

WOOD RIVER TIMES.

HAILEY, IDAHO.

F. E. PICOTTE, PUBLISHER

TO FORTUNE:

Many merchants are well on the road to fortune through newspaper advertising. You can be with them.

"PAY as you go" and save enough to come back on.

"BREAKERS ahead," said the man of the house when two new servants arrived.

It is when a woman gets caught in a shower with a new hat on that you may realize what a rain of terror is.

The malleability of gold is so great that a sheet of foil, it is said, can be beaten as thin as the slice of ham in a World's Fair sandwich.

The difference between a tight window and a "tight" man on a railroad train is that the one you can't open and the other you can't shut up.

It is only the female mosquito that sings. The male is dumb. Gentlemen who use various languages when serenaded at night should remember, therefore, that they are addressing their remarks to ladies.

Four German soldiers committed suicide because they had been inhumanly treated by non-commissioned officers. If the Kaiser wishes to increase the efficiency of his troops, one of the first things to do is to remedy an evil that is goading so many of his soldiers to self-destruction.

The Paris students should be promptly hit over the head. When the Quartier Latin breaks loose it is time for the guardians of the law to use their clubs freely and promiscuously. They are good boys, but it is necessary to teach them that they cannot be permitted to run a great city.

BLESSINGS light on him who first invented sleep. It covers a man all over, body and mind, like a cloak; it is meant to the hungry, drink to the thirsty, heat to the cold, and cold to the hot. It is the coin that can purchase all things—the balance that makes the shepherd equal with the king, the fool with the wise man.

The Infanta Eulalia has returned to Madrid, and she declares that she enjoyed herself hugely while in America, for all of which she returns her thanks. That is all that is necessary. The Infanta came over here for pleasure, and if she enjoyed herself it does not really make any difference whether the American snobs who ran after her were snubbed or not, and she probably doesn't care.

ONE of the Boston newspapers reports that a young girl in that neighborhood made a hearty lunch of ice cream, accompanied by a liberal supply of pickles. After her death, which occurred a few hours later, the doctor who attended her was interviewed, and informed the reporter that it was dangerous even for persons who could easily digest pork and beans and Boston brown bread to trifle with ice cream and pickles, the latter combination not being at all nice. It is a glorious thing to have the stomach of an ostrich, but it is fatal to abuse it.

PROF. BISCHOFF, of the University of St. Petersburg, published in 1872 a pamphlet, in which he maintained that the average woman's brain is far superior in every respect to a man's, this opinion being based on the fact that a woman's brain is generally about 100 grammes lighter. In order to further prove the truth of his statement he ordered that after his death his brain should be weighed. This was done, and those who believed in this theory were amazed to find that the professor's brain was lighter by five grammes than the brain of a woman of the lowest intelligence.

THE farmer, of all men, should take pains to encourage his boys if he wishes them to adopt the business of farming as they grow to manhood. He, better than one engaged in other business, can do this. What is the loss if a small piece of land rented to the boy does not produce quite so much as if the better divided skill of the father were used to direct its cultivation? What is lost in money is more than made up by the value of the experience gained. Let there be competition between an acre worked by father and another worked by the son, and the boy who can excel his father in growing a crop will, in so

doing, acquire more love of farming than he can get in any other way.

If the statement published in London that over 700 persons have died of cholera in Southern France since May is true, there is no evidence in such a mortality that the disease exists in a virulent or dangerous form. A death rate of twenty-five or thirty a day in a population of 5,000,000 is not like the work of Asiatic cholera where that fearful pestilence is epidemic in its most venomous form. Last year there was cholera at various places in the south of France long before the disease appeared in Hamburg, but it never caused a heavy mortality or spread far in any direction. The present condition of Marseilles and other cities on the Mediterranean coast calls for watchfulness, it is true, on the part of American quarantine officials, but the news so far received is not really alarming in any sense.

THREE Wellesley girls who were in a hotel fire are described coming out of the building dressed as if ready for a picnic, and having saved everything, even to a bag of peanuts. This seems to indicate a certain mental poise and equanimity of nerves which may be credited, for the time being at least, to the good effect of modern education of girls. It probably did not enter the minds of these gymnasium-trained and Greek-lettered girls to shriek and run about. They calmly got up and dressed and picked up their things and walked out of the blazing hotel. It is pleasant, however, to note that they dressed themselves with care enough to look ready for a picnic. The old doctrine that it is every woman's duty to look as pretty as possible under all circumstances receives the unconscious confirmation of these three maids from Wellesley.

FOR some months past farmers whose fields touch the Darby Creek in Pennsylvania have noticed that the bushes and small trees along the water's edge were dying. An investigation showed that the bark had been peeled off the trunks near the ground. Only the bushes and trees that overhang the creek are affected. The farmers thought it must be the work of rabbits, and, as the depredations extended for three miles, a wholesale raid upon the bunnies was planned. Herbert A. Enoch says that a timely and startling discovery thwarted the farmers in their crusade. With loaded gun a farmer sat by the stream to watch for the shrub destroyers, when he beheld a large carp leap from the water and catch at the bushes. It was after a fly that had lighted there, but in its endeavor to get it, tore off a considerable chunk of bark. Then other carp were seen doing the same thing. They had actually girdled all the bushes on the banks for miles in catching flies.

The Scriptures tell us, in what is known as the Parable of the Talents, that a rich man, being about to depart for a foreign country, called his servants about him and distributed money among them according to their several merits. To one he gave ten talents, to another two, and to a third one. The talent was equivalent to about \$1,600. When the master returned he called his servants again about him, and asked how they had used their money during his absence. The first two replied that they had gone into business and largely increased their capital; but the third, who had received the smallest amount, replied that "he was afraid" [of a panic] and went and "hid his talent in the ground." He rented a safe deposit box and stuffed his money into it. The lord of the manor didn't like this. He rebuked the patron of the safe deposit, and took his money away from him and gave it to the man who had made good use of ten talents. Thus endeth this morning's lesson.

A RAINMAKER at Goodland has got himself into serious trouble. A cloudburst in that neighborhood a few days ago destroyed the wheat crop of James Butler, a farmer, and caused a washout on the Santa Fe railroad. A train was wrecked by the washout and the engineer was killed. A. B. Montgomery, the Goodland rainmaker, claimed that he had produced the cloudburst, which came without warning from the barometer. Mr. Butler will sue Montgomery for the value of his wheat crop. The widow of the engineer will likewise bring suit against the rainmaker for \$10,000 damages. The papers in both cases have been prepared and the progress of the trials will be watched with great interest. Inasmuch as Montgomery has publicly asserted that he brought about the storm which caused the disasters he will probably be estopped from denying his responsibility for the destruction of the wheat crop or the death of the engineer. There seems to be no reason why the plaintiffs should not recover full damages. When an individual assumes to take or actually takes the place of providence in the regulation of the weather, it is only fair and just that he should be held responsible for all damages that may result.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

The Runaway.
Little Maid Marian,
Weary with play,
Crept off to rest on
The newly mown hay.
A meadow lark, flying
Across the blue sky,
Came nearer to sing her
A sweet lullaby.



A bee from the clover,
Who came buzzing near,
Flow closer to whisper
Dream-thoughts in her ear.

Maid Marian slept while
The folks at home missed her,
And did not awake
Till a butterfly kissed her.
—Our Little Folks.

The Coaching Party.
Away we go
In our tally-ho
From Africa to Chinatown!
With horses fleet
The folks we meet
Must clear the way or be run down.

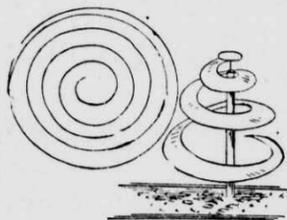


Now, ready all!
And do not fall;
You'll get left surely if you do.
I'll crack the whip
And make them skip.
And Jennie'll be a footman true.

Hot-Air Toys.

Most children have amused themselves with toy windmills cut from a square of paper or card and mounted on a pin; but perhaps few have made card-board serpents for placing in currents of hot air. These require some care and sometimes a second trial to make them work well, but a little perseverance and some ingenuity will accomplish very pretty results.

Cut out a circle from card-board and mark the center; then draw a spiral line leading from a point near



the center around and around until it reaches the circumference. When this is evenly drawn, cut along the spiral line so that when supported at the center the rest of the card will hang like the coils of a snake. The center may be pierced and pivoted upon a pin and stuck above a hot radiator or suspended by a thread over the stove. A powerful current of ascending hot air will cause one of these coils to revolve rapidly when it is properly balanced.

After succeeding in perfecting a simple one various modifications of the same idea may be attempted. One form is shown in the cut, which is made of heavy white card, ornamented by a miniature evergreen tree



in the center at the top and some bright paper toboggan figures mounted along down the spiral slope so as to have their trifling weight properly balanced. This makes a winter coasting scene as natural in appearance as possible. Another suggestion is to color one of these coils like a snake with pastel or paint, and at one end or the other paste on a head cut from paper and colored like the spiral, turning it up vertically as the head will show in profile when revolving.

These whirligigs will turn in opposite directions if the spirals are cut in opposition directions. Hence if a smaller one be suspended below another of larger size and turning the other way, when both revolve freely the effect is quite pretty. The inside one may represent a small green snake with its head at the lower, outer end of the spiral, while the other represents a spotted adder, with its head erect at the center.



Another conceit of this kind is to place two of the spirals side by side,

which revolve in opposite directions. One may be of red or green, with fins, flukes or spines of colored tissue paper erect along the middle of the spiral and with a dragon's head and tail. As this hobgoblin sea-serpent swings around it seems to approach the other spiral in threatening attitude and then retreat again. The second one is leeked out with warlike paper sails, seemingly rushing down the winding slope to attack the dragon. At the center, above, may be placed a small wigwag to complete the effect.

Robbing Birds' Nests.
Boys who rob birds' nests do not always realize what a cruel thing this is to do, says a writer in the Buffalo News. I used not to think much about it myself until an incident occurred that showed me how keenly our feathered friends mourn the loss of their homes. One spring two linnets built their nest in some bushes near my window. We were all very much interested in the wee home, and when we found four little eggs inside the nest took every precaution to prevent it from being disturbed. But one morning when we went as usual to peep at the nest we found some cruel hand had robbed and destroyed it. We felt very sorry, but thought the birds would perhaps build again. Alas, no! When they returned and found their beloved home broken up, their grief was painful to see. Uttering all the while the most piteous cries, they frantically flew in circles high above the nest. Then they hopped all round and beneath the bushes, thinking, I suppose, poor mites, that the eggs had fallen out. For two days they continued their search, and on the third we thought they had left, as we did not notice them about. We were partly right, for the father bird had really gone and did not return again, but the body of his poor wee mate was found by us, chill and lifeless, on the ground by the bushes, and we felt quite sure then that the loss of her dear home had broken her tender heart.

An Indian State.

One of the most interesting reports to be made to Congress when it meets in special session, or at the latest, at its regular session in December, will be that of the special commission now on a visit to Indian Territory. The object of the investigation which the commission has undertaken is to ascertain the willingness on the one hand and the capacity on the other of the tribes and individual residents of Indian Territory to form a State government. There is little doubt that this territory must in time ask for statehood, and as little doubt that many of the Indians, as for example the Cherokees, are at the present time fully capable of self-government.

The Choctaws, Osages and Chickasaws have also made remarkable progress in civilization.

Whether such progress might not be more rapidly made under a responsible State government is a question of much more than ordinary interest. The idea of a single central government for the territory is nearly a quarter of a century old. As long ago as 1870 a convention of delegates from the various tribes agreed on the general plan of such a government, and it was only the difficulty of arranging a basis of legislative representation that caused the scheme to fall through.

Whatever may be said of the savage instincts and warlike tendencies of the Indian, this at least is indisputable: The tribes now inhabiting the territory have given the government no trouble, and have maintained, sometimes under great provocation, peace with the whites. They have shown themselves adapted for self-government; they have learned the use of the ballot, and statehood must be given them, in any event, in the not distant future. Will not the conferring of this dignity within the next few months go far toward solving the so-called Indian problem? The report of the commission may be expected to give light.—Boston Traveller.

The Law of Postal Cards.

It is a mistake to suppose that any card with handwriting upon it bearing a 1 cent stamp can be lawfully transmitted by mail as if it were an official postal card. The first paragraph of the 273d section of the postal laws and regulations runs thus: "Postal cards cannot be issued by private parties. All cards, other than those issued by the department, containing any writing are subject to letter postage; but if cards contain printed matter only, so as to constitute a circular, but 1 cent is required on each of them."

When this regulation is not properly complied with, there is very sure to be a tedious delay in the transmission of the card by the post-office department.—Boston Times.

Awkward.

Freedom of speech has its penalties. When Lord Beaconsfield was living at Houghton Manor he was one day walking on the terrace, in an easy coat and old slouch hat, when two women of strong Gladstonian opinions entered the gate. Supposing him to be a keeper or gardener, they inquired if he would show them over the place, which he at once undertook to do. While they were walking about they overwhelmed him with questions as to the habits of the master of the manor, and one of them finally said: "Do you think you could manage to get us a sight of the old beast himself?" "Madam," was the polite rejoinder, "the old beast has the honor to wait upon you now."

Fire Insurance.

Philadelphia had the first fire insurance company in America.

ENGLAND'S GREAT LOSS.

Vice Admiral Tryon Who Perished with the Ill-Fated Victoria.

Vice Admiral Sir George Tryon, K. C. B., who perished with his flagship, the ill-fated battleship, Victoria, which sank off the coast of Asia Minor, was one of the most prominent commanders of the British navy. It is said that in losing him England has lost more than if a dozen of her men-of-war had perished.

Sir George was born in 1832 in Northamptonshire and entered the navy when 16 years of age. By 1860 he had risen to the rank of a commander. His name first appears on



ADMIRAL SIR GEORGE TRYON.

the naval list away back in the days of the Crimean war, where he served in the naval brigade before Sebastopol during the winter of 1853-54, where he was wounded. He was present at all the operations before Sebastopol and at the capture of Kinburn. He received medals for distinction, and was specially mentioned in dispatches for services as director of transport during the Abyssinian war in 1868. In 1871 he was made private secretary to the first lord of the admiralty, and received the approval of the Government for the manner in which he discharged his duties on the coast of Tunis in 1881. He became acting permanent secretary in 1882 and permanent secretary in the following year. From 1879 to 1884 he was



LONDON RESIDENCE OF VICE ADMIRAL TRYON.

naval aid-de-camp to her majesty. Since then he has been commander-in-chief of the Australian station, and after unsuccessfully contesting a seat in Parliament from Lincolnshire he was made admiral superintendent of the naval reserve in 1888. He commanded one of the opposing fleets in naval maneuvers in 1888, 1889 and 1890, and was made commander-in-chief of the Mediterranean forces August 20, 1891.

In 1868 he was created C. B. and in 1887 K. C. B. He was a man of wide and varied experiences and was an authority on all matters pertaining to his profession.

BEASTLY TEMPER.

Falling to Get Revenge an Infuriated Camel Sulked.

A few years ago it chanced that a valuable camel, working in an old mill in Africa, was severely beaten by its driver, who, perceiving that the camel had treasured up the injury and was only waiting a favorable opportunity for revenge, kept a strict watch upon the animal. Time passed away; the camel, perceiving that it was watched, was quiet and obedient, and the driver began to think that the beating was forgotten.



WREAKING VENGEANCE.

One night, after a lapse of several months, the man, who slept on a raised platform in the mill, while, as is customary, the camel was installed in a corner, happening to remain awake, observed by the bright moonlight that when all was quiet the animal looked cautiously around, rose softly, and stealing over where a bundle of clothes and a berosse, thrown carelessly on the ground, resembled a sleeping figure cast itself with violence upon them, rolling with all its weight and tearing them most viciously with its teeth. Satisfied that its revenge was complete, the camel was returning to its corner when the driver sat up and spoke. At the sound of his voice, and perceiving the mistake it had made, the animal was so mortified at the failure and discovery of the scheme that it dashed its head against the wall and died on the spot.

Tobacco and Sight.

The bad effect of tobacco on the eyes was unknown, even by physicians, until within the present century.

Sixty years ago Doctor McKenzie, of Glasgow, wrote, "I have already had occasion repeatedly to hint my suspicion that tobacco is a frequent cause of amaurosis"—complete or partial blindness. To one form of this disease, Hutchinson gave the name "tobacco amaurosis," because he often found it in men strongly addicted to the use of tobacco.

Doctor Williams, the celebrated oculist of Boston, says: "To be of service, treatment in tobacco amaurosis must be begun in the early stage, before the congestion has been succeeded by atrophy."

Doctor Francis Dowling, of Cincinnati, within a few years tested the eyes of one hundred and fifty employes in the principal tobacco factories of that city. Only one woman was found to be suffering from the disease, and she had never used tobacco. This showed that merely working in the factory had very little effect on the sight, though it did affect unfavorably the general system.

Of the men examined, forty-five showed more or less evidence of amaurosis, thirty of them being pretty well marked cases. They all mistook red for brown or black, and green for light blue or orange, and in all there was also a contraction of both pupils. Thirty out of the forty-five complained of a gradual failure of vision.

In one case—not among the employes just spoken of—the contraction of the pupil was so great that the sufferer was unable to go about without assistance. He had smoked from twenty to thirty cigars a day. He renounced tobacco, and his sight was fully restored in three and one-half months.

Chewing has been found to be much worse than smoking, as more of the poison is absorbed.

The ophthalmoscope shows, in the early stage of the disease, a congested condition of the optic disk and the retina. The pressure thence resulting at length causes a gradual atrophy of the disk, and eventually of more or less of the retina, according to the duration of the disease and the amount of the infection.—Youth's Companion.

An Adjustable Statue.

The American is an inventive genius, whether he be a Yankee or a South American. He seems to have a notion that it is his duty to look about him and discover new ways of doing old things, and to put all things to every possible use with him a pet idea. French people, when they grow weary of the bronze effigy of a certain individual that has been set up upon public highways, be that individual poet, king or other, destroy that statue. They tear it down, disfigure it and, in so far as they can, destroy it. In Venezuela, however, where popularity is quite as fleeting as it is in France, the American's ingenious mind has found a better way to do this sort of thing than that employed by the French; and a far more sensible and economical way, too, as it seems to us—that is to say, if the statement printed not long ago is truthful.

It appears that the Venezuelans were about to erect a statue to their President, but the inventive mind remembered that in Venezuela a President on going out of office seldom, if ever, retains his popularity, so what could be more fitting than, as that republic frequently changes its Presidents, there should occur to this genius the happy thought of fixing on the top of the statue a head which could be unscrewed? That as often as a new President should be elected, the head of the old one should be taken off and that of his successor put in its place? And that, as Presidents generally wore the same uniform and possessed similar virtues, and were not unlike in personal appearance from neck to feet, the body, uniform and decorations should remain as before?

Whether the plan has been finally adopted or not by the Venezuelan Government we are not aware and have no means of finding out; but at all events the idea seems to be a good one, and should be encouraged in other lands.—Harper's Young People.

A Sure Sign.

It was the office of the hotel, and an excited individual was reading a telegram concerning some financial affairs at a distance.

"Bad news!" he said, slapping it down on the counter. "Stock in which I am interested fluctuating. I knew when I put up my umbrella inside the door this morning that something was going to happen."

"What has that got to do with it?" asked his friend.

"Everything, if you believe in signs, and I do. I never knew it to fail, that if you put up an umbrella under a roof you'd have bad luck."

"S-a-y," drawled a seedy fellow who was standing near, "how much did you put it up for, stranger?"

The owner of the umbrella said it was his treat.

Streets that Grow.

Says the St. Louis street engineer: Some street-paving materials grow and move at an astonishing rate after being laid. Wood blocks are the worst, and should, in my opinion, never be used on the streets of a city. In the winter time I have measured two and one-half feet of cracks—measuring the width of the apertures, remember—in 500 feet of wood pavement. I have often seen a foot or so out of place by the "growing" of wooden streets. Heat and cold and dampness all affect every kind of paving material. That least disturbed is granite.