FROM ALASKA TO CAPE HORN

A Pan-American Railway, Greatest Project of Its Kind.

The gray plover nests in the sedges of Alaska, says E. B. Clark in the Technical World; and when the short summer wanes, it leads its young in perilous flight southward across plains and mountain ranges and then, guided by the coast-line, wings its way steadily onward until it reaches its winter home in Patagonia. For more than one-half of the immense distance of its migration the flight course of the gray plover is almost coincident with the surveyed line for the projected Pan-American railway, a commercial connection between the northern and southern continents that a few years ago was regarded as the dream of enthusiasts, but which to-day has passed far beyond the realm of visions.

Men whose lives are well behind them will probably live to see the day when they can make an unbroken railway journey from the River Yukon in Alaska to the River Limay in Patagonia. This journey from the north to the south means more than the traveling of an immense distance within a short space of time, though this thought alone is impressive.

It means the passing through alternate cold and heat, moisture and dryness, bare fields and green fields, treeless plains and tropical forests, fertile valleys and sterile mountains; it means acquaintance with men of every hue of skin and of every habit of life, it means the wedding of the ends of earth.

Captured a Neighbor's Cat.

This last summer members of the United States fish commission were stationed at Lake Maubogog, Me., for the purpose of gathering statistics in regard to the finny tribes which inhabit that region. The guests of the small hotel where they made their headquarters were very much annoyed by the too frequent appearance of a skunk, and steps were taken to capture the offender.

A box trap was constructed, duly baited and set. Through small holes in the box the guests were highly elated to learn the following morning that their efforts had not been in vain.

The fish commission men, thinking it an unusually fine specimen, decided to preserve its pelt, minus the objectionable odor, if possible, and, gently handling the box, they proceeded to the lake, carefully lowered it into the water, removing it when all life was extinct.

This capture will probably not appear in their next report, as the animal proved to be a black cat belonging to the next farmhouse.

A Lost Art.

A colored Baptist preacher chose for his text "Noah and the Ark." Reaching the climax of his sermon, he discoursed as follows:

"An' Noah labored hard an' de ark was finished. How did de Lawd know it was finished? Noah telephoned de Lawd he had done, and de Lawd telegraphed back, 'Get all de peepul and animules and birds of de air in de ark, de flood am begun.'" A voice from the congregation:

"Brer Bumpus, de telephone and telegraph was unknown in dose days." "Go way, you, Brer Jones. Noah invented dem instruments, but he done forgot to put dem in de ark, an' dey wuz lost in de flood. Macaroni discovered de telegraph on de Alps, and Edson found de telephone on de Mount of Oranges."

Emphatic, but Innocent.

Mrs. Richardson, author of "In Japanese Hospitals in Wartime," writes of her Japanese attendant: "When she was not waiting upon me she spent most of her time sitting on her heels warming her little fingers over the 'hibachi' and smoking the most minute pipe I had ever seen, which she promptly hid under her feet whenever I appeared. She had learned her broken English from foreigners, and one day when I told her she had forgotten something she replied, 'I am a —— fool,' not being the least aware that she had said anything unusual."

Patrons of Peak's Island.

There formerly resided at Peak's Island, Me., an artist named Hathaway, whose studio was located near the steamboat landing. The character of the transient visitors which comprised the bulk of travel to that resort was illustrated by the reply the artist gave to one of his patrons, who remarked that probably he found few purchasers of his works. "That is so," replied Mr. H., with a mournful shake of his head; "the majority of people who come to this place have $2 and a shirt, and don't change either while they are here."

In His Line.

"My man," we say kindly to the individual whom we see taking a sly swig from a bottle that he produces from a rear pocket, "unless you are more temperate in your habits you will fill a drunkard's grave."

"Zat's all ri'," he informs us, gravely, "I've filled many of 'em."

"This is no occasion for joking," we admonish him.

"Shert'nly not, pardner. I'm igvin' it to you stranght. I'm shexton of a snemetery."

Burning It Up.

"Jagley slept in the lockup, I believe. Drunk and disorderly, eh?"

"Sh! He says he was guilty of arson."

"What?"

"He thinks that sounds better. He was burning his money, you know."

EVIDENTLY WAS NOT CURIOUS.

Attendant at Cathedral Had More Than Usual English Stolidity.

"While going through an English cathedral," said a returned visitor the other day, "we noticed that all the tombs except one had inscriptions explaining them. Being curious to know whose tomb it was that did not bear an inscription I walked down to an iron railing, the gate of which was in charge of an old man. We had entered this gate to view the tombs, paying the customary sixpence admission. Pointing to the tomb, which was less than seventy-five feet from the gate at which the old man was stationed, I said to him: 'Beg pardon, but whose tomb is that one there? It has no card on it,' and I'm curious to know its history.'

"Looking up toward where I was pointing and peering through the rather dim atmosphere of the church the old man in the most pathetic tone imaginable replied: 'I don't know, sir; I've never been up that far.'

"Supposing that he was a newcomer I said: 'How long have you been here?'

Slowly but proudly came the reply: 'Twenty-seven years.'"

IMMENSE CONTINENT OF ICE

Has Accumulated in Greenland for Untold Centuries.

The largest mass of ice in the world is probably the one which fills up nearly the whole of the interior of Greenland, where it has accumulated since before the dawn of history. It is believed to now form a block about 600,000 square miles in area, and averaging a mile and a half in thickness. According to these statistics the lump of ice is larger in volume than the whole body of water in the Mediterranean; and there is enough of it to cover the whole of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland with a layer about seven miles thick. If it were cut into two convenient slabs and built up equally upon the entire surface of "gallant little Wales" it would form a pile more than 120 miles high. There is ice enough in Greenland to bury the entire area of the United States a quarter of a mile deep.—London Tit-Bits.

Dreams and Their Influence.

Eight hundred persons, chiefly women, belonging to different American training colleges, have been giving an interviewer their experience in dreams and some surprisingly interesting information has resulted. A writer in an article devoted to the question says that dreams can be prevented by suggestion and that neither seasons, days nor months have any effect on them. Children dream of events very soon after occurrence, while with "grown-ups" the more striking the event, the longer is the interval between it and its representation in dreamland. The article concludes by saying that the influence of dreams on real life is much greater than is generally supposed.

Valet Watched Over Nelson.

Lord Nelson was a very sparing eater, and never drank more than five glasses of wine. Even had he shown any wish to do so his faithful valet, Tom Allen, who ruled the admiral with a rod of iron, would have interfered. A biographer tells how at a certain stage of a certain dinner "honest Tom Allen pushed in his bullet head with an eager gaze at his master, and after a little consideration approached the admiral. 'You will be ill if you take any more wine.' 'You are perfectly right, Tom, and I thank you for the hint. Hardy, do the honors. And, gentlemen, excuse me for retiring, for my battered old hulk is very crazy—indeed, not seaworthy.'"

His Day of Fate.

Death from snake bite is somewhat rare in South Africa, but a record case is reported from the veldt. A Boer named Johannes Smit had gone to the mouth of the Selous river to shoot crocodiles, when he had an exciting encounter with a leopard. Smit would undoubtedly have met his death if a large hound, which was accompanying him, had not sprung upon the wounded animal, enabling Smit to fire a second charge. Almost immediately after the incident, as he was passing through thick undergrowth, the unfortunate man was bitten by a poisonous snake and his death occurred within an hour or two.

Still Believe in Horoscopes.

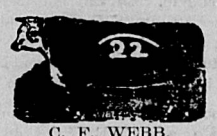
Sir George Airy, the great astronomer royal, once stated that it was by no means an uncommon occurrence for them to receive letters at Greenwich observatory from people asking what the fees would be for horoscopes which would show them what the future had in store. When they were informed that casting horoscopes was no part of an astronomer royal's duties they seemed to lose all respect for the office. When he informed them, besides, that horoscopes were nonsense they wondered how such a simpleton had managed to obtain such a position.

Getting the Story Right.

A resident Irish landlord with an estate of 30,000 or 40,000 acres, many quaint stories are told of Lord Antrim's devotion to his home affairs. Someone in great trepidation once told him that somebody else had seen the earl driving three cows along the road, and he asked for Lord Antrim's authority to contradict a story so derogatory to his dignity. "The man was under a misapprehension," replied Lord Antrim; "it was not three cows, but two cows and a bull."

BRAND DIRECTORY of the NORTH PARK

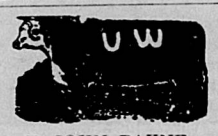
If any of the brands or addresses in this directory are incorrect, or are changed at any time, you will confer a favor by notifying the New Era at once. In this way the directory may be kept accurate, and will prove of value at all times.



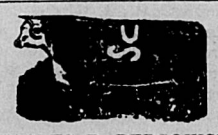
C. F. WEBB.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range North Park.

W. E. ZIPFEL.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range North Park.

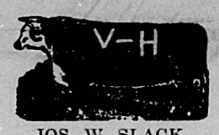
JOHN C. HOWARD.
P. O. address, Rand, Colo. Range, North Park.



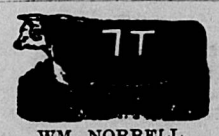
T. JOHN PAYNE.
P. O. address, Pinkhampton, Colo. Range, North Park.



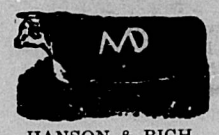
CHARLES B. BERGQUIST.
P. O. address, Higho, Colo. Range, North Park.



JOS. W. SLACK.
P. O. address, Rand, Colo. Range, North Park.

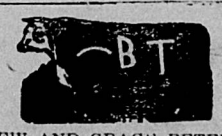


WM. NORRELL.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North and Middle Parks.

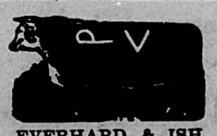


HANSON & RICH.
P. O. address, Spicer, Colo. Range, North and Middle Parks.

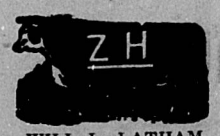
ED. GOULD.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range North Park.



ANDREW AND GRACE PETERSON
P. O. address, Hebron, Colo. Range, North Park.

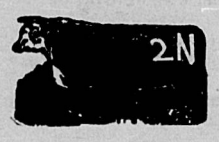


EVERHARD & ISH.
P. O. address, Rand, Colo. Range, North and Middle Parks.



WILL L. LATHAM.
P. O. address, Butler, Colo. Range, North Park.

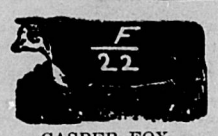
JACOB JOHNSON.
P. O. address Walden, Colo. Range,



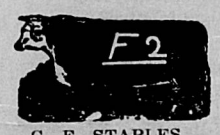
JNO. C. ISH.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park.

OWEN S. CASE.
P. O. address Walden, Colo. Range North and Middle Parks.

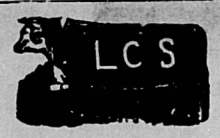
CASPER FOX.
P. O. address, Pinkhampton, Colo Range, North Park.



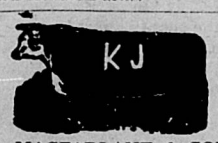
CASPER FOX.
P. O. address, Cowdrey, Colo Range, North Park.



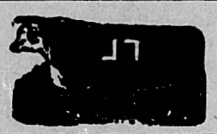
C. F. STAPLES.
P. O. address, Hebron, Colo. Range. North Park.



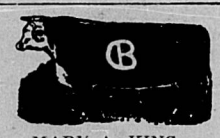
LARS LARSON & BRO.
P. O. address Walden, Colo. Range North and Middle Parks.



JAS. MACFARLANE & SONS.
P. O. address, Hebron, Colo. Range, North and Middle Park.



WM. McCONNAUGHEY.
P. O. address, Hebron, Colo. Range, North and Middle Parks.



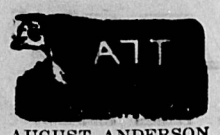
MARY A. KING.
P. O. address, Pinkhampton, Colo Range, North Park.

MOSMAN & SON.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park

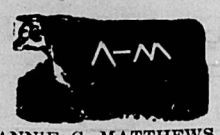
Wm. BROWNLEE, Walden, Colo.

FORDYCE BROWNLEE, Walden, Colo.

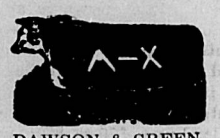
MAUD C. BROWNLEE.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range. North Park.



AUGUST ANDERSON.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park.

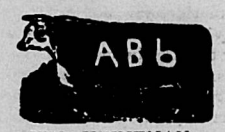


ANNIE C. MATTHEWS.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park.



DAWSON & GREEN.
P. O. address, Hebron, Colo. Range, North and Middle Parks.

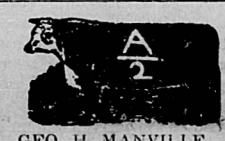
JOHN MITCHELL.
P. O. address, Butler, Colo. Range, North Park.



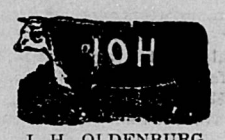
WM. HEINEMAN.
P. O. address, Hebron, Colo. Range, North Park.

WM. KERR.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park.

FLOYD B. RICH.
P. O. address, Spicer, Colo. Range North Park.

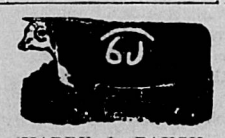


GEO. H. MANVILLE.
P. O. address, Hebron, Colo. Range, North Park.

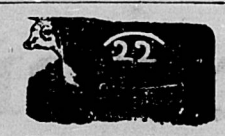


J. H. OLDENBURG.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park.

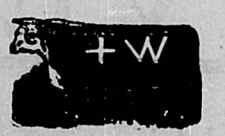
D. W. McDOLE.
P. O. address, Butler, Colo. Range, North Park.



HARRY L. BAUGH.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park.



WILLIS F. WEBB.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park.



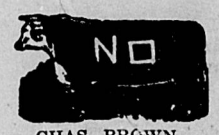
CHAS. L. P. WINSCOM.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park.

WM. BENNETT.
P. O. address, Butler, Colo. Range, North Park.

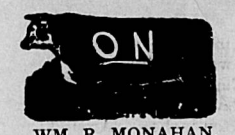
JAS. MARR.
P. O. address, Hebron, Colo Range, North and Middle Parks.

MARY E. McFARLANE.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range North Park.

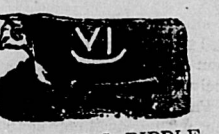
SAMUEL H. HAWORTH.
P. O. address, Higho, Colo. Range, North Park.



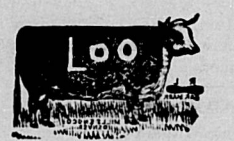
CHAS. BROWN.
P. O. address, Zirkle, Colo. Range North Park.



WM. R. MONAHAN.
P. O. address, Higho, Colo. Range North Park.

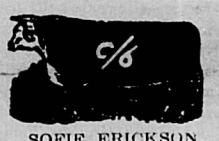


HENRY C. RIDDLE.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park.



NORMAN R. McDONALD.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park.

PARK AND MONTIE A. BLEVIN.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North and Middle Parks.

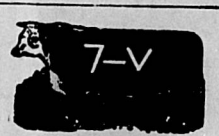


SOFIE ERICKSON.
P. O. address, Higho, Colo. Range, North Park.

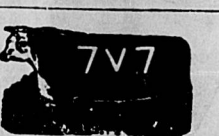
MRS. LAUGHOFF.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park.

ALEX K. MARR.
P. O. address, Butler, Colo. Range North and Middle Parks.

JAS. BONIS.
P. O. address, Spicer, Colo. Range, North Park.



WM. ERICKSON.
P. O. address, Spicer, Colo. Range North Park.



JNO. M. COCHRANE.
P. O. address, Spicer, Colo. Range North Park.

AUGUSTUS E. DWINELL
Address Cowdrey, Colo. Range North Park.

JNO. KIMMONS.
P. O. address, Walden, Colo. Range, North Park.