Publisher Missed the Daily Dunning from Lawyer to Which He Was Accustomed.

attent a year ago a junior member ed a prominent firm of lawyers made a departure from his usual line and undertook to collect a debt due a shountown publisher, relates the New West Herald. The amount in dispute same \$2 000. It had been hanging fire for a long while and there seemed wery little chance of ever collecting it. Tive tried every way I can think wf." said the publisher. "Maybe you can scare the fellow into paying up.

If you can, I'll give you half you col-The lawyer took the case and finally srellected the money. Then came a maste with the publisher, who failed to live up to his end of the agreement. The paid half of the \$1,000 fee, as greenised, but withheld the remaining

For the first two months the lawyer's efforts toward a settlement were conducted in a dignified manner. Conmervative methods proving unavailing, the resorted to a system of petty an-

Day after day his errand boy was dispetched to the publisher's office with a written or verbal request to wartle the account. For four months this persecution continued, but at last sthere came a day when in the rush business the lawyer neglected thus the jeg the delinquent's memory.

Late in the afternoon he was reminded of the cessation of hostilities Into his private office, where he was engaged in a serious consultation, there penetraced a red-headed, wide-eyed boy.

"Say," piped the youngster, "I'm Mr. Blank, the publisher. He wants to know why your boy ain't Mera around to-day to dun him for "tthen \$500 he owes you."

PLUMAGE OF THE OSTRICH

Infinite Care and a Thorough Knowledge Requisites to Perfect Production.

The domestication of the ostrich in South Africa for the sake of its mountage took place less than 30 years men. To-day the capital invested runs into millions.

Ostriches are curious birds. The male bird sits on the eggs during the might (5 p. m. to 9 a. m.), the hen makes up sentry duty during the day. and the curious thing is that the pair er punctual to a minute. Eggs left constituted for a single night will are meless next morning. The incu-Muttien lasts from 42 to 45 days. When the chicks are removed them their parent birds and put in a inclosure with an old boy or warman in charge to tame them; unless in is done they will, when grown up cutain a great deal of their wild na-

When the feathers are required a map is placed over the head of the mind which is them put into a box. The feathers are not cut unless propandy matured; that is to say, when the alled vein running in the quill has emficiently dried up so as to prevent Moding. The long wing feathers are eem about one inch from the flesh. The short ones are drawn.

SOME ARE BORN BLEEDERS

Passiliar Sickness Which Has Been Brought to Public Notice of Late.

The rare peculiarity known as Macmophily or "bleeding sickness" has to notice anew by Dr. Beckure. a German physician. It continues for generation after generasine in certain families and is charexterized by an extraordinary tendeacy to hemorrhage, making the exfraction of a tooth a dangerous opera-Men, while even a pin prick may lead tto severe or fatal bleeding. The cause seconds to exist in an unexplained failwere of the blood to coagulate like norblood. The disease has been introlled in more than 60 European medies and in the Mampel family has been followed for more than a Johan Peter Mampel and wife were not "bleeders" Of their children three sons were affectad and from observations on 212 memhers of these and subsequent generatimes of the family a most singular her of heredity is deduced. This law In that, while the disease is practically annihined to males, it is never transmitand by these males to their sons, but anly by the women, who are normal,

their sons. Yukon Steamboating.

Cast. James P. Boland, who is steamheating on the Yukon river, writes to Sam Gregory, of the Eagle boat mare, that a fine business is being done me that stream this season. The boat mets from \$110 to \$125 a head for carrying cattle, \$30 a head for sheep and \$45 a ton for general merchan-Passenger rates are in the same assortions, and dogs are charged for at the same rate as passengers.

Sympathetic.

"Why in the world did you give that mamp a whole beefsteak?" demanded Mrs. Smith, reprovingly.

Twe just got back from three weeks' camping," said Smith, "and The sorry for any man that has to live et of a tin can."-Detroit Free Presa.

His Terrible Accident. Admiring Young Listener-And how

and you lose your leg?

Galt-Well, young man, one make in the dog watch, while I was Secretar the baby, ilb. I stepped on a sandboard tack and blood nisin enmed.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

MOON AN IDEAL BALL PARK

The Bare Atmosphere of Martian Satellite Described by a College Professor.

Phobus, a satellite of Mars, is the ideal place for baseball players, according to Prof. Ray Forest Moulton of the University of Chicago, who declared to his students in astronom; yesterday that on Phobus, which is from five to 30 miles in diameter. man can toss a ball around the entire planet and catch it on its return.

A poor amateur could compel the ball to take on curves in the atmos phere of Phobus that would put to shame the best efforts of "Christy" Mathewson or the eccentric Waddell Then, too, Phobus would be a great place for the managers. Salaries would have to be paid to but one man. The pitcher could fulfill the catcher's task as well as his own, and it would be an easy matter for him to fill the outer gardens, as a ball batted into the little resisting atmosphere surrounding the satellite would remain in the air for several minutes, giving the twirler plenty of time to move from the slab to the outfield.

For the inhabitants of Deinos, the other satellite of Mars, to play catch with his neighbors on Phobus would be a simple morning's recreation. He could toss the ball to a waiting catcher on the sister satellite and then perform his morning's work before the ball would again seek his level after its lofty flight from Phobus.

Prof. Moulton did not advise any of his students to lead baseball teams to Phobus and Deinos, at least net until navigation of the air has been mastered, but he explained to them hew the weak power of gravitation would make it possible for a man to throw a cruve around the satellise without overexerting himself.

MOST DANGEROUS LIQUID.

An Acid That Can Be Kept in Name Other Than Bottle of Solid Gold.

A solid gold bottle stood on the chemist's table, says the Minneapolis Journal.

"In that bottle." he said, "my hydrofluoric acid is kept. Hydrofluoric acid is used in glass-etching. The etching on glass thermometers is all done with it. It is colorless. It looks like water. But a drop of it on your hand would bore clean through to the other side like a bullet. Its inhalation is sure

"Hydrofluoric acid can be safely kept only in gold bottles. Sometimes bottles of India rubber or lead or of platinum are used. None of these, though, is as safe as gold. Even when this sold is in a gold bottle precautions must be taken; it is volatile and a paraffin-covered plate must be clamped tight over the bottle's mouth. Also the temperature of the room must not rise over 60 degrees or the gold bottle will burst.

"This acid, whose sole use is in glass-etching, is probably the most dangerous thing in the world to work with. The steeple jack, the lion tamer, the diver, even the Japanese and Russian soldiers do not take their lives in their hands to half the extent the geass etcher does when, with his gold vial of hydrofluoric acid, he etches the scales on our thermometers."

SHE WANTED THE MONEY. Clever Japanese Actress Declined Vase Proffered by the President

of France.

Sada Yacco, the charming little Japanese actress, is a great favorite in Paris. She is, moreover, exceedingly frank-appallingly so-as may appear from the following incident which her friend. Loie Fuller, is telling just now.

Mistress Sada was invited to take part in a private performance given by President Loubet. She was delighted. and so were the bost and mis guests, the Loubet pleasure promptly taking the form of a magnificent Sevres vase, which was presented to the fascinating Oriental by the august donor himself.

A smile was his reward—that beaming, childlike smile, which only a pretty Japanese girl can properly achieve. Sada Yacco rocognized the gentleman's good intentions and gave him full credit for them, but she is as practical as she is graceful, and this is what

she said "Very sorry. Very sorry. Not take wase to Japan. Too far. Get broken. Take money. Very sorry.'

While the onlookers gasped she beamed on the president all over again, sweetly, serenely unconscious that she had done anything out of the ordinary. And she got the money.

Envelope in the Window.

If you were in a certain Irish town and were looking out for lodgings you would probably come to the conclusion that none were to be had, for, search as you might for the familiar "apartments to let" notice so often seen in the windows of houses in other places, you would search in vain.

instead you might observe fastened by the flap to the window a clean white envelope. This is an indication to all whom it may concern that apartments are to be had within. This curious custom is greatly in vogue at the seaside health resort, Kilkee, County Klare, where all houses that have aparements to let exhibit a white en-

All Got Home. Buskin-Your "Hamlet" company didn't take very well in the provinces, eh? What's the matter? Didn't the

ghost walk? Barnstorm-Oh, yes. He's back in fown with the rest of us.-Philadeiphia Ledger.

NO FISH WITHOUT FORESTS JURIES SHOULD BE CAREFUL

Preservation of Timbers Necessary to Keep Streams from Running Dry.

The preservation of our streams m necessary to the preservation of our fish, but many of the readers may not yet have considered how intimately the preservation of our forests is comnected with the preservation of our streams and hence the very existence of many fish, especially brooks trout, depends upon the preservation of the forests, says Recreation.

To illustrate this relationship between forests and water, make a couple of troughs, line one with clay to represent the country denuded of trees the opposite trough lined with sods of grass or moss to represent the forestclad mountain side, set them on an incline and connect their upper ends; with a rough reservoir. Pour a pail, of water into this reservoir and there will be a wild rush of water down the clay-lined trough, while the moss and grass-lined one will drip for hours.

It only needs a little imagination to convert this machine into a forestclad mountain and one denuded of tim-

The cloudburst represented by the contents of the bucket suddenly poured into the top reservoir is only a dangerous cloudburst on the barren slope. By the use of this simple device you can explain to a child the absolute necessity of preserving the forests upon the watersheds. If we would have conlinuous running water and not the certainty of flood and drouths which are caused by the watersheds being recklessly denuded of timber.

BATH IN CRUDE PETROLEUM

Method Employed by Texas Cattlemen of Ridding Their Herds of Ticks.

Down in Texas they have a curious way of treating cattle for the "tick"an insectparasite which attaches itself to the hide of the animals and produces irritation, and fever.

The disease is contagious, and, as it prevails in Texas more generally than elsewhere, cattle from that state are usually quarantined before they are allowed to cross the border going north. A method of disinfection has been devised, however, which is said to be

sure, and it is a curious one. The animals are driven from the corrais one after the other up a narrow. incline. When they reach the top the pressure from behind crowds them over the ridge of a slippery chute, and

they go down a toboggan slide. At the bottom of the chute is a vat of crude petroleum 15 or 20 feet square and three or four feet deep. The animal is as likely to land on his head as his haunches, and that is the intention. Before he can climb out of the vat his hide gets a thorough soaking, and the result is a holocaust of ticks.

It only takes three or four minutes' immersion to do the job, and in a wellarranged "dipping vat," as the place is called, about 200 steers can be treated per hour Under the rules of the agricultural department steers that have been dipped in crude petroleum are exempt from quarantine.

HE WAS AN APT CONJURER

But He Was Frightened When a Certain Trick Was Asked For by Sultan of Morocco.

The troubles of France over the Moroccan question recall the difficulty into which a French conjurer got at Fez in the time of the late sultan. He was wandering about the country, meeting with great success among the Moors, when the sultan heard of his skill and immediately sent for him to-Fez. He was commanded to perform before the court and the trick which met with most success was that of the two pigeons.

The conjurer produced a couple of pigeons, one white and the other black, and cutting off their heads, placed the head of the white pigeon on the neck of the black one and liberated the two birds, who flew about the sultan, who was much taken with this trick and at once sent for two magnificent slaves, one white and the other black, and ordered the unhappy man to perform the trick on them.

The conjurer knew that to refuse would mean his own death, but he was equal to the occasion. He declared that he could do the trick easily, but that the magic weapons he had with him were not strong enough for two such big men. He therefore asked leave to go and fetch the necessary tools, promising to return and perform the trick in a few days' time.

As soon as he got to the coast he se sail for France and took particular care, never to go near Morocco again.

... Wheels for Vehicles.

Attention has been called by technical writers to the fact that the wheels of vehicles intended for driving roads have not kept pace in development with the other parts of carriage mechanism. Experiments with heavy vehicles indicate that wheels should be made higher and broader. In England it has been recommended that with a maximum axle load of eight tons the width of tire should be about ten and a half inches. Increase of the diameter of the wheel is said to be more effective in preventing damage to coadbeds than width of tire.

The Boy of It. Mama. Now, as this is your fifth birthday, Robert, would you like to have a pretty cake with five candles

Bobert-Well-I guess I'd rather have five cakes and one candle!-Philedelphia Inquirer.

Greumstantial Evidence, Even of the Strongest, Not Always Heliabie.

"As to circumstantial evidence, it's a queer thing," said the man in the brown suit. "Five or six years ago I was in a certain town for a night when a bank was robbed. Next morning I was arrested as an accomplice, it being contended that I was seen idling in front of the bank and evidently acting as sentinel to those within. Three different persons identified me as the man, and a fourth claimed to have seen me enter the hotel at a late hour by way of a shed and a window. I was locked up for examination, with a chance of things going hard with me, when evidence began to come forward on my side.

"The landlord asserted and swore that I was sitting in the office at ten. o'clock p. m. Two servants swore they saw me going to my room half an hour later. A man having rooms opposite the hotel swore that he saw me smoking at my window at midnight. A. guest of the hotel who had a room next to mine swore that my snores disturbed him from midnight until two o'clock and that he heard me turn over in bed at three, and so I was honorably discharged from custody."

"But about it's being queer?" was asked.

"Why, all the people on both sides were mistaken. I was not outside the bank at the time named and neither was I in the hotel."

"But you were somewhere?" "Oh, of course. Fact is, I got mashed on the landlord's daughter and we sat up all night in a balcony and talked love and looked at the moonlight. Yes, sir, sat there all night like a couple of idiots, and though I declared I would die for her and she said she only wanted me and a humble cottage, she was married to a red-haired butcher within: a year and I was being sued by a snubnosed widow for breach of promise. I was simply observing, you know, that circumstantial evidence is a queer thing and I wish to add that a juryman shouldn't be influenced too much

ONE MAN TO GET IT ALL.

Millions Amassed in Seventy Years of Toil and Fasting by "Economites."

At Economy, Beaver county, Pa., the world may learn what becomes of the millions which fasting enthusiasts amass. After much litigation the wealth of the Harmony Cooperative society-commonly called the "Economite society"-has passed practically into the hands of one man. John Duss. the bandmaster. This wealth, says Public Opinion, is admitted by Duss to be \$5,000,000. By others it is \$30,00,000.

The "Economites," under the leadership of George Rapp, settled in Beaver county about 70 years ago. They believed that Rapp had divine attributes and that when they died they would all ascend into heaven in a body with him. In this expectation they agreed to remain celibates and this rule remained in force after Rapp's death had undeceived them. These "monks and nuns" by frugality and industry gained possession of a large tract of fertile farming land on which they employed 50 laborers. Their property has always been in the hands of their leaders. "Honesty and conscience" have been the only safeguards they have had against being robbed.

As the wealth of the society has increased the number of its members has decreased. Ten years ago there were alive 30. To-day, perhaps, death has still further decimated their ranks. The aged survivors now see at their head a worldly man, who not only has disregarded the rule requiring celibacy, but goes about the country directing a band and managing plays. The 70 years of toil and fasting of an entire community have been for this!

Consolation in Cold Waves. We Americans are always talking about our mountains of gold and coal and iron, of our fat fields of corn and wheat, but few of us ever realize that we have in our climate a great advanlage over all other nations, says Century. In the cold wave which in summer and winter so often sweeps across he land and sends the thermometer jumbling 30 degrees in almost as many minutes, we have a constant, a neverliminishing asset of priceless value. The wave acts as a tonic, but, unlike any tonic made by man, it carries no reaction. No other land has cold waves ike ours. To the cold, dry air of this periodic cold wave, which brings exraordinary changes of temperature, we swe much of the keen, alert mind, the ncessant, unremitting energy of our American race

. Picture Misled Her.

A Kansas City girl, who was visiting m a farm near Topeka, Kan., noticed be the front porch of the farmhouse some plants growing in tin cans. On me of the cans was a picture of a omato. The girl, strange as it may seem, had never handled canned vegeables, and she was puzzled about the

"Say," she said to the farmer's wife, I don't understand why you have hat tomato picture on that can. That's s geranium growing in it, not a topato plant."—Kansas City Times.

Greatest Rasor Market. A Sheffield (Eng.) writer, in comnenting on the desirability of the American market for razors, declares hat more rasors are bought in Ameria for each man than in any country the world.

TAKE TIME FOR LUNCHEON Although They Ruzh in Business,

Chicago Men Slow Down for This.

There is just one place in the hours of business in which the Chicago man of affairs forgets that he is in a hurry, remembers that the world was not made in a day and that engines which run under a full head of steam all the time are soon worn out. This place is his lunchson club, and he does not consider two hours any too much time to spend there. The New York man of similar position, says the Tribune, would consider spending two hours over the noomday meal almost a criminal waste of time, but the Chicago man knows that he will work: all the harder the rest of the afternoon by loading through four or five courses at luncheon.

The Chicago business day begins earlier than it does in New York. The difference of an hour in time between New York and Chicago may have sor ". thing to do with it, for no matter how strenuously the Windy City may demy it Gotham remains its pulse. When the New York stock exchange opens for business it is nine o'clock in Chicago, and the hustle and bustle of the business day are well uneer way. In fact, one will find a great many men of affairs in their offices at eight o'clock.

The pace is a tremendous one until noon. If the Chicago man has business on the street he goes to it like a countryman headed for a fire or a New York policeman getting away from trouble. He does not walk, but lopes along, dodging his fellows, scurrying from crossing to crossing. The business district of Chicago is not drawn out in a long, slim line from a Battery to Forty-second second street, as it is in New York. A dozen blocks square contain the major portion of it-retail, wholesale and financial. There is less riding in cars and cabs, for one can go faster on foot, especially if it is a Chicago foot.

The average Chicago office is an exhibition of time savers. The most handy telephones and tickers are attached to the chief's desk. Push buttons to call his assistants run along the entire front of the deak. He dictates into a phonograph out of one side of his mouth and chews black cigars on the other side. If you get to him with your proposition at all you know that you will have only two or three minutes at most to put it before him. But then your time is as valuable as his and you learn perforce to be concise.

So pass the hours from eight o'clock until 11:45 o'clock. An early breakfast means an early luncheon, for the Chicago appetite, like the Chicago Dealalways with a capital letter-is tremendous. Like a fireman turning out to a midnight alarm, the Chicago man slips into his coat, for, of course, he has been working in shirt sleeves, grabs his has and rushes off to his luncheon club. But at the portals of his club a change comes over him. He forgets that he has ever seen in a hurry, remembering nothing but that he has two hours to spare to the enjoyment of luncheon, 129 minutes away from business and Deals.

TROTTING OR GALLOPING?

What Do Fish, Seals, Insects and Worms Do in Getting

About?

Here is a problem for people with sharp eyes! As we all know, a horse when walking or trotting advances only one leg of each pair at a time, but when galloping lifts both fore feet together and then both hind feet. Now the question is, says St. Nicholas, how other animals manage this matter. The birds, of course, flap both wings together, but which birds run and which hop? We human beings "trot" when we walk, and "gallop" when we swim-that is, if we are using the plain breast stroke. The log, however, "trots" for both. Now. do the amphibious animals—the seals, otters and the rest-swim like men or like other four-footed creatures?

Then there are the fish. One would rather expect that, as they move their tails from side to side, they would flap alternately with the fins, which are their hands and feet. Who can teil whether they do or do not, and whether all fish at all times follow one rule? By the way, how does a frog use its 'hands?"

The great anatomist, . Ray Lankester, has lately pointed out that while the "thousand legs," such as our common gally worm, advance two feet of a pair together, the centipedes, which are much like them, do exactly the opposite; and the swimming worms also alternate the stroke of each pair of paddles. I doubt if many people can tell on which system the caterpillar manages its dosen or so legs, or whether the adult insect walks, trots, paces or gallogs on its ilx. How does the spider use eight?

Altogether this is a large field for observation, a field, too, where anyone may discover new facts as yet unrecorded, and thus add to the store of knowledge.

🖖 Big Russian.

Admiral Falkersahm, a Russian comnander who lost his life in the recent sea fight with Japan, was of great physical proportions and one of the olliest men personally. Some years ago se was put in command of a torpedo poat, but found that he could not get mto the cabin, the aperture leading there being too small to permit the passage of his huge bulk. He comnunicated with the admiralty authorties regarding the matter, but for a ime they regarded his appeal as a oke, and Palkersahm had to pass his sights on deck until he was transperred to a more suitable vessel.

Apparently a Good Bargain. Heiress-Do you like my flance's poks?

The same of the sa

Friend (examining photograph)fes-he's worth the price.-MeggenlorfemBlaetter.

MON HIS WORK.

But the Em, . yer Accomplished Ris Object and Taught a Needed Lesson.

Those people who are airaid of any work which in the least oversteps the letter of their contract often make much trouble for themselves. Tit-Bits telisthe story of a coach man who received a. salutary lesson in this line. His master, a wealthy broker, is so fond of flowers that he spends much time in and, about his plants, and does some of the gardening himself. One day, having emptied his watering can, he called to his new coachman, who was standing: mear, and told him to fill it and bring

"Beg pardon, sor; I'm the coachman," said the man, touching his hat. "Well, that's all right. Just fill up

that can." "Beg pardon, sir, I'm the coachman."

"Well, well, I know that. Hurry upwith the can: I want it." The coachman touched his hat and made the same reply. Then something

dawned on the broker. "Oh." he said; "you're the coachman, and can't bring the can. Weil, coachman, go and have the black span hitched# to the family carriage and bring it here. Have one of the hostlers ride on the box with you.

The coachman touched his hat respectfully and went. Presently he drove

up in style. "Now." said the broker, "drive to where that can is: and you, hostler, pick it up and get back on the box, drive around to the stable with the coachman, fill the can with water, and have him. drive you back again."

It was done, and the can brought back

"Now, hostler," continued the broker, "you may go. Coachman, remain where you are. I may need you again." The coachman saved his dignity, but he sat on the seat of that carriage for two long hours.

A SALTPETER REPUBLIC. '

Exports of Iodine, a By-Product, from Chili, Amounted to \$4,000,-000 in 1904

"The Chillans are almost the only people of South America who have a government free from internal dissensions and modeled after that of the United States," said Arthur Willbrandt, formerly of La Crosse, but who has lived in Chili for several years

"The wealth of Chill," he said, "consists largely in the immense quantities of saltpeter which are annually exported to the United States and Europe. Over 1,000,000 tons are shipped out of the country every year. Practically the entire northern part of Chili is a desert—the desert of Apacama-and from this burren wasco come all these riches.

"Simply as a by-product of this saitpeter: \$4,000,000 worth of fodine was exported last year. We also have large numbers of sheep, extensive copper mines, excellent wheat and barley, and

rich silver mines. "There is every prospect that peace will continue. The Chilians are essentially a business people; they can't mord to squable. But they believe .n. being ready for emergencies and already have a strong navy, to which they are constantly adding. The climate of the country is practically the same as along the Pacific coast in this

country."-Milwaukee Sentinel. Alaska Salmon.

Alaskan salmon canneries work only for a short time in June. July and the early part of August, and they make little impression upon the run of fish. Countless millions of salmon still escape the nets and traps and press up the rivers to spawn and die. Nature is here singularly wasteful in her methods. Of these myriads of fish none seems to return to the sea again after spawning. "If evidence of this be required," says a writer, "a walk along the shores of a lake or the river hanks in autumn will soon convince the unbeliever, since the sight of the dead salmon and the awful smell arising therefrom will soon drive him as far as possible from the spot. In one river we computed by the numbers passing our camp during the day and night that there must be already smillions of fish in the lake. Over one shallow the salmon were running in countless thousands. As they forced their way up, with fins and tails out of water, they made a noise like a small waterfail." And yet not one of these fish lives to return to the sea.

Absinthe Drinking.

Thoughtful French men and women are keenly alive to the havoc that abeinthe drinking has caused in the moral and physical life of the nation. Senator Beranger, who has been foremost in the fight against the use of this dangerous intoxicant, says: "We are by no means discouraged by the fact that we have not yet passed a bill to prevent the use of absinthe.

"We are now trying to accomplish our aim by propaganda work in schools and barracks. The habitual use of dangerous drinks like absinthe and vermouth, and especially the cheap manufactured liquors, is the great enemy France has to face to-day. It is responsible for the depopulation of the country and for more than two-thirds !: of the crimes committed. It may take

some years to accomplish our end. Wants Another Turn. Joseph H. Millard, United States seam ator from Nebraska, announces his desire to succeed himself. He is one of the wealthiest men and most widely-

known financiers and capitalists in the

west.

Besults About the Same. Getting married is as much of a game ble as swapping horses.

S. College March College College

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS