have continued at about the same rate as in former years, while exports have been comparatively small, finding at a largely increased domestic consumption.

The world's market for rice, measuring this market merely by the imports of the principal countries of the world, amounts to from \$150,000,000 to \$200,000,000 per annum. The imports of rice into the principal countries of Europe in the latest available year amounted to about \$82,000,000 value; into North and South America, exclusive of the United States, \$13,000,000, and into Africa, \$6,000,000.

It is estimated that the world's rice crop is 175,000,000,000 pounds per annum, of which 60,000,000,000 are produced in British India, 60,000,000,000 in China, 15,000,000,000 in Japan, 4,750,000,000 in Siam, 5,500,000,000 in Java, 5,000,000,000 in French Indo China, 3,000,000,000 in Korea, 2,750,000,000 in Formosa, 750,000,000 in Italy and 500,000,000 pounds each in Spain, Ceylon, the Philippine Islands and the United States.

Rice forms the chief cereal food of about one-half of the world's population, and is the chief cereal food of the other half.

Of the 608,000,000 pounds of rice produced in the United States in 1908, 53.3 per cent was produced in Louisiana, 41.8 per cent in Texas, 1.2 per cent in South Carolina, 2.1 per cent in Arkansas, and the remainder in Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi and North Carolina.

This year's rice crop in Arkansas will set the growers about \$950,000, according to estimates thus far formulated, and under the impetus of the prosperity which this will bring about it is probable that the rice acreage in the state will be nearly doubled next year.

In September about 1,000,000 pounds of the present year's crop were marketed in that state and twice that amount was shipped. By February 1 it is predicted that the entire crop of 25,000 acres of land, will have been marketed. It is estimated that only one-seventh of the state land available for rice culture is utilized.

NEW METHOD TO KILL TICK

By Changing Pastures, Leaving Little Parasite to Die of Starvation, Means to Be Used.

Washington.—By changing pastures, thereby leaving the little parasites to die of hunger among the vegetation, vainly seeking some animal on which to fasten and fatten, the cattle tick will be eradicated from the southern states, according to a bulletin just issued by the department of agriculture.

The author of the bulletin is Harry W. Graybill, one of the leading scientists in the zoological division of the bureau of animal industry.

With small herds thorough spraying and dipping will kill off the parasites which are annually causing thousands of dollars' damage to cattle in the south, but the only proper method of ridding the big herds is in the change of pastures.

The female tick hangs to the animal until ready to lay its eggs, and then drops to the ground, where the eggs are deposited and hatched in the grass. The little ticks then crawl up to the tops of vegetation and put out their long legs in the hope of finding a cow to act as host.

If cattle can be kept out of this pasture for several months the little ticks will dry up and drop to the ground dead. It is only by constant change of this sort that the pest can be eradicated, declares Mr. Graybill, who has made extensive experiments with it in Alabama.

According to Mr. Graybill, the cattle or Texas fever tick, is causing great damage to southern cattle, and a united effort made by state and federal authorities with intelligent cooperation on the part of the cattle men can remove the pest.

HERRING CATCH TO BE HEAVY

Large Fleet Engaged in Industry Off Coast of Newfoundland—Arivals Expected.

Gloucester, Mass.—One year ago the first arrival of the Newfoundland herring fishery for the season of 1908-1909 reached here. It was the schooner Veda M. McKown, which brought in a full cargo from Bay of Islands, N. F.

No schooners have come in so far this season, but four boats are on the way, all of them with good trips.

A dispatch from Donna Bay announces the sailing of two vessels, the Meteor and the Olga, each bringing about 1,500 barrels. The William Matheson and Lucinda I. Lowell sailed for home some days ago. All except the William Matheson, which sails from Bucksport, Me., belong here.

So far this season 35 vessels have sailed for Newfoundland to engage in the salt and frozen herring fishery, 32 of them belonging to this port and three hailing from Bucksport. Last year 41 vessels were engaged in this fishery and indications are that before the season ends in January this year's fleet will be fully as large.

Most of the herring are smoked and converted into the commercial "boater," which, neatly packed in boxes, are seen more and more in the stores, the rich golden brown color making them look as attractive as they taste.

Charity Charge Dies Rich. San Francisco.—When the estate of Mrs. Susanna Moore was probated by the administrator it was discovered that the woman, who was supposed to have died in poverty, possessed a fortune appraised at \$82,000, of which \$32,000 was in cash. Mrs. Moore lived in a novel and for years was a charge of the Catholic Benevolent association. Since the fire of 1906 she received aid from the Red Cross society. Two cousins in the east are heirs to the estate.

BAD CUSTOM IS AN OLD ONE

Highway Advertising Pumpkin Days More Offensive Than It Is Now.

When Prof. Albert Bumpkin from New York to Princeton, in 1885, passed through long lines of pumpkins, tobacco pouches, whiskey bottles, suspenders and golden promises of health, happiness and wealth through the eating of various breakfast foods. Most travelers find in these the evidence of a brutal commercialism, the man who knows his Romans knows that they are a classical survival.

In a way the highway advertising in Pompeii was more offensive than the contemporary outbreak of bad taste in public appeals, says a writer in the Outlook. In Pompeii the advertisements were put on the walls of private houses and even on the tomb!

We have not yet put ourselves to this use. Prof. Albert repeats some of these announcements, largely of a political character, indicating as one would expect, that Pompeii, being a city in which vice was decried to a science, had a Tammany hall of its own, and there were people in the town in revolt against the desecration.

On one wall an indignant citizen put his dissent in words, which still survive. "I work in a wall, that you have not fallen in from supporting the tiresome production of so many writers." On a monument not far from Rome this prayer of a righteous man was found: "Fill posters, I beg you to pass this monument by. If any candidate's name shall have been painted upon it, may he suffer defeat and may he never win any office!"

It is amusing to read the poster announcing that "the farmers nominate M. Cassius Marcellus as aedile." Evidently there were grangers before Kansas. It is encouraging to be assured in large letters of Q. Brutius Iulius that "he will guard the treasury" and of a certain Julius Polybius that "he supplied good bread." We are reminded that there is nothing new under the sun by the declaration concerning a candidate that "ball players support him."

METHODS OF SEAL HUNTERS

Animal Is Hard Game to Bag, and Elaborate Precautions Are Necessary.

Many seals were seen on the fresh-made ice, and Eiseyew, my head man, expressed a desire that I take charge of his dog team while he stalked some of them, writes Harry Whitney in the Outlook. Seals are extremely shy, and great caution must be exercised in approaching them.

The Eskimos use a blind in the form of a miniature sledge, about 18 inches in length by six inches in width, with bearskin tacked on the runners. Fore and aft were two upright crocheted sticks, upon which the rifle rests and to which it is lashed. On the front of the sledge a crossbar sustains two long perpendicular sticks, over which a piece of white cloth is stretched, or when that is not attainable, hare skin is substituted. Through a hole in this cloth screen the muzzle of the rifle protrudes.

Holding his blind before him, Eiseyew was enabled to wait within 200 or 400 yards of a seal without startling it, and he dropped on hands and knees and pushed the little sledge before him. Thus hidden behind the cloth screen, which so blended with the ice as to arouse in the seal no suspicion of danger, he approached within 50 yards before shooting. Seals always lie close to their holes, and it is necessary to hit them in the head or under the shoulder and have the bullet penetrate the heart and kill them instantly; otherwise they will flop into the hole and sink before it is possible to reach them.

The Belted "Millionaire." The master's office at Kimberley has recently been the scene of a dramatic discovery. It has reference to the affairs of Thomas Istad, who, some months ago, left Griquatown for German West Africa, and whose death was reported from that territory.

His wife, remaining in Griquatown, receiving no news from her husband, and being in poor circumstances, obtained employment at a hotel there. The master, on hearing of Istad's death, requested the German authorities to forward the deceased's effects. They, accordingly, packed his belongings—chiefly clothing—in a wooden box, which was dispatched to Cape Town, and thence to Kimberley. On being unpacked the box was found to contain a red flannel waist belt, which on being closely examined, was discovered to be thickly lined with bank notes to the amount of £3,750. The deceased had been in the habit of trading in second-hand jewelry and carrying the belt without any one knowing about it.—Cape Colony Times.

Student of Child Training. Maria Montessori, a lecturer in the University of Rome, is said to be the most intellectual woman in Europe. She is an eloquent and convincing public speaker and has gained a wide reputation for her ideas in the teaching of children. She advocates the carrying of instruction to the mind of the child by means of toys. She also has built a "model house" for the poor, and in it has a room set apart and specially equipped for the children. In it are toys of her own invention designed to teach the little ones to read and write. Her ideas have found such an appeal to the practical mind she has been invited to build a house exclusively for children in Milan.

OPENING FOR A BRIGHT MAN

Proffer of "Advancement" Which Is Doubtful If Mr. Boldt Seriously Considered.

William McAdoo, former police commissioner of New York, and once assistant secretary of the navy, was in a small town in North Scotia, stopping at the hotel.

"You from New York?" asked the hotel owner.

"Know anybody down there who kid run a hotel?"

"Several people."

"Well, I wish you would tell me the name of a good man I can get to come up here and run this hotel for me. I ain't got time to attend to it, and I want an honest, sober, respectable man to take hold of it for me."

"How much will you pay?" asked McAdoo.

"Twenty-five dollars a month, or, if he's especially good, I might go 30."

McAdoo promised to think it over, and that night he told the hotel owner a good man I can get to come up here and run this hotel for me. I ain't got time to attend to it, and I want an honest, sober, respectable man to take hold of it for me."

"How much will you pay?" asked McAdoo.

"Twenty-five dollars a month, or, if he's especially good, I might go 30."

McAdoo promised to think it over, and that night he told the hotel owner a good man I can get to come up here and run this hotel for me. I ain't got time to attend to it, and I want an honest, sober, respectable man to take hold of it for me."

"How much will you pay?" asked McAdoo.

"Twenty-five dollars a month, or, if he's especially good, I might go 30."

McAdoo promised to think it over, and that night he told the hotel owner a good man I can get to come up here and run this hotel for me. I ain't got time to attend to it, and I want an honest, sober, respectable man to take hold of it for me."

"How much will you pay?" asked McAdoo.

"Twenty-five dollars a month, or, if he's especially good, I might go 30."

McAdoo promised to think it over, and that night he told the hotel owner a good man I can get to come up here and run this hotel for me. I ain't got time to attend to it, and I want an honest, sober, respectable man to take hold of it for me."

"How much will you pay?" asked McAdoo.

"Twenty-five dollars a month, or, if he's especially good, I might go 30."

McAdoo promised to think it over, and that night he told the hotel owner a good man I can get to come up here and run this hotel for me. I ain't got time to attend to it, and I want an honest, sober, respectable man to take hold of it for me."

SAID BY THE YOUNG BROTHER

Jamie E. Bradley Had Taken to Heart Story Told by His Elders.

Little Jamie was very sure that his beloved sister should get him for a young man, who held her hand for an hour at a time, while he himself was banished to the hall-waiver, however, he watched through a crack.

"One evening at dinner Jamie told a funny story. Here it is:

"A workman had repaired his wife for letting her to give an evening lesson her by borrowing her wash tub when she (its owner) needed it herself."

"I can't help it," said his spouse. "Mrs. Brown isn't a woman you can say 'no' to."

"I'll say 'no' to her, quoth the man, valiantly."

"But when he saw Mrs. Brown's sour face his heart sank. Still, his wife being behind him, he must show his manhood. So he stammered rapidly:

"We—we can't lend you the loan of our wash tub. In the first place, we haven't got one. And the bottom of it is out, and we were just going to use it ourselves."

Jamie pondered, while the grown-ups laughed. Soon after came the ring at the doorbell he had grown to hate. He ran to meet the young man. Pushing his sister back, he cried:

"You can't see our Mary. In the first place she hasn't been born—and she's gone out and—and—in holding her hand herself!"

"Just 'Loved to Seeng.'" "One of the most persistent singers ever had for a cook was a girl from St. Kitts. Agnes was her name. Agnes was a good girl. I should have liked to keep her if only I could have learned to appreciate her musical ability. She had left a sweetheart down in the British possessions. Consequently her sentimental moonings materialized in love songs.

"How much will it cost," said I to her one day, "to get that young man of yours up to New York? If you'll stop singing I'll advance you enough money to bring him up here."

"Agnes stopped singing then for about two minutes.

"Oh, Mistah Green," she said, "you've kin', but I could never stop seengin'. I loves to seeng. If Joseph comes to Americay we seeng together."

"That settled it. I didn't bring Joseph to New York, and I shipped Agnes back to St. Kitts."

Scared to Death by Pet Coon. A curious case of an old woman being frightened to death by a pet coon occurred near Greensboro, Ala., a few nights ago. After she had retired to her bed, and while there was no light in the room, the old lady saw an object crawl over the bed toward her. She snatched it and pushed it back. She snatched it and pushed it back. She snatched it and pushed it back.

Clubwomen Help Backward Students. The clubwomen of St. Paul and this district are much interested in some of the recent recommendations of Superintendent Heeter, and the one which they propose to work for is to establish ungraded rooms for backward children in the schools. This is a step toward individualism in education, which all the best educators are tending. It is hoped ultimately to establish these rooms in all the public schools of this city, where a child who is backward and slow of comprehension may get individual help. Not only would this be an excellent thing for the child, but a real assistance to those other who are not backward and yet are naturally held back by his slowness. The clubwomen of this city are much interested in educational work, and as most of them are mothers they feel that they can do more real good in this way than by efforts on civic lines.

HONOR FROM OVER WATER

Some Samples That Seem to Disprove Englishmen Have No Sense of Wit.

We spoke last Sunday of the Pall Mall Gazette's funny column. Mr. C. E. Bennetman's "Maxims of Marmaduke" gives a more cheerful view of English wit and humor. Here are two or three samples.

"Almost every Englishman imagines he is moral because he objects to immortality—in others."

"He who is drunk in a first-class carriage has had a fit, he who has had a fit in a third-class carriage is drunk!"

"Man—a lipped with prophecies— which he calls principles."

"Here is a quotation from 'Woman as a Work of Art':

"Since her return from the restorers at Homburg Mrs. B. has, as we expected she would, greatly improved. We are now able to detect the delicate coloring and the elaborate workmanship which were before obscured by unnecessary varnish. In Mrs. B.—the nation has secured an important example of the New York school. She possesses considerable freedom of style, but her middle distance is a trifle pompous." Boston Herald.

WILD BEASTS BECOME PLAGUE

Enforcement of Japanese Edicts Leaves Koreans at the Mercy of Jungle Howlers.

We learn from the Jiji that as a result of the prohibition against the carrying of firearms by Koreans, and also against the importation of rifles, fowling parties and ammunition from Japan, with a view of preventing the insurgents obtaining further supplies of arms and ammunition, the hunting of wild game in Korea has been entirely stopped. In consequence a rapid increase in the number of wild beasts is taking place, and tigers and wolves are being constantly met with in the fields in the interior, thus rendering traveling in those parts extremely dangerous. They have wrought by tigers particularly evil death in Pusan province, where no less than 75 persons have been attacked by these animals lately. At one place a tiger entered the house of a farmer and killed a baby. The authorities in Korea are becoming alarmed at the rapid increase in the number of wild animals, and have made inquiries of the zoological department in the College of Science in the Tokio Imperial university regarding the best means for the destruction of tigers and wolves.

Weasels the Pets of Trappers. In the Maricopa region an adult male Arctic weasel was taken in a cabin near the mouth of Russell creek. "It poked its head out through the small holes of the floor and quietly surveyed a party of us as we sat in the candlelight one evening after supper. It then vanished for a moment and reappeared with its mate, and the pair ran about the room for some minutes as unconcerned as if we had not been there. Later in the night, after we had gone to bed, it stepped into a trap set in the corner of the room and awoke us by its shrill cries. Trappers encourage weasels to live about their cabins, making pets of them and greatly valuing their services in keeping the premises free from mice."

Dictionary Needed. A writer in the Bystander thinks that compilers of aviation dictionaries have been a little slow in not providing some unique swear words for use when things don't go just right for aeronauts and spectators. "I can not help thinking a few must have been invented at Jursay, for instance, and elsewhere," he writes. "Few things can contribute more to enrich the language than impatience, a day in the train for a 20-mile journey, being trodden under-foot by a raring crowd, and a stiff neck. And bad weather, hotel charges and the aviator's refusal to fly because he has lost his pocket handkerchief, or his oil can, or a nut, or what not—and you have all the requisites for the composition of an aero-oath."

The Growth of Insanity. Statistics serve to show a steady increase in the number of the insane. The most reliable statistics known to us, those taken in Massachusetts, show that in that state the number of insane in the asylums is increasing from 250 to 300 a year, which is a much larger proportionate increase than that of the sane population. Reports from other states show similar results. Some of the more generally accepted causes of the increase of insanity are given as follows: The over-tension of modern life, brought on by the keen struggle for life; the congestion and excitement of city life, and the fact that insanity is becoming more and more an incurable disease.

Why Thunder Is So Loud. Experiments made in the Jefferson Physical Laboratory by Professor Townbridge of Harvard university show that the astounding noise of a lightning discharge is largely due to the dissociation of water vapor, through the explosion of the hydrogen and oxygen gases produced by such dissociation. In his mimic lightning experiments the authority referred to has produced a torrent of huge electric sparks. The noise of the discharge was so great that the operator had to stop his ears with cotton and then wrap a heavy cloth around them.—The Sunday Magazine.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

Republique des Etats-Unis d'Amérique... (Small text at the bottom of the page, likely a publication or distribution notice.)