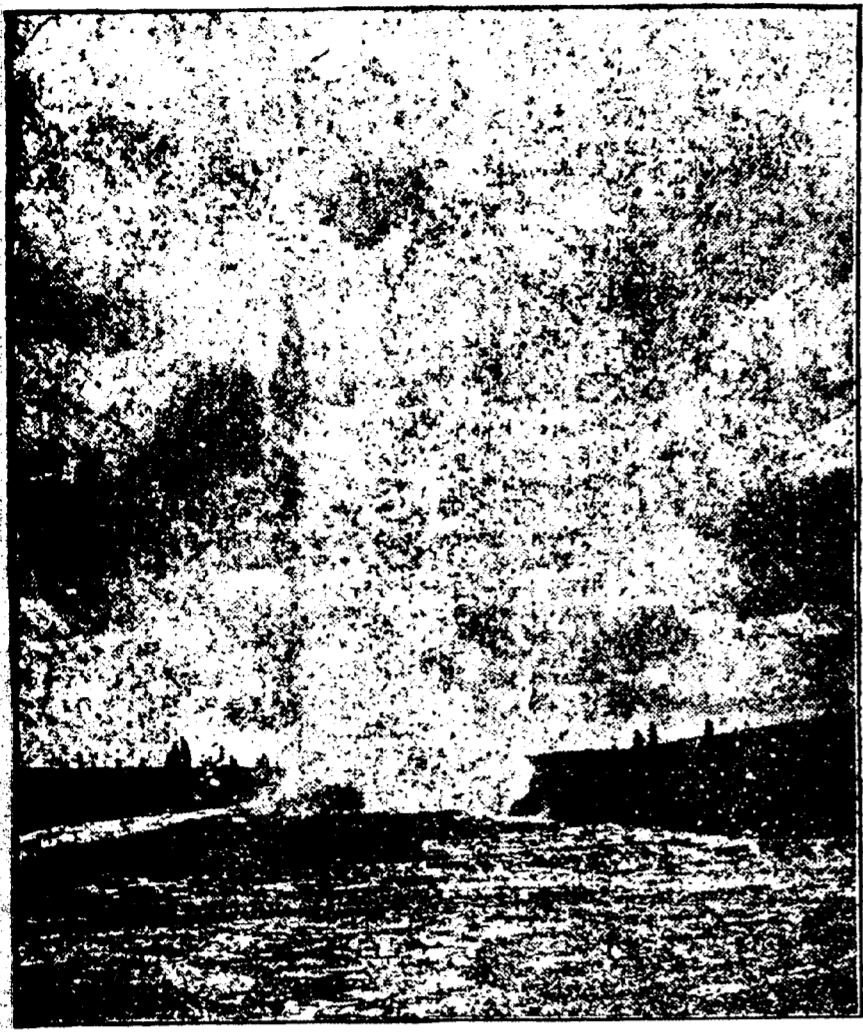


"Old Faithful" in Action.



This geyser is one of the most famous sights in Yellowstone Park; it spouts to a height of 180 feet.

60 CIGARETTES DAILY

AVERAGE NUMBER SMOKED BY AN IOWA PEDDLER.

After Consuming Nearly 1,000,000 Isaac Manhoff, of Dubuque, Decides He Has Had Enough and Quits Using Them.

Dubuque, Ia.—With a record of nearly 1,000,000 cigarettes, at an average of 60 a day, Isaac Manhoff, a peddler 40 years old, has decided to renounce the weed. The habit had such a hold on him that it was necessary to awake at all hours of the night and roll a "coffin nail" before he could be lulled to sleep again. When a lad in Russia he began the habit which he found so hard to shake off. Despite this fact he will devote his days to trying to convince men and boys that they should cease the practice. Manhoff was in the habit of smoking ten cigarettes before breakfast, and the rest of the day a cigarette was out of his mouth only a few minutes at a time.

For a man who has inhaled the fumes of so many cigarettes Manhoff is a strong man. He weighs about 175 pounds, and has a massive chest and a square build. He says: "You see, when I awoke in the morning the first thing I wanted was a cigarette. Generally I smoked about ten before breakfast. No, I never smoked while eating, but as soon as I finished I would put one in my mouth. Then through the day I would smoke them continuously, one now and another shortly after. Then night would come and I would smoke them late and many times even in bed."

"Have you ever smoked a cigar?" "I have smoked two cigars in my life. I couldn't smoke them because they made me sick. When I get cigars now I give them to my friends."

"How did you happen to quit smoking?" "Well, you see, it was just like this: When I was afflicted with a cold I usually got hoarse and while I smoked the hoarseness grew more intense. One day not long ago the thought occurred to me that I should forsake the cigarettes. It was then and there that I made up my mind to never smoke another one."

"What was about your cigarettes that was different from others?" "Well, when I smoked I always used the Russian rice paper and not the rag paper used generally in America. Why, if I had smoked the rag paper instead of the rice I would have been dead long ago."

Manhoff estimated the cost of his smoking at \$3,191.

EPIDEMIC IS KILLING FISH.

Disease Strikes Hatcheries and Millions of Finny Tribe Die. Harrisburg, Pa.—Sore throat is epidemic among the young trout of the state fish hatcheries of Pennsylvania, and is causing wholesale destruction of small fishes, according to State Fish Commissioner Meehan.

Meehan says in his latest quarterly report, submitted to the fish commissioners today, that this disease is common among young lake trout at certain times, but it has been many years since it has attacked the young trout of the state hatcheries.

At the Corry hatchery 1,500,000 have died in the last two weeks. At the Spruce Creek hatchery nearly one-third of the entire stock is gone. The disease has broken out at the Bellefonte hatchery. The young fish at the Wayne hatchery are showing signs of uneasiness, a symptom which often precedes sore throat.

The cause of the disease is unknown, but it is probably due to snow water getting into the spring water in unusual quantities and thus reducing the quantity of oxygen.

TO SAVE HISTORIC PLACE.

Relic of Days When Spain Ruled in the New World.

Santa Fe, N. M.—If the bill now pending in the legislature of New Mexico becomes a law the old governor's palace, one of the most historic structures in Santa Fe, erected hundreds of years ago, will be turned over to the city for a hall.

The bill was introduced by Speaker Roman Liberto Baca of the house, who is a descendant of one of the oldest native families in the southwest and whose ancestors helped to build the old palace.

At present a section of the old palace is rented by the territory to the United States government for a post office. The New Mexico Historical society also has a valuable collection of antiquities stored in the palace. Several rooms have been used by patriotic and political organizations for headquarters.

The old governor's palace has been the scene of action, martial and political, for centuries and could be preserved indefinitely. The history of the southwest is interwoven about the old building.

Indian governors and warriors, Spanish and American governors and soldiers have in turn used the old palace as headquarters. The histories of the murders, assassinations, fights and councils that have been held within its walls would fill a volume.

It is probable that when the bill to turn the historic old structure into a city hall comes up for consideration much of the history of the ancient palace will be brought out in speeches on the floors of both houses.

"HUSTLE" DRESS FOR MEN.

British Reformer Invents Suit for Those in a Hurry.

London.—Edgar Jephson of Wenley, Middlesex, is the latest British dress reformer. He has invented a hustle suit for men in a hurry. Its main usefulness lies in the fact that it can be put on and taken off in record time.

In appearance it differs from conventional attire only when seen from behind, but it is so distinctive from this point of view that when Mr. Jephson first wore it in public he was subjected to outspoken criticism.

Nevertheless the brave reformer ventured to walk on the Strand in the suit. Its novel feature consists of combining the jacket and trousers, the latter being fastened by concealed buttons to the waist of the jacket behind.

Mr. Jephson says that as a walking or working suit it is incomparable and that it is also more stylish than the present mode. He proposes to extend the idea to evening dress, but doubts whether it ever will be popular because it is so useful.

SHUN MEAT AND BE STRONG.

Yale Professor Finds Nonflesh Eater Has Greatest Power of Endurance.

New Haven, Conn.—Prof. Irving Fisher of Yale has just completed endurance tests which he claims vindicate a diet without flesh foods. The tests were simple but effective, being: First, holding out the arms as long as possible; second, deep knee bending; third, leg raising with the subject lying on his back.

Forty-nine persons were examined, including Yale students, physicians, nurses and college instructors. Comparisons were made between flesh eating athletes and nonflesh eating sedentary workers.

Prof. Fisher says of the result: "The experiment furnished a severe test to the claims of the flesh abstainer. The result would indicate that nonflesh eaters have far greater endurance than those accustomed to the ordinary American diet."

FIND PRIDE IN OWNERSHIP.

Frequently Incentive That Will Lead to Personal Success.

Innate in every human being is the pride of ownership. It has been the incentive to most of the great personal successes that the world has known. When it is found lacking in a child every effort should be made to stir it up, to inculcate it, and to foster the least germ. Fathers who are in despair about their son's lack of interest in their daily work should supply them with something of their own. Mothers who are in despair because their girls care nothing for household duties, should give the daughters some personal possessions in the house.

A tablecloth, with a dozen napkins, as a gift has been known to work wonders with a girl's lack of interest in housekeeping. A dozen towels, a new bedspread, or a complete outfit of bed linen and blankets have turned a careless, thoughtless girl into a model as far as her home is concerned. A gift of furniture, curtains, or pretty general furnishings, has often aroused the housekeeping interest. After all, it is not very inspiring to work day after day, year after year, with tools or implements in which one has no special personal interest.

REFUSED TO BE CAST DOWN.

Old Jason Crabtree Proved Himself Real Philosopher.

"Old Jason Crabtree is a great philosopher," drawled the chronic loafer on the empty herring keg.

"In what way?" asked the drummer. "Wal, when the flood came and reached up to the second-story windows he said it was a good thing, because the windows needed washing anyway."

"Pretty good."

"Then when the earthquake shook the foundations of the house he said the shock was a great benefit because it showed the weak spots that needed repairing."

"Very philosophical. Indeed. But what did he say when the cyclone took the roof off his house?"

"Oh, he was tickled to death. He said he had always been an advocate of sleeping in the open air and now he had the opportunity of testing its health-giving qualities."

"Burn Dead Men's Effects."

"It is early for the gypsies," said a constable. "We don't usually find them hereabouts till the spring is well advanced. I saw a gypsy band the other day, though, and what is more I saw a gypsy funeral."

"The odd thing about this funeral was the burning that accompanied it—the burning of the dead man's effects. They burned everything, his wagon, his harness, his clothes, his bedding, his cooking utensils and his fiddle. No doubt they'd have burned his horse, but they said that to pay the funeral expenses."

"I understand that gypsy funeral burnings are of great antiquity. The idea underlying them is that there shall be no quarreling among relations and friends over the effects of the dead."

"If we resorted to burnings of this kind we might save a good many will contests, eh?"—Chicago Chronicle.

High Game and Fools.

"If we can't eat game," said an antiquary, "we can at least talk about it."

Stirring his bread and milk, the devoted old man, with a longing look at a haunch of venison, resumed:

"Never eat game high. People will tell you that high game is tender. What rot! Of course it is tender, but would you want your steak or your chop spoiled in order that it might be a little softer to the teeth?"

"No. Never! Highness in game is an anachronism, a relic of the days of stage coaches."

"In those days it was impossible to deliver game to the cities fresh—transport was too slow. All game was high, and men ate it high because otherwise they couldn't get it at all."

"Hence, to eat game high nowadays, when there is no necessity for it, is to be a fool!"—Detroit Journal.

Crowded Vienna.

Visitors to Vienna, admiring the symmetrical compactness of the city, little think how dearly this compactness is paid for. Shocking revelations regarding the overcrowding which exists among the poorer classes were made at a congress convened to discuss the housing question there recently.

No less than 592,134 persons, or 43 per cent. of the whole population of the city, live in apartments containing only one room besides the kitchen. Of these dwellings, 23,357 are reported to be overcrowded, that is to say, occupied by six or more persons.

Where He Put Up.

"And you really claim to be an aristocrat in disguise?" said the haughty lady in the barouche, as she dropped a gold piece to the mendicant who had stopped the runaway horses.

"Yes, mum," replied the latter, tipping his crownless hat.

"Well, we are descended from the Normans. What house are you from?"

"The 'house of correction, mum.'"

The Reason.

Mrs. Slammer.—Does your husband drink regularly? Mrs. Hogan.—No, mum; my wages isn't steady.—Leslie's Weekly.

FLY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

Numerous American Birds Make Trips to the British Isles.

The occurrence of American birds in this country raises the interesting question: How do they cross the intervening 2,000 miles of ocean? says the London Globe. Can we suppose a bird is capable of sustained flight for a sufficiently long period to accomplish this? On the supposition that this yellow shank can fly at the rate of 150 miles an hour, it would accomplish the distance in 14 hours. And then it must be remembered that this bird, being a wader, would be able to rest from time to time on the water. As regards the rate of flight attained by birds in their migratory journeys some interesting computations are to be found in Kater's "Heliogoland as an Ornithological Observatory." His figures are 125 miles an hour for the hooded crow, 208 for the northern blue throat and 245 for the Virginia plover. At the last rate the Atlantic could be crossed in about eight and three-quarters hours. Some six other American birds, including the red-crested snipe and the Eskimo curlew, are recorded from Sicily islands.

Other American birds, including the yellow-billed cuckoo, have been recorded in Ireland. And in connection with this crossing of the Atlantic by American birds it is interesting to note an apparent attempt to cross in the opposite direction. In a British association report from 1887 we read: "At Rathlin O'Brien (West Donegal) immense flocks of birds—starlings, thrushes and fieldfares—passed west from December 18 to 23. The nearest land to the west of this rock island is America. This is not an isolated occurrence. The westerly flight of land birds at stations off the west coast of Ireland has been noticed on other occasions."

It would be interesting to know if any of these enterprising migrants ever reached the other side.

THE MUSIC OF THIS COUNTRY.

Philadelphia Prints Much of All That Is Published.

Philadelphia prints more than one-quarter of all the music published in the United States, and the total amount of it is six times as great as it was 15 years ago. But while Europe shows no such increase as that, this country's total output is still less than half of that of Leipzig, Germany, and less than that of several other European cities. In Philadelphia the amount of instrumental music printed used to exceed that of vocal music. This was due, it is said, to the cheapening of pianos in recent years and the popularity of banjo and guitar music. Now, however, the banjo, at least, has lost some of its popularity, and the gain in vocal music—until it is about equal to the instrumental in quantity—is attributed to the current prevalence of musical comedies. In vocal music the comic and the sentimental keep about even. The gain in religious music has not been so great as that in other lines.

His Impression.

Mr. White.—Tell me, Uncle Rufus, how did you feel when that savage catamount jumped on your back as you were coming through the woods in the dark and began to claw and rend you?

Uncle Rufus Rank.—Uh-well, sah; tell yo' what's a fact, thankee; I 'lowed 'twuz muh wife—yo see, I was uh-gittin' home dess a little bit antiquated fum de lodge of de Cullud Knights and Shivyveers, and muh nachl' spicion was dat de lady had got tired of waitin' and come to meet me. If I'd organized dat 'twuz a catamount dat had me by the back I reckon I'd uh ben skeered plumb to death; but, thinkin' to muhself 'twuz nobody but muh wife, I dess breshed de varmint aside, accawdin' to muh custom, and come uh-bogin along home, happy in muh ignorance.—Puck.

The Cup of Tea in Battle.

Col. Valery Harvard of the medical department of the army in a report of his observations in Manchuria, with the Russian army relates to what extent the soldiers of the czar depend upon tea as a sustaining fluid on the march and in camp. The Russian soldier carries his tin cup with him and finds wherever he may go an opportunity to make his tea and drink it with such wholesome effect upon his physical, mental and moral characteristics that the army surgeon was led to suggest that tea be substituted for coffee in our military ration. Coffee is now a part of the emergency ration, which is a model of compactness and the acme of compression, and the war department considers that it is just as well to invite no controversy and excite no discontent by displacing coffee in favor of tea.

Trade.

When young Vanderbilt was in Europe a native of France, taking him for his own chauffeur, told him what he thought of those dogs of Americans who rush about French country roads trying to kill people. "I have a sick hog," said the peasant, "which I will drive into the road and you kill it. Then I will collect from your master and divide."—Argonaut.

He Couldn't Tell.

"Did I get your fare?" demanded the conductor, gruffly. "I gave it to you," replied the passenger meekly; "but I don't know whether you or the company got it."—Harper's Weekly.

RICH OIL FIELD ON SEA.

MARINE EL DORADO REPORTED IN GULF OF MEXICO.

Discovered by a Naval Officer Who Says Petroleum Covers an Area of 400 Miles and Is Four Feet Deep.

New Orleans.—About 100 miles south of the coast of Louisiana and 150 miles from New Orleans Lieut. John C. Soley of the United States navy has recently discovered a field of oil 400 miles in area and four feet deep floating on the surface of the Gulf of Mexico.

The news of this find, which is worth several millions, as soon as it became known to the southern shipping centers, created almost as much interest to treasure hunters as the discovery of gold in the Klondike, and already along the wharves of Mobile and the levees of New Orleans, where sailormen gather in low-jawed buildings, the fever of treasure trove is in their veins, and they are planning expeditions such as made the old argonauts famous.

No similar event has so gripped the avaricious instincts of the southern sailors and it is doubtful if such an unusual discovery has been made before.

For several days past the United States hydrographic office, under whose direction Lieut. Soley was working, has been receiving hundreds of communications from men interested in the venture and who are inquiring for charts plotting the exact location of the sea where the oil can be found.

The scene of activity along some of the wharves has been unusual, and it is said that some of the keenest business men not only of the south, but all over the country, have expressed the intention of sending out searching parties, comprising experts in navigation and high-salaried oil testers, to locate the oil and to report on the practicability of making it a paying venture.

An insatiable desire for rapidly acquired riches has grown among the maritime men along the gulf coast similar to the excitement of the gold fever of '49, and a wild scramble for the floating oil field threatens to be in full sweep before another week has passed.

According to one of the prospectors who has made arrangements to charter a large tank steamer and to install a powerful pumping apparatus for drawing the oil from the sea, he fully expects to reap a rich harvest, provided the survey steamer which he has sent to the oil field makes a favorable report on the quality of the oil and the chances of getting it aboard.

Even in some of the most conservative commercial houses careworn business men have turned away from the perpetual grind of their daily duties and have expressed more than a perfunctory interest in the discovery.

PRODUCTION OF ILLINOIS OIL.

On March 1 There Were 3,222 Wells in Main Field with Output of 60,000.

Marshall, Ill.—Figures just completed show the number of producing oil wells in the Illinois field on March 1. At that time there were 3,222 producers, divided as follows: Casey pool (including all of Clark county and Cumberland and Licking townships in Crawford county), 2,685; Crawford county (outside of the two townships in the Casey pool), 532; Lawrence county, 205. In addition to these there are about a dozen light wells in Coles, Edgar and Jasper counties. They are, however, unimportant because of their small production.

A large number of wells has come since March 1, and there are at present over 400 rigs at work in this state. New wells are being brought in daily. Dry holes are more common than they were a few months ago, on account of the wildest work being done in an endeavor to find new territory. The daily production of the Illinois field is now about 60,000 barrels.

PUBLIC LAND BUSINESS GAINS.

Entries Increase 17,233 in Six Months and Receipts in Proportion.

Washington.—A statement of the business of the general land office for the first six months of the fiscal year shows a material increase in the number of entries made, the acreage disposed of and the total cash receipts as compared with the corresponding six months of 1906.

The net increase in the number of entries for all classes was 17,233, while the net increase in the cash receipts amounts to \$1,487,122.

The general land office issued a statement giving the location of the following public lands reopened to entry by the president's order of March 12 last:

Colorado, 1,250,000 acres; New Mexico, 2,000,000 acres; Montana, 2,100,000 acres; Oregon, 710,000 acres; Utah, 138,000 acres; Wyoming, 1,240,000 acres; Washington, 320,000 acres.

Bathtub Arrives; Joy in Town.

Fairfax, S. D.—The first bathtub to find its way to this city, Rosebud county seat, was formally installed the other day in the barber shop of Ralph Christlance, and there is rejoicing throughout the whole Rosebud reservation. Fairfax was one of the centers of the Rosebud rush, and has long been equipped with a jail, but until now those who chose to bathe had to do it on the installment plan.

GIRL INHERITS GOLD MINE.

Silver Deposits and Vast Wheat Fields Also Part of Windfall.

Beverly, N. J.—Miss Helen G. Arnold, who has been clerking in a candy store here, has been notified that she has become the chief beneficiary under a will executed in Idaho by her late uncle, John T. Arnold, who left Philadelphia in the '60's to carve out a fortune in the west. The western attorneys inform her that she has been given his interests in gold and silver mines near the Bitter Root mountains and vast wheat fields along the Snake river in Idaho.

After Arnold left Philadelphia no word came home from the supposed shiftless son until about 25 years later, when, after having made a fortune in the mining of gold in the northern part of Idaho near a place now called Murray, like one from the grave he came back to his homestead and upon inquiring found that his parents had died and his brother George, father of Miss Helen, had also been dead a year or so.

He searched far and wide for the widow and her two children—a son, who recently died in this city, and a daughter—and found them in Altoona, and for a time freely shared his wealth with them.

But then the voice of the west kept calling him back and he made an excuse that urgent business required him in Idaho and left them with the promise that he would come back as soon as he could find an opportunity. Nothing more was heard of him, and the widow's letters received no replies.

Then unannounced came the message that Miss Helen Arnold had been left considerable money. Her uncle had taken such a liking to her that when he left for Idaho he expressed a desire that she would go back with him for only a short time to cheer his childless home, but the mother would not hear of such a separation.

The exact amount of the fortune has not been ascertained.

SIGHTLESS WHIST PLAYER.

Uses Special Cards and Has Wonderfully Retentive Memory.

Philadelphia.—Henry Kuhl Dillard, whose funeral took place a few days ago, had a marvellously retentive memory that served him well in the 25 years of his life, during which he was sightless.

Becoming blind in 1882 when a member of the firm of George C. Carson & Co., which succeeded to the business formerly conducted by Carson & Newbold, Mr. Dillard retired from active business and had remained at his home for the greater part of the time since that date.

Being a devotee of whist Mr. Dillard was loath to be deprived of this pleasure when stricken, so he obtained cards upon which the numerals and letters were raised, and became a member of a whist-playing coterie in his neighborhood, playing almost daily for more than ten years.

Until he lost his sight, he was a member of the Philadelphia club and a director of the Philadelphia National bank and belonged to many societies. For many years he was a vestryman in the Church of the Epiphany and St. James's church. Born in Philadelphia in 1831, Mr. Dillard came of a distinguished ancestry. In 1870 he married Sallie Poultinger Williams, who with a son, Dr. Henry Kuhl Dillard, Jr., survives him.

FINE IS \$10; COSTS \$500.

Harvard's Student's Refusal to Work Causes Expensive Litigation.

New Orleans.—Powell Crichton of Minden, La., a student at Harvard University, has been fined \$10, with costs totaling \$500, for refusing to work in the streets of his home town, the supreme court having dismissed his appeal for lack of jurisdiction.

Crichton recently returned home on a vacation to find that an erratic alderman had obtained legislation forcing every able-bodied inhabitant to shovel dirt and improve the streets two days out of each month. He resisted this law on the ground that he was a student temporarily absent from college, and, therefore, came under the provisions of the act which exempts teachers and pupils from road duty.

The case was decided against him in the lower court, and he met with no better success in the supreme tribunal. Crichton will have to pay 50 times the amount of the fine because of court costs involved.

DISASTER POSTAL CARDS.

Made From Material That Has Figured in Some Accident.

New York.—The disaster postal is one of the latest forms of the souvenir postal craze. It is fashioned from some material which has figured in an accident or calamity and is properly labeled and dated.

The collision of Noyes Beach, by which the steamer Larchmont was lost, furnished a number of these cards. They were made of a piece of sail, cut regulation postal card size, and on the back was printed: "Piece of sail from wreck of schooner Harry Knowlton at Noyes Beach, R. I. Wrecked by collision with steamer Larchmont, February 11, 1907."

The cloth was about an eighth of an inch thick and on its face bore the address and the usual stamp. San Francisco and Kingston have furnished any number of these postals. From railroad wrecks have been sent pieces of car cushions or Pullman draperies.