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1	8,548	17	8,596
2	18,055	18	8,596
3	8,543	19	8,583
4	8,577	20	8,585
5	8,586	21	8,587
6	8,603	22	8,638
7	8,592	23	18,091
8	8,610	24	8,599
9	18,348	25	8,619
10	8,615	26	8,608
11	8,611	27	8,624
12	8,611	28	8,594
13	8,606	29	8,613
14	8,597	30	18,095
15	8,581	31	8,629
16	18,064		

Total daily 223,566
Average 8,599
Total Sunday 90,691
Average 18,139

Largest Daily and Sunday circulation in Salt Lake proved by investigation.

VOTE FOR THE CAPITOL.

On Tuesday next the people of Utah will vote on the proposal to suspend the state's constitutional debt limitations so as to permit the construction of a suitable capitol building on the magnificent site reserved for it in Salt Lake City. There should be no serious opposition to the proposal, nor do we believe there will be any. The chief concern is to make the voters understand the importance of recording their approval of the plan, and this applies particularly to the people of Salt Lake. Whether favoring or disapproving, it is a duty for each citizen to record his convictions. In local matters involving bond issues the people heretofore have neglected their duty shamefully; in this larger and infinitely important matter, Salt Lakers, of all others, should make it their business to get out a full vote. While a large proportion of the taxation involved will naturally fall upon this city, the benefits accruing will be proportionate. Utah ought to have a great capitol building, and with the plans now in contemplation it will have one of which every citizen may be proud. No finer site could be found anywhere than the one prepared, and the time is propitious for the completion of the undertaking projected long ago.

SEEING THE LIGHT.

After abusing the railroads entering Salt Lake as viciously as it knew how for months, the Republican has suddenly discovered that it would be a good thing for the business men who are interested in reduced freight rates to confer with the railroad authorities. "We believe these forces can get together," it says. "As sure as the world, there is right and justice in the contention of the business men. Quite as certainly the railroad men are neither robbers nor fools. In the near future it would be well for them to confer; to each look into the case of the other."

The suggestion, late as it is, shows some signs of intelligence. The railroad men handling traffic matters in Salt Lake, and the directing heads of the traffic departments, have always been anxious to discuss questions affecting rates with shippers. It is to their interest to meet any demand they can in reason and have the friendship of the public. No one knows better than they the advantage of amicable relations between shipper and carrier; and no one understands more thoroughly how absolutely the prosperity of a railroad depends upon the prosperity of the territory it serves.

Notwithstanding this attitude of the roads, the Republican and the politicians who demanded a state railroad commission, assumed that the railroads were robbers, that the only way to secure reasonable rates was by compulsion, and that the sole purpose of the roads entering Salt Lake was to charge extortionate rates and defy every effort to get a modification of existing tariffs.

All the traffic managers of the country today are doing their utmost to find some way of readjusting the basis of western rates in a way that shall satisfy as far as possible the wishes of the west; but they have a great problem in the existence of a rate system built up through a long period and not easily changed without disturbing the distributing centers of the country and upsetting all calculations of revenue and operating expense. A change in Denver rates may injure Salt Lake's jobbers on one side; a change at Boise would injure it on the other. Spokane's decision has aroused the whole Pacific coast, because the enforcement of the Spokane decision would mean the partial destruction of the jobbing trade of every city on Puget sound, as well as of Portland and San Francisco.

Not only does the question involve the whole commercial fabric of an inland empire, but it presents a problem in railroad finance so great that few appreciate its magnitude. Some roads are earning big dividends, others earn fixed charges and little more. Some are operated at a minimum cost, others less favorably situated are at a disadvantage. They must all earn enough to meet their obligations, allow for maintenance and repairs and a reasonable dividend on the investment for stockholders; and to do this some basis of rates has to be maintained that will provide adequate revenue. If rates are to be readjusted for certain localities in a way to reduce earnings, some way has to be found to meet the difference in other directions.

These are only suggested difficulties which present themselves to every traffic director who is seeking a remedy for the rates which cause complaint. The ablest of traffic men are engaged now, and have been for months, in an effort to reach a solution of the problem, and all of them stand ready at all times to meet shippers who have suggestions to make that will help settle the difficulty.

It goes without saying that the business men of Salt Lake will have no trouble in securing a friendly conference with the railroads; and it is certain such a conference would help establish an understanding that would eventually lead to a better understanding than could be had in a century of abuse and misrepresentation of motives on either side.

HITS DRY GOODS BUYERS.

Every big dry goods house in New York has joined in an address to the senate finance committee protesting against the proposed advance in the duty on wrapping paper from 25 per cent to 35 per cent, and in urging a reduction of the duty to 20 per cent. The reasons for the protest are set forth in convincing detail.

An advance in the cost of wrapping paper means an increase in the expense of dry goods to every merchant, and, of course, to every purchaser of goods. The cost of wrapping paper to a merchant is 1½ per cent of his net profits, and it is certain any increase will fall on the purchaser, the ultimate consumer.

Under the Dingley duty of 25 per cent the papermakers of the country have had the market to themselves and have made enormous profits, as their published statements show. Not content with a monopoly of the market and high profits, they formed a combination known as the Fibre and Manila association, which pooled earnings, put up prices to an exorbitant figure and was so flagrant in its violations of every law bearing on restraint of trade that it was prosecuted and its members pleaded guilty to conspiracy. They escaped with heavy fines, a small proportion of their illegitimate profits, and their chief organizer had to flee to Europe to escape criminal prosecution.

This is the combination which is asking for a further increase in the duty on its product; and Senator Aldrich, chairman of the finance committee, has given notice in the senate that he expects to increase the duty in the Payne house bill. That is to say, the finance committee stands ready to grant additional favors to a criminal combination of manufacturers which has already shown its contempt for law and its willingness to use the tariff as a means of robbing the consumer.

Of all the flagrant jobs in the tariff "revision," this is one of the worst, as it is likely to be one of the most embarrassing for the tariff tinkers to explain.

MUST TOTE FAIR.

A Delaware couple recently appeared in the divorce court for a judicial cutting of the marriage knot. The lord and master set up in his petition that the wife of his bosom had refused point-blank to cook his breakfast, which is just cause for a family row, to say the least. In her answer, the woman acknowledged the fact of her refusal to prepare the morning meal, but stated that the man in the case had neglected to provide the necessary wood and kindling. The court forthwith entered judgment for the wife.

The Israelites complained when they were compelled to make bricks without straw, but their task was simple when compared with some of the problems which the housewife faces. Besides being able to construct a meal with a mighty small starter, she has been expected to rustle her own firewood and kindling and not make a fuss about it. Under the decision of the Delaware court, fuel will have to be furnished, as well as grub, if peace is kept in the family. We may not be on the eve of universal suffrage, but mere man is going to shoulder a larger share of the family burden in future.

AN ACHING VOID.

A Butte woman has written to the city clerk of New York asking that functionary to provide "the greatest mining camp on earth" with a really first-class dressmaker. Complaint is made that the only good dressmaker has moved away, and Mrs. M. Smith, the name signed to the letter, is unable to have her gowns built on the latest fashionable lines. It is naively added, "all the other prominent women of Butte City are in the same predicament."

Mrs. M. Smith of Butte City, Mont., is to be pitied, and sympathy is also due the "other prominent women" who lack the services of a "really first-class dressmaker." It has been generally supposed that the Montana metropolis abounded in dressmakers, as well as millionaires, multi and otherwise, and the news that the only dressmaker has moved away will be received with considerable surprise abroad and consternation at home. It is to be hoped the town milliner has not packed her hatbox and flitted.

PROTECTION AND THE FARMER.

An effort is being made to placate the farmer by the tariff tinkerers of the senate, and it is probable a prohibitive rate on any given product can be had for the asking. Some of the southern communities have accepted the tariff bribe, and if the western farmer can be fooled the home market will continue to be robbed as of yore. The gentle granger has had his eyes opened in the last seven years, and the outbursts of Dolliver, Nelson, Bristow and other Republicans on the floor of the senate are due to the fact that the people of Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas and the other agricultural states are insistent in their demands that something be done to curb the rapacity of the tariff-fed trusts.

Of more than ordinary interest to the farmer is the statement of Olof Larsen, a hardware dealer of Lynden, Kan., who sets forth facts sufficient to convict the trusts at the bar of public opinion. Mr. Larsen says:

The writer has spent several years in the employ of the International Harvester trust, the last four years of which I spent having charge of a large territory for them in northern Europe, quitting their employ about seventeen months ago; am now engaged in the hardware and implement business here. During my trips to Europe I sold to European dealers harvesting machinery f. o. b. cars at Chicago as follows: Binders $33, mowers $12, hay rakes $5 and reapers for $15 less than they are sold to American dealers, besides selling the European trade a special, stronger made and more durable machine than domestic types, in order to handle the heavy crops raised over there and compete with the substantially built European machines. Here the trust is free from any such competition, as our tariff imposes a prohibitive duty on machinery, namely $85 on a self-binder. All other American manufactured articles are sold abroad at about the same ratio; for instance, a certain Waltham watch movement which costs here $18.50 is sold all over Europe for $12, and I might go on and mention hundreds of articles. The fact is that we can manufacture goods cheaper here in the United States than they can in Europe in a great many instances.

If the farmer will take a pencil and figure the extra cost on harvesters, mowers, hay rakes, etc., and then subtract the benefit he derives from the present protective tariff, which is so small as to hardly be worth while counting, he will gain a fair idea of how much is being taken from him each year. Farm machinery is only one illustration. There are thousands of articles sold cheaper abroad than at home.

There are Democrats of high and low degree—prohibition Democrats, protection Democrats and a vast number of those affiliated with the isms—but the depth of political depravity was sounded when a large number of the members of the Illinois legislature announced themselves as "Lorimer Democrats." Good Lord!

The rubber trust magnate will also give Johnny Crapaud a chance to part with some of his money. There's no limit to the bond and stock game.

A POOR MAN'S WEALTH.

(Bentztown Bard, in Baltimore Sun.)

Sittin' down along the fence,
Brother Tom an' me,
Talkin' 'bout our trials and sich
Hard times as we see;
Kinder looked at him an' smiled,
And I said, says I:
"Ain't no use at all, old man,
Fer to set an' sigh."

"Ain't no use, yer right," he said,
Dreamin' uv our wealth;
"Got a fairly middlin' crop
Uv gumption an' uv health;
Taters panned out purty well,
Corn'll yield right smart;
See them yaller pumpkins there,
Shinin' in the cart!

"Mary's canned ernuff termats
Fer to fill a bin;
'Sides this yer complainin', Beb,
Sounds a heap like sin."
"Yas, an' here's my hand, old man,
I agree with you—
Ain't no notes as I kin see
Just now fallin' due!

"Sure, we ain't no Vanderbilts,
Can't put on much style;
Still, we've got er perfect right
Fer to smoke an' smile.
Home, there's Sarah wadin' in,
Workin' like a bee;
An' a little baby, Tom—
Who's got more'n me?

"Who's got more'n me, old man,
When you think uv it?
Yet we climb up on the fence
An' we sit an' sit;
Sunshine's cheap, an' laughter, too,
An' we shouldn't swear
When it comes to countin' out
Just a poor man's share.

"You've Marier an' the kid,
An' you got your corn:
I've got two li'l rosy arms
Roun' my neck at morn;
Two blue eyes a-shinin' sweet
In the twilight;
Two li'l lips as fair as love
iKssin' me' good-night.

"After all, a poor man's wealth
Ain't so much fer show;
But yer got ter calkerlate
Just how fer 'twill go.
I kin count the length o' mine,
Though I'm not so smart;
Fer I've measured it, you see,
Down here in my heart.

"Measured it with Sarah in,
An' ther child ter boot;
Git up, Tom, an' tune yer lips
Fer a little toot!
Gold is mighty fine, I guess,
But we've both got health;
And them little lips at home—
That's enough uv wealth!"

"PROHIBITION" IN GEORGIA.

(St. Louis Times.)

In a Georgia city a recent traveler, approaching the clerk of the best hotel, said:

"I would like a room."

Responded the clerk: "You want a $1 or $1.50 room?"

"A $1.50 room."

The guest was given a key to his room, and upon having been shown to it by a bellboy, unlocked the door and found upon a table conspicuously in the middle of the room a quart of the best whisky, which probably would have cost him about $1.50 anywhere in America. This he put in his pocket and demurely went his way.

It seems that some time later the prohibitionists of the city, having gotten wind of this evasive method of circumventing the liquor law, employed a detective to go through the same process. He did so, obtained his whisky and had the proprietor of the hotel arrested for selling the liquor without a license.

In court, under the cross-examination of the defendant's attorney, he admitted that in the first place he had not purchased any liquor, and that in the second place he carried away the liquor he found upon the table he had hired—whereupon he promptly was arrested for petty larceny.

Had it not been for the peculiarly resentful sentiment of many of the best people of the city in which this occurred, such a conviction would have been impossible. But, feeling as they did about the matter, they were entirely gratified to see the biter bit.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

(Chicago Journal.)

"Hey, mon," exclaimed the braw, bonnie North Country man, "thrift is a wunnerful thing!"

"Yes," replied his English traveling companion, "you're right there. Now, I gave my wife $100 to keep the New Year holiday with, and—would you believe it?—instead of exceeding it she saved part of it to buy herself a hat."

"That's nowt," replied the Scotsman. "My wife gives the kids ha'pennies apiece to go to bed supperless; when they're asleep she takes the ha'pennies off 'em agaegan, and then she makes 'em do wi'out ony brenkfast for losing 'em. Hey, mon, that's thrift!"

Twentieth Century Egypt

VII—American Missions and Schools.

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

Cairo, Egypt.—In Egypt the name "American Mission" is synonymous with enlightenment. The people have come to look upon the American mission as the fountain-head of educational and physical betterment. Tens of thousands of young Egyptians are being taught in American schools, scattered along the banks of the Nile from Ethiopia to the Mediterranean. American teachers are giving instruction in the "three R's" and in the English language. American physicians are revealing the blessings of modern healing science to the suffering and benighted. American preachers are inculcating morals by precept and example. And all the Americans are preaching the gospel of cleanliness, that thing most needed for the physical regeneration of oriental peoples.

The "American mission" in Egypt is under the direction of the board of foreign missions of the United Presbyterian church in North America. That denomination is one of the smaller Presbyterian bodies, but its congregations are often quite wealthy and always liberal. The record of the work in Egypt is one of which Americans of every faith and creed may well be proud, for the work has been done along American lines.

The mission was established in 1854. At that time there was no such thing as evangelical Christian work in the country. There were no schools worthy of the name, and there was only one woman in Egypt who could read and write. She was a member of the ruling princely family and a native of Turkey. The American mission now maintains 180 common schools, three girls' boarding schools, one college and one theological seminary. There are 12,000 boys and 5,000 girls now attending these schools.

In addition to these direct benefits, the activity of the Americans has caused the establishment of numerous Coptic and Moslem schools, many of them for girls, an unprecedented thing in the history of either of the old religious bodies of Egypt.

Fearing to touch the religion of Islam with ever so light a hand, the British rulers of Egypt for many years did not take any active steps toward fostering public education. There were so many other and greater problems to be solved, that Lord Cromer purposely delayed the educational business in order to prevent jealousy on the part of the Mohammedan leaders and the possible precipitation of a Holy war. Through all that period of more than twenty years the English government depended largely upon the American missions to aid in keeping peace in the country. The Americans had no political entanglements and were free to preach and to teach as they chose. The English were glad to have them in Egypt. In the last few years the government has taken up the educational work with more vigor, and within a few years Egypt will have a public school system, the excellence of which will be due in a large measure to the American pioneers. The public schools, however, are thoroughly Mohammedan in every respect except that of devoting some attention to reading, writing and arithmetic.

Of the 17,000 pupils in the American schools, about one-half are Copts and one-fourth are Moslems. The others are native Protestants or representatives of other religions. The teachers in these schools are nearly all native Egyptians who were educated in the American schools of the earlier days of the mission. In addition to the instruction in the ordinary public school courses, Arab sheiks are employed to teach the Arabic language and literature. The instruction in most of the branches is in English, and the pupil who has been through an American school in Egypt speaks the same language as the young Egyptian immigrant who has been through the public schools of New York City.

A visit to one of these schools is intensely interesting. There is one in Cairo, less than a block distant from Sheapheard's hotel. It comprises all grades, from the primary class through the high school, and is attended by 800 pupils. The boys and girls are taught in separate classes and only once during the day do they gather in the same room. That is at the morning chapel exercises, and even then the girls' portion of the chapel is screened off by a high curtain of red silk. If this American school permitted the girls to go where the boys could see their unveiled faces, the building would be torn down, stone by stone, before nightfall. Both Moslems and Copts share in this intense feeling, and it must be respected.

The exercises begin with the singing of a hymn in English, one of the adapted psalms sung in the United Presbyterian churches in America. The singing is conducted by an American woman teacher, and she has taught her charges to sing well. Then there is a prayer, in English, and then a brief address on some subject of morals or sanitation, which is usually delivered in Arabic. After another song, the boys and girls troop out in different directions to their classes.

Nine-tenths of the boys wear their red tarbooshes, or fezes, in the true Oriental fashion, indoors and out. Four hundred of them in a schoolroom having every other appearance of a school in Kansas City presents a striking spectable. The boys are nearly all dressed in the conventional European costume, save for the red tarboosh. The girls, on the other side of the red curtain, are dressed in every conceivable variety of costume known to twenty centuries of the motley East, from the simple one-piece slip of the ancients to a copy of the latest Parisian mode for young girls. They are not veiled in school, and there isn't the slightest objection, apparently, to foreigners and men teachers seeing their faces.

There are fewer Mohammedans among the girls than among the boys, the prejudice against the education of women being stronger in the ranks of Islam. But in the past few years the Mohammedan girls have been coming in stronger force, and the Americans have succeeded in inducing many wealthy Moslems to send their daughters to boarding school. This is probably the most radical departure in custom forced by the American invasion of Egypt.

There are many teachers and native workers in the employ of the mission who devote their time to the harems, going from one house to another, teaching the women of the harem to read and, of course, giving them the Bible and other Christian literature. The women do not desire emancipation from the harem, a life which would be worse than death to an American woman, but they are interested in the education which gives them a stronger hold upon their husbands. For that reason the harem work is quite prosperous.

Very few converts to Christianity come from the body of Islam. The American mission ministers have baptized about 160 Moslems in the past few years, but the progress is very slow. Mohammedanism is the only eastern religion which has not yielded to the efforts of evangelical Christian missionaries to any marked extent.

Among the Copts and other religious bodies the church work of the American mission has succeeded wonderfully. There are 60 organized Presbyterian missions and 244 preaching stations. There are 10,000 native members of Presbyterian churches, and 46 native ordained ministers. The native Presbyterians contributed $37,000 last year to the support of the mission work. The church work has been much more successful in upper Egypt than in the delta. Many wealthy men in upper Egypt have allied themselves with the missions, and there is one native Presbyterian millionaire who makes liberal donations each year to both church and educational work. Within a few years the Presbyterian church in Egypt will be entirely self-supporting.

The medical work of the mission is the cause of bringing many people into touch with the educational and religious departments. Five hospitals are maintained in various parts of the country, trained physicians and nurses are in charge, visits are made to the homes and villages, and free clinics are held for the treatment of the milder diseases. The national curse of Egypt is opthalmia, and the American hospitals make a specialty of treating sore eyes. The Moslem women are so much in fear of the evil eye that they will not wash their babies' faces, or brush off the flies, for fear the children will become so beautiful that they will attract the evil eye. Therefore half the people in the street have but one eye each, and the totally blind are legion.

The women physicians and nurses are taking the gospel of sanitation into the harems, where a man physician might not enter, and where every illness has been treated only according to the dictates of some ancient superstition. And all the time these medical missionaries are urging the people to wash the children's faces, and warning them of the dangers of dirt. It seems a hopeless task to attempt to divorce these people from squalor and filth, but the effort is being bravely made by these devoted Americans.

Young boys from the American schools are preferred in employment by business men, and young girls from the American schools are eagerly sought for wives. Men from the American college find ready employment with the government or in professional capacities. Egypt recognizes the good done by the American mission in its treatment of the alumni of the American schools. Americans, of whatever faith or religious belief, cannot fail to be proud of the truly American accomplishments of this mission.

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Tomorrow—Twentieth Century Egypt. VIII. The Waters of the Nile.

NEWEST NOTES OF SCIENCE

There are less than 300 miles of railroad in Alaska.

The average yield of oil per ton of olives is from sixty to seventy gallons.

Eight times as much energy is required to walk upstairs as on the level.

Paper is being made from grape vines by a group of French investigators.

The newest telephone mouthpiece is a glass affair, which may be cleansed by boiling.

The study of the English language has been made compulsory in the primary schools of Guatemala.

Two-thirds of the people can neither read nor write in Roumania, the most illiterate country in Europe.

A quart of milk is said to contain nutriment equal to that of a pound of beefsteak or two pounds of bread.

In a recent test a gyroscope reduced the rolling of a German steamship from 33 to less than 3 degres.

The imports of crude cocoa into the United States last year totaled 97,419,700 pounds, valued at $12,999,836.

The manufacture of wire glass originated in St. Louis, which still has the largest factory for its production.

Colombia is known to have at least twenty-two deposits of coal, but no scientific survey has ever been made of the fields.

Sixteen million dollars' worth of condensed milk has been exported from the United States in the last ten years.

The first aerial pleasure yacht, an airship of the Parseval type, has been ordered by several residents of Berlan.

A registering device to keep account of tickets that are sold from rolls has been patented by two Pittsburg men.

The Canadian government expended $386,567.34 on its telegraph lines last year and received from them only $122,432.53.

A new electric lamp contains a mantle, which surrounds and is heated to incandescence by the usual form of arc carbons.

According to vegetarians the curl in a pig's tail is a sign of health. When it begins to straighten the animal needs medicine.

A die press used in making government medals at the Philadelphia mine is capable of a pressure of 1,100 tons to the square inch.

A recently discovered deposit of gypsum near Sydney, N. S. W., has been tested to a depth of eighty feet, analyzing nearly 99 per cent pure.

The Swiss federal council has decreed that its stringent pure food law, which was enacted in December, 1905, shall go into effect July 1.

Various methods of applying preservatives to railroad ties and telegraph poles have been in practical use in Europe for more than thirty years.

One of the newest inventions for warfare is the French "cyclanche," a bicycle provided with steel shields to protect the rider and tires.

Every Japanese war vessel, from battleship to torpedo boats, has been equipped with a system of wireless telegraphy invented in that country.

Belgium's system of narrow-gauge railways, connecting the smaller towns and villages with the main centers of population, are being electrified.

Plans for the permanent illumination of Niagara Falls include the use of twenty thirty-inch searchlights and twelve sixty-inch searchlights, totalling 2,500,000 candle power.

The French government is about to spend $200,000 in the establishment of a national weaving and embroidery school in the interest of the silk industry.

A cutter which will divide a pound of butter into twenty-four pieces of equal size at a single operation is a new invention to lighten the labors of the housewife.

The country's slate production last year amounted in value to $6,316,817, an increase over the previous year of $297,597, despite the business depression.

Features of the British navy's newest submarine are diving wings on either side of the bow and a more extensive deck than usual for use in surface cruising.

Seven of a dozen samples of gluten feed recently analyzed at the New York experiment station were found to be artificially colored with dyes dangerous to stock.

To enable a feminine wearer of a hair net to keep it in place three Londoners have invented and patented a net in which tiny hairpins are woven into the borders.

The importations of copra, the dried meat of the cocoanut, into the United States, has steadily increased the past few years, totalling 17,177,988 pounds in 1908.

An association interested in the advancement of the natives of India has arranged to send one hundred students to other countries for scientific and industrial education.

Ireland is using a standard time twenty-four minutes slower than that of London, but a movement is on foot to adopt the time of the Greenwich meridian for all Great Britain.

An experimental lot of 300,000 concrete ties has proved so satisfactory to the officials of the Italian railroads that another lot of the same number has been ordered.

To save woodworkers' fingers, a Chicagoan has patented a sandpapering plane in which the knife is replaced by a wheel covered with sand paper or other abrasive material.

One of the last official acts of the deposed sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, was to revoke an order made half a century ago forbidding balloon ascensions in the vicinity of Constantinople.

A new cable to be laid between New York and Newfoundland at a cost of about $1,500,000 is expected to reduce the transmission time of messages to and from Europe from 30 to 35 per cent.

A law will come into force in Austria next month by which patents will become revocable at the expiration of three years from their issuance, without notice, if not worked to an adequate extent.

Although China has but 2,170 miles of railroad in operation, 800 miles are under construction, provision has been made for building 2,222 miles more, and an additional 3,286 miles are contemplated.

The Galerie des Machines, erected for the last Paris exposition, and regarded as the largest vaulted roof building in the world, has been sold and will be demolished for the old metal it contains.

The Brazilian ministry of public works has decided that its new dry dock, which will be big enough to accommodate the largest vessels afloat, shall be of the floating type instead of the fixed.

Because of the position of the Isle of Wight, the English port of Southampton has the advantage of four high tides each twenty-four hours, which gives it extraordinary facilities for vessels entering its docks.

A New York undertaker claims to have discovered a new method of embalming by which the tissues are preserved by outward applications of certain chemicals without the necessity of any incision.

Four hundred leading German sugar refiners and beet growers have formed an association to increase the consumption of sugar in that country, which uses less per capita than most other civilized nations.

The largest known volcano in the world is extinct Mount Elgon, near where former President Roosevelt is hunting in Africa. Its base covers an area about the size of Switzerland, and its crater is thirty miles across.

To time automobile speeders two Massachusetts Institute of Technology professors have invented a camera which exposes two plates with any desired interval of time between, photographing a stop watch at each exposure.

Because of an increase in the number of cases of malaria, the city of Leipzig has declared war on the mosquito and will fine any resident who fails to carry out certain regulations intended to exterminate the insect.

A recent report on the telegraph and telephone situation in the German empire showed over 2,800,000 miles of lines, of which over 1,360,000 miles were underground, and a telephone exchange for every 1,956 inhabitants.

According to official figures the annual per capita consumption of beer in Great Britain has decreased from 32.29 to 26.47 gallons in the last decade, while that of spirits has decreased from 1.18 gallons to .87 of a gallon.

A French scientist is out with an argument that the contraction of the solid part of the earth has caused it to take a pyramidal form, the faces being the basins of the Atlantic, Pacific and Indian oceans, the fourth being within the Arctic circle.

A new Scotch musical instrument, played by a piano keyboard, produces sound by hammers striking steel forks. The sound is amplified by a sounding board. The tone is said to be softer and clearer than that of the piano, and to have greater carrying power.

BILLY BULGER GETS HIS.

(Success.)

"Got any work this mornin', Mistah Boyd?" asked old Billy Bulger, safe in the knowledge that no work would be intrusted to him.

"No," was the response, and then, before Billy could ask for the customary contribution: "But wait a minute. Lawyer Phillips has owed me $20 for twenty years. Collect it and I'll give you half." And the merchant, knowing how bad was the debt, winked at a waiting customer.

The old man found the lawyer in the middle of a group of prospective clients and influential citizens. Thrusting through the group, he called, in stentorian tones:

"Mistah Phillips, suh!"

"Well?" queried the lawyer, much annoyed.

Mistah Boyd done tell me that you've owed him $20 for about a hundred years, and he wants to know kin you pay him, sur?"

The lawyer hurried to Billy's side.

"You idiot," he said, sotto voce, "do you want to ruin my business? Here!" and he thrust a $10 bill into the old man's hand.

Back to the merchant toddled the old man.

"Well, Billy," said the merchant, "did you get it?"

The old man grinned.

"I got my half all right," he chuckled, "but you'd better look out when you go back to get your half—he's right smart hot over it, suh!"

HOW FRICK GOT A START.

(Pittsburg Dispatch.)

The published statement that H. C. Frick has paid $330,000 for the famous portrait of Christina of Norway, by Hans Holbein, reminds old-timers here of how Frick's love for art was at one time almost his undoing.

Frick was a young clerk in the Connellsville coke region when he saw what he considered an excellent chance for investment in coal lands. But he had no money. He wrote to Thomas Mellon, then one of the biggest bankers in the state, asking for a loan of $20,000.

The application was so "nervy" that it interested Mellon, and he decided to look into the matter. He sent a trusted man to the coke region to look over Frick, who was keeping a bachelor's apartments in a one-story clapboard shack. The agent found the place scrupulously clean, and the walls of Frick's room hung with pictures and prints, some of which he had made himself. He came back and reported that the youngster was evidently "frittering his time away" making pictures.

Banker Mellon then sent J. B. Corey of Pittsburg to look young Frick up. Corey reported that he didn't think the nervy young man was making enough pictures "to hurt." Mellon made the loan and it gave Frick his start in the world.

FATE OF SANDY'S SAUSAGES.

(Cincinnati Times-Star.)

The story that Harry Lauder told at the Scotch dinner the other night might not be worth telling but for the fact that the men from the land of cakes seem to have taken it a bit amiss. More than one of the men who ought to be exposing their knees to pneumonia on some heather-clad hill, but who have been piling up riches on this side instead, have intimated that Lauder shamed his native land by telling it. So here goes for a repetition, although the delightful dialect that Lauder uses must of necessity be only imitated:

"Theer was a poor young mon," said Lauder, "who lived in Glasgie. An' his landlady liked to mither him, and ivery morrn and ivery night she wad gi' him freit eggs. He got tired of eggs, and so he ast a fren' wheer he warked what else he might ha' to eat. 'I alays eat sausages,' said the fren'. When the poor young mon passed a meatshop on his way home thot night, he bought him a poon of sausages, and gied them to his landlady. 'Cook them for me in the morrn,' said he. 'An' how wull I cook they things?' asked the landlady. 'Like ye wad feesh,' said he. But the next morrn theer was his friet eggs anst more. 'Wheer arre ma' sausages?' said he to his landlady. 'Weel,' said she, 'ye tauld me to cook 'em like I wad feesh. An' when I had finisht cleanin' they things, theer was naught left.'"

THE LORD HE SERVED.

(Boston Record.)

Judge George F. Lawton of the Middlesex probate court told me a story the other day of an American minister who was spending his sabbatical year traveling abroad. Arriving in London, he made every effort to get an intimate view of the two branches of parliament in session. Of course no stranger is allowed on the floor of the house of lords, but the minister, not knowing this, and with the usual amount of American push, tried to make his way in. There is a rule, however, that servants of the various lords may be admitted to speak to their masters. Seeing the minister walking boldly in, the doorkeeper asked:

"What lord do you serve?"

"What lord?" repeated the astonished American; "the lord Jehovah."

For a moment the doorkeeper hesitated and then admitted him. Turning to an assistant standing near, he said:

"He must mean one of those poor Scotch lairds."

Herald Free Cooking School.

Next lesson Tuesday evening, 8:15, Unity hall, 138 South Second East.

OTHER FELLOWS' JINGLES

Those Averted Faces.

(Kansas City Star.)

Nearly everyone you meet
On the street
Nowadays
As he talks to you will gaze
O'er your head or at your feet;
Never looks you in the eye,
Talking to you, face to face,
Always looks some other place—
Wonder why?
No, of course, you wonder not—
You have got
Quite a lot
Of inside information,
And are also in the plot,
For your face you, too, avert
When in friendly conversation,
And 'tis, therefore, almost certain you, too,
Yes, sir, you,
Do what all the others do—
Eat spring onions.

At the Barber's.

(Boston Herald.)

A little soap,
A little rub;
A little scrape,
A little scrub.

A little grease,
A little scald;
A little "life"
If head is bald.

A little scent,
A little chalk;
A little brush,
A lot of talk.

Keep on Dreamin'.

(Baltimore Sun.)

Keep on dreamin', singin',
Don't mind the wind and snow—
The lilies on the hills of light
Have heard the bugles blow.
Keep on tryin', trustin';
Just let the blizzard roar—
God's music on the lips of love
Is right outside the door.

Gone.

(Houston Post.)

There was a girl in our town
And she was wondrous wise.
She didn't squeeze and pinch her hips
And thus reduce their size;
She didn't wear a pile of hair
All frizzled and becurled,
She didn't wear a bonnet that
Shut her off from the world;
She let the old piano rest
She learned to bake and brew,
And learn to roast and fry and broil,
And learned to build a stew;
We know you'd love to meet her
And you would love her, how
We hate to disappoint you, but
She's married now.

Spring Song.

(New York Telegram.)

Dust and dusting everywhere,
And ev'rywhere a sneeze.
And in the yard frenzied man
A-beating on his knees.

It Might Take a Bullet or Tu.

(Puck.)

When Roosevelt has nothing to do
He might take a shot at a gnu.
To knock off the G
Would fill him with glee
And wouldn't embarrass the nu.

A TWICE-TOLD TALE.

(Kansas City Journal.)

"Topics, that was a fine story Joe Waters told you the other day about the tramp who inherited a lot of money and bought a fine house, and then snorted about the plumbing," said Tom Botkin, assistant secretary of state. "I've got another one, but I can't put it into such highfalutin' lenguage as Joe does.

"Once there were three poor devils, an Englishman, a Dutchman and an Irishman, talking about what they would do, if they each inherited a million dollars. They were hard-working men, and every morning at 5 o'clock they were up and on their way to work. It had just been grind, grind, grind with them all their lives.

"'Don't you know,' said the Englishman, 'if I had a million dollars I'd have a bully good time with it, don't you know. I'd buy me a yacht, a jolly big yacht, and I would load her with my friends. Bless her scuppers, she'd be the finest waterhorse on the main. She'd have great music rooms and dancing halls, and fine viewing decks. I'd sail every bloody drop of water in the world, and I'd dine and wine with my friends. It certainly would be jolly, don't you know, and I'd do that if I came into a million.'

"'Not for me,' said the Dutchman. 'I'd buy an automobile—a big feller, one of dem what goes like Honolulu under Rhine. She's be a regular devil, and I would put every feller in her what was once good to yours very truly. Sure we would have a great time, and I'd have a special one running behind ours loaded with lager, sauerkraut, pretzels and a band. Dere would be fun for me and my fellers. Donnerwetter and blitzen; Yodel it out!'

"'Faith an' yez are all havin' rats bitin' at yoor rafters,' said the Irishman. 'Phwat would Oi do wid a millyun? Phwat would Oi do? Oi'd hoire a nagur—a big, black nagur. And Oi'd have him coom to my bedroom dure ivry mornin' at foive o'clock. He'd knock an' say: "Git oop, Mike, it's foive o'clock." An' Oi'd say, "Oi won't git oop," an' Oi woodn't. An' he'd coom agin an 'say, "Moike, high toime it is that ye git oop." An' Oi woodn't git oop. An' he'd grab me boi me leg an' yank me oop and down and yell, "Moike, it is foive o'clock, and git oop, ye spalpane, Oi say." An' you know phwat Oi'd do? Oi'd git back to me nest an' Oi'd say, dramy an' peaceful loike, "Git oot, ye black divil of a nagur. Oi don't hev to git oop." An' Oi'd toorn over an' slape in pace. An' be St. Pathrick, Oi'd do thet ivry morning'. Now, woodn't thet be shwate—now woodn't it, me hearties?'"

AN HEROIC ACCOMPLISHMENT.

(Washington Post.)

A prominent Democratic politician, who lived at Allentown, was appointed to the position of naval officer at Philadelphia during the second Cleveland administration. While in the city he made a host of friends, and all of his waking hours, when he was not engaged in official duties, were spent with these gentlemen, attending various interesting and costly entertainments. At the expiration of his term of office he returned home, and his good mother, who was an old-fashioned German woman, said to him, curiously:

"John, what did you save during the four years you were in office?"

"Mother," he said, with a smile lighting up his countenance, "I accomplished wonders—I saved my life."

REMINGTON'S FRANK CRITICISM.

(Everybody's.)

Frederic Remington, the illustrator, fresh from a western trip on which he had been making studies of Indians and cow-punchers and things outdoors, met an art editor who insisted upon dragging him up to an exhibition of very impressionistic pictures.

"You don't seem enthusiastic," remarked the editor as they were coming out. "Didn't you like them?"

"Like 'em? Say! I've got two maiden aunts in New Rochelle that can knit better pictures than those!"