

WHERE DYNAMITE IS KING

Stupendous Job of Tunneling and Filling Being Done in New Jersey Mountains.

When the grandfather of the present car found his engineers disputing as to the best route for a railway between two cities in his dominions, the autocrat took rules and pencil and drew on the map a straight line from the one town to the other.

"Build it so!" he commanded. And he was obeyed. That was the freak of despotism. In this present century, skilled engineers set themselves a like task at a snarling bidding.

It is for this sort of work that the god of dynamite grinds up his loins and piles miracle on miracle in achievement. About thirteen cars loaded with dynamite are sent to the cut-off from the nearest powder works each week.

LEGACY BROUGHT MUCH WOE

Trouble That Came on Socialist Member of Reichstag Through Bequest of Admirer.

Much amusement has been caused in Berlin, particularly among members of the reichstag, by the history of a legacy left to a socialist member by an admiring fellow socialist at Frankfurt.

The Dog's Bath.

Short-coated dogs need grooming as well as the long-haired varieties. To keep them in good condition they should be well brushed every morning.

Opinions differ as to the washing of terriers, many people saying they should not be washed frequently, bran or sawdust being rubbed well into their coats to cleanse them; but personal experience with fox terriers proves that thoroughly washing them with good soap and warm water and a disinfectant once a week will keep them sweet and clean.

Fine Mink Furs for Prize Dog.

It isn't every dog that can boast of false hair and wear two sets of fur brazenly, just as though it didn't care who knew that one of them was not its own hair.

A Surplus of Patience.

"Isn't Pike a patient fellow, though?" "Yes, indeed. He'll spend half the morning explaining something to you which you haven't the slightest desire

POPE WILL NOT LEAVE ROME

Paris Paper Says It Is Folly to Believe His Holiness Will Move to Lourdes.

Apropos of the celebrations attending the fiftieth anniversary of Italian independence there is again, it is said, some talk that Pope Pius X. may leave Rome and install himself at Lourdes, the most pronouncedly Catholic community, perhaps, in France.

Commenting on this, Le Cri de Paris says that it is folly to believe that his holiness has ever seriously entertained the project of quitting the Eternal City, and still less that of establishing himself upon the territory of the French republic.

WHEN JOHNSON HELPED FRYE

New Maine Senator Was Hotel Clerk and-Found Quarters for the Statesman.

When Senator Charlie Johnson of Maine took the arm of his feeble Republican colleague the other day in the senate and marched up to the clerk's desk there was in his mind the thought of another meeting between them years ago.

"Well, I need a night clerk at the Elmwood. Come over and try it," which the future senator did. He had been on the job but a few days when the late evening train brought a crowd of guests. Some pushed to the front and got the best available rooms, and when William P. Frye signed his name there were no good quarters left.

Maggie a Thieves' Accomplice.

Six thieves and a magpie have been run in by the Paris police. The bird, true to its instinct, was an active member of the gang. It did not purloin on its own account but its help was invaluable.

Thackeray's Talented Daughter.

The centenary of the birth of William Makepeace Thackeray, the great novelist, will occur on July 18. Even if there should be no formal observance of the event many will pause a moment on that day and do honor to the memory of the author of "Pendennis."

Child Workers in Japan.

Dr. Kuwada, member of the Japanese house of peers, says that more than two-fifths of the million factory hands are women and children. There are no laws to fear or evade, so mill owners are employing 70,000 under the age of fourteen, the work in match and tobacco factories being done by children, many of them under ten years of age.

INCIDENT OF EASTER MORN

Little Happening, the Moral of Which Is Fine Feathers Don't Make Fine Birds.

It was Easter morning, and although the air was crisp and cold, Fifth avenue was filled with its usual Easter crowd—women strutting along like peacocks, anxious that all might see their hats, their gowns; and men—martyrs to woman's pride and vanity. Each was conscious that their tailor and tailors had done their duty well, that money—their money—is a power, and so it is—a power for good or evil.

An old, wrinkled, poorly-dressed woman, in an effort to pass through this crowd of Easter show birds, was jostled and pushed, and a basket of coal and pieces of wood she had been gathering was overturned and its contents scattered over the sidewalk.

Slowly, painfully she stooped and tried to gather up her coal and kindling while the gaily bedecked throng, never noticing her, passed on.

A big, husky workman saw the old lady and instantly began to assist her. After they had got all her coal and wood in the basket, the old lady, with tears in her eyes, said, "Thank you, sir." "It was no trouble, ma'am," he replied, "no trouble at all," and went on his way.

It was only a little thing. One small incident in the life of the big city with its "idle rich," but the moral is there. "Fine feathers don't make fine birds."

FARMS IN THE EMPIRE STATE

New York Headed the Entire List Recently in Hay, Potatoes and Buckwheat.

Let not the agricultural west look with contempt upon the state of New York as a farming community. It does not pretend to compete with Illinois or Iowa in the production of corn, or with Minnesota and Kansas in its output of wheat, but according to a crop agriculture last month it headed the report issued by the department of entire list in hay, potatoes and buckwheat. As an apple raiser it is also in the front rank, as well as in dairy products.

Now the census, which no one dares dispute except the impatient residents of boom towns, rates the farm lands and buildings of New York as worth \$1,176,223,000, an increase in value of 31 per cent. in ten years. To be sure, that is less than one-fourth of the assessed valuation of all realty in Manhattan, but farm lands throughout the state average only \$52 an acre in value, while land in lower Broadway has sold as high as \$600 the square foot.

An industry that increased its payments for labor alone from \$27,000,000 in 1900 to over \$40,000,000 in 1911 and in which there are nearly 215,000 proprietors deserves the respectful consideration of states disposed to assume that all farming in the United States is done west of the Alleghenies and that the whole state of New York is Wall street's backyard.—New York World.

Would Change Old Custom.

The custom of distinguishing married from unmarried women by giving them different titles is antiquated and undignified and must be abolished, according to the German Mothers' society of Berlin. A correspondent of the Chicago News says the society has adopted resolutions calling for the reform, in which it says: "The classification of women into those who have been through the marriage ceremony and those who have not is improper and unethical. Every man, irrespective of his marital status, is called 'Herr,' and every woman who respects the dignity of her sex should demand to be called 'Frau.' This would be a great step toward the uplifting of our ethical ideals." As there is no legal obstacle to applying the title of "Frau" to all women, the society petitions the authorities to make a beginning by employing only that title in all official communications.

Will Be Valuable Book.

Masons of Chicago started a Bible on a long journey in the fall of 1909. It is to be kept for a time in the possession of at least one lodge in every principal city of the country and ultimately returned to its starting point, to be placed among the precious archives of the Chicago Masons. It is expected that twenty-five years will be required for the Bible to complete its passage from lodge to lodge until all the blank pages provided for the record of its custodians shall have been filled. A lodge in Columbus, O., which had the Bible recently, sent a special train to Springfield in that state to convey the traveling Bible to a lodge there, where it was received with impressive ceremonies.

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SINGING HILLS AND CLIFFS

Examples of the Way in Which Nature Creates Musical Sounds Are Numerous.

In certain parts of the world are mountains and hills which are said by the natives to sing. In the Pyrenees certain cliffs emit plaintive sounds resembling the strains of a harp. Two other cliffs in the same chain are called the "snores." When the wind is in the southwest they send forth a peculiar sound not altogether musical. The faces of these cliffs are marked by deep gullies open in front, which may be compared to the pipes of an organ. At certain times a stratum of air, held between the cliffs and bordering trees, closes the openings while the wind blows freely between through the gullies, or organ pipes, behind; hence the music that is heard.

At the confluence of the Orinoco and the Rio Meta are granite cliffs which sing at sunrise. Humboldt refers to the phenomenon as the musical stones of the Orinoco. The music is caused by the rush of the expanding air through fissures partially closed by mica.

Many more examples might be cited to show that nature makes use of principles which have been adopted by man in the creation of musical sounds. Nor are the musical sounds of nature confined to rocks, mountains, and hills, for in Hawaii is a sand-bank fifty feet high which, when the hand is moved about in the loose sand, produces a sound like that of a melodeon. It is said that if the observer slides down the bank on his back, dragging both hands in the sand, the sound becomes as loud as faint thunder.

HER WORDS SPOILED IT ALL

Speculation About the Sweet-Faced Waitress Died Out Entirely When She Spoke.

There were tables, also, of course, for it was really a very good restaurant and one that I had consistently patronized during my ante-nuptial career, but now that wife and the baby had gone to the country for two weeks (sans any tra-la, tra-loo accompaniment on my part, be assured) its seemed to me that I owed it to remittent bachelor days to again sit at the horseshoe-shaped counter during my temporary grasswidowhood.

A sweet-faced woman of about 43 took my order and I found myself busy speculating upon the strange vicissitudes of fate that might reduce a woman of her age and obvious refinement to such a sphere of action in her declining years.

Had she loved, married and buried the one sweetheart of her youth, or was she still longing for the "letter that never came?" The wistful expression of her soft brown eyes inclined me to the latter belief.

However, I had finished my modest lunch and was waiting more or less patiently for my check. When I finally caught her eye she moved over to the counter, and, after feeling first in one and then in the other pocket of her immaculately white apron and slapping various portions of the ample anatomy without visible result, murmured, quite audibly: "Where the dickens did I put them checks?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Literary Town Names.

If the Commonwealth capital is named Shakespeare it will not be the only Shakespeare in the world, Ontario contributing one already. Bacon, on the other hand, figures twice in United States town nomenclature, though one cannot be sure without local knowledge whether it was the man who didn't write "Hamlet" who is meant. There is often that difficulty in looking through town names apparently reminiscent of literature in these new lands.

America is full of Miltons and Byrons, but do they all commemorate the poets? One feels less doubt about the dozen Burnses, the two Tennysons and the Shelley and Keats. Dickens scores three, Thackeray one, Carlyle six, Ruskin two, Racine eight, Hugo three, Balzac two, Goethe one and Schiller one, but we look in vain for Spenser or Dante. On the other hand, Homer, Virgil, Plato and Cicero abound.—London Chronicle.

This Princess an Artist.

Some charming water colors painted by the Duke of Connaught's daughter, Princess Patricia, are being greatly admired at the Royal Amateur Art society's exhibition. The princess is one of the most talented artists in the royal family. In fact, she is an all-round clever girl—a good linguist, a fine musician and a noted sportswoman, being equally proficient in tennis, hockey, golf and horseriding. Her facility with the brush was not acquired without a regular, arduous course of study, and she worked incessantly for a number of years at a private art school in London. Flowers are her favorite subjects, and a few years ago she exhibited at the New Gallery a particularly charming picture of stocks, marigolds and bell-tropes. As presents to her friends she often gives little flower paintings from her own brush.

Spring Repartee.

"You are daffodillary about setting out your flowers this year," remarked the first humorist. "I always wait until the weather is settled," responded the second humorist. "That is my invariable crocus-tom."

QUEER FACT OF ELECTRICITY

Varying Fatality of Shocks Depends on Many Factors Other Than the Voltage.

Workers in electrical establishments who are ill-far with the undoubted fact that men have withstood tremendous electrical shock without damage, while others have been killed by the same or even less voltage, will be interested in a paper published by the British Medical association. This paper, in considering the curious fact that an electric shock of 100 volts is sometimes fatal, while currents of 1,000 volts do not always kill, points out that the effects depend upon many factors. The volume, or amperage, of the current as well as its tension may count. The character of the current—whether it is direct or alternating—may play some part and the duration of the shock and the point of application may signify much. Then, too, the resistance of the skin is not always the same. One individual may differ greatly from another in susceptibility, and even the condition of the mind is found to have an influence, as a person prepared to receive a shock is less liable to be affected than one receiving it unexpectedly.

ORIGIN OF ENGLISH SHIRE

It Was One of the Divisions of the Country in Old Saxon Days.

The English word shire is from the old Saxon sciran, to divide. There are some English counties which still represent ancient Saxon kingdoms, such as Essex, Kent, Middlesex, Surrey, Sussex; others were formed by the subdivision of Mercia, Westsex, Northumbria, etc., as Staffordshire, Warwickshire, Yorkshire, etc. These shires, and indeed all the counties of England were ruled by the ealdorman, or count as the Normans termed him, and the sciregafa, or sheriff. The ealdorman was originally elected by the witan or council of the shire, commonly called county, when the ealdormen were known as counts. Afterwards the office became hereditary in many cases. The sheriff was appointed by, and represented the king, as the word shire is, in combination, always pronounced sheer, as for example, Worcestershire, Woottonshere, Leicestershire, Lestersheer.

Fish Stories.

In your paper of the 13th Inst., writes a reader to the editor of an Oregon daily, appears an account of two hunters in California liberating a live fish from a snake as being something unusual. One of my neighbors, who lives near the Trask River Falls, has two big bull snakes that catch salmon trout and deliver them to a tub of water near the back door step, alive, every morning for breakfast. They get in return a dish of warm milk night and morning. The family is supplied with fish in this way. The house is three-quarters of a mile from the nearest point of the river and the fish rarely arrive dead.

Two years ago I helped to drive a bunch of steers across the divide, and had to ford the Trask just below the falls. Naturally the animals stopped to drink. Last spring a butcher in Forest Grove extracted a 14-pound salmon from the stomach of one of the steers. The salmon was still alive, and after being kept in salt water for several days was killed and sold in the regular market.

Careful Bride.

A happy pair had survived the congratulations of friends and relatives, and were being whirled rapidly toward the railway station, before bridegroom began fairly to realize that the vision of loveliness at his side was his own.

A dawning sense of what he had done, and of the sacred charge that was now committed to his care began to creep upon his benumbed faculties, driving the rose of health from his downy cheek and substituting therefor the pallor of haunting responsibilities. "Darling," he whispered softly, "it will ever be my sacred care in life to—"

She interrupted him somewhat brusquely. "Now," said she, "don't sit on your coat tails that way and get them wrinkled up, and for goodness sake don't lay your elbow right in that dust! Heaven only knows how long it will be before you get another suit. Now, when we get to the station, you'd better get a couple of sandwiches in case we get hungry in the train, and two hard-boiled eggs, and don't forget a small paper of salt."

Ugly Duckling Child's Favorite.

"It is the plain, simple doll or toy which brings a child out and, in a sense, educates him," says Sir Lauder in the London Daily Mirror.

"Take the case of the little girl and her family of dolls. There are dolls of all kinds, but the one which is loved most by the child is the plain, painted wooden doll with no attractions to speak of. The other dolls may be remarkably lifelike and pretty, but it is this ugly duckling which stimulates her imagination. With boys the plain ball, in my opinion, is the one of the most valuable playthings. Marbles, too, is an excellent game for children.

"We have paintings on record, which are about 3,500 years old, of Egyptians playing at ball. Throughout history the ball has been conspicuous as a plaything. I certainly advocate the simple doll or toy which leaves something to the imagination for young children."

LAWYERS' INCOMES ARE LOW

Only 30 Per Cent. of the New York Attorneys Make a Fair Living.

The income of the average New York lawyer is no greater than that of a patrolman or a tradesman's clerk, according to figures compiled by the New York County Lawyers' association, which show that there are approximately 16,000 lawyers in Greater New York, or about one to every 175 inhabitants. This provides an average of three or four clients to each lawyer.

Forty per cent of all the New York lawyers are having a struggle for existence, and only 30 per cent are making "a fair living." About ten per cent are making "large profits." It is this ten per cent and their "large profits" that tempt the young man with ambition. "Most of these young fellows don't understand that they would do much better to go into trades or study scientific farming," says the report. It adds that of the ten per cent among lawyers that are earning large fortunes, by far the greater part are men whose names seldom appear in the papers. Conversely, many of the lawyers who are most talked about are not earning large incomes.

INDUSTRIOUS ONE IS WINNER

Fact That Should Be Appreciated by Boys and Girls Who Are Called Clever.

There is an immense amount of nonsense talked about people being "clever," and the talk is very often not only misleading but positively mischievous. If a boy or girl does well at school or college, it is explained by the simple word, "clever," and those who do badly are, on the other hand, "not clever." And so the "clever" ones are expected always to win the honors and the others are expected to follow behind at a respectable distance. It would not so much matter about ordinary onlookers talking in this fashion if the students themselves were unaffected. But it generally happens that they accept the situation, believing the verdict, and their studies and outlook are in consequence substantially damaged. As a matter of fact, the verdict is very rarely true. The prizes are won much more frequently by those who are exceptionally industrious, rather than by the exceptionally gifted, and it makes all the difference in the world if this fact is appreciated.

Little Left of Legacy.

A few days ago an old woman of eighty, living in a village some twenty miles from Paris, became a widow. Among her husband's papers she found a postoffice savings bank book showing a balance of two francs (35 cents). She went to the postoffice and asked for the money. "Have you paid the taxes on your inheritance?" she was asked and on her replying "No," was told to go to a town three miles off, where she would have to pay them. On arrival there she was sent back to her own village to fetch her husband's death certificate. She was given this, trudged back again to the other town, and was given a paper, for which she had to pay eight cents—six cents for the 15 per cent tax on the one, and twelve cents left by her husband, two cents for the stamp. She then walked the three miles back to her village (making twelve miles in all), found the post-office closed, and next morning she was given the 35 cents which her husband had left.

A North Dakota Wolf Killer.

In crossing the Big Pelmbina on his way to Walhalla the other day Hans Brattle of Onabrock had a chance to put in a few new stunts in the way of hunting. A big timber wolf crossed the road just ahead of his team and in trying to jump the fence next the road got caught and tangled up in the barbed wire.

Brattle had no gun, so it was a case of go for the beast with nature's weapons, which he did, and in trying to get the toe hold managed to get a good grip on the wolf's tail. The wolf then made a few hurried circles around Mr. Brattle's head and landed head first kerplunk in the sleigh box, dead as a door nail, and Hans continued on his way to Walhalla after filling and lighting his corn cob.—Onabrock correspondence Bismarck Tribune.

Fine Old Church Burned.

The old Church of St. Michael, Honiton, Devon, England, which dated from the fifteenth century, and was one of the finest pieces of architecture in the county, was destroyed by fire the other day. The tower and the main walls are the only portions saved. The church was built by Bishop Courtenay, the "haughty prelate" of Shakespeare's Richard III. According to an old legend it was originally intended to erect the church at the foot of the hill, but emissaries of the Prince of Darkness willed it otherwise, and when the builders commenced their work, the stones placed in position during the day were each night transported to the top of the hill, with the result that the plan was changed.

Aerial Smuggling.

The first aerial smuggler has come to grief. He tried to fly from Italy into Switzerland and tumbled into the arms of a customs officer. Aerial smuggling is a fascinating game and the fact that it is hazardous makes it all the more so. Which means there's more trouble ahead for the unhappy tariff myrmidon.