COSTS MONEY TO LIVE THERE

Meturned Miner Tells of High Prices in the Klondike.

"High prices continue to prevail in Dawson," said T. F. Ryan, of Portland, Ore., "which is probably the most expensive town in the world. In is a thriving place, with a populatiken of over \$.000, with warehouses orburches, banks, electric lights, wholemaje and retail stores and two up-todate newspapers. The newspapers Themselves are worthy of consideration in the light of expense, for they smost 25 cents a copy. At this time of the year three eggs ordered in a resthaurant cost \$1.50, while a caribou steak costs \$1. Beer is worth \$1 per Mottle and champagne \$10.50 a quart. Ht costs 50 cents to get shaved and \$1 Ser a haircut. A glass of beer sells Mor \$25 cents, and the glass is small. Oranges sell for 50 cents each, while ereamery butter, made in the United States, brings \$1 per pound. Boots foring \$25 per pair, and shoes sell for \$5 each. Good socks cost 80 cents a pair, while collars go for 35 cents beach."

MEPT FROM DECEIT BY VANITY.

Chinese Women Baik at Wrongfully Adding to Age.

A Frenchman, just back from China, mays that the imperial edict against evium is a great blow to the thousands who were slaves to the habit. and all sorts of subterfuges are resorted to by people who think they example exist without it. The law prowides that people over 60 years old are exempt from the new regulations, and consequently the number of matriarchs has increased wonderfully. Sturdy men of 40 and 50 have declared themselves "old." and where nature has made the deceit too evident paint, cosmetics, and other artificial means have been employed to cheat the eye. The government was not slow to discover these frauds, and severe punishment has been inflicted on many offenders. Strange to say, although women are as much addicted to the opium habit as men, not a single case has been discovered where a woman made herself older in order to be allowed to use onlum.

Riches at Yale.

Prof. "Billy" Sumner of Yale-offetally known as Prof. William G. Sumper-who has attracted attention by his wise and pertinent comments upon the recent financial hurricane and its cause, has often been called by Yale men the best teacher they had in col-Bege. Prof. Sumner is now teaching speciology, but he used to teach ecomomics, and, according to a writer in Harner's Weekly he achieved the impressive feat of making that subject entertaining. Sumner was a classmate of William C. Whitney, who was very fond of the professor and who used to-The to play with him in New Haven. Summer never got as rich as Whitney: he never seemed to care to. He amused his mind in another way, and he once enormously amused Whitney by telling his old friend that the Yale corporation had greatly increased his malary.

"That's spiendid," said Whitney. How much more do they give you,

"Two hundred and fifty dollars a year," said Sumner. And he always wondered why Whit-

mey laughed so loudly and so long.

Arguing for a Deduction. In Mrs. Lapham's family circle her powers of reasoning were accounted most remarkable and convincing. Outnote the family her ability to convince was not so marked.

"See here," she said, without releasing the ten-cent piece for which the aconductor of the trolley car had gone to her side, "I've only brought Willie with me. He's eight, so I've got to may his fare. I've left Myra, that's Sour, and Neddy, that's two, at home. Now you wouldn't have charged me for them, would you?"

"No, madam," said the conductor. "Your fare, please."

"Well they'd have taken one seat," persisted Mrs. Lapham, still retaining per hold on the ten-cent piece. "I mulda't have held 'em both. I thought of bringing them, only 'twas too far. Now, why can't you take off something from Willie, under the circumstances?"--Youth's Companion.

Australia's New Stamps.

Australia is going to astonish the world with its new issue of stamps. They are to be of such a superlativeir artistic character that, according to the departmental board that has been ponsidering the subject, it is estimated that £40,000 worth will be sold philatelists alone during the first wear, and after that the sale to the muthusiasts will average £20,000 per snnum. The stamps, which are to be a world-wide advertisement for the sommonwealth, are to be printed from steel plates, and their designs will ilinstrate the characteristic features of Amstralia

Revenge. Seagge-The people on the floor above me have just got a new phono-

graph. Wagsby-You don't say! Are you

soing to move? Seaggs-Move? No; I'm going to marn to play on the cornet.

The Ones He Preferred. ."Have you any preferred creditors?" "Tes, sir. I prefer the ones who go sway without making a fuse when I all them I'll pay up as soon as I can."

-Chicago Record Herald.

TRIBUTE TO "LIVING POEM!

Effective Costuming That Won Ad miration of Writer.

I met a "living poem" the other day. The "poem" was a slender womar of about medium height, possibly 60certainly over 50-years of age. Her skin had a yellowish tinge like old ivory, but clean and firm, the eyes dark brown and her hair pure white with a silvery tinge.

She wore a long, gray, loose coal of some soft woolen material, finished with a shawl collar of Russian squir rel, and deep cuffs to match. Her gray castor gloves and her suede shop ping bag were exactly of the same tone, and the crowning point was s Giengarry bonnet of the soft, gray fur. set fauntily, but not rakishly, on the pretty, fluffy silver hair. The fur was laid in folds on the brim part, but the cap was perfectly devoid of trimming. In any other toilet this woman would possibly have passed unnoticed; as it was, she evoked admiration.

I just longed to try the effect of a long stemmed, fluffy headed yellow ehrysanthemum on the front of the coat. I fancy the combination of the soft greens, yellow and grays might have been extremely good with such a complexion.—Exchange.

THE SPIRIT OF SELFISHNESS. Designed to Be Responsible for Many

Present-Day Evils. Rev. William R. Huntington of New York said recently that it was more dangerous to be a railway brakeman than to be a murderer, and proved his assertion with statistics, showing that one murderer in 73 was hanged, where-

as, one brakeman in 30 was killed. Discussing this startling fact the other day, Dr. Huntington said that the wide-apread spirit of selfishness

was no doubt responsible. "We incline," he said, "to put ourselves too far ahead of other people. We could all make no better resolution than to be less selfish. As it is, we are too much like the art student.

"There was, you know, a poor Vermont art student who shared a studiobedroom with a journalist from Wisconsin.

"The Vermonter went out one morning to do the marketing and brought home two chops. He laid them on the table and the cat leaped up and de-

"'Hang it,' he said to his Wisconsin friend, 'the cat has eaten your chop!'"

Tipping the Nurse. Curious things sometimes happen at country hospitals, especially in mining and manufacturing districts, where women will, with quite good intention. offer a few pence to the nurse on leaving, and are generally induced to leave them in the hospital box. "Here, sister." said one when saying good-by. "vou just get a drink with that," and handed her two-pence. The same sister had carefully nursed a lad through a dangerous illness and operation. When at last he walked out his mother whispered to her: "I say, sister, this is for you; you've been very good to him," and she offered to slip half a sovereign into the nurse's hand. "You are most kind, but I cannot take money," replied the sister. "Won't you put it in the box?" "No. I'm hanged if I will," fiercely cried the woman. "If you won't have it the hospital shan't." And it is curious that this inability to reason beyond the individual to the institution is usual in that district.—London Chronicle.

Revolvers Made Into a Stove. A big batch of firearms, mostly revolvers of cheap make, are not to be sold at auction or given into the hands of reckless persons by Municipal Judge Cameron but will be put into a crucible and cast into a stove for the courtroom.

The weapons are those taken from prisoners, mostly young men, who have been captured by the police. No revolvers taken from prisoners are returned, unless the circumstances warrant such action, and in the course of a year there is gathered in a large lot of guns of all style. There being no place to keep these and there being nothing for which to keep them, it has been decided to sell them to John Montag, who has agreed to make them into a courtroom stove.—Portland Oregonian.

Right Denomination. To the astonishment of Brother

Johnson, who had taken up the collection, a bill was found in the basket. "Somebody," he said to the clergyman. "done got religion fer de fust

time en drapped in er note" "A note!" exclaimed the dominie. What denomination mought it be, brother?"

"Huh!" sniffed Brother Johnson, "What denomination? Why, Baptis', o' co'se. How could hit be enny oder denomination when dis am er Baptis' meetin'."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Out of It. "Mrs. Jinks no longer in society? How strange!"

"It's her own fault. She would be a faddist. Devoted to home and husband and that sort of thing." "Still, I don't see--"

"My dear, I haven't told the worst. She had a baby just at the height of the bridge season." 'Well, well!"

Almost an Insult. "What's the matter, Algy?" "Why, dash it all, that big girl over yonder, don't ye know, she asked me if I had a newder rag with me!"

VASTNESS HARD TO CONCEIVE.

Camille Flammarion's Illustration of the Depths of Space.

Taking the earth as a starting point, we will go in a straight line to any point of the heavens. We start. At the end of the first second, traveling as we are with the velocity of light. we have already gone 186,000 miles; at the end of the second, 372,000. We continue. Ten seconds—a minute ten minutes have elapsed-111,600,000 miles have been passed . . . Carried on without stopping by this same rapidity of 186,000 miles each second, let us penetrate the expanse in & straight line for whole years, 50 years, even a century. . . . Where are we? For a long time we have gone beyond the last starry regions which are seen from the earth. No mind is capable of following the road passed over; thousands of millions joined to thousands of millions express nothing . . . but we have not advanced a single step in space. We are no nearer a limit than if we had remained in the same place.—Camille

HAD TO MAKE ARGUMENT GOOD. Woman's Statement That Cut the

Ground Under Professor.

A very charming woman was relating to a group of interested listeners. the rather pathetic story of a young wirl who had contracted yellow fever from a box of lace purchased for her bridal clothes and mailed to her from New Orleans. A physician present at once declared that the disease could not have been carried in this manner. "But, doctor," the lady urged, "I was in the town at the time. Sadie was my best friend, and I knew all

the circumstances." "Impossible," he persisted. "Experiments made a few years ago in Cuba demonstrated fully that the disease can be conveyed only by a mosquito,

the stygomyla fasciata." The lady hesitated for a moment, divided between politeness and conviction, and then appeared both. "But. you see, doctor," she replied smoothly, "the incident which I was relating happened ten years ago, before the stygomyia was discovered!"-Harper's Weekly.

Life in lootand.

Nowhere is the contrast between man and his surroundings so glaring as in Iceland. Buried in snow and darkness, deprived of every comfort, living on rancid butter and dried fish. drinking whey and milk, dressed like his servants, seeking in a little boat his food, yet a cultured mind, possessing an intimate knowledge not only of the history of his own country, but of Greece and Rome: a poet fond of throwing off satires, intellectually and morally the equal of his European guests, considering himself your equal and refusing to be ordered about by a rich Englishman, owner of several square miles of land and hundreds of sheep, with a pedigree going further back than that of his visitor; a jack of all trades, a blacksmith in his smithy, boat builder, and carpenter, an artist in filigree work, a carver in wood, an eager reader in books, he has universal education up to the degree to which it is uséful for a man.

He Ought to Know. At one of the big receptions given by the fleet at Newport News just pre-

vious to its departure for the Pacific the six-year-old son of a noted geologist was "among those present." As the voungster reached Admiral Evans. at the head of the receiving line, the admiral, who has a warm spot in his heart for small boys, picked the little fellow up, perched him on his shoulder, and remarked: "Now, little lad, what have you got to say for yourself?"

Not a whit abashed by his exalted position or the distinguished company around him, the small boy looked the commander straight in the face and demanded, "Why does a wabbit wiggle his nose?"

As nature study is not as ver required for the navy, the admiral was in beyond his depth. He parried the question by asking another-"Why do you ask me, little man?"

"Because," answered the youthful scientist, "because I think you look as if you ought to know."

The Last Stand of the Bison. Roughly speaking there are now about 2,000 buffalos in existence. Of these about 1,000 are in the United States, nearly as many in Canada, and with the exception of a solitary specimen in South America, the balance are in Europe. The last named are nearly all in zoological garden and may be counted out entirely.

The largest herd in the world today, probably, is the wild herd which ranges over the Peace river country' in Canada. I am informed by the Royal Northwest mounted police that there are about 450 head (estimated) in three different bands.-E. H. Baynes in Country Life.

Hie Trouble.

"You're right," said Alkali Ike, "he died very sudden while playin' poker." "Heart disease?" queried the tourist, "Wal, ye might call it heart, spade, club and diamond disease. He had all four aces up his sleeve."

Now, What Did She Mean? Patience—i hear your sister's been getting married again and gone to housekeeping?

Patrice-Yes, she has. "And how does she like her new flat?"-Yonkers Statesman.

CLEARLY NOT THE REAL THING

Astute Countryman Got the Best of London Sharp.

A countryman, visiting London for the first time, got into conversation with a seedy-looking individual, and during the conversation he let drop the remark that he would not mind giving half a crown to see a real London sharper.

"Well, keep it dark," said the other, "but I don't mind telling you that I

"If that's so," said the countryman, "I suppose I'll ha' to give thee the 'arf crown." This he did with the remark, "But let's hae some o' thy tales."

Accordingly the supposed sharper related several good yarns, and the countryman, much pleased, said:

"Well, thee must be a real London sharper. Just gie me that 'arf crown back and I'll gie three five shillings." Without hesitation the bogus sharper returned the half crown, holding out his hand for the promised five shillings. Whereupon, to his astonishment, the countryman pocketed the coin and made off with the remark:

"Thee's no sharper, or thee'd a' kept the 'arf crown when thee 'ad it."-Cassell's Journal.

THOUGHT IT MARVELOUS TRICK. Conjurer's Story of Gulliblity of Aver-

age Audience. The light suddenly went out during one of my performances in Water-

bury. A panic was in prospect. However, I shouted out: "Ladies and gentlemen, I am about to perform a most marvelous trick. I have here a lemon, but of course you can't see it. I am about to cut it in two and bring out an elephant!"

The audience settled down. Squash! I cut the lemon. "And now," I said, "the elephant is gone. It has walked off the stage. But of course you can't

see it-but that doesn't matter." Sure enough, there was heard a slow, shuffling sound quite appropriate. although it was made by the fat stage manager, who was shuffling across the boards in his slippers. The light returned, there was much applause and all was well. The next day a man stopped me in the street and said he considered that trick the most marvelous he had ever seen, and would I be giving it again that night! It's true!-Horace Goldin, in Cassell's Magazine.

Men's Clothes Worse Than Women's. Mrs. Lillie Devereaux Blake thinks that men's clothes are just as uncomfortable and injurious to health as women's, and as they are the lords of creation and women follow meekly to their footstens she holds them responsible for the irrational clothing of both sexes. Talking to the New

York City Mothers' club she said: "Men wear atroclous clothes. They are both hideous and uncomfortable and detrimental to health. I should think they would be glad to put on women's clothes. These poor, miserable men, I feel sorry for them when I see them dressed in the same clothes that they wear in winter when the thermometer is above 80. It must be perfectly awful to wear clothes like that in hot weather. If I were a ford of creation I would try to adapt my clothes to the climate."

Law Made Him a Pauper. A voung man was telling his troubles to some friends in a restaurant. "Talk about bad luck." said he. "The law certainly played a mean trick on

The friends showed interest and the young man continued: "When I was that age my father and mother were divorced: I went with father and my sister went with mother. Father and I have been hard

me when I was two years old."

workers since I was a mere child." "Mother married another man a few years later, and with my sister they went to the Klondike. Mother's new husband struck it rich. They are said to be worth over a million." Then he sighed:

"If the law had but given me to

mother!"

Walked Fourteen Miles to Preach. When Rev. Samuel Unsworth of the Trinity Episcopal church found himself at Verdi with a wreck at Calvada. which would prevent his reaching Reno by train in time to occupy his pulpit for the services, he took off his long black coat and putting it under his arm counted ties for 14 miles to this city. He entered the church tired and dusty, slipped on his coat and walked from the vestry door just In time to meet his congregation, who did not hear about his journey on foot until after his sermon had been delivered, one of the best sermons of the

Sailor and Author Compared. Mark Twain was talking about a

Francisco Chronicle.

day in Reno.-Reno Letter to San

play that had failed. "No wonder it failed," he said. "Its author was a greenhorn. He knew no 4 more of stagecraft than young Tom Bowling of Harvard knew of sailoring

when he shipped before the mast. "Greenhorn Tom, you know, being told to go aloft one dark, wet night, started up the rigging with a lantern and an umbrella."

The Passing of the Double Eagle, According to the Columbia State a nice, fat hen would look better on the new gold coins than the eagle with the feathered legs. But only think of calling a \$20 gold

piece a double hen!-Cleveland Plain

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MORE WOMEN READERS IN CARL.

Change in Recent Years floted by New York Writer.

The increase in the proportion of women who read in elevated and surface cars in the past ten years is striking, says the New York Press. A rough computation shows at least one in every five occupies herself with book or magazine and about one in ten with a newspaper. The reason for the difference is that the average woman prefers to do her newspaper reading at home. Just why must be sought in the grand answer to the eternal feminine, unless the explanation be that it is harder for a woman to hold a paper steady than a book. Another reason may be that, what with purse and parasol or umbrella, a woman passenger seldom has both hands free. But the percentage of readers among women in cars has grown steadily in a decade. Ten years ago the proportion was about one in fifty, to make another rough calculation from memory. And this is taking them in bulk, shoppers and callers as well as women who work. The proportion of car readers among working women alone is much greater.

HAD FUN WITH THE INSPECTOR. Swedish Girl Was No Smuggler, but

She Made Trouble.

A girl who has just returned from studying sloid in Sweden got even with the New York customs inspector who was too inquisitive regarding her purchases on the other side. Although she was a mild and innocent appearing person, yet the customs inspector seemed to suspect deceit in

her appealing glance. So when he came across what the girl told him was a nest of Swedish baskets he seemed to think he had surely caught his victim red handed. He opened the basket and somewhat to his surprise discovered another.

He opened it and kept on opening baskets until the seventeenth was reached. "Here," his triumphant glance seemed to say, "is where I make good." The seventeenth and last basket, not much larger than a silver dollar, was opened and-discovered empty. Then he had the pleasure of replacing them all, while the girl took malicious pleasure in looking on.

Tobacco at Yale.

Of 331 men in the present freshmen classes at Yale, 152 use tobacco in some form. Dr. F. J. Born, medical assistant in the university gymnasium. compiled the figures.

He found that 54 freshmen use a pipe only, seven smoke cigarettes only, five nothing but cigars, 25 use pipes and cigarettes, nine smoke pipes and cigars, and 52 use pipes, cigarettes and cigars.

Of the 152 men, 113 began at preparatory school to smoke and 12 others began before then, so that 82 per cent, of the smokers started before they went to college.

Last year in the freshmen classes at Yale there were 147 smokers, of whom 77 per cent, began at preparatory school. From these figures Dr. Born feels himself justified in making the statement that the majority of smokers begin before entering college, in spite of popular opinion. There is no mention of chewers.

Stick-To-Itiveness. "About the most hopeless case I ever dealt with," said the singing teacher, "is a little Jap that's coming to me to learn to sing. He hasn't any voice. He can't even produce a single tone that wouldn't disgrace the cat on the back fence. I told him he was wasting his time and his money, but he still kept on coming. Finally the other day I said to him: 'My friend, you are paying me six dollars a week for those two lessons. I'll pay you six dollars a week if you'll go to some other teacher.' Knowing that the Japs are a thrifty race I thought that would fix him. Not at all. This morning, prompt to the hour, in he walks. They say that Washington won the War for Independence because he didn't know when he was beaten. It's easy to see why the Japs won that last scrap."

Had an Inexhaustible Supply. Mrs. Cobden Sanderson, the prominent English suffragette, talked hopefully about woman suffrage the other

day at the Colony club in New York. "There are so many of us women." she said, "why shouldn't we get the vote if we keep on fighting for it? Think how many of us there are! There are more women than men, you know. We are as inexhaustible as New Year resolutions. I said to a lit-

tle girl on New Year's day: "Jenny, I'm frightfully displeased, with you. You have already broken three of your resolutions."

"'Yes, I know,' said Jennny, 'but I'll make a lot of others quite as good."-New York Press.

Will Review Past Work.

It is understood that at the June meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs in Boston a leaf from the recent program of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae will be copied and the same order of precedence followed. There will be a discussion upon the past work, with papers and discussions. Then the present things to be considered and the work of the immediate future will form a class by itself on the program. It will cortainly be interesting to hear a review of the work of the clubs for the last 20 years.

CHICAGO ON A JUNE NIGHT.

In Matter of Love Windy City Will Not Take Bar Soat.

Mrs. Elinor Glyn, the English novelist, is trying to tell us that we Americans are selling platers in the love making steeplechase. She says it takes an Englishman to make love. The Englishman may be all right at the love business and Elinor may know what she is talking about; but when it comes to the real dope on this matter, take it from me, Chicago has them all beat a long city block. It's a little dull in the winter time, but just bring Elinor to Chicago in the summer. Take her to Lincoln park some evening, then on a trip on the lake to St. Joe. Or, let her have a peep into some West Side parlor while George is making a June evening call. Or, let her stroll around the neighborhood and watch a healthy Chicago couple hang on the gateboat a few hours. If a few of these things don't put her right, I'll give it up.-Chicago American.

SURELY LIMIT OF MEANNESS.

Husband Got Phonographic Record of Wife's Snoring.

Lincoln Beachy, the well-known balloonist, was talking in Toledo about Henry Farman's recept marvelous flight with his aeroplane in Paris.

"The aeroplane will some day rule the air," he said. "Modern invention makes this probable, particularly the invention of motors that are at once very light and very powerful. What a useful thing modern invention is," said Mr. Beachey, with a laugh. "I know, for instance, a Toledo man who started the phonograph going suddenly the other night. His wife looked up from her book.

What kind of a record is that?" she cried. 'It sounds like a dog fight in a sawmill.

"It is your own record," said the husband, triumphantly. I set the machine on you last night in your sleep. Now, maybe, you'll believe that you

Temperance Societies Illegal. The clergyman recorded complacently the twenty-seventh New Year

"Excellent work. A glorious day." he said "And yet do you know that there was once a time when all this sort of thing was criminal?" "No!" "Yes. It was in India, at the beginning of the English occupation. Med-

ical men believed in those days that a

white man could not live in India with-

pledge taking.

drinks."

out drinking. They thought he needed a half pint of whisky, or its equivalent, every day. And they insisted on his taking it. "Temperance societies, total abstinence and the signing of the pledge were things forbidden in India. Such things were thought injurious to the

white man's health out there. Hence,

to go in for them was to be arrested. fined, imprisoned, banished. "But to-day in India total abstinence is encouraged, for it has been found that the abstainer stands the heat far better than does the man who

Open Air for Young Consumptives. · Under the auspices of the Alland Institution for Consumptives an interesting experiment was made at Vienna during the summer in open-air treatment for young children infected with tuberculosis. Forty-eight little patients whose ages ranged between four and 13 years were treated for five months with very gratifying results. At the end of this time 40 children were sent home apparently quite cured, six showed very slight traces of the disease and only two were in about the same condition as when they entered, while their general

health was better. These last eight cases had already reached a serious stage when the treatment began. All the children had gained in weight from two to 18 pounds. The experiment will be conliqued with more patients next year.

Good Idea for Street Names. Street names spelled out in bright colors or figures and imbedded in coment walks are one of the most recent innovations in American city architecture. The plan has been tried in Kansas City on all the large boulevards. the main idea being not to disfigure the street and houses by the usual printed signs that are placed on the walls of corner houses or fastened to the lamp posts at the intersections of the streets. The name of each houlevard is spelled out in letters from six to eight inches high, formed with stones about one-half inch square laid. in the cement sidewalk, similar to the tile or ceramic mosaic work which is. now so frequently seen in the vestibules of buildings.

Why Girls Don't Marry.

There can be no doubt that nowalays there are fewer girls who are prepared to undertake the risks atendant upon a rush into matrimony. The 1907 girl with brains is discrimnating, and has no liking for leaps in he dark; before she consents to narry she wants to be reasonably sure of the future:-Cassell's Saturday lournal.

Female Ignorance.

"John, they don't sell dress goods n Wall street, do they?" "Gracious, child, what put such an

absurd idea in your head?" "Well, I'm sure I beard you the other lay talking about wash sales."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

The state of the s