RATES ON SLIDING SCALE. Guests Were Charged According to What They Appeared to Be Worth.

Fifty years ago the landlord of the hotel at Kingston Plains, N. H., was a man by the name of Hoyt. He kept an excellent house, but charged his guests on a sliding scale, graduated to their means or inclination to pay, or as he phrased it, "got as near the kickfug limit as it was safe to go."

One aftermoon, relates the Boston Herald, a prosperous looking stranger, with a fine equipage, drove up and regirread for the night. Hoyt studied all night on what it would do to charge him, and when he prepared to depart and asked for his bill named a pretty stiff price.

The stranger paid the bill without a murmur complimented the landlord on the excellence of his hostelry, asked him if he had any good cigars, invited him to join him in a smoke at his expense, and remarked that when he came that way again he should certainly stop with him.

As he drove away the landlord looked after him until he passed from view. with a face in which the emotions of regret and chagrin were strongly depicted, and gave audible expression to bis thoughts as follows:

"Gad. I guess he would have stood another half a dollar."

AN ELECTRICAL TAILOR.

Makes Suits for People Engaged in That Most Dangerous Calling.

Electricians have a tailor. His shop is in the Broadway shopping district, and he boasts an exclusive trade, says the New York Press. His trousers, veste coats and overcoats are livewire-proof.

"Yes. I'm a sort of life preserver." said the tailor, speaking of his wares. "I'm a Russian and my non-live-wire clothes are the invention of a Russian -Prof. Artemieff, the head of the kief Electrical college. He is a great man and is said to have saved more lives through his invention than any other buman being.

"The non-live-wire suits are made of closely woven metal hair fibers, and then lined with non-conducting linen. Caps and masks are of the same. Heavy voltages make no impression on the suits."

Do you ever have call for suits from other than electricians?"

"Yes, I make them for museums and cranks, and I have three customers who wear non-live-wire overcoats back and forth to business."

ACRICULTURE IN CHILI.

Landowner of That Country Expects Installation of American Methods.

"The government of Chili maintains several agricultural stations in which the French method of farming is taught by instructors from that country," said Senor Jose M. Castro, a Chilean landowner, "but a reorganization of this branch of education will take place in the near future, and I feel confident that American methods and American teachers will be installed. Your system is far superior to the one in vogue in France, and is better adapted to the needs of Chill, because in our country farming and stock raising is conducted upon a large scale, while the area of ground at the disposal of the French farmer is limited by the density of population. Our farms are like your wes'ern ranches.

'We want to expand our agricultural resources and conduct our farms on a still larger scale than we are doing at present. Especially do we want to use more of the excellent farming mathinery that is manufactured in the Linited States."

AMONG TOBACCO PLANTS.

Farmers of the "Weed" Determine Which Is the Pittest to Survive.

Visitors to the tobseco country last summer were often surprised to note in the fields that the long stems of the seed plants-those whose heads had not been lopped off earlier in the season to allow the full strength of the plant to go to the leaves-were covered with cans which on examination proved to be ordinary manifa paper bags tied tightly around the scarlet and white

nowers of the plant, Inquiry disclosed, states the World To-Day, that the practice has grown out of experiments lately conducted in the region by Prof. A. D. Shamel, of the bureau of plant industry of the United States department of agriculture. The farmer has determined what Type of tobacco plant is fittent to survive, and he is helping along the suryival. Inclosed in a paper each each hower is obliged to reproduce itself without interference from outside. The paper bage are used, of course, to secure seif-fertilization instead of crossfertilization.

Easily Deceived. at a "A reporter for the Bugie, ma'am, wants a description of your gown.

"Is it the society editress?" "No, ma'am; it's a man." "Send him right in, Marie. He'll think it's new." - Cleveland Plain

ma'am.'

Dealer. Knew What Was Coming. Man at Telephone - Let me have

the gas office, please. Operator-Certainty. But you know we don't allow any swearing over our lines.-Chicago Journal.

RACE ON MARS IS SUPERIOR

Eminent French Scientist Thinks People Live Twice as Long and Under More Agreeable Conditions.

Paris .- M. Camille Flammarion, the eminent astronomer, declares, in an interview in the Patrie, that the inhabitants of the planet Mars are much

more highly developed than ourselves. "Naturally," says, "it is impossible for us to imagine what form living beings must take there; but it is equally impossible for us to assert that the forces of nature, which are there the same as here, and act under almost similar conditions (atmosphere. climate, seasons, aqueous vapor, and so on), have been rendered sterile by a perpetual miracle of annihilation. whereas on the earth the cup of life overflows everywhere, and the generating force of beings immensely surpasses their real and durable vitality.

"There are many advantages in favor of the Martians. First of all, it would be difficult for a human species to be less intelligent than ours, seeing that we do not know how to control ourselves. The second reason is that progress is an absolute law

which nothing can resist. "The inhabitants of Mars, older than we are, may represent what we shall be in several million years. A third circumstance in their favor is that they are in a better position than we are to free themselves more quickly from the heaviness of matter.

"Martians weigh less; their years are twice as long as those on the earth. Finally, the climatic conditions on Mars appear to be much more agreeable.

"The hypothesis that Mars is inhabited by an intellectual race much superior to our own is growing stronger every year in proportion as astronomical observations become more and more precise. The geography of our neighbor is better known than was that of the earth 300 years ago. The same can be said of its meteorology and its climatology.

"No one can tell for certain what the weather will be like on earth to-morrow. Well, we know almost with a certitude what the weather will be in such on such a country of Mars next week or next month. Its atmosphere being constantly pure and transparent, all the geographical configurations of the planet pass with precision into the field of vision of the telescope."

NATION'S DRINK BILL BIG.

Enormous Sum Expended for Liquor in Last Year According to Figures of Bureau of Statistics.

Washington.-According to figures furnished by the government bureau of statistics, there are consumed in the United States in one year about 40,-000,000 barrels of beer, 98,000,000 gallons of proof spirits and 30,500,000 gallons of wine.

These drinkables, sold at retail, take out of the pockets of consumers in a single twelvementh the sum of \$1.454. 119.858. It is a good deal of money. and one is tempted to consider what it could accomplish if it were put to really useful purposes, instead of being practically thrown away.

It would provide 500,000 families, or 2.500,000 people-more than the entire population of the states of New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Vermont, Maine North Dakota and Montana-with comfortable homes, clothing and provisions for twelve whole mouths.

To each family it would give \$350 for previsions, \$80 for clothing, \$30 for shoes, \$20 for newspapers, magazines and books, \$50 for church and charitable purposes, and would build for each family a house costing \$1,500 with \$350 to furnish it-thus bestowing upon each one of the 500,000 families \$2,380, and leaving a balance of \$264.119.000 to erect 52,818 churches each costing \$5,000.

QUEER NEW ZEALAND BIRDS

Island Sends Representatives of Former Age to the Washington Zoo.

"Ban Francisco. - Twelve of New Zealand's most interesting birds and four lizards, representing the only creatures of their age remaining in the world, have been presented by New Zealand to the United States and were sent on the Sierra during her latest trip from the Antipodes, en route to the government zoo in Washington, D. C.

New Zealand's gift includes four kiwes, four maori hens, four kea parrote and four tenatara lizards. The kiwe is a wingless and tailless bird, the feathers of which are used in making mantles worn by the Maori chiefs. The Maori hen, known in New Zealand as the weka, is a brown bird, much larger than the American hen. The kee parparrot is a bird weighing five pounds and is such a pest in its native country that a reward is offered by the government to induce its extermination. The tenatara lizard is about 30 inches long and is the only known survivor of its

race in the world. Warns of the Deadly Wiener. Wieners and frankfurters are being prepared by the use of "liquid smoke." City Chemist Kirchmaler, of Toledo O., said, giving at the same time warning that the new preparation is highly injurious to the stomach. Instead of taking the time to smoke the wieners properly, he says, some butchers simply dip them in a creosote composition which tastes like smoke.

They Guess Wrong.

Lots of people are poor to-day because they didn't know what was going to happen in 1905. Lots more will become poor because they think they know what will happen in 1906.

TO USE HIDDEN RIVER

UNDERGROUND WATERS TO RE-CLAIM ARID LAND.

Sovernment Experts Find That Stream May Be Used in Restoring Desert-Will Prove Strong Impetus to Farming.

Lincoln. Neb. - The reclamation service of Washington has concluded its investigation of the valley of the South Platte, between North Platte and Sterling, and on the strength of its report, soon to be made, inexpensive farming will receive a big impetus.

Since the passage of the national irrigation act special attention has been paid to the underground waters of the great plains and means of bringing them into service sought.

These underground waters belong to two general classes and are divided with reference to the geological character of the formations in which they are found.

The first of these is found in Dakotal sandstone and occurs under sufficient pressure to cause it to rise an appreciable distance above the level at which the drill meets it, thus forming artesian

wells The other is known as the underflow or sheet water, and is found in sands and gravels. Its occurrence is very general all over the great plains at various depths, and the problem of utilizing it for irrigation, if successfully solved, means the reclamation of extensive areas of wonderfully productive soil which are to-day worthless save for grazing.

The report finds that the quality of the gravels is especially favorable for the construction of wells of large capacity, that pumping plants can be economically constructed and proved profitable where the soil and markets are tavorable.

Where the valley reaches a considerable depth it would seem practicable, in the opinion of the experts, to construct a central power station and transmit power to small pumping plants on small holdings of irrigable lands.

At Sterling it is suggested such power could be secured from the large sugar factory. At other points these factories could be established and the powerful and expensive engines utilized during the irrigation season to generate electricity, to be transmitted over a large section of the valley adjacent to the factory, to pump underground waters for growing sugar beets.

Under present conditions, during a large part of the year, the engines remain idle. In fact, they are never in operation until after the irrigation season is closed.

The situation seems to call for numerous small pumping plants of such small cost that individuals could install them, rather than for a single large plant, and there can be no doubt that it will be cheaper to build numerous plants, not to exceed in capacity 2,500 gallons per minute each, than to attempt to install more plants.

Good lands in the valley of the South Platte are in large part still lying idle and settlers able to make the best use of the present water resources are very much desired.

TRAPPED BY HIS WHISKERS

Texas Man Bends Over in Splitting Log and Beard Catches in Crack Holding Him 12 Hours.

Pilot Grove.-Darius Judd, who lives two miles from here, went to the woods the other day to chop. In splitting a red oak log he was bending over to remove the wedge from the half split to a point further up the trunk.

The glut that held the split open after he had taken out the wedge slipped from its place. Farmer Judd wears a chin full of long, heavy whiskers. This beard dropped into the split of the log as Judd bent over, and when the two sides came to with a snap they caught the whiskers and held them fast, with Farmer Judd's chin drawn close against the log.

This happened at eight o'clock in the morning. Until nearly eight o'clock in the evening Judd was held by his whiskers with his chin to the log, unable to move an inch out of his position, let alone extricate himself. In the meantime he had shouted himself hoarse call-

He was two miles from home, in an out of the way part of the woods, and it was not until his non-arrival home at supper time that his family became alarmed and sent out searchers for him. who found him almost dead from the

effects of his 12 hours' captivity. Notwithstanding that Farmer Judd was prouder of his long and luxuriant beard than anything else he possessed, he ordered them a sacrifice to his wife's shears as soon as he was able to after his separation from the log.

Bailroad Buys Up Town. To further its desire to secure a double track for the Cleveland & Pittsburg division from Steubenville to Bellaire, O., the Pennsylvania company completed a deal which transfers to it every house and highway in the town of Burlington. The town, an ancient one, has about 250 houses, and stretches from the river to the hills. The company will efface it this summer and establish large yards. The amount involved was about \$200,000, it is said.

His Office Boy Lost. A New York physician has published a "lost, strayed or stolen" ad-

vertising for "one red-head." He has received answers from or relating to girls, ducks, parrots, firecrackers and a white horse. But what he really wants is his office boy. Such is spontaneous humor in Manhattan.

THRONE OF THE CAESARS.

Thought to Have Been Found by Excavators in the Ancient Ruins.

The official Roman director of excavations thinks he has discovered the throne of the ancient Caesars, reports the New York Times. The present majesty, ruling from the seven hills, has been to see it, and is seemingly not unwilling to admit its pretensions. The only description of this imperial seat so far given is that its covering or ceiling is ornamented with beautiful small squares of stucco. It is a raised dals standing near the chasm of Marcus Curtius, of all the gorges which wrinkle the surface of the earth the most renowned in human story.

Voltairs remarked that a throne was a composition of boards and velvet. giving thus a sign of its generally meretiricious and transient character. That of the Csesars, however, stands in history for solidity and ought to be in its elements as enduring as marble or adamant. Probably we shall hear all about it one of these days, and perhaps some American millionaire will try to import it and give it a place among his artistic treasures.

Lorenzo the Magnificent proposed to bring the Holy Sepuicher from Jerusalem and set it up as a detail of the Menicean tomb, still the proudest of Florentine decorations. Bringing hither the Caesars' throne would hardly be a more ambitious exploit, though Rome may be expected to battle against the one as Jerusalem did, and successfully,

against the other. First and last, no doubt, the line of the Caesars sat on innumerable benches of pride, the luster from them only second to that of "the living throne; the sapphire blaze." The imperial suggestum unearthed by Prof. Boni in the Forum is but one of these, as Britain's royal chair, going back more or less authentically to the times of Alfred, and still preserved, is not the only one which the line of British sovereignty has pressed by a good many. A single indubitable seat which had received the crowned Caesars, one after another, from Octavius to the ending of the line, would be a trophy to accumulate upon it the glow of history till all its dim courts and aisles were flooded with its radiance.

CORN AT THREE DOLLARS.

Under the Clever Manipulation of Women It Brought That Price.

Up in Pike county, Missouri, where the me nare ever gallant and the women fair and full of sweet charity, a band of modern Ruths has set a new record price for corn, and incidentally added to the coffers of the poor, reports the St. Louis Republic.

It was in Frankford that the price of corn rose to three dollars a bushel under the clever manipulation of several charitable women, who sold their gleanings in the public square for the cause of charity.

The women of the Cumberland Presbyterian church of Frankford last week set about to raise money for the poor of their city. Messrs. M. J. and S. W. Jones offered them a load of corn from their farm, just outside the city, provided they would go into the field. gather the ears and husk the grain themselves.

The women gladly accepted the offer and, prodeuring a farm van and a span of husky Missouri mules, set about their task.

Ten women, each providing herself with a lunch, set out one morning lately at nine o'clocok, leaving Frankford and driving out to the Jones farm. Driving into the field they started to work, and by half-past two that afternoon had husked enough to fill the

wagon to overflowing. Then, after a hasty bite of lunch. they commenced the return trip to Frankford, driving into Main street,

where they auctioned off the grain. Standing in the public square in front of her husband's bank, Mrs. S. W. Jones sold the corn to the highest bidders. When the 31 bushels had been sold there was \$70 in the hands of the gleaners for the poor.

It was a good price, even for Missouri corn to have brought, but it was not quite enough, and many of the gallant purchasers donated their cereal purchases to be resold.

Then the auction began over again, and when the last hushel had been resold there was an additional \$20.50 for the poor, the 31 bushels having brought a total price of \$90.50.

Grades of Society. "Mrs. Multy is not in Mrs. Billyuns' set at all."

"What's the difference between them?" "Mrs. Billyuns says the Multys are

not in such genteel business as them-Selves." "Both made their money with the same commodity."

"Yes, but with a difference. The Multys dealt in crude petroleum while the Billyuns made their pile in refined oil."-Baltimore American.

Hopeless.

The Last Man stood disconsolate. "I don't care if school keeps or not." he lamented. "Hasn't every girl since the beginning of time said she wouldn't marry me?" Herewith he dismally waited for the

final bust up .- N. Y. Sun

Taking No Risks. "De kunnel give you dem ol' boots?" "Yes en I gwinter put 'em on de Stove now." "What fer?"

"Ter steam de snakes out er 'em!"-Atlanta Constitution.

Edition hobdo madais v. \$5.00.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

SOME INTREESTING SECRETS OF THE TRADE.

Maker of These Valuable Adjuncts to Locomotion Gives Some Particulars as to Their Manufacture.

"Oh, yes, indeed, they come preity high," said the artificial leg maker. "It is a beauty, though, isn't it. I venture to say there isn't another one in Philadelphia like it, on or off, and it's as light as a feather, too." With these words, says the Shoe Retailer, the creator of artificial limbs flourished a leg in the air. He was fat

and smiling, and he spoke with an indis-

tinguishable foreign accent, and every once in awhile his face beamed with enthusiasm. "They all come to Philadelphia for them, too," he continued. "We've customers from all over Europe, Asia and Africa. There are lots of leg makera in the city-at least they call themselves such, but some of them are not leg mak-

ers at all; they're harness makers." The august Philadelphia leg maker, purveyer to Mings, queens and govern. ment officials, took a little time to show the specimens around the room. They were fat and thin, long and short, graceful and otherwise. Some of them were huddled in corners, accumulating the dust of ages; others hung aloft on racks. so light and airy that they were wafted to and fro in the breeze.

"You see," continued the leg maker, "we know how to do things now. We've got the secret all right. First they chop down the willow tree; then we cut out the legs. It takes a heap of flexible leather to put the tendons in the right place. See that spring in the ankles? That's made by the leather tendons. If you saw one on a man you could not tell the difference. Then the whole thing is covered over with fine pink enamel. Looks natural enough, don't it?" At this juncture a rap came at the door, and a big man, six feet four, weighing nearly 300 pounds, entered. He looked smilingly complaisant as he lighted a cigarette and shook hands with the leg maker,

"Can you rush an order for me. double quick?" he asked, "I've come through a tough fight," he went on. "You know I always travel with a bunch of legs and coming up this way from New Orleans the Pullman car was burned and all four of my legs were lost. I only saved the one I had on, and now you've got to get to work to make another set for me double quick." With an air of languor and ease the big man stood to have himself measured.

"Do you know who he is?" questioned he of the leg trade, after the ponderous man had gone. "Well, he is the son of one of the richest women In the United States. He lost his leg through disease, and he always comes to Philadelphia to have his sets made, Plain, ordinary boxes do for most people to cart their legs around in, but he's got fine leather cases with his name engraved upon them.

"Do many of them go in on such a wholesale plan?" was queried of the leg maker.

"Heaps of them," he replied, lacenically. "Some of them can do anything with 'em. There's one young man in this city who belongs to a glee club and they tell me he's the best dancer of Irish jigs in the town. He was a good dancer before he lost his leg, and he's all right yet. No; we have no lady attendants. We ought to have, though. What's the reason? Oh, because there is not one woman in Philadelphia that I can find who knows the trade. Pity, too, because there's money in it. A good leg maker

ought to make at least \$25 per week. "There are six or seven men in public life, well known, who wear artificial limbs. None but their intimate friends and families know it. however, One young lady in Philadelphia who led a number of dances last winter has an artificial leg. It is easy to waltz with one after you learn how to use them.

"Oh, yes, artificial leg making is the thing for me," concluded the leg maker. "I started out as a fine carpenter, doing up banks and public buildings, and one day I went into a place in New York to order an artificial limb for a friend in distress. The maker was a doctor, strange to say. He sized me up and I sized him up, and in a short time I was under contract to work for him. They can't steal our patents. either, for it's as hard to make an artificial limb without years of learning as it would be for some tinhorn maker to produce a Stradivarius"

The Emir's Capital

It is reported that the emir of Afghanistan contemplates the removal of his capital to a more northern site. Owing to the energetic way in which the present emir and his immediate predecessor have been manufacturing guns and machinery the country around Kabul has been denuded to such an extent that fuel is now unobtainable. So great are the straits to which the emir is reduced by the want of wood that it is imperative that a new site should be obtained, and this will probably be found in the wooded slopes of the mountains farther north.

Some Other Rascal. "Well, Jones, did you get the appointment?" "No, sir; they appointed some other

rascal in my place."-Tit-Bits.

A Definition. "Pa, what is experience?"

"Experience, my son, is the compound extract of the result of buttlag in."-Town Topics.

HOME-WRECKING PHONES.

One Man at Least Who Wishes They Had Never Been Invented.

Telephones, they say, are responsible for more broken engagements and bored husbands than any other one thing. A set of men smoking after dinner at one of the clubs this week said so, anyway, and several of them are in a way of knowing. One is literally on the verge of breaking his engagement because the girl insists upon calling him up at least ! three times a day, and if he isn't where she thinks he should be at that hour she trails him until he is located, says the New York Telegram. His most strenuous game of bridge is broken into at the club by her call on the phone; he is made to leave the ticker to hear her dulcet voice amid the shouts of operators on the floor of the exchange to ask if he still loves her. As though this were not enough, she call him in the morning before he goes downtown, and if ever there was a man on the verge of riot it is this one.

The curious part of it is the girl, who is old enough to know better. cannot be made to realize that satlety is fatal and that, no matter how much a man may care for her, he does not enjoy the sentiment during business hours. Moreover, he does not care to have the yoke wired on, not even by telephone, and women who are prone to do this will do well to grasp the fact and let the man feel free, even if he isn't.

As for bored husbands: When they are called at the office or afterward every time they are late coming home, or when the office boy is called upon by an irate or distracted wife to furnish information, the men after a bit grew hot in that region of the anatomy known as the collar. But many wives seem to be oblivious to the effect and trouble reigns in the household.

Fixed and immovable habits of devotion, by the way, sometimes have their drawbacks. A certain man who has been married for more than forty years has called his wife at noon on the phone every day without fail from his office since telephones were first installed. He does not care if she is not at home to answer, but he wishes to find out if all is right or if she wishes anything. There have been days when for one reason or another he was delayed for an hour or more in calling. If his wife is at home on that day she almost dies of nervous prostration, for she is certain that something has happened to him. He has either fallen dead of heart fallure or has been crushed beneath the wheels of an automobile and she has been a widow in her mind many times over when the bell tinkles for his call and sevenity is restored.

REMAINS TO BE PROVEN.

Colloquy of Two Ancients Which Was Prophetic of Modern Conditions.

Concerning this treaty, then, said Karpicus, was it not made with Carlos Morales?

Of a truth, he answered, relates the New York Tribune, I believe it was: And was not Carlos Morales the chief of state of the Dominican repub-

Yes, truly! What you imply is not

to be denied. Then what shall we say? Is it not quite certain that the sole object of the treaty was to keep Morales perpetually at the head of the state? And should we not therefore reject it?

Inueed, it might seem so, Karpicus,

he said, were it not that Morales has now betaken himself to flight and by his own act is no longer chief. In that case, said Karpicus, shall we not affirm-nay, shall we not even be ready to swear by the nine gods of

war-that we have made a treaty with chaos? I do not follow you in that, he replied, for, although Morales is indeed

gome, the government remains unmoved, and it exhibits unchanging loyalty to the treaty. But, then, if the treaty did not avail to keep Morates in his place, should we-

met, for that reason, reject it? By Zeus! Karpicus! he exclaimed, you must be what those who are to exist about 23 centuries hence will call a crank! For, first, thinking the treaty was a cinch for Morales, you would: therefore condemn it; and now, perceiving it was no cinch at all for Morales, you would also on that account equally condemn it!

Yes, said Karpicus, that is so, for I am "agin' the administration," and it is fitting that I should swat it both acoming and a-going!

But at that he swung his well-greaved leg and Kicked Karpicus 13 parasangs into the middle of next

Russian Woman Socialist.

Vera Zassulich, who was expelled from Russia, has for many years been one of a group of leaders who, from Geneva and other capitals, have been \$ directing the socialist propaganda in-Russia and who, it is said, brought about the present crisis there. She once attempted the life of the muchdreaded General Trepoff, father of ther

present general, and was the first

woman revolutionist who ever shot at

an officer in Russia.

Trouble for the Tender Heart. "Yes," said the man gently, "I always feel better after the old women leave the trolley car. It makes me uncomfortable to sit and see 'em hanging on to the straps."—Indianap. olis Sentinel.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS tede constitue en Lexistane et lans tons les Etats du Sucr Su publicité offre donc un commerce des avantages exceptionneus. Prix de l'abonneurenté ser l'anné : Edition Quetidionne El-Lin