MOSQUITO IN FLIGHT

Pest Is Doven from Five Populous New Jersey Counties.

A. . I He was Experiment Star on Received Limit but P Soule-Results Have Won Mony Enthusiastic Supporters.

There N. C. Front Jone, B. Sauth. of gother More tersevistate entoconcerns experiment station, has East houshed a tour of inspection ever five counties in the state where toxtor is, salt marshes and meadows have been ditched to aid them of the mosquito pest. Prof. Smith interviewed many residents of these counwas and the unanimous testimony was that the salt water mosquito, where the ditching has been done, has toon practically eliminated.

The counties which have thus been ed of the pest are the most populous of the state. Essex, Union, Middlesex, Mormouth and Ocean. The work of grainage was begun six years ago amid a cheres of derision from incredclous seeffers, who said Jersey would never be augut but the "mosquito Etate

Miles upon miles of ditching, how ever, which Prof. Smith's late trip showed to be still free of obstruction and doing the work it was intended to do, have changed these doubters into enthusiastic supporters. Prof. Smith at first had to carry on the work practically alone, but now he has the active co-operation of local associations of taxpayers in almost every town, village and hamlet benefited.

__All the ditches were expected to do was to drain off the surface water. This they did, and where formerly anyone walking across the marshes would step into water from two to three inches deep there is now dry Furface, Moreover, fine crops of marsh hay are now gathered and eured weeks earlier than formerly.

Prof. Smith has learned much about the life history of the salt marsh moscuito, of which students of the pest are ignorant. It was supposed that the mosquito was bred in water; that the eggs were laid there, and that the larva developed there. Through experimental work it has developed that the eggs are always laid in soft mud . and that if this dries up the eggs are bot hatched until this surface is flooded by water again.

It was formerly an erroneous belief that the mosquito remained within a short distance of the place where It was hatched. On the contrary, it as often carried from twenty to forty miles from the breeding place by a favoring wind.

The following places were visited by Prof. Smith, and citizens in each place testified that the mosquito, formerly a swarming pest, was now practically extinct: The Newark meadows, Cheesquake, Marquis creek and Whale creek, Cliffwood, Matawan treek, Keyport creek, Atlantic Highlands. Rumson, Shrewsbury, Red Bank, Monmouth beach, Pleasure Bay, Port au Peck, the Manasquan marshes, Seagirt, Briefle and Point Pleasant, at the head of Barnegat Day

Col. Edwin W. Hine, who has had experience with the mosquitnes at the state encampment at Seagirt for years, said that while the Fifth New dersey regiment was in camp this summer there were hardly enough mosquitoes to tell about, while formerly the soldiers had suffered greatly. The Rumson and Monmouth Beach associations were so enthusiastic over the good work that they raised a fund of \$2,700 to aid Prof. Smith's campaign. A striking contrast was observed at

Barnegat Pier. The marshes near that point have not been drained, and pools of water can be seen scattered all over them. The long grass swarms with mosquitoes. To prove that the pools were breeding places, Prof. Smith filled a glass with water from one of the pools, and then a small net, was dragged through the pool, an the contents emptied into the glass The result was mosquito larva it large numbers. The Barnegat bay section had been mapped out for drainage this fall, but the legislature made no appropriation and the work, will not be done this year

Altogether in the six years since the campaign began 10,000 acres of Jersey meadow and salt water land have been drained, at an expense of ave dollars per acre. Herman H. Brehme. Prof. Smith's assistant, has had charge of the survey work, and directed the work of Contractor Jesse P. Monahan of Red Bank. Mr. Monahan uses a machine which automatically cuts and removes the sod from the meadows, cutting a trench 30 inches deep and nine inches wide.

Prof. Smith says that where mosquitoes appear in any sections adjoining the drained areas mentioned they will be few in number and of the sort known as culex pipiens, a dark colored variety that is bred in sewer basins, stagnant fresh water pools, cellars and the like The striped leg variety comes from the marshes.

Tobacco Boom in Panama. Washington. - Factories for the the manufacture of plug tobacco. whose output probably will be 20,000 pounds a month, soon will be in operation on the 1sthmus of Panama, reports Vice Consul Claude E. Guyant of Panama City. The Isthmian Tobacco Company, composed largely of Ken-The tucky men, backs the project. The tobacco will be imported dry from Kentucky and Virginia

PROGRESS OF FANAMA CANAL !

Excised by y Div Weather Which Pro Visit of D. G. Division Accelerated the Work.

Washington Good produces sport of the learning made on the Mitacopy, and the Panama canal. Exand deposit of a weather which provailed of the modern of the Partle distant atom so daily work. The small slide who a developed in the lock has been beckell and the west for of the data e, throught aimost to the of Out oant

coper to work on the cement said is entirely unished and \$1,000 bags of cement are at present stored In it. The building has a capacity of 280,000 bags. Cement testing machines and other machinery used in work have been installed in the storehouse office. The work on the Miraflores. power house is progressing rapidly and it is nearly ready for use

Concrete work on the Gatun and Pedro Miguel locks of the Panama canal has begun, according to the canal commission. The first concrete on the former was laid August 24. It is being placed in the foundation of the center wall, which will divide the two south or upper looks. On the latter the work was begun in the center guide wall at the lower or south end September 1.

On the latter work a temporary, mixer is being used having a capacity of only 121/2 cubic yards of material? per hour, pending the completion of the stationary plant, which will have) a capacity of 500 cubic yards per working day.

The plant for mixing at the Gatun lock site has a maximum capacity of 1.920 cubic yards of concrete in eight hours. It is estimated that 2,096,000 yards of concrete work will be laid on this lock, which includes the locks and approach walls, and it will take approximately 2,250,000 barrels of cement for the work

At Gatun there will be six locks in hree pairs, which will make a raise from sea level to 85 feet above sea level. Each lock will be 110 feet wide, have a usual length of 1,000 feet, and will have 41 1-3 feet of water over the sitts when the surface of Gatun lake is at normal height of 85 feet above mean sea level.

SUMMER SEASON TO SUICIDE

Prussian Statistics of 7,643 Self-Murders in 1907 Analyzed as to the Time.

Berlin.-According to a compilation recently published, there were 7,643 suicides in Prussia in 1907. The most remarkable points about the statistics are that there were more suicides in the summer than in the winter. This seems to confirm the idea that temperature has an influence on the love

It is interesting to note which days of the week and what hour are most favored by those desiring to "take a leap in the dark." It appears, according to the figures, that people have the least inclination to guit this life on Saturday and Sunday. This is explained by the fact that on those days most men are inclined to view life somewhat more rosily. The work man receives his wages on Saturday and on Sunday he is free and can spend his time in society, or else where, and momentarily forgets his troubles. On Monday reaction takes place and moral depression sets in. This is borne out by the fact that the majority of suicides take place on that

day. As far as time is concerned, shortly after sunrise the fewest suicides are committed. The new day awakens fresh power and energy and invigorates the despondent man. With the ascent of the sun, however, the numher of suicides increases and toward evening reaches the maximum. Between 11 and 12 o'clock at night the number of suicides is very great.

HAY FEVER KILLED BY RAIN

Air, Usually Filled with Pollen Dust Thrown Off by Plants, Washed This Summer.

London -- An unusual freedom from hay fever this summer has been one of the results of the abnormally wet scason.

"Normally at the close of the harvesting season," said a West end throat specialist, "I see numbers of annual sufferers from this complaint. Whether hay fever is a nervous affection or is caused by heredity, gouty tendencies, indigestion or some abnormality in the nose, it is generally agreed that the pollen dust which various plants and grasses throw off during the summer months is the active initial cause of the attack.

"In an ordinary summer the air is filled with these floating, almost invisible pollen grains, which, when breathed into the nose, may bring on hay fever. But the continuous rains this year have washed the air clean of this pollen dust."----

Oil Supplants Coal. Washington.-The coal output of the Vancouver island collieries last year aggregated 1,240,103 long tons, reports Consul A. E. Smith. Seventy-five per ent of coal from this source formerly was shipped to the United States, Consul Smith declares, but owing to the ncreased use of crude oil for fuel in he Pacific coast states, shipments to this country were reduced to 30 per ent. The total coal output for all of British Columbia was 1,677,849 tons, ralued at \$5,872,472.

LINES IN PARTOTLY PACKED? Log Hos Easter I and oney in His Time process Control

Replying Hims To special color with a \$200 Ger mond set in a box apple a a gelia to or elegy and application to the analysis of the

hot i to have per an outlier of a association and a second of by Person of the person of the second troit dog has had manyfed out for hits by propinguis Forting of the Coldberg at his name, and he had with his owner, A. L. Collharg at the Cad Picwhere his year as adjoint to inowner's and those he has a relational silk pillow to do som all night

Ben was born in Monte Carto more than two years ago. Then, like the scion of many a rich and noble family. he was given over to the care of a tutor. For two years 15 n, who is a beautiful, big, fluffy French poodle of a bigger variety than is commonly seen, made fame and money by acting on the stage

Always he was the star of every production, because he could hop across the boards, balance himself on his hind or fore legs, smoke a pipe, play the piano, sing, waltz and sit at table like any social lion without making a single blunder. Now his working days are over and Ben lives like a prince. Every day he spins about in a big automobile before his six o'clock dinner, which is served him in his own room. He is very popular in spite of the fact that he is a terrible snob and has small use for those who do not dress fashionably or who have common manners.-Detroit Free

WHERE FLY BEATS SWALLOW

If Not Able to Create Season, He Easily Makes a Period of Great Discomfort.

"One swaffow may not make a sum mer bat," said Mr. Kwillkumby, "I think we must all agree that one fly may make a winter, or at least a season of great discontent for us, and this at a time when naturally winter would be furthest from our thoughts; the single fly I refer to being the one that comes around and bothers us when we want to sleep on these early lighted summer mornings.

"We wake, say, at five o'clock and see the light of the sun already brightly marked around the borders of the window shades. We look at our watch and see that it is only five o'clock. while thanks to our good fortune we are privileged to sleep until seven So then we stretch out in comfort and in the peaceful stillness, adjusting our head in such a position that those light streaks don't strike our eyes, and then with pleasurable thoughts of the two hours more of sleep to come we doze off-about three-quarters off. And then -

"That one, single, loud-voiced, molasses-footed, viciously-attacking, per sistently-sticking, flercely-buzzing fly that on such mornings is always sure to harry us comes int and at its coming all our happy dreams and anticipations of that lovely added sleep fade

"I am willing to concede that one swallow may not make a summer. I think that you will concede that one fly can make it very hot for us."

Makes Division of Day. A curious habit is indulged in by Mr. Frank A. Munsey, the well-known publisher. He divides his day in two. literally going to bed, sleeping, and then getting up, changing his clothes, and beginning the second half of his tay at nightfall. Not once does he break through this rule of retiring at 5:30 or six every afternoon, and sleeping until seven, and no important business matter or social engagement is permitted to interrupt or interfere with this rule. He does not take a siesta or snatch 40 winks, but sleeps soundly until time to dress for dinner. And he can sleep just as soundly when he turns in again at midnight or later.

The Maine Dog and Maine Mutton. If there was only a way to submit to a legislature a certified list containing the name of every farmer in Maine who had either been driven out of or was prevented from entering upon the sheep raising business because of his neighbors' dogs the legislature would need no further argument for the pas sage of a law which would keep dogs confined. Maine is a prosperous state already, but she would be doubly pros perous if the state was swept clean of every dog that chases sheep. Sheer raising is a great industry and a prof itable one. Why not swap our dogs for sheep and pocket the difference?-Kennebec Journal.

What is Popular Education? There is a great discussion on pop ular education going on just now The question at issue seems to be whether education is a process to de velop the growing mind or one tr. hammer in youthful brains a curricu lum passing the sardine system of packing. To the lay mind the ques tion is a simple one, but to the edu cational expert the lay attitude is at rank mixture of ignorance, Philistin ism and heresy. To the expert mine the only simple thing in the question is the lay duty in the matter-to pay the freight.-Baltimore American.

Raising Funds. - "q've got a family of seven to send away for the summer." "How are you going to do it, ok

man ?" "Derned if I know. I guess I'll have to issue bonds."-Louisville Courier Journal.

TONS OF WASTE PAPER DAILY

Stupendous Quantity That is All the Time Being Discarded as Without Further Use.

Hearing of processes for the reclation of waste timber brings to mindthe tremendous quantity of paper daily the an aside a and s. An effice of ordinary size produces at let it a ton to some paper in a conta which is discover or at a price ranguag from \$ to \$i0. The purchase so this of fice by product feed 25 to machines that bundle the paper by a sort of day press process, and the magic of the dathery returns the soled scraps ir pristine whitenes. Waste paper las become so much a matter of course that new offices are built with a perfect hed, a contrivance for cating directly for this was to. In some basis nesses this product amounts to hundreds of tons in a year, and where the amount is large, as in a city printing office, it is gathered every day.

In addition to the paper of commercial and manufacturing concerns, there is the constant waste going on in every home, which would aggregate thousands of dollars every year if accounted for in the economics of the country. Possibly, when the conservation commission has disposed of its big problems, it will find means to pliminate this source of waste.-National Magazine.

CLIMBED LADDER TO SADDLE

Work of Mounting a Horse Something of a Feat for Ponderous Gen. Shafter.

"I see you had something about Gen. Shafter the other day," said the sergeant, whose service stripes reached almost to his chevrons. "I served under him many years, but I cannot remember when his waist line was less than the 44 mark. Pecos Bill,' we used to call him. .. It was a great sight to see him mount his horse. Sometimes he used to have a stepladder, and it often took two orderlies to hoist him into the saddle When he was commandant at the Presidio he hit upon a device that put the stepladder in the shade and brought great relief to his orderlies. At headquarters the office opened upon a broad and high porch. Well, talk about strategy! Col.-he was colonel then-Shafter saw, the possibilities of the porch. One day he sent for a carpenter, who cut out a section of the railing. Then the orderly brought the colonel's war horse alongside the porch at this opening so that all the colonel had to do was to step into the saddle. After that it was up to the borse.

What Women Should Read. We women would all be the better for the reading of Bluebooks. However loud the talk may be about emancipation and equality, the fact is that the training of girls remains mostly on lines which make for narrowness of outlook. It is nearly always confined to a knowledge of the circle of society in which their parents move. They are carefully guarded from meeting anyone with "views;" the novel is the sole medium available for information as to the lives of the sets of people both above them and below them. It requires a strong individuality to triumph over surroundings, and when I hear complaints of the intellectual inertia of the average woman, and that

she cannot be got to read even the

morning newspaper, instead of joining

in, I always wonder how she has

turned out as well informed as she is

-"Frances" in London T. P's Weekly.

Queer Perversity of Taste. In the museum at Stuttgart the new section devoted to showing perversity of taste has become one of the popular parts of the instituton. Writing about this unique educational feature, a Brussels paper says: "We can ail sympathize with the authorities for exhibiting conspicuously bunches of flowers made from human hair. What could ever have induced people to devote time to learning how to make these impossibilities? The curator should be complimented on holding up to scorn the pin-cushions in the form of kittens and babies, because no child can see one of these constantly in use without having its sense of pity blunted. And the handkerchiefs with Zeppelin's portrait on them-are they intended as compliments or other-

Virtuous Indignation. "The reporter who came to see about the fancy ball was a horrid crea-

"He asked for my picture to publish with the account and I told him indignantly I did not care for such notoriety. Then I had to go out of the room a minute and forgot my picture, which was lying on the table near where he was standing, and-"

"He took it and put it in?" "N-no, he l-left it there!"

An Unequaled Feat. "What an ideal business manager old Charon would have made for a theater, instead of being wasted on a phantom ferry!"

"Because he could make even the dead-heads pay their way."

"Why?"

Less Dangerous. "So you don't guide hunting parties any more?"

"Nope," said the guide. "Got tired of being mistook fer a deer." "How do you earn a living now?" "Guide fishin' parties. So fer, nobody ain't mistook me fer a fish."

FANTASTIC STONE ON CAMPE.

Re arkable Memorial Elected by Father In Memory of Daughter he Idonzed.

In all the consecutes of the world there probably exists as no to faultathe concept, as their is, on the safet known ward of Pleasure Mages, in England To the memory of a daughter whom the biolized Austrial Carlo a wealthy had stop among connect erected thas requark tole chart of grant the He was so also seller manages he that he survived our a hour time after he had made proceed a for the erection of the median and Not only did he stipulate what he wished engraved concertias his despiter, but also concerning his wife and lamself It was the treely 5 dears of the father to place spend the monument a replica of all that the girl lood, on earth. He left instructions that no expense be spared to inscribe upon the stone a miniature reproduction of the objects upon which she lavished her affections. In obedience thereto, the stonemasons chiseled in bold re-Hef no fewer than fifty symbols. Near ly every inch of space is taken up with these queer figures. They in clude a house, fence, plow, grain, cradie, rooster, hen, turkey, cow. horse, side saddle, pair of scissors, thimble, violin, copies of love letters. owl, fish, etc. Everything that apertained to the farm, domestic life and outdoor pleasures was, where possible, reproduced upon this monument

NUMEROUS CHANGES OF NAME.

Blonde Woman's Adventures on the Matrimonial Sea Evidently Had Been Many.

They met on the street car -the intense little woman and the much adorned, plethoric blonde. Both evadenced that extravagant pleasure which comes of meeting by accident an acquaintance one has not thought of for months.

"How dive do, Mrs Gray?" panted. the blonde, extending a plump bediamoned hand.

"Why! How do you do Mrs Williams?" effused the other woman "Not Mrs. Williams," prompted the blonde, automatically

"Oh, to be sure," the little woman apoligized, "I heard you were to be married-Mrs Str Strbonski, of course I hope it isn't too late for congratula tions '

"That's so, I was Strbonski, recollected the blonde, "that musician -- but now I'm Madam Theodore, he's a chef "

The little woman's chin dropped. and for half a block she sat with a face like an exclamation point

"This is my corner," she announced jumping to her feet as the car slowed "Would you-would you mind, Mrs -- Madam Theodore, telling mewhat your name is the next time we meet?"-New York Press.

A Way Out. A broker and banker, who was a member of the Russian relief committee that had in charge the transportation of food to Russia from Philadelphia a few years ago during a famine. likes to tell of an unusual experience he had while soliciting for the relief fund. In speaking of it he said

which some people think. I called on a man who was always a generous contributor to charity. He was out of sorts when I saw him and after I explained my mission he said: 'You fellows are always begging for something.' I was taken aback for a few seconds and when I recovered myself I asked, 'What would you do if the wolf were at your door?" He stared at me in a terrifying manner for a second and then blurted out, Why, you fool, I would eat the wolf.' I noticed when I was passing out the door he was still watching the sharply. I have never served on a relief committee since then."

Lysander John Up Against It. The Lysander John Appletons lived in a house of five rooms for many years, and were so crowded that none of their kin ever expected to be invited to visit them. But recently Lysander John made a little extra money and his wife had two rooms built on. "Have you heard the news?" was shouted through Kinville, "The Appletons have two more rooms." News like that spreads like fire in Kinville, and they began coming by twos and threes, and always with the deafest old man, loudest voiced old women and crossest baby they could find. This explains why Lysander John's limbs are tied in knots; he has been sleeping in a hammock for six weeks past, being crowded out of his bed by visitors from Kinville. - Atchison

The Cartoonist's Sting. Signs and symbols seem to be just as effective now as in the early days of our race, when the primitive aboriginal chiseled in picture language the record of his doings. There are still enough undeveloped minds among us to give pictures more force than printed words, and the whiplash on the end of the cartoonist's facile pencil more and more frequently raises welts where the editorial and "spread" headline cannot sting the thick hide.

Most Attractive. Old Maid-Humph, so heaven has seven women to every man, and hell the reverse? I won't patronize you. St. Peter (imploringly)—Yes, but you couldn't stand it down there, they use profanity, incorrect English, and-Old Maid-Splendid! At last I can

teach in a man's college!-Brooklyn

BUST A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE

Old Man's Mer bry Was Good Lit He Had Mixed Up Certain Facts of the Sterv

The lete Samic Oline Jewe ? lived. current part of her life to South torwick and the quarter shape charof his native town incrested.

tart 🍎 💎 Joseph Li Mr. Jonett at the Mayflower clubthe Hoston core only in ted a div the unreduable quarity of old people's

Such Ottes "A yearing minimater," she said, toom in South Barwlek, was called in almaturity to one of the churche of the town. Exercisely welcomed boar He had been away rearry 30 years And the oldest inhabit atta weleting

was the warmest of all "The oldest inhabitant, leaning on ms stick, said in a high, tremulous voice to the young man-

"And you're Master Johnny Greenough! 'ow time do fly! Why, it seems only yesterday I traipsed in to the courthouse to see your poor old grandlather hanged. "Everybody looked shocked So

there was a blot on the Greenough family 'scutcheon, eh? But the young man said calmly. "My good old friend, your memory 15 partly right and partly wrong My

grandfather was murdered, hor hanged. It was two brothers of the name of Alden who paid the penalty

of his murder " Well, that's what I said, crowed the octogenarian "That's just what I said, ain't it?' "

SPOILED CARD SHARK'S GAME

How "Pat" Sheedy, Famous Gambier. Fooled Trickster Who Thought He Had Easy Money.

The greatest delight of Pat" Sheedy, America's premier gambler according to Henry Stewart of the Stewart Peck, Sand, Company, was to "double cross" the crooked card sharks Mr Stewart and Sheeds were old friends

"Sheedy once strolled into a tough gambling resort in the west, where he was not known and stood watch ing the games," Mr. Stewart relates One of the dealers was spicing to several countrymen and had about convinced them to take a chance at his kame.

"'I'll bet you two to one that from shuffle the deck and out the ace of hearts the first time,' he announced " Ill take \$50 of that if you'll let me shuffle the cards.' Pat said

"The dealer agreed and the money was staked "the countrymen also made small bets. "Are you satisfied?" the dealer

The proposition is that I am to cut the ace of hearts the first cut." "Everyone agreed. Then the dealer -he was a tough one-whipped out a big hunting knife and slashed the

asked when the cards were shuffled.

deck in two. "But he didn't take the money. Sheedy had palmed the ace of hearts while shuffling the cards."

Looking Out for the Birds. In some new houses which have recently been built at Knutsford in Cheshire a very pretty idea has been carried out to encourage the bird loving propensities of the occupants. The idea is to have nesting places for our

feathered friends.

A local writer says: "instead of filling up the holes left by the scaffolding the architect had closed them with a thin covering of stucco pierced with a round hole. The birds enter and build inside. Sometimes you may see a tiny step just below for the bird to alight on and a little cornice over the gap to keep out the rain. Other holes have also been purposely left in the brickwork for nests, and it is said that the birds understand it all perfectly.—Country Life.

Don't Ask for Sympathy. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has always been characterized by overflowing sympathy for the unfortunate, especially the unfortunate sick; neverthe less writing in Harper's Bazar on sympathy, she takes the point of view that it is a luxury all of us should learn to do without. "We have come to recognize absolutely the limitations of human sympathy, and it is something to have learned where it cannot follow us. After all, very few people in this world," observes Mrs. Phelos keenly, "are tender. Even among women the genuine quality is not common. Let us be content to assume sympathy in our friends. We shall not receive any less of it for believing im it."

Taking No Chances. "Give me an egg phosphate," said the thirsty citizen of distinguished apperance who took a seat at the soda fountain. "Moreover, make the drink before my very eyes."

The white-clad attendant obeyed. He broke an egg into a glass, showed it to the inquiring one, and then poured it into the glass intended for the drink. Then he broke another egg, exposed it to view, and placed it in the final receptacle.

"Everything's O. K.," said the inspector, "and you may proceed with the manufacture of my drink "

From the Cynic. "Father," said little Rolle, "what is appendicitis?"

"My son," answered the cynical parent, "appendicitis is something that enables a good doctor to open up a man's anatomy and remove his entire bank account."-Richmond Evening

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

· elecados las Lapislace al dese loi Etate du Sul : Se publicité altre dons les communes des courtes est immentantes. Lets de l'absenté des l'actifiques 189.00