The Copper Country Evening News

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Stocks.

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Allouez	
Arnold	3
Atlantic	22 50
Boston & Montana	134
Butte & Boston	21
Calumet and Hecla	455
Centennial	16 50
Copper Falls	
Franklin	18
Kearsarge	17 50
Pioneer	6
Osceola	34 25
Quincy	113
Old Dominion	21 25
Tamarack	122
Tamarack Junior	
Tecumseh	
Wolverine	16
Merced Gold	4 75

The Cook's Mistake.

A Prairie avenue capitalist, who gained the larger part of his wealth in the sawmill and lumbering industry in northern Wisconsin, is noted for the vigilance with which he watches the small details of his big business. As an example of this characteristic a story is told of a tour of inspection made by him to his logging camps in the pine woods.

On this trip the Chicago lumberman was grieved to notice that some of his teamsters used too many oats in feeding their horses, and was shocked by a few other evidences of petty extravagance, but what pained him most was the amount of provisions consumed at the camp. He believed that this was due to the wastefulness of the cooks, though such waste is difficult to detect. But the Chicago man soon hit upon an ingenious detective scheme by which he was able to tell whether or not the cooks were economical in the use of supplies.

At all the camps a pig was kept and fed on the scraps from the woodsmen's tables. After a visit to the pigpen he approached the cook with a friendly smile and remarked:

"Ah, Antoine, that's a fine, fat pig you have there. Couldn't you just as well feed another?"

As Antoine was wise he replied:

"No. We can't keep more than one. We haven't enough scraps."

At the next camp the same question was asked the unsuspecting Peter, and he promptly replied:

"Why, yes! We could feed another pig just as well as not. Send us one."

Then the lumberman found the camp foreman and said: "O'Brien, you will have to discharge that cook of yours. He can feed too many pigs."—Chicago Chronicle.

No Unnecessary Chances.

Senator Kyle's secretary is a canny Scot, MacFarland by name, who has a dry sense of humor. Recently he injured his thumb, and the matter became so serious that he went to a surgeon. He was told that he would have to undergo an operation.

MacFarland consented to stand the operation. He was ready to have it performed then and there. The physician asked him if he wished to take chloroform or ether.

"Will it make me lose my senses?" asked the Scotchman.

"I should say so," said the doctor.

MacFarland deliberately thrust his hand into his pockets and began to count his change. "There's no hurry about the money," said the doctor. "You can count it out to me after the operation is performed."

"But you said it would make me lose my senses to take chloroform or ether, didn't you?" asked MacFarland.

"Certainly," said the doctor. "It will make you unconscious."

"Then excuse me," said MacFarland, with a twinkle. "I'd rather count my money now!"—Washington Post.

A Cautious Kentuckian.

"No, sir," said the Kentucky gentleman, "I will not go out in this rain unless I can find an umbrella, sir."

"You are very careful of yourself for so robust a man."

"Yes, sir. I have had a fact brought to my attention which makes me far more cautious in such a matter than I used to be. I have just learned that the human body is capable of absorbing water through the pores, and I don't care to take any more chances than the ordinary occasions of ablution, sir, make necessary, sir."—

ARE YOU SUPERSTITIOUS?

Look For Your Natal Month and See Yourself as Others See You.

An English authority is responsible for the assertion that a man's destiny depends upon the month of his birth. A man born in January will be a hard worker, a lover of good wine, a fine singer, a manager of great enterprises. A woman born in that month will be affable, will have domestic tastes and will be capable of great endurance.

A man born in February will love money much, but women more. He will be stingy at home, but prodigal abroad. The woman will be an affectionate wife and a good mother.

The man born in March will be handsome, honest and prudent. Yet he will die poor. The woman will be tall and stout and witty.

The man born in April will not necessarily be a fool even if his birthday is the next day after March 31. The woman will be a chatterbox and will have advanced ideas. She will be a leading member of the shrieking sisterhood.

The man born in May will be amiable and will make his life partner happy. The woman will equal him in amiability and the other above named desirable quality.

The man born in June will be of small stature and very fond of women and children. The woman will be flighty and a high liver, but will repent and sober down at 40.

The man born in July will be of military tastes, a trifle pompous, but a good fellow withal. The woman will have a sulky temper; she will be proud and handsome.

The man born in August will be ambitious and courageous. The woman will be what Americans call capable. She will be equal to running a farm or editing a newspaper.

The man born in September will be strong and wise; he will make few mistakes and live and die rich. The woman will be loved by her friends, have many suitors and die an old maid.

The man born in October will write poetry when young; then he will dabble in politics and wind up as a reformer. The woman will be pretty and late in life an apostle of total abstinence.

The man born in November will have a fine face, great address, and if not careful he will be a gay Lothario. The woman will be large, liberal minded and fond of novelty and novels.

The man born in December will have a passionate temper, yet will be the first to forgive. The woman will be a Lady Bountiful to the deserving poor, but a terror to tramps and willfully unemployed.—Philadelphia Press.

ELECTRIC SHOCK VICTIMS.

Best Formula For Treating Persons Struck by the Electric Current.

One of the contingencies of modern civilization which is almost entirely new and is wholly dependent upon the development of modern industry is the treatment of accidents from electric shock. The matter, says The Medical Record, has been discussed quite thoroughly by physicians in this country, but it has been worked out perhaps more systematically by Dr. d'Arsonval of Paris, who has recently made a report to the Academie de Medicine of Paris upon the method of treating persons injured by electrical shocks. D'Arsonval states that electricity causes death sometimes directly by the disruptive and electrolytic effects of the charge on the tissues. This death is final. It sometimes, however, causes death indirectly by arrest of respiration and syncope, caused by stimulation of the nerve centers. Under these circumstances a person may be revived if proper measures are applied.

The formula for reviving the victim of electric shock is this: The person so disabled should be treated like one drowned; in other words, he should be laid upon the back, and artificial respiration performed in the way that is ordinarily described. Some further practical advice, however, is given to those who are called at once to the scene of the accident and at the time when the person is perhaps still in contact with the wires. Of course the first thing to be done is to stop the current or break the contact. In doing the latter one should not touch the victim on the face or hands or any naked part of the body. It is better to lift him by the coattails or to throw a blanket over him and pull him by this. Nothing that is wet should be thrown upon him, and if his clothes are wet the hands should not be put in contact with them. A piece of dry wood can be placed under the body, and he can then be lifted. The further treatment of the case is the familiar one applied in attempting to restore the drowned. The arms are worked, and the tongue is kept drawn out; the body may sometimes be rubbed thoroughly with a cloth or brush in order to increase the circulation of the blood. Oxygen and perhaps a stimulant may be employed. —New York World.

An Autocrat.

The autocrat of the police force is the officer on a Broadway crossing. Up goes his right hand, and every vehicle for half a block either way comes to a sudden stop while the crowd of a dozen or 20 pedestrians hurry across. If a cab driver is new at the business, he'll try to sneak up on the officer or pass along the curbstone. Then there is a signal which you may fail to catch—a second officer appears from somewhere—away goes cab and driver, and if Jehu gets out of it for a $10 bill he's a lucky man. The Broadway policeman is king of the road. He says stop, and every wheel ceases to turn; he says go ahead, and the rush is on again. He seldom smiles and never jokes. The greatest millionaire in New York would be hustled out of the way or run over. The governor of this great state would be guyed by the cab drivers and yelled at by the gripmen. But the six foot policeman of the Broadway squad—well, don't try any tricks on him!—New York Letter in Detroit Free Press.

Worse and Worse.

Wife (counting over her change after making a purchase)—I think he has given me the wrong change.

Husband (savagely)—I thought so. I thought so! That's the way my hard earned money goes! Trust a woman to get swindled. Go back to the counter and get it set right at once.

Wife returns to the counter, and hands the assistant 10s.

Husband—Why, what have you been doing?

Wife—Making the change right. He gave me half a sovereign too much.

Husband (more savagely than ever)—Well, you are an idiot!—London Globe.

Lofty Honors.

"Yes, sir; I've held one of the highest positions in the gift of the government."

"You don't say. What was it?"

"I ran the elevator in the Washington monument."—Washington Post.

ELECTRICITY IN WAR

EDISON TALKS OF ITS DEATH DEALING POSSIBILITIES.

Water Highly Charged May Be Used to Repulse Assaults—A Torpedo Cable That Would Protect New York Against Any and All Navies—A Dog Quickly Killed.

Somewhere Edison read once that some firemen at work on a building where there were a lot of electric wires overhead were rather severely shocked. The stream from one of the lines of hose hit one of the wires. The heavy current leaked from the wires and ran down the stream, shocking the nozzle men.

"I hadn't thought of that before," Edison said to the Sun man, "so I tried it with an induction coil and a cat. It worked all right. That was the last of the cat."

When Edison began to think about appliances useful in war, he thought of that stream of water. The difficulty of throwing a stream of water any considerable distance precludes the possibility of its use as a means of attack, but for defensive purposes, Edison says, it is absolute against certain forms of attack.

He has devised a fluid which, because of its greater viscosity, can be propelled in a solid stream through a nozzle a much greater distance than water.

"Suppose you were defending an entrenchment, breastworks—any sort of fortifications—against a charge. You take a lot of little nozzles, throwing streams less than half an inch in diameter. I can throw such a stream with a fluid of my own preparation at least 600 feet. I wouldn't stand in front of it at 1,000 feet. You can charge that fluid with 5,000 volts, and it will kill on the instant of contact. A one horsepower engine will furnish all the power needed. It takes power to produce amperage, but it's voltage that kills, and that is easily produced. The boiler and dynamo could be lugged around in a one horse wagon. All you need besides is a powerful pump. Take half a dozen nozzles, arranged on swivels, and the attacking force couldn't get near your fortifications. It would be perfectly easy to place the dynamo and machinery underground, where artillery couldn't possibly injure them. Why, that thing is absolute."

"You apparently have no doubt whatever about the killing properties of electricity," said The Sun man.

"Kill? Why, I killed a dog out here in one ten-thousandth part of a second."

"How did you measure the time?"

Edison laughed. Then, with a jerk of his thumb toward the ceiling he said:

"Rigged a weight up there. We know how fast a weight falls by the simple attraction of gravity. We put a brass scale beside the weight. The turning on of the current that killed the dog released the weight and it began to fall. Shutting off the current arrested the weight again. The current was turned on and off as quickly as possible. The dog was dead and the weight had fallen two one-hundredths of an inch. It took it one ten-thousandth of a second to do that. That's the time it took to kill the dog."

Then Mr. Edison talked about the protection of harbors by torpedoes. It would be very simple, he said, to construct torpedo defenses for New York, or any other harbor, for that matter. It can be done quickly and at little cost. Accurate and careful surveys of all the important harbors on the Atlantic and Pacific seaboards are in the possession of the government engineers. They know the depth of water, the location of bars and the character of the bottom. Taking New York harbor as an illustration, he said:

"Suppose you stretch an endless cable from Rockaway over toward Long Branch. Put it farther out if that doesn't keep the enemy's ships far enough away. Make it from Fire Island to Spring Lake if necessary. Sink this cable to the bottom and work it around wheels just as the bridge cable is worked, so that it can be moved forward and back. Insulate it so that it can be charged with electricity. Then attach torpedoes to it every 200 feet or so, as near together as is necessary to make the thing sure and effective. These torpedoes will stand on end in the water and can be built so that they will rise to the surface as soon as they are freed from the cable. The pressure of the water on the diaphragm keeps the circuit broken. When the torpedo is released from the cable it rises to the surface. As it rises the pressure on the diaphragm decreases. If the torpedo rises under a ship, the force of the impact sets it off and blows the ship out of water. But if it misses the ship it goes off when it reaches the surface, because, the pressure on the diaphragm being removed, the circuit would be completed just as if by impact.

"Now, by having a long string of these torpedoes on a movable cable, it would be possible to hit any ship that tried to get in. The operator of the cable, at his inland observatory, watches the ships calculate their position with his range finder. He knows where his torpedoes are, and at the proper time he pushes the button and frees two or three of them. The result is the destruction of the ship. If it should be thought possible for a ship to get by one such cable it would be easy enough to have more than one. The coast would be lined with them, and the protection of the city would be absolute. Torpedo catchers would not be effective against such a defense, because if they began grappling for the cable the first touch of their grappling irons would notify the operator. All he would have to do would be to free a couple of torpedoes. That would be the end of the torpedo catcher. It wouldn't be necessary to hit him with one of them. They would be sure to explode somewhere near him, and he couldn't stand the concussion."—New York Sun.

A Cute Negro.

A good story is told of an old negro who lives out on the Vineville branch. The line that marks the city limits is only a few yards beyond the branch, and the two room house occupied by the negro is built across the line, one room being inside the city and the other outside. For ten months in the year the old negro lives in the room outside the city, but at the expiration of that time moves over into the other room. By that means he can truthfully tell the registrars that he has been a resident for just 60 days, and is therefore entitled to register and vote in the city elections without paying taxes. According to the story, he has kept this up for years and makes no secret of it.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

The Mendicity society of London has in its museum in Fisher street, near Red Lion square, a curious collection of the varied dodges resorted to by the begging fraternity of that vast city to excite sympathy and extract coin from the pockets of the charitably disposed.