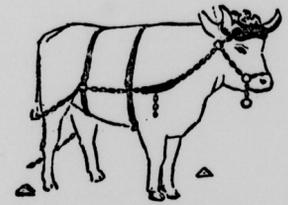
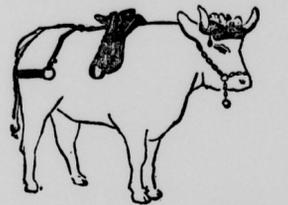


HARNES FOR OXEN.

Humane Device to Take the Place of the Heavy Wooden Yoke.

In many countries of Europe, where oxen are still used to a great extent in farm work, a crusade of considerable magnitude has been started against the ancient practice of harnessing the animals together by a heavy wooden yoke, and in France the device here-with shown is recommended in its stead.

It is a bar of curved wood or of flexible steel provided with soft pads and made fast to the forehead just between the roots of the horns, thus transferring the pulling strain from the neck and shoulders to the head. Leather straps or iron chains lead from the head yokes to the implement or wagon being pulled. The arrangement allows of the yoking of one animal or a pair of them to shafts or poles of the nature used in attaching horses to vehicles or the pairing of



HUMANE HARNES FOR OXEN.

[Upper cut shows loin strap for yoking between shafts; lower shows forehead yoke and harness.]

them together side by side or in file without shafts or poles for tilling the soil.

It is claimed that with the old fashioned wooden yoke the ground must be level and the oxen of exactly the same size and strength or one of the other of the animals will suffer torture in pulling. With the new method the pulling force is claimed to be always normal for each animal, no matter what may be the condition of the ground or the difference in the power and size of the animals yoked together. Experiments show that oxen so hitched together can do double the work possible with the cumbersome yoke ordinarily used.—Popular Mechanics.

ARMS OF CRIMINALS.

French Scientist Finds They Are Shorter Than the Normal.

A French scientist, Dr. Perrier, has been investigating the question whether criminals have longer arms than the more law abiding members of the community—that is to say, to what extent, if any, they approach in length of arm the negro and anthropoid ape types. The results obtained are interesting because they indicate just the opposite to what might have been expected. Dr. Perrier promises that in Europe a normally proportioned man can stretch with arms extended about two and a half inches more than his height. Out of 856 prisoners at the Nimes prison who were examined he found 11 per cent could not stretch their own height—i. e., had arms much shorter than usual—in 3 per cent the measurements were the same, and in 86 per cent the arm stretch exceeded the height by from one to two inches, or, in other words, their arms were also slightly shorter than the normal.

Vagrants were found to have very short arms. Murderers had arms slightly short or normal length. Those convicted of theft and "moral" crimes approached more nearly to the normal standard, while colners, on the contrary, were mostly remarkable for very short arms. Married criminals have more normal proportions than the single rogue. It suggests possibly that the single man has been forced into crime through circumstances, of which his marriage may be one.

Pig Iron by Electricity.

The author of an article in the Frankfort Vulkan deals with the industrial prospects opened up by the possibility of producing pig iron electrically in considerable quantities as demonstrated by recent successes in Sweden, where, it is stated, various works are putting the Grownwall-Lindblad-Stalham process to practical use. According to the authority named, the cost of producing pig iron by electricity is 16 per cent less than that entailed by ordinary smelting methods.

New Turbine Engine.

Consul Frederick I. Bright of Huddersfield quotes a British newspaper statement that an Italian engineer has invented a reversible turbine engine. The advantages claimed for the engine are that "there are no blades or vanes to break or get out of order," that "it will work with equal power or speed in both directions, forward or reverse," and that "it can be built in all sizes, from five horsepower to 50,000 horsepower.

Natural Coke.

Coal of a coke quality has been found by boring at a depth of 2,000 feet in the vicinity of Antwerp, in the Campine district, Belgium. As the Belgian coal district is being worked out, this discovery is said to be of the greatest importance, especially as the new field is claimed to be immense.

ONLY A BUSINESS MAN

If Peter Jones entertained a passion for pretty Edna Fletcher nobody knew it but himself, for he was one of those honest, retiring, soft hearted natures that never tell of their finer feelings.

Discouraged by his small chances of success, for Edna, like most pretty girls, was a bit of a flirt, Peter accepted a profitable offer to go to California and leave Port Raynor.

Peter was scarcely missed in the social gatherings that made the summer houses pleasant at Port Raynor, but Edna wondered what made them all so suddenly dull to her.

She had plenty of attention from her old friends and neighbors and from all the visitors who saw her pretty face and graceful movements. But her hero did not appear, and Peter Jones was in California.

He was growing rich in California, Mr. Fletcher said, being a good business man, with a fine opportunity made for him by the firm which had sent him out.

He would find some fair, gentle girl who was not petulant and would give the return he deserved for his love and devotion, and he would marry her, of course, and never come back to Port Raynor. And here the sigh would have its way.

Mrs. Fletcher was surprised that at twenty-one Edna, the most attractive girl at Port Raynor, was Edna Fletcher still. Tom and Will were both married and living in the city, where Edna spent the winters with them and had rejected several offers. She would not acknowledge to her own heart that all her love had been given to Peter.

Three years Peter Jones had been in California and had been placed at the head of the branch house there, working faithfully in the interest of his employers and slowly but surely making his own fortune.

It was dusk on a summer evening when the train drew up at the Port Raynor station and one gentleman stepped out upon the platform.

"No baggage," he said to the waiting porter, and he sauntered up the road toward the Jones farm.

But the same road led him first to the gate of Mr. Fletcher's large, handsome house. There was no group upon the porch, as there had been always in the old times. "Of course not," the newcomer thought impatiently. "All the young folks are married and away."

He had hesitated at the gate, and he thought he could spare time for a short call, only to inquire for Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher, old friends, who demanded some courtesy from a neighbor so long absent.

He went across the grass to the low French window. This had been always his path to the house, and he smiled as he found himself on the spot where he had left Edna three years before.

"I'll go to the front door and ring," he thought, but going a moment to glance through the half closed blinds.

Two figures, dim in the gathering darkness, were on the sofa. Both wore light dresses, and they were close together, as if talking confidentially. Peter did not think that he was being an eavesdropper. He only lingered because he recognized a voice whose tones had always been the sweetest music in his ears.

"But why need I marry anybody?" That was what Edna said. Not married—not married!

Peter did long to shout the words, but a quiet, low voice answered:

"You need not, Edna. But papa and I wonder sometimes if our little girl's heart is really so set against marriage or if she is hiding some secret from us."

"Secret! I never had a secret!"

"You are not engaged, then, without our knowledge?"

"No. How could you think such a thing?"

"And you really have never loved any of your suitors?"

Silence. Peter Jones knew that he was playing a very mean part, that he had no right to wait for the unveiling of a maiden's heart in this sly fashion, and yet he could not stir.

"Was there any one, Edna," Mrs. Fletcher said very gently, "who won my daughter's heart and did not know the treasure was his?"

A choking voice answered: "Yes, mamma, but don't ask me who it was. He—he was—nobody in particular."

Peter Jones walked around to the front door and rang the bell. Nobody would have guessed by his quiet manner that his heart was throbbing to suffocation, his hands cold, his head dizzy with the sudden rush of great hope.

There was light in the wide drawing room where presently Mrs. Fletcher and Edna came to greet him, and Edna, prepared by his card, was self possessed and gracious. She had changed in those three years and lost her petulance, was more womanly and yet as pretty as ever. And Peter Jones knew that the love in his heart was not conquered, but strong as death there still.

"Well, just to think of it!" Mrs. Jones said when she came home from the wedding. "That Edna should refuse such splendid offers as she has and marry our Peter! She was always talking about grand, heroic men, and he has not even a name—only the one we gave him. Dear, dear!"

"You'll be contented, Edna?" Peter said when they stood on the steamer's deck, bound for California. "You know, dear, I'm only a business man there as here—nobody in particular."—New York News.

CHARLES W. RUSSELL.

New Minister to Persia a Man of Brilliant Legal Attainments.

One of the recent diplomatic appointments that gave Uncle Sam a most able representative abroad was that of Charles W. Russell for the post of ambassador to Persia, he having worked for the government many years and become exceptionally well posted on international law and diplomatic procedure.

The new ambassador is a native of Virginia, where he was born in Wheeling fifty-three years ago, and since 1886 he has been with the department



CHARLES W. RUSSELL.

of justice at Washington, the past four years serving as assistant attorney general. Mr. Russell has been much abroad for the government. He was sent to Paris in 1902 to investigate the Panama canal title; again, in 1904, to effect the transfer of title and property of the canal to the United States and in the same year was this government's legal adviser in Panama. In 1906 he investigated peonage slavery in the southern states, has frequently been sent to Cuba and in all his work has won the good will and unstinted praise of his superiors.

Some time ago there was considerable talk of appointing Mr. Russell chief justice of the supreme court of the Philippines. He was not a candidate for the office and did not seek it, but his brilliant legal attainments caused consideration of his name. He rose by sheer merit from a clerkship in the department of justice to assistant attorney general and has now become Uncle Sam's ambassador to Persia.

He Walked Across a Field.

Early Methodist preachers had reason to deplore the power of the all mighty landlord. Charles Wesley himself suffered, for he was summoned and fined £10 (\$50) and heavy costs not for firing ricks or uprooting hedges, but for walking across a field to address an audience. Here is the record: "Guter versus Wesley; damages, £10; costs taxed, £9 10s. 8d, July 20, 1739. Received of Mr. Wesley, £10 10s. 8d. for damages and costs in their cause. William Gason, attorney for the plaintiff."

A Remarkable Suicide.

One of the most remarkable cases of suicide was that of the King of Falaha, on the west coast of Africa.

The king was attacked by a Mohammedan force, and, finding resistance impossible, he assembled his family and principal officers, and after addressing them and intimating his determination never to accept Mohammedanism and inviting those who did not agree with him to go away he applied a light to a large quantity of gunpowder collected for the purpose and blew into atoms the palace and all who were in it.

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6 City Hall* Market and I streets.
7 High School Building, Terrace Ave*
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9 K and Hume* streets.
15 Benn and Heron. Wilson's Mill.
17 Harbor and Heron. S. E. Slade's Mill.
19 Second and Stanton streets.
21 Market and F streets.
22 American Mill.
24 Wishkah and G streets.
25 Heron and F streets.
27 Fourth and G streets.
31 Market and M. Franklin School.
32 Hume and H streets.
35 Anderson & Middleton Mill. I and River streets.
37 Broadway and Heron streets.
38 Broadway and Third streets.
39 Broadway and Sixth streets.
42 Federal Lumber Co. Heron and Division streets.
43 Heron and Michigan Avenue.
45 Western Cooperae Co. Michigan Ave. and River street.
47 Hume and Washington streets.
49 Market and Washington streets.
51 Curtis and Clark streets. South Aberdeen.
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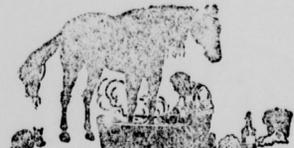
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