

BEARS AFTER FOREST FIRES

Grizzlies Become Menace to Live Stock in Mountain Regions of Oregon.

One effect of the forest fires which swept great areas last year has been to drive a lot of grizzly bears from their former feeding grounds and make them a menace to stock.

The Cascade mountains have never been known as the haunt of the grizzlies. In the Blue mountains, about 200 miles to the east, however, the animals have been known to be fairly plentiful.

Berry Hickson, an old time woodsman of the upper McKenzie river, had a great surprise recently when he set out on an expedition into the Cascades.

MADE FORTUNE IN RADISHES

Long Island Man Got in on Ground Floor and Reaped a Rich Harvest.

"What little things make men rich," said Robert A. Skelton, at the Cochran. "I was on an automobile ride on Long Island the other day, and out Jamaica way was shown a fine country residence, with beautiful grounds and delightful fields."

"My friend told me that what I saw was all derived from selling radishes and lettuce to New York produce dealers. Nothing else was raised on the farm winter or summer but radishes, and lettuce of high quality, and most of it under glass. Abe Van Sicken was the farmer who foresaw a good market for such reliables out of season, and he began in a small way to supply the big restaurants in New York, then merchants, with the product every month in the year."

"He could get his own prices in winter, and for that matter did not worry about the outdoor competition in summer. His regular patrons were glad to make yearly contracts, and soon Abe became rich."

"Others started in to follow his methods, but by the time they were looking for customers old Abe had gathered in a fortune, and he died at the age of eighty-seven, very well content with the radish and lettuce road to fortune."—Washington Post.

Wives for Tobacco.

In the early settlement of Virginia, when the adventurers were principally unmarried men, it was deemed necessary to export such women as could be prevailed upon to quit England, as wives for the planters.

"We send you in the ship one widow and eleven maids, as wives for the people of Virginia; there hath been special care had in the choice of them, for there hath not one of them been received but upon good recommendations. There are nearly fifty more that are ready to come. For the reimbursing of charges, it is ordered that every man that marries them, give one hundred pounds of best leaf tobacco for each of them."—Kirkland, Commercial and Business Anecdotes.

Honest Labor Wears a Lovely Face.

It is extremely doubtful if the Connecticut senate would have voted to take a recess but for the appeal of Senator Aloop of the Fifth district, whose physical beauty was vouchsafed for by Senator Donovan when he referred to the senator from the Fifth as "the handsomest member of the senate." Senator Aloop, who has certainly been one of the most faithful attendants at the sessions of the senate, told the senators that he had, about sixty men working on his tobacco plantation and that he was his own foreman.

The Cross of Holy Road.

For many years the miraculous cross (which was alleged to have saved King David's life by interposing itself between him and an infuriated white stag) was preserved in the abbey, its virtue, however, was tested in 1346 at the battle of Dunbar. The test proved too much for the cross, which fell into the hands of the enemy, who said it the respect of boasting it in the cathedral near the field of battle. It is said that the texture of the Cross of Holy Road was such that "no mortal artificer could tell whether it was of wood, horn or metal."—London Chronicle.

ENGLISH MONEY DOWN SOUTH

Being Invested to Large Extent in Railroad and Industrial Enterprises.

For several years prior to the Baring failure English capital was being invested to a very large extent in southern railroad and industrial enterprises. At the time of the Baring collapse many negotiations were under way in England, with good prospects of success, for other large investments in the purchase of mineral and timber properties, in the building of railroads and in various undertakings looking to broad development of southern resources.

Following that failure, and the collapse of business and financial interests in this country with the panic of 1893 and the free silver agitation of the next few years, English capital sought other channels for investment. This condition has existed for nearly twenty years, but now there is a marked revival of interest on the part of English capital in southern investments.

Within the last few months English cotton manufacturers have put \$3,000,000 into the purchase of cotton lands in Mississippi and \$6,000,000 into a great irrigation enterprise in Texas. Negotiations are now under way in England for the financing of some large water power enterprises and a number of other undertakings, the carrying out of which would prove of very great value to the south.

GIRL THAT LOVED A SOLDIER

Pathetic Romance Comes to End, With Removal of Young Woman to Asylum.

The pathetic romance of "a lass that loved a soldier" concluded the other day by the removal of Magdalene Hermann of Gronau, Saxony, to an asylum for the mentally diseased, says a Berlin correspondent of the London News. Twenty years ago during the imperial maneuvers a smart artillery regiment was quartered in Gronau. As is customary during the maneuver billets, a sergeant began to flirt with Magdalene and promised her marriage. The promise was not seriously intended, but poor Magdalene took it all in earnest, and from that day to this she has never ceased to meet trains by night or day coming from the sergeant's garrison town.

Some years ago, as her beloved Sergeant Albert had still not arrived, Magdalene jumped to the conclusion that the war office opposed the wedding and she has since bombarded the military authorities with petitions for permission to marry the sergeant. After a time the authorities ceased to answer her letters. Magdalene thereupon concluded that the post office was now suppressing them, and ever since has walked ten miles daily to post her letters in a neighboring town.

Thackeray's First Poem.

Thackeray's momentous first appearance in print was a satirical poem, published in the Western Luminary during one of the happy holiday times which he spent in Devonshire, when still a scholar at the Charterhouse. A still scholar at the Charterhouse, a certain Mr. Lator Sholl was to have delivered a speech upon Penenden Heath, but the crowd refused to hear him. He had taken the precaution, however, to send copies of his intended oration to all the leading journals before leaving town, and these, of course, printed it. The ludicrous incident inspired Thackeray to write a little jeu d'esprit, entitled "Irish Melody," telling how "Mister Sholl," when the men of East "begun a reviling shouting," found comfort in reflecting "My speech is safe in the Times I wot, And eke in the Morning Chronicle."

Cure for Laziness.

Instead of reprimanding the office boy for soldiering over his work the manager unctiously requested him to count the ticking of the clock for five minutes. For five minutes the boy counted. At the last second he attacked his work with unusual earnestness and for the rest of the day his interest never flagged.

Corean Pipes.

Until the last few years a man's wealth and position in Corea were judged to a great extent by the length of his pipe. Of course, the developments incidental to such a custom made things irksome to the very wealthy smokers, for some pipes became so long that the owner had to have a servant whose duty it was to bear the burden and hold a match to the bowl when his master wanted a light. Since Corea has become Japanese territory, pipes have been limited to three feet in length.—Travel Magazine.

Old Age Popular Here.

More of us are living to a good old age today than ever in any age of the world before; and more, probably, in America than in any other country in the world, on account of the wider distribution of resources and greater prosperity and comfort of all classes and individuals. The prevention of old age in the sense of its posthumousness to the latest period and robbing it of nearly all its discomforts, is advancing steadily and progressively.—Dr. Woods Hutchinson, in Hampton's.

ODD ENGLISH SNAKE STORY

When Cow Was Bitten by Reptile, Form of Latter Appeared on the Cream.

The west country of England is notoriously a land of strange beliefs and superstitions. In the first week of the present month a cow belonging to Mrs. Heale of Goldburn, Okehampton, which was quite well at the morning's milking, was found in the evening to be suffering from an enormous swelling of the udder. It was concluded at once that the animal had been bitten by something, most probably by a viper.

The cow was milked and the milk was about to be flung away when the servant girl interposed, and speaking from previous experience said: "Let it stand, because if the cow has been bitten by a snake it will show up in the milk." The milk was accordingly set aside, and on looking at it some three hours afterward the form of a snake was distinctly seen in the cream which had collected on the surface.

There was an exact model of the reptile, the head, with the V mark, the eyes and the tongue projecting from the mouth—perfect throughout to the tail. Moreover, by aid of a magnifying glass the scales of the skin could be distinctly seen. All this was seen by Mrs. Heale, her two grown-up daughters, the servant girl and the boy groom.

On the following morning the figure was less distinct. A moth had got into the cream and destroyed the continuity of the tail. Still the figure was traceable, and the attention of the veterinary surgeon was called to it. He admitted that the form of a snake was undoubtedly there. His treatment of the animal from the first was for snake bite.

CHANGE IN CHURCH SERVICE

Pastor of the Present Asks the Congregation "Shall We Sing Hymn 478?"

"Last Sunday evening and the Sunday evening before that and the Sunday evening before that I went to church," said the gray-headed man. "I went to a different church each time. I noticed that the years I have stayed away from church have wrought many changes in the service, but the change that impressed me most was the manner of announcing the hymns. Formerly the minister said, 'Let us sing, or 'We will now sing Hymn 478.' Now he puts it in the form of an interrogation and says, 'Shall we sing Hymn 478?'"

"At any rate, that is the way the hymns were announced where I went to church those last three Sundays. I wonder if the fashion is universal now, also I wonder what the minister would say if some temerarious soul should speak up: 'No, we will not sing that hymn. I don't like it. Let us sing No. 586.'"

"Of course it is hardly conceivable that anybody ever could develop so much rambunctiousness, but it is interesting to speculate on what would happen if somebody should."

Butcher Bird and Martin.

An incident which my son witnessed near Enfield may be worth recording: He was walking along the highway and noticed at some distance ahead several birds on the road, which he took to be sparrows. As he drew nearer he was able to distinguish a couple of house martins by the side of a small puddle near the others.

Presently one of the supposed sparrows in a sidelong manner drew toward the house martins, and when near it suddenly darted and seized one of them by the head and held it struggling until he got quite near. He then saw it was a redbacked strike, and to his astonishment it actually flew away with its victim over the hedge by the roadside, showing a strength one would hardly have expected in so small a bird.—From the Field.

Dogs Bring High Prices.

It is not only in England and America that fantastic prices are paid for dogs, but in Germany fanciers will pay high prices. At the recent exhibition of dogs at Cassel a Frenchman offered 12,000 marks, about \$200, for a police dog. The dog rejoices in the name of Tell, and the sum offered might be considered as conclusive evidence that Tell is worthy of his famous name, but this is not all. The dog belongs to Sergeant Decker, who refused the tempting offer, observing that his dog should not quit Germany, at any price.

Denver Named for General Denver.

Denver was founded by roving prospectors, the first of these pioneer miners settling on the site of the city and erecting their rude cabins in 1858. So rapid was the growth of the settlement that in the following year it was incorporated as a city by the Provisional Legislature, and named Denver in honor of Gen. J. W. Denver, then governor of Kansas, and a man identified with the early growth of the great west.

The city was reincorporated in 1861 by the first territorial Legislature, and in 1867 it became the capital of the Territory of Colorado.

Did He Share.

"Dr. Despreaux is a wonderful man. He has discovered over thirty new diseases." "Can he cure them all?" "Oh, no. He leaves that for some one else to do."—Boston Evening Transcript.

MISTAKE OF BUSY SENATOR

Rubber Stamped Form Letter to Influential Constituent Brings Forth a Reply in Kind.

A prominent middle western senator fell into a practice common in Washington of allowing a secretary to sign the former's name to much of his correspondence with a rubber stamp. He was warned against the custom, but laughingly remarked that the farmers out there wouldn't know the difference. Likewise the senator, as many have, had a stereotyped reply to communications. It so happened that one of these form stamped letters was sent to a substantial and influential constituent. Nothing was known of the break until a few months later, when the senator, endeavoring to rebuild his fences, wrote a letter to the constituent inquiring of political conditions in the home state. A prompt reply was received at the capitol, addressed to the senator, and in the exact form which he had written to the constituent. It read:

"Dear Sir: Your valuable communication of the 8th inst. duly received. It gives us much pleasure to consider the suggestions contained therein."

The letter was signed with a rubber stamp, not once, but several times, in each instance upside down. For it seems the secretary had hastily stamped the original outgoing letter downside up.—Leslie's Weekly.

DOG THAT GOES TO CHURCH

Maine Animal Attends Sunday Service Regularly, Sitting in the Shadow of the Pulpit.

And here is a dog story which comes from the Journal's Skowhegan correspondent. The story is of a fine young shepherd dog which has strong religious tendencies. He is the dog of Elmer Decker of Hackley. Shep is persistent in his attempts to attend Sunday services.

A late scheme of his is to get up very early Sunday morning and call upon a neighbor who takes him to church in his carriage. On arriving Shep makes a practice of walking straight up the aisle to the platform, where he takes his place in the shadow of the pulpit. There, with his nose protruding by the corner, he can see what is going on at the same time he is listening.

The other day during the minister's long prayer an automobile came chugging and tooting along, much to the disturbance of Shep's idea of the nicety of things. He rushed through the open door with loud barking and scared the intruder away, but his manner of quieting the disturbance had a reviving effect upon the audience and our correspondent thinks the prayer must have been shortened.—Kennebec Journal.

Changing Taste in Hymns.

One of our churches in New York city having taken a poll of the congregation in order to determine the ten favorite hymns announces that the following received the requisite number of ballots: "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Abide With Me," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "I Love to Tell the Story," "Lead Kindly Light," "Rock of Ages," "Onward Christian Soldiers," "What a Friend We Have in Jesus." Four others were tied for tenth place: "Love Divine, All Love Excelling," "JUR EL TEN," "FIRM OF OUR FAITHERS, Living Still," and "In the Cross of Christ I Glory."

Nothing could illustrate better the change that has come over our religious thinking. In the list there is not one hymn about heaven. Ten years ago no congregation would have omitted "Jerusalem the Golden" or "There is a Land of Pure Delight," and twenty-five years ago half the list would have been given to such hymns.—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

Indian Arrows in a Tree.

A large and very old oak tree felled on Indian creek by timber cutters proved to be a landmark of Indiana long since dead and gone, says a dispatch from Breter, Mo.

A picture of an Indian with bow and arrow pointing at a running deer was carved in the bark of the tree near the ground, while higher up were pictures of the rising sun, with an Indian kneeling; a flying eagle, a turtle lying on its back and a picture of a snake.

More than a dozen arrows were embedded in the tree, where they had been shot many years ago.

Ghee.

Ghee is used in India as is butter in America and Europe. It is, in fact, butter so prepared that it never becomes stale, and there are recorded instances of its being preserved for a hundred years.

In making ghee, butter is boiled until all the watery particles and curds have been thrown off by repeated skimmings. When the liquor has become clear oil, it is poured into a vessel to cool. When cooled it is granulated and will keep for years without becoming rancid.—Harper's Weekly.

A Blind Man.

First Newsboy—See de guy wit de smoked glasses. I jes' sold him a popper an' he gimme a nickel by mistake. He's blind.

Second Newsboy—Blind nuttin'; he pulled dat on me yesterday an' de nickel was no good.

First Newsboy—So's dis one. De dog-gone crook, robbin' a poor newsboy.

KILL TUSSOCK MOTH

Chicago City Forester Tells Citizens to Destroy Pest.

Also Warns People to Eradicate Maple Scale and Other Insects Which Are Unusually Abundant This Year.

Chicago.—Kill the tussock moth and the cottony maple scale, and save the trees of the city.

This is the keynote of an appeal issued by J. H. Frost, city forester.

"The tussock moth is much more destructive than it generally is supposed to be," says the circular. "This year it has been exceptionally abundant, due to the fact that we have had so much early hot weather, which all ways favors insect development, and it is reasonable to expect three broods of caterpillars will develop this year."

"Just now the larvae or caterpillars are beginning to pupate—that is, to change from a caterpillar into a smaller soft bodied grub—which is wrapped up in a fuzzy or hairy cocoon and may be found fastened to the tree trunk and protected places along the walls of houses or on fences, porches, stairways, etc. If these pupa and cocoons are left alone they will hatch into adult moths within two weeks and these adult moths will lay hundreds of eggs, which will hatch the second brood in August. So if you will crush, squash, scrape off and kill, first the caterpillar, then the pupa or cocoon, you will prevent the future production of new caterpillars. But if you have neglected to crush the caterpillar, you will have another chance to help exterminate this pest by gathering and burning the white egg masses."

"Why do you tolerate these pests around your house and upon your trees when by devoting a couple of hours each day to destroying them you will soon rid yourself of the trouble."

"Last year the city forester asked for a special appropriation with which to fight the pest, but it was not granted. The appropriation this year is \$3,000, which is being used in trimming out the dead wood from the trees, in trimming off the lower branches which interfere with the proper use of street and sidewalk."

"Improvement associations throughout the city are intensely interested in fighting these insect pests and in bettering the condition of trees. We have co-operated with them to the extent of supervising the work for them, while they purchase the spraying outfits and pay for the labor."

"Among the associations carrying on forestry work in this manner are the Edgewood, Windsor Park and the South Edgewood."

"These associations are spraying the trees growing in the parkways in their respective territories—and in some cases they also spray the trees growing on private property."

"The cottony maple scale is a sucking insect and can be destroyed only by using a contact poison, such as kerosene emulsion, whale oil, soap or nicotine sulphate. These solutions must be so sprayed upon the trees so as to cover the entire under side of the leaf, where the young larvae may be found fastened along the veins and midribs of the leaf and the solution must be applied to cover these minute insects."

"The Tussock moths are chewing insects and must be killed by an insectal poison and of these arsenides—arsenate of lead is the best."

"It is the forester's hope that the city will buy a big power sprayer such as the park commissioners are using in their work."

NOW COMES "GOO GOO" GNAT

Successor to Kissing Bug, Makes Its Appearance in Philadelphia, Stealing Victims on Eyelids.

Philadelphia.—Although the "kissing bug" is now regarded as defunct, a new pest has taken its painful place in the form of an insect which has been named the "goo-goo gnat" pending more scientific classification. The "goo-goo gnat" attacks the eyelids of its victims, who may or may not be ogling some pretty girl when they are stung.

The latest victim is Charles Lehr of Fifth street. He was standing at Broad street and Girard avenue when he felt an insect alight on his eyelid. He tried to brush it away, but it held fast. He renewed his efforts so forcibly that part of the insect's sting remained attached to the eyelid.

Sharp pains accompanied the attack and Lehr hurried to St. Joseph's hospital. The wound swelled until a lump the size of a walnut developed. Physicians treated the wound successfully, but it was attended by severe irritation.

The "goo-goo gnat" has confined its field thus far to the northwestern section of the city. Several cases have been treated at St. Joseph's hospital.

Cow Wins Tug-of-War.

Nararoth, Pa.—While Oliver Helmer was driving through this town with a sturdy cow tied to the tail end of the wagon, the cow became frightened and, turning suddenly, pulled the wagon and horse in the opposite direction.

When the horse regained a foothold, a tug-of-war ensued in which the cow managed to pull the wagon over, upsetting Mr. Helmer and his wife and painfully injuring them.

GLASS CONFUSING TO THEM

Birds and Fish Do Not Easily Learn That They Cannot Penetrate It.

A correspondent recently reported what he described as the "curious freak" of a blackbird flying against a parlor window many times at the same spot.

Such an incident is not uncommon. Birds have been known to fight for hours at a time, day after day, with their own image reflected in a pane of glass, pecking and fluttering against the pane and quite exhausting themselves in their fury to demolish the supposed rival. It is another instance of how the arts of our civilization corrupt and confuse the birds. It is the same with fishes.

Darwin tells a story of a pike in an aquarium separated by plate glass from fish which were its proper food. In trying to get at the fish the pike would often dash with such violence against the glass as to be completely stunned. It did this for more than three months before it learned caution. Then when the glass was removed the pike would not attack those particular fishes, but would devour others freshly introduced.

It did not at all understand the situation, but associated the punishment it had received not with the glass, but with a particular kind of fish. Darwin's American monkeys proved themselves more "knowing." When they cut themselves once with any sharp tool they would not touch it again or else would handle it with the greatest caution.

Thus they gave evidence of the simpler forms of reason of which monkeys are no doubt capable, but birds are evidently lacking in reasoning powers.—The Scotsman.

TALES OF THE TELEPHONE

Its Exploitation in England Impossible Until Queen Victoria Became Interested.

The United States has exploited telephones for every hundred of years, while no other country has done so many. Following the experiment on a solid basis of the American telephone system work for Europe exploitation was early begun. The results were hardly encouraging.

Five-eighths of the British telephones were purchased for \$50 by a Prince of Wales, says the National Geographic. After working in London for months he could not find any one who would put a shilling in the telephone.

An English review said of it: "The telephone is little better than a toy. It amuses the English, but is inferior to the well established system of air tubes."

The victory was won at last by Kate Field, who sang "Kathleen, Kathleen" over the telephone to Queen Victoria. The queen was delighted, asked Bell if she might buy two telephones, and it was not long before all England was interested. An exchange with ten wires was opened in London, and in April, 1879, Theodore Vail sent an order to the factory in Boston in his terse, characteristic way: "Please make 100 hand telephones for export trade as early as possible."

Have Grave Garments Ready.

In an account of the death, at the age of one hundred and four, of Lucy Hickey at Glasgow there appeared the interesting item that she was buried in a shroud which she had made for herself many years ago. "This may look strange to most people," said a resident of the East side, "but not to the old-fashioned Jews. I am sure that if you go through any of the tenement houses in this part of the city you will find in the majority of homes the shrouds of all men and women who are married. It is an old custom to have the grave garments ready, and with some of the people it is considered a shame not to be properly provided in case of death. The garments are usually of fine texture and invariably 'hand sewed.'"

The \$13 Fine.

Courtrooms are not free from superstition, a lawyer remarked. "For instance, it seems to be an unwritten law of the bench that nobody shall ever be fined \$13. In my seventeen years' experience at the New York bar I have seen offenders fined nearly every other amount from \$1 to \$1,000, but no judge has ever dared fate by imposing a \$13 fine."

"Nothing but respect for superstition prevented him from doing it. It was the logical fine. Several times I have labored in the lost cause of unfortunate clients whose fine from the standpoint of damages inflicted have been \$13, but the judge had not the hardihood to name it; he always undershot or overshot the mark and made \$13 or \$14."

No Escape.

"These New York doctors and dentists put up a game on their patients that makes the hen-and-egg proposition seem as easy as A, B, C," said the man who complained that he hasn't been "feeling just right."

"The other day I consulted a doctor. He said he could do nothing for me till I got my teeth fixed, so my digestion would improve, but when I went to the dentist he recommended he sent me back to the doctor because it wasn't worth while to work on my teeth until my general system got toned up, so they caught me coming and going."