

GIVEN DOLLAR BILLS

HOW CANADIAN INDIANS RECEIVE THEIR ALLOWANCES.

Agent Distributes \$200,000 Among Tribesmen Each Year but Carries Only \$30,000—How He Does It.

Seattle, Wash.—Several years ago the Canadian government took from the tribes of Indians about Athabasca lake and river a large tract of land and in payment for the same it gives each year five dollars to each Indian and \$25 to the chiefs in one dollar bills.

The reason for this is that the Indians dwelling in the district do not know the value of money. A paper dollar looks to him about the same as a blank piece of paper to a baby.

Should the payment be made in silver, the simple minded child of the wilderness would punch a hole in it and wear it about his neck and thus a great deal of money would be taken from circulation. Should payment be made in one dollar bill the Indian is liable to lose it.

Once each year a representative of the Canadian government makes a trip through the country and pays the Indians. On this trip he takes \$30,000 in one dollar bills and will probably pay out more than \$200,000. The natural question from civilization is, How does he do it?

As the Indian knows nothing about the value of money his method of financial trade is on the value of skins. Everything he buys is reckoned by skins, and when one talks dollars to him, his face has the expression of a blank cartridge. Fortunately for the government, the Hudson Bay company has secured the entire confidence of the Indians during the century of dealing with them, and the money paid to the Indians finds its way into the trading posts of the company.

Here is how the government paymaster does his phenomenal stunt of paying \$200,000 or more with only \$30,000 in his pocket. He goes direct to a district inhabited by perhaps 2,000 or 3,000 Indians; here he will pay from \$10,000 to \$20,000 in "treaty money." Each Indian and his family is given the five one dollar bills in payment for his surrender of the land, and each chief his \$25.

After making this payment the paymaster takes a rest for a short time at the Hudson Bay post nearest the pay station. Within a few days the Indians have made a line to the post and there purchased whatever looks good to them. They whack the money down on to the trading post counter, order something worth perhaps 50 cents and leave. The company agent charges the red man with what he has purchased and credits him with the balance of the five dollars, so that in the future he can trade out the remainder of the amount.

Within a week from the date of paying the treaty money every dollar of the amount has been paid into the trading post. The paymaster gives the post agent a check for the amount and starts for the next Indian settlement.

SLEEPING MEN BEST THINKERS

Also Act with Wonderful Quickness, Declares French Professor.

Baltimore, Md.—Prof. Pierre Jouet, of the Paris Sorbonne, in a lecture on somnambulism at Johns Hopkins university, said that while somnambulists can see things and speak fluently they cannot remember what occurred during the delirium. He said:

"The somnambulist has not our dull memory of things. He sees the objects he speaks of and really hears, feels and touches the, exactly as if they were real.

"When a patient speaks he has a fluency of language and even an elo-

quence that are superior to his normal powers. When he acts he has a precision and quickness that are wonderful.

"The man who ran to the house-top showed more agility than he would have had in his normal state, even if he had not been paralyzed.

"In connection with this precision and certainty of memory we find some strange mental blanks. You speak of patients and they do not answer. You try to make your presence felt, they do not perceive. To make yourself heard you must dream with the patient and speak to him only in accordance with his delirium."

OWNS THE OLDEST CLOCK.

Physician Has Eight-day Time Recorder with Long History.

Supulpa, Okla.—Dr. D. W. Avery, of this city, is the possessor of what is probably the oldest clock in Oklahoma. It is of the tall variety, generally spoken of as "grandfather's clock," and is of the same sort mentioned in Longfellow's famous poem.

The clock was brought to the territory by Dr. Avery when he came here, and was made by his great-grandfather at least 150 years ago in the town of Preston, Conn. The works are of brass, and run eight days.

The case is of solid cherry, while the face is made of one solid piece of brass composition, hammered out by hand, then plated, and finally hand engraved in elaborate style. It is some eight feet tall, and is intended to stand on the floor. Besides telling the moment and the hour, it has a second hand, also a calendar dial that tells the day of the month. The old clock still keeps a good time as ever.

Couldn't Fool Him Twice.

The heavy clouds were massing in the west, the lightning was flashing, and the thunder was rumbling ominously.

The fond mother gathered her young hopeful to her, and tried logically to calm his fears.

"There's no danger, dear. God sends the thunder storm to clear the air, water the flowers, and make things cool. You mustn't be frightened. It won't harm you, and everything will be better when it's over."

The little chap listened intently, and when his mother finished he looked at her quizzically.

"No, no, mamma," he murmured; "you talk exactly the way you did last week when you took me to the dentist to have that tooth pulled."

Had He Been Napoleon.

Mme. Calve, in an interview that she accorded to a young woman journalist, imputed her success to hard work.

"There are many good voices," she said, "that the world will never hear because their owners are too indolent to develop them.

"It is like the story of the farmer. 'Looking up from his magazine, the farmer said vehemently to his wife one night:

"Do you know what I'd have done if I had been Napoleon?"

"Yes," the woman answered. 'You'd have settled down in Corsica, and spent your life grumbling about bad luck and hard times.'"

Fruit

One cupful of fruit, one cupful of tinned fruit sauce, and two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and bring to a boil. Remove from the fire and stir quickly the well beaten yolks of four eggs. Butter a baking dish and put in a large amount of tinned fruit. Beat the whites of the eggs to stiff froth, stir into the mustard, pour over the fruit, and bake half an hour.

'Tis Their Nature.

"Why," says the Baltimore Sun, "should grafters seek office? Why should ducks enter the water?"

True School of Politeness.

The society of ladies the school of politeness.—From the Spanish.

FOR POSTMASTERS.

Physical Condition Prevails in Many Mississippi Counties.

Jackson, Miss.—L. B. Moseley, federal patronage referee for Mississippi, is having a hard time finding applicants for fourth-class post offices at the smaller towns of the state. This singular state of affairs in a commonwealth where the office has never been known to seek the man, but generally a dozen or so men are hot on the trail of the office, is well nigh unbelievable, but it is nevertheless a cold-blooded fact. Mr. Moseley has several pies to distribute, and there are more slices than eaters.

There must be some reason for this condition of affairs, of course, and it is attributed to the fact that Mississippians are too prosperous to bother with fourth-class postmasterships; that persons who are qualified for the places, chiefly country storekeepers, find that personal business affairs command their entire time and attention, and they don't care to look after Uncle Sam's post offices merely as a matter of accommodation, and when the salary or fees do not justify a performance of the work.

Whenever a vacancy is about to occur, however, having a salary attached that is worth while there are always plenty of patriots who are willing to sacrifice their personal affairs to see that the government mail is properly forwarded and delivered.

It is only the smaller offices that go begging, and frequently Commissioner Moseley is compelled to write letters that are well nigh heart rending to incumbents appealing to them to accept another term in the service of Uncle Sam.

A year or so ago the government refused to allow a negro postmaster up in Madison county to resign, as there was no person in the community willing to take the place, and the inspector threatened to prosecute him if he abandoned the office. The negro is still holding on to the job he doesn't want, and fears that the government will send troops after him if he makes another attempt to quit.

CHURCHES WANT GOOD ROADS.

Congregations Unite to Redeem Bad Pieces of Roadway.

East Greenville, Pa.—Good roads, through a combination of church and state, are now assured for Upper Hanover township, and a corps of engineers from the state highway department has been surveying about four miles of road at various parts of the township. The first to receive aid will be the road from Pennsburg to the East Greenville pumping station, then to Mumbauer's mill.

Another stretch proposed will run southwest of Pennsburg to the Perkomen paper mill and to Haring's hotel. Work on the road will be commenced next spring.

Besides these two stretches, the New Goshenhoppen church will help the township supervisors to construct a mile of excellent road, and St. Paul's Lutheran church of Red Hill will do a similar favor on a mile and a half piece of muddy road, making stone roads out of both.

WAR FOR CHEAP WINE ON.

California Producers in Struggle for Control with Those of Middle West.

New York.—A great fight for the control of the cheap domestic wine business of the United States is on, with the producers of California solidly arrayed on one side and those of the middle west on the other.

The business amounts to a very large total annually and millions of dollars are represented in invested capital. The probabilities are that no truce will be reached and that one side or the other will be benefited in any event through the thrashing out of the wine situation.

The California Wine association has

decided to lower prices materially after January 1, in order to drive their eastern competitors from the rich wine-consuming centers, such as New Orleans and St. Louis, where the easterners were able to secure a strong foothold after the San Francisco disaster of last spring.

Professor Reveals Color of Men.

Philadelphia.—Dr. Ranke of the German Anthropological society has recently undertaken to describe the physical characteristics of the earliest men, as ascertained from the examination of prehistoric graves. They were, according to Dr. Ranke, of a yellowish color, and had coarse hair. Their heads were peculiarly shaped, the part of the skull that contains the brain being large relatively to the face, while the face itself was small. They had other peculiarities, among which was the rudimentary or undeveloped condition of the third molar, or back grinder tooth. The doctor believes that the first men originated in Asia.

Dust an Enemy to Long Life.

London.—The eminent physician Sir Lander Brunton, in an article contending it ought to be the rule rather than the exception for men and women to retain their life activities from 90 to 100 years, cites dust among other life shorteners. Dust, he says is one of the greatest enemies of advanced life, since it is the frequent cause of colds and respiratory diseases. He himself found that frequently in taking a dusty book from a library shelf he caught a cold in the head. This recurred so regularly that he now resorts to sponging the dusty edges of the books and shelves with a solution of carbolic acid before disturbing the dust deposit.

FOR LUNCHEON OR DINNER.

Camelion of Beef, a Recipe That Is Well Worth Trying.

To make this get two pounds of beef from the round and have the butcher chop it fine. Mix thoroughly with one small onion chopped fine or a teaful minced parsley, four rounding tablespoonful of onion juice, two tablespoonfuls minced parsley, four rounding tablespoonfuls of soft bread crumbs, three tablespoonfuls melted butter, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice and the grated yellow rind of a half lemon, two teaspoonfuls of salt, a half teaspoonful of pepper, half a teaspoonful of celery salt and the yolks of three eggs. Roll into a compact, oblong shape and wrap in one thickness of buttered paper, place in a baking pan with a tablespoonful of hot water, and bake about 40 minutes in a hot oven. Baste the meat with two tablespoonfuls of butter melted in a half cup boiling water. As soon as done, remove the paper and serve with a brown sauce, or when nearly cooked turn onto the baking pan a half can of hot tomatoes that have been seasoned to taste with salt, pepper, butter and sugar and finish the baking. When ready for the table garnish with parsley.

Horses and Motor Cars.

"God created horses for the use of mankind and the devil invented motor cars for the destruction of mankind," remarked a coroner at Shrewsbury, England. "The reporters may publish that statement, Mr. Coroner?" suggested the foreman of the jury. The coroner said they might publish it as much as they liked; it was quite true. So here is the genesis of the motor car.

Same True of Spelling.

When I was in England, before the "entente cordiale," I discussed the metric system with an Englishman. The English system of weights and measures, he admitted, was complex, but he said it was precisely because of its innumerable difficulties that it constituted a marvelous instrument for making supple the young brains which filled the English schools.—M. Grimm in Le Journal of Paris.