

COWBOY VIEW OF GOTHAM

Western Man Draws a Comparison Which Reflects No Credit on New Yorkers.

"You want to know what I think of this town?" said Seth Bullock, in his quiet, chilled-steel way. He was returning home from the inauguration of President Roosevelt, says the New York Sun. Well, I know as well as you that there are good people in New York city. But, taken altogether, you are the most provincial outfit that there is in the whole country. You've got so much, you think you've got it all. You think that God stopped work when He filled the Hudson river with water and that all the rest of the country out beyond just happened so. Nothing counts unless it is done in New York by a New York man, except to laugh at.

"Now, out in our country we know that New York is a good town. We know that the east is all right. We know that we're all right, too. We think that the coast is pretty good grazing. We're proud of the whole country. But New York is proud of itself and thinks that the rest of the country is in luck to be on the same continent. I'm not speaking in any way in harshness or bitterness. But sometimes I think you miss a lot of the joy of being Americans.

"And another thing. A man from out our way can't help seeing certain things. He can't help seeing the way a lot of sheep-farms along in these suburbs and street cars of yours crowd women and stamp on their feet to get ahead of them. 'Great Scott!' I came over from Washington yesterday on the congressional limited and things they called men pushed their way by women who were there before 'em into the dining car and when they were through and done with their dinners these same critters sat there and smoked cigars and let the women wait. Now, you don't see folks like that out in our country. If that's the typical eastern gentleman, then the real American gentleman is to be found in the west."

TOYS POSSESS REAL VALUE

They Are Intended as an Assistance in the Education of the Child.

Miss Elizabeth Hearst, head of the kindergarten movement in this country, says: "Toys form a bridge between the great realities of life and the child's small capacity." If this is true then toys which bridge from nothing to nowhere are useless, writes Miss Martha S. Bensley, in Everybody's. This was the case with the playthings of the second family of children with whom I lived in the capacity of nursery governess. They had no connection either with the present state of the children's minds or with any future stage of development. What possible pleasure or profit could children of two and four get out of a bagatelle board? They had not the mechanical strength nor skill to shoot the ball, still less the mental power to count the points, and least of all any care as to whether they won or not. They had various mechanical toys far beyond their power to manipulate or understand, and some Japanese things in jointed bamboo, the object of which I was never able to discover. There were no blocks, no balls, nothing to minister to their instinct for construction, but their spirit of destruction was encouraged.

The possessions that seemed to please them most were a stick with a horse's head at one end, on which they could pretend to ride; a little iron wagon which they could drag around, some reins with which they could play horse and a mechanical pig whose internal organs were a jolled spring and a wheel or two. They saw horses and wagons in the real life around them and pigs were common objects in the landscape. These toys gave them a little world of their own suited to their capacity, to enjoy which they did not need the help of an adult.

STRIVE FOR ORIGINALITY.

Men Should Not Copy the Ways of Others, They Should Live Like Themselves.

Do not be afraid of being original, even eccentric. Be an independent, self-reliant new man, not just one more individual in the world. Do not be a copy of your grandfather, of your father or of your neighbor. That is as foolish as for a violet to try to be like a rose, or for a daisy to ape a sunflower, writes Orison Sweet Marcellin, in Success Magazine. Nature has given each a peculiar equipment for its purpose. Every man is born to do a certain work in an ordinary way. If he tries to copy some other man, or to do some other man's work, he will be an abortion, a misfit, a failure. Do not imitate even your heroes. Scores of young clerical men attempted to make their reputations by imitating Beecher. They copied his voice and conversation, and imitated his gestures and his habits, but they fell as far short of the great man's power as the chrome falls short of the masterpiece. Where are those hundreds of imitators now? Not one of them has ever made any stir in the world.

A Poser. "Which do you think counts for the most in life, money or brains?" "Well, I answered Miss Cayenne, 'I see so many people who manage to get on with so little of either, that I am beginning to lose my respect for both.'—Washington Star.

Only a Guess. Patience—What do they make this imitation tortoise shell from, do you suppose? Patience—Mock turtle, I guess.—Youkers Statesman.

FORESTS DUE TO FOGS.

Peculiar Climatic Conditions Found to Exist in the Congo Valley.

A peculiar climatic feature exists in the southern part of the Congo valley for ten degrees south of the equator. The rivers and lakes are found to be bordered with a dense vegetation, which extends out from the water a distance proportioned to the extent of the water surface, among whom this curious system of banking obtains, live near Kafiraria, in the south of the colony country. The natives come down south from their country to trade in the several villages and towns in large numbers, stay with the Boers for a time and then return to Kafiraria. Their banking facilities are primitive and consist entirely of banks of deposit alone, without banks of discount or issue, and they have no checks. But still they enjoy banking privileges such as they are. From those who trade, of their own number, they select one who for the occasion is to be their banker. He is converted into a bank of deposit by putting all the money of those whose banker he is into a bag and then they carry forth to the stores to buy whatever they want. When an article is purchased by any of those who are in the banking arrangement the price of the article is taken by the banker from this deposit bag, counted several times, and then paid to the seller of the article, after which all the bank depositors cry out to the banker in the presence of two witnesses selected: "You owe me so much!" This is then repeated by the witnesses.

ABSOLUTE SIGN OF DEATH.

Reaction of Litmus Paper Will Show Infallibly Whether Life Is Extinct or Not.

Henry D. Varigny reviews in the Paris Temps a book by MM. Brissemoret and Amard which he thinks interesting in itself and an invaluable contribution to biology. The book devotes itself to the search of an absolutely infallible sign of death, a quest made important by what is feared and believed to be too prevalent danger of burial alive. This is the safeguard already called the Brissemoret-Amard sign. The instruments for obtaining the sign are simple enough—a hypodermic syringe and a piece of litmus paper. Any doctor may make the test with ease. The sign itself grows out of a well-known fact which is the change that occurs in the liver and spleen from the alkaline state of life to the acid state in death. It may be said without paradox that life is alkaline, death is acid. Experiments made show that this change occurs with great rapidity. In animals it is noticeable within a quarter hour after the last breath. But two hours after death the process has markedly proceeded and 24 hours afterward the acidification has advanced to extreme intensity. It would seem, therefore, as Brissemoret and Amard point out, that there is afforded a sure means of ascertaining the presence of death and even of fixing the time at which it occurred.

ONE OF THE WONDER SPOTS

Land of the Midnight Sun as Viewed from the Heights of the North Cape.

Hammerfest, the most northern town of Europe, is bleak and desolate, but, seen by the witch-light of the midnight sun, it touches the imagination more than many of the world's most favored spots, writes Jean Murray, in Four-Track News. The traveler passing through Norway finds himself constantly seeking for words that will express his wonder and admiration, but when at last he stands on the North Cape, in the light of the midnight sun, and looks out over the awful solitude, he no longer longs for words to express what he feels, but stands and gazes into the glorious northern light that glimmers on the glittering waves of the Arctic sea, while thoughts too deep for words, well up in his soul. He feels that after this hour he will have a greater reverence for this wonderful world wherein he is permitted to spend his little span of life, and that, if in future years the touch of discouragement and discontent falls upon him, he will remember this moment when he stood on the lonely heights of the North Cape, looking out over the blue Arctic into what seemed the shining dawn of eternity, and feel that it is well to have lived, if only for this.

Humanized Telephone.

The French telephone service has just accorded to the public one of those little amenities of civilization which might with obvious advantage be extended throughout the world. In every public office there will henceforward be hung a white linen handkerchief, treated with a chemical solution, with which every person can cleanse and disinfect the plate or tube before using it. If he will only do so also after breathing into it himself for several minutes, so much the better. These handkerchiefs are renewed daily.

Time Wasted.

Whenever I see a youth looking for "a soft snap," I pity him. There can be no doubt where he will end, if he does not change his tactics. If he does not brace up, take stock of himself, and put vim and purpose and energy into his life, he will surely join the great army of the "might-have-beens."—O. S. Marlen, in Success Magazine.

After the Wolves.

Despite the fact that bounties offered by stockmen of the Bear creek country in Wyoming aggregate \$42 for each wolf killed, the animals are becoming very numerous and so bold that stock is attacked in corrals. Special trappers will be employed by the stock association as soon as wolf pups are born, which will be early in March.—Recreation.

SIMPLE BANKS OF AFRICA.

Kaffirs Have a Singular Way of Protecting Themselves in Trading.

In many parts of Africa the system of banking is as yet primitive. The natives of that part of South Africa which is to a great extent inhabited by hushmen and Hottentots have a peculiar system of banks. These Kaffirs, among whom this curious system of banking obtains, live near Kafiraria, in the south of the colony country. The natives come down south from their country to trade in the several villages and towns in large numbers, stay with the Boers for a time and then return to Kafiraria. Their banking facilities are primitive and consist entirely of banks of deposit alone, without banks of discount or issue, and they have no checks. But still they enjoy banking privileges such as they are. From those who trade, of their own number, they select one who for the occasion is to be their banker. He is converted into a bank of deposit by putting all the money of those whose banker he is into a bag and then they carry forth to the stores to buy whatever they want. When an article is purchased by any of those who are in the banking arrangement the price of the article is taken by the banker from this deposit bag, counted several times, and then paid to the seller of the article, after which all the bank depositors cry out to the banker in the presence of two witnesses selected: "You owe me so much!" This is then repeated by the witnesses.

QUAINT LAND AND PEOPLE.

Striking Features of the Island of Jersey and Its Racial Mixture.

The island of Jersey is one of the oddest corners of King Edward's realm. Anchored within sight of France, originally peopled by sturdy Normans, the Jersey folk of today present a strange racial mixture, forming a little world where French shrugs are to be seen on English shoulders, writes Frank Veigh, in Four-Track News. Within Jersey's limited area of but ten miles one way and six in another may be found the most varied coastal scenery, the richest foliage and rarest flowers, the narrowest of picturesque streets or lanes, the oldest of farm-houses, the quaintest of fisher and farm folk, the strangest of fish in the St. Helier market, and the largest cabbage-stalks in the United Kingdom. Scores of bays, no two alike, indent the coast—some with pebbly beaches; others with white or red sand floors; some bounded by towering cliffs bearing ancient castles on their summits; some shelving gently from the uplands. White lighthouses warn the sailor of the ever-present danger from the sunken rocks lying in wait for their prey. Fair to look upon in a calm sea, the coast of Jersey is yet one of great peril to the mariner.

MAN TO BE DISEASE PROOF.

When Surgeons Will Remove Other Useless Parts as Well as the Appendix.

It has already been suggested that the appendix should be removed from every infant as a routine measure. But this is clearly insufficient, says the British Medical Journal. The surgery of the future must include far more than this, says the Philadelphia Record. The tonsils and turbinate bones of the nose must be cut out, because they may harbor germs. What Arbutnot Lane calls the "human cesspool" (that is, the large intestine), must be removed along with a considerable part of the upper portion of the alimentary canal, because it won't be needed when we begin to live on M. Bertholot's tablets and pills. The too readily decaying teeth will be pulled out in early life and the germ-proof store variety inserted. The falling human eye will be anticipated by spectacles in early youth. Deficient moral sense and degeneracy will be treated by ventilation of the brain and removal of the offending areas. Thus protected against the perils of civilization, the man of the coming centuries will be able in his journey through life to defy the countless enemies that seek to rob him of health—sane teeth, sane eyes, sane taste, sane everything.

Dressmakers Are Artists.

Paris dressmakers have been classed as artists by a competent authority. Rosa Bonheur, Chopin, Rodin and other painters, sculptors and musicians were artists, and those who can produce a beautiful garment for the modern woman seem now to deserve to be grouped along with those who manipulate marble or pigments or plain and fancy sounds. Many a man who could paint a picture, or even a house, would find himself "put to it," if he were called upon to make a dress that would please his littlest child, to say nothing of his 18-year-old daughter.—Youth's Companion.

Dry Bunch.

Guest—This is the fourth time I've rung for ice water! Bell boy—I know it, sir, but the hotel is full of people that were at that same banquet, and every time I started down the hall to your room somebody reached out and snatched the pitcher!—Detroit Free Press.

Possible Explanation.

Her—I wonder why handsome women usually marry homely men? Him—It must be due to the fact that the homely men ask them.—Chicago Sun.

UNCLE SAM'S MEN TO WASH

Circular Issued by Shaw Requires Cleanliness of Government Employees on Road.

Washington, D. C.—Hereafter all persons traveling upon the public business by order of the secretary of the treasury will be expected to keep clean at the public expense. Hereafter cleanliness will be a charge upon the United States treasury employes.

The information as to the innovation is contained in a circular letter signed by Secretary Shaw and sent to all whom it may concern. After citing the new statute passed at the last session of congress, which says that only actual traveling expenses may be paid, it makes an enumeration of the items which may be included in an account. The new rule differs from the old one in only one particular. That particular is the addition of the words "reasonable allowance for baths."

Before the new circular was filed chiefs of division began discussing the question whether under the rule they will be permitted to approve hotel bills containing a charge for room and bath or whether, in order to get a reasonable allowance for baths, the employes will have to swear that he went to the public bathroom and there did pay the sum of 25 or 50 cents, as the case may be. They also speculated as to whether the secretary will think it necessary that the traveler should be allowed the luxury of at least one bath per day.

The question whether it would be according to rule to have a room with bath arises from the fact that the strict letter of the rule appears to limit a hotel bill to \$5 a day—"for board and lodging." There is no question in their minds but that a man may under the rules pay \$5 a day for his lodging and his meals and 50 cents a day for baths taken in the public bathroom, but they are unable to decide whether a man may pay \$25 a day to a hotel for the privilege of having a room with a bath attached.

ODD BASIS FOR HER SUIT.

Man Sits in Woman's Lap When Street Car Gives a Lurch—Wants \$10,300.

Cincinnati.—Because a street car on which she was riding gave a sudden lurch and Theodore Wolkling, a prominent business man of Latonia, quite unostentatiously sat down in her lap for an instant, Mrs. Martha Bunch, No. 2006 Madison avenue, Covington, the widow of the late Henry Bunch, wants damages in the sum of \$10,300. She claims that Wolkling was neglecting his duty in failing to support himself by a street car strap.

The suit was filed by B. F. Graziano against the South Covington & Cincinnati Street Railway company and Wolkling.

Mrs. Bunch alleges that she was on a car bound for Cincinnati, and that when the car reached the Covington entrance to the suspension bridge, by reason of negligence the car was allowed to round the curve at a high rate of speed, bringing up on the straight piece of track beyond with a sharp jerk.

The plaintiff further alleges that Theodore Wolkling was standing in front of her and, not having taken the precaution to cling to a strap, was precipitated into her lap when the car swung around the curve. She claims that by reason of this fact she suffered great mental and physical suffering.

PREMIUM ON OLD MAIDS.

St. Louis Dead Offers Prize of \$10,000 to Girls to Remain Unmarried for Long Time.

St. Louis, Mo.—According to the terms of a will which died in the recorder's office at Clayton, a suburb, real estate valued at \$10,000 is the prize that awaits one of the four daughters of H. W. Hough who succeeds the longest in avoiding marriage. The daughters are Misses Miriam, Jessie, Emeline and Effie Hough.

According to the deed, the sisters are to share equally as tenants in common while they remain unmarried. If one weds her interest is to lapse to the others. If all marry but one she is to have the fee simple to all the property. If however, she marries, she is to be deprived of all interest in the property. In that event, the deed stipulates, "the whole of the property shall vest in either of them who shall be a widow." The young women are well known in social circles. They refuse to explain or discuss the matter.

Catch Pike-Headed Whale.

Provincetown, Mass., will have the honor of sending to the Smithsonian institution a perfect specimen of one of the rarest varieties of whale, known as the "pike-headed whale." Capt. Backus, of the House Point life-saving station, found the whale stranded, well up on the beach, and still alive, and made a line fast to it. The whale was sold to Sylvester Ellis and he received \$90 for it.

Great Snakes in Missouri.

A Boston engineer has discovered the remains of a huge prehistoric animal, possibly a dinosaur, near Sedalia, Mo. Missouri is a state in which it is easy to see things, but this creature, since similar remains have been found in Kansas, may turn out to antedate the use of alcohol among the human tribes.

An Unnecessary Measure.

As to that story about the czar's attempt at suicide, just reflect for a moment how unnecessary such an extreme measure would be in a land where the guild of journeyman bomb throwers is so enthusiastically active.

WAVES AT DOVER NOT HIGH

Fifteen Feet the Maximum Observed in the New Harbor—Paper Read in St. Louis.

St. Louis.—At the international engineering congress recently held in St. Louis some unusual figures were given on the subject of the height and power of ocean waves, particularly as regards their effect upon harbor works.

In the course of a paper dealing with the new Dover harbor it was reported that since these works had been in progress no wave of greater height than 15 feet has been recorded—a fact which will be surprising to those who have experienced the miseries of the Dover-Canis passage. The fact is the more remarkable because at the entrance to the Tyne waves from 35 to 40 feet high have been measured, and the last-named height has also obtained at Peterhead.

In dwelling upon the necessity for what are known as spending breaches and wave traps, for dissipating and controlling wave action, it was declared that the depth to which the latter extends is now known to be much greater than was once commonly supposed. Proof of this is shown by the fact that lobster pots placed in from 120 to 150 feet of water have been found to be filled with sand and shingle after a heavy gale; moreover, sand has been found deposited after a heavy gale in the gallery of the Bishop Rock lighthouse, the latter being 120 feet above the water and the depth of the water at that point 150 feet.

That the water, even at a considerable depth, must be moving during a gale with great momentum is shown by the fact that at the Peterhead breakers water blocks weighing 41 tons, and located over 35 feet below spring tide, low water, were displaced during a storm, while a section of the breakwater weighing 2,300 tons was moved bodily for a few inches without the brickwork being dislocated.

THRILLS IN AN AUTOMOBILE

Descent of Mountain Grade Made with Brakes Set and Tires Smoking.

Exciting though it is to scale a mountain with an automobile, more thrilling sensation is that of coasting down a steeply pitched mountain path on the verge of a chasm. Such a descent took place last season, says Pearson's Magazine, when a touring car safely dropped 5,000 feet down the famous Kingsbury grade, from the shores of the diamond-clear waters of Lake Tahoe in Carson valley. From the summit a serpentine road had been blasted out of the mountain, a perpendicular wall rearing hundreds of feet on one side, and falling away into space, gigantic trees and purple rocks 1,000 feet beneath. At many points the slightest untidiness at the steering wheel, or a too sudden application of brakes, would have caused the machine to skid and to topple over the brink to the most frightful destruction.

Brakes set and tires smoking the ponderous machine sped steadily, jounced and bumped over rocks, took curves within a yard of the dreadful chasm along which the zigzag road five times bent back upon itself. A thousand feet a mile the automobile descended the six miles which, if projected on a horizontal plane, would not have measured more than one-third that distance. Twice the smell of burning rubber warned that the brakes were warm, and the machine was stopped to cool the tires in mountain streams, the brake shoes being so hot that they sizzled when touched with water.

CLIMPE OF THE JAPANESE

Incident Which Throws Light on Native Ideas of Education and Manners.

Later that day writes Anita Newcomb McGee, in "The American Nurse in Japan," in Century, at a banquet which could boast no officials and no societies, yet where our train stopped ten minutes, there stood a typical country schoolmaster, with his female assistant and their 20 elementary pupils. In very broken English he haughtily told me he had been teaching his pupils about benevolence and charity, and how these virtues were exemplified by our coming so great a distance to aid the people of another land. To impress the lesson more deeply on their memories, he said, he had brought them to see and greet us. An incident like this throws a vivid light on the Japanese mind and ideas of education. One of the most remarkable things in the Japanese character is the combination of that very hermitism in battle, of which all have read, with the gentleness, courtesy and simple-minded, almost childlike frankness which was shown to us.

Remarkable Submarine.

The new submarine boat, "Korrigan," of the French navy, recently made a remarkable record by remaining submerged for 12 consecutive hours without once rising to the surface. The rapid progress which has been made in submarine navigation proves that transportation under the water is keeping stride with travel on land.—From "In the Trail of the Traveler," in Four-Track News.

Uncle Sam's Big Farm.

It is estimated that the total area for farming purposes in the United States is 841,000,000 acres—an area larger than England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, France, Germany, Austria, Spain, Japan and the Transvaal. There are 14,439,000 persons engaged in agricultural pursuits, while all other industries employ but 18,845,000.—Baltimore American.

STORE-WINDOW "MUSEUM."

Attractive and Instructive Display Which Draws Trade in the Drug Line.

Perhaps the most dignified method of luring crowds is the one invented by a firm of wholesale druggists that exhibits the various stages in the manufacture of well-known drugs, from the crude original mineral or the original plant down to the familiar final products, says Pearson's Magazine. There, for instance, is the quinine exhibit, neatly labeled and boxed, showing quinine in its various stages of manufacture up to the flaky, snow powder, the taste of which is more bitter than gall. Copper ores are displayed, showing step by step, how the metal is taken out of the mineral, and how, step by step, the manufacturer produces the beautiful sky-blue lump of sulphate of copper, one of the rankiest of poisons. Opium poppies are there, in full bloom and otherwise, and the different exhibits show, stage by stage, the different products that lead eventually to the finished product of this plant, the nerve-deadening opium. In short, scores of diverse drugs are shown in their successive stages of development and the exhibits are as neat and minute and perfect as if prepared for the drug exhibit at a world's fair.

PORCUPINES FOND OF SALT

Old Brine-Tub in Adirondack Camp Proves Strong Attraction to the Animals.

Some men who were camping in the Adirondacks several years ago, on a breaking camp in the autumn, left an old tub which was saturated with salt brine. On returning to the same camp the next year, says St. Nicholas, they found that the tub had been gnawed until little of it was left. They were not long in finding out what animal had done the work for the camp was overrun with Canadian porcupines. At night they became such a nuisance that the campers were obliged to kill them to protect their property. The handle of a paddle was gnawed half through. The explanation of their presence in such numbers during that year, when they had not been particularly abundant in the previous year, is that they had made a rendezvous of the camp, being attracted by the old brine-tub. On this they feasted all winter and for that reason were greatly pleased with the locality. An interesting query is this: Is the liking for salt an acquired or a natural taste? Were they ever able to gratify that taste in any extent before man gave them a chance to do so?

IMPROVED OPPORTUNITY.

Bridegroom Went on His Honeymoon While the Bride Went Back to Work.

A good story is told of a domestic in an East End family who had been a long time in her situation and who "gave notice" because she was going to be married, relates the Duluth News-Tribune. The girl who was engaged to take her place sent word to her mistress to be that she would not be able to begin her duties for at least a fortnight after the date on which her predecessor was to be married. The maid was asked by her mistress whether she would agree to postpone the date of the wedding, but she declined to do so, bearing in mind the old adage: "Change the date, change the fate." She said, however, that she did not mind going married and coming back for a time, until the other girl could assume her duties, and this was finally agreed upon, as the young man offered no objection. Half an hour after the ceremony the girl was performing her customary duties, and her mistress said to her, smiling: "And I suppose your husband has gone back to his work, too, hasn't he?" "Oh, no, indeed, ma'am," replied the girl. "He has gone on his honeymoon."

BANK SHOWS ITS MONEY.

Institution in Italian Quarter of Philadelphia Makes Display of Cash.

The banks of the Little Italy are among the most curious sights in that quarter of the town because of the kind of business they do and the odd purposes they serve, as announced by the signs on them and by reason, too, of the displays they sometimes make in their show windows, says the Philadelphia Record. Perhaps the most unique in this respect is the establishment of Giovanni Rechione, at No. 721 Carpenter street, said to be the oldest Italian bank in the city. Mr. Rechione's display consists of real money of all denominations, paper and coin, and of about every government in the world. The notes and pieces are spread out in such a way that the value of most of them may be seen from the street, and it is a particularly good advertisement because it convinces the depositor that Mr. Rechione has the goods. The display is separated from the street not only by a wire netting, and it is on view every day and night.

Uncles.

"Perdy, old chap, what are 'business relations, y' know?" "Why, Clarence, me deah fellah, I fawney that means pawnbrokers." "Bah, Jove! Perdy, you are deucedly clewah about these things!"—Cleveland Leader.

How About This?

Pat—The hilt board is after spitters. Mike—Begobs, how is a fell to git a hold on his shovel.—N. Y. Sun.