

SEISMOGRAPH PROJECTED.

Dedicate Instrument Planned to Measure Pressure of Tide on the Earth's Crust.

Baltimore.—To perform the remarkable feat of recording the depression of the earth's surface from the flowing of the tide into Baltimore bay, the warping of the earth's crust resulting from low barometric pressure in one end of the country and high pressure at another...

The new machine, which will probably be the only one of its kind in the country, is being made under the direction of Dr. H. F. Reid, professor of geological physics in Johns Hopkins university...

For several years Reid has had this seismograph in operation at the university, and many interesting records have been made with it here in Baltimore of earthquake shocks in other parts of the world.

For long distance shocks of that sort, the former seismograph are all right, but Reid is desirous of making the experiments named above upon the effect of the tide, sea and barometric pressure upon the earth's surface, and for these a most more delicate instrument is required.

HUNTERS ON WHEELS LUCKY

In Portable Lodge, They Spend Two Months in Woods, Making Big Game Hunt.

Harrisburg, Pa.—The Hess and Little brothers, of Grantville, recently returned from a hunting trip in the Blue mountains, near Indian town Gap, and 25 citizens of the village have enjoyed a game supper provided by them.

The trip possessed at least one unique feature, as it was made in a hunting lodge mounted on four wheels, which was hauled to the spot where the shooting was begun and moved from place to place as the taste of the hunters or the varying supply of game dictated.

The party reached its destination on the 10th of November last, and before the season ended it had bagged 67 rabbits, 15 quail, 14 pheasants and eight raccoons. Not ready to leave when the game season closed, the hunters turned their attention to non-protected animals and managed to bag six gray foxes, five red foxes, three catamounts and a sight owl, measuring six feet from tip to tip.

P. F. Hess, who is an amateur taxidermist, stuffed the catamounts and the owl. On the way home two raccoons were taken alive and will be tamed.

Benjamin Hess, aged 75, the father of the Hess brothers, was a member of the party.

TEXAS GROWING ORANGES.

Southern State Now Taking Up Culture of the California Fruit.

San Antonio, Tex.—Interest developed in orange and tomato culture in the territory south of San Antonio continues unabated. The fact that a close corporation in Nueces county has arranged with an orange grower expert from California to use \$20,000 in setting out orange groves in that county is regarded as the first positive step in an effort to rob California of her prestige as an orange-growing country.

It is claimed that oranges contributed fully as much to the wealth of California as her gold and silver mines, therefore the friends of the movement confidently predict that within ten years southwest Texas will be the banner orange-producing section of the country, and rival the wealth of the Golden state, blessed by a climate beyond comparison.

Those who are posted say there is a fascination about an orange grove that few can resist, but the settler with small means will probably give preference to growing cottons, tomatoes, potatoes, watermelons and cantaloupes, and other products which ring immediate and satisfactory returns.

MESSAGES BY TELEPHONE.

Two Frenchmen Have an Invention Which Transmits Peasantry by Wire.

Paris.—The French postal administration is now experimenting with the adaptation of the "teleautograph" to existing telephone lines. The department is using the trunk telephone line between Paris and Rouen for the purpose of their experiments and have found that by the process invented by MM. Isaac and Membre it is possible to write upon the "transmitting desk" in Paris and have the writing reproduced instantaneously upon the "receiving" in Rouen.

It is thought that such an invention could with advantage be adapted to the telephone for this reason: When a number is called and there is no reply the person calling would be able to leave a written message, which would be automatically reproduced upon the teleautographic tablet of the person with whom he desired to get into communication.

Men Form "Oathless Club." With the declaration that they are shocked at the indifference of their neighbors in proximity, 50 men of Watervliet, Conn., are reported to have formed the "Oathless club." Among the members are several merchants. A saloonkeeper also is on the roster. The society proposes to stop, if possible, the sale here of all bad language.

BUNS MODEL SALOON

CHICAGOAN HAS CODE OF RULES FOR HIS PLACE.

Has No "Back Room" and Closes Promptly at Ten O'clock Every Evening.—No Slot Machines or Gambling Devices.

Chicago, Ill.—Conducting a model saloon is no easy task, George D. Pokienkowski finds. No sooner had Judge Heuser enjoined Jerry Kazmar and Frank Reimer, alleged hoodlums, from frequenting the place or loading outside than the patrol wagon drew up and a man accused of beating his wife was taken from up stairs.

Within the saloon, however, all was orderly. The floors were scrupulously clean. The bottles, arranged in a neat row on the shelves, invited respectable imbibers to partake. Upon the walls were pictures representing scenes from history. There was a portrait of Kosciuszko, one of Pulaski and another of Chopin.

No slot machine or gambling device of any kind was visible. Instead, in order to encourage physical development, a punching bag had been installed. Below it was a notice which informed the public that for the highest record made each week a bottle of whisky would be given.

Pokienkowski has drawn up a code of rules for his saloon, to which he intends to adhere no matter what befalls. In the first place, the saloon is not a lodging house. Neither is it a place in which to get drunk.

"I am a married man," said Pokienkowski, "and I wish to conduct the place on business principles." Some of these principles the proprietor laid down as follows:

RESOLVED.

That I will not allow women in my place.

That I will have no side entrance and no rear entrance.

That I will not allow drunkards to blockade the street.

That I will not take drink myself.

That the "house" will "stand treat" in its turn.

That the patrons must not be subjected to demands from hangers-on "out there."

That I will close the doors at 10 p. m.

That I will open the saloon on Sundays only between the hours of 10 a. m. and 10 p. m.

That I will not cause the porter unnecessary work by allowing bottles to be thrown on the floor.

That I will not serve liquors to intoxicated persons.

To this code Pokienkowski declared he was irrevocably committed.

"This place," he said, "was formerly a 'tenno.' Thieves and highwaymen, after plundering their victims, would meet here to dispose of the swag. When I bought the place I resolved that it should be notorious no longer.

"Some of the former disreputable patrons have been making my life a nightmare. I had given them money when they were starving, and in return they would stand outside and insult women who were passing. They would eat the free lunch and intimidate customers into buying drinks."

After a six months' struggle, however, Pokienkowski has obtained a decision against the "gang's" ringleaders. A building and loan association is to meet in the saloon, and the "neighborhood club" idea will be exemplified.

The moral standard of the place is to be maintained rigidly.

"I haven't any back room," said the proprietor, "and gambling is of rare occurrence. It is only to be permitted among gentlemen."

Pokienkowski said he had never heard of Bishop Potter.

"That fellow has the right idea," he said, when Bishop Potter's "subways" was explained. "I wonder if I could get his picture to hang up over the bar?"

INVENTION WORTH MILLIONS

Vineland, N. J., Man Claims He Will Revolutionize Glass Industry with New Machine.

Vineland, N. J.—Glass manufacturers all over the country are watching with intense interest a machine just patented by Ephraim Cheesman, of this city. The invention is designed to make molten glass from the furnace, roll, flatten, polish and anneal it and place it in the hands of the cutter ready for market.

Cheesman worked over his invention 12 years before he decided to patent it, and spent \$1,500, his entire fortune, in the erection of a trial furnace to demonstrate that his machine works perfectly. Representatives of glass manufacturers from all parts of the nation have witnessed these demonstrations and declare that if the machine proves practical on a large scale it will revolutionize the business. There will be no need of blowers, as one machine will do the work of a 24-hour blower tank and save \$1,600 weekly in wages, besides turning out, it is said, an even higher quality of glass than the blowers could make.

A Pittsburg syndicate has offered \$1,000,000 for the patent as soon as it is demonstrated that it will work successfully on a large scale. A Colorado company is investigating, and promises to raise this figure if the machine does what is claimed for it. The inventor is said to have refused several offers of \$1,000,000 and less.

Cheesman's glass blower friends are dejected. They say the invention is what the glass blower has expected and feared for years, and practically sounds the death knell of the trade, which now employs thousands in nearly every state.

Overlooked a Good Proposition. Johann Hoch, of Chicago, might have saved a decent competence by buying his marriage license at wholesale.

MAIZIE'S ARTISTIC BENT.

Daughter of Poet Didn't Take Much After Her Visionary Father.

Maizie's father was a poet, her mother a painter, and everybody said that Maizie was sure to be a genius; it was her fate by inheritance. No one predicted the direction in which she would eventually turn, but when she was eight her Aunt Mirabel was sure she would be a great singer. What her uncles thought is of no importance. They had little or no imagination, relates Youth's Companion.

About the time her aunt had settled Maizie's career, Grandpa Wilkie said he had hopes of the child. "She'll turn out just like anybody," he chuckled. "See 't she don't."

It seemed that first summer night on the farm as if grandpa had struck the right note. There had been a wonderful sunset. Maizie's mother, with half-shut eyes, had compared it to Claude Lorraine's paintings. Maizie's father looked lyric, and the lay members of the family also expressed their delight in the scene. Maizie looked depressed.

"See here!" whispered Aunt Mirabel. "What exquisite feeling in her face!" Maizie's parents looked, but it was the grandfather who spoke.

"What's wrong with you?" he asked. "Nothing," pouted Maizie. "Only everybody's so taken up with the sunset, and I wanted to see the pigs fed!"

NOISES THAT INDUCE SLEEP

One Woman Misses Them When Out of Town and Has to Return.

"You would hardly think," said the physician, relates the New York Sun, "that the notes of New York possess soporific tendencies, but they do, for at least one woman I know. She has a place in a small town about an hour's ride away. She works there all day, but she comes back to New York to sleep. It is impossible for her to sleep in the quiet of the country. She misses the whirr of the elevated, the wheels of the surface cars, the foghorns, the whistles, the clang of the ambulance and the shriek of the fire engine on its way to fires."

"She goes out of her way to obtain the benefit of this combination of sounds, which, for her, induces sleep. She arrives in New York at seven in the evening, takes her dinner, and, as a rule, retires early, to catch her train in the morning.

"I think it is as early as five o'clock that she must get up to get this train; but the soundness with which she sleeps, lulled by the sounds of the big city, fully compensates, she says."

ONE ADVANTAGE OF FOGS.

In England They Are Helpful to Weavers in the Handling of Yarn.

"Should scientists succeed in finding ways and means for dispelling the foggy condition of England's atmosphere, I am afraid that country will lose more than it gains," said Barrett Norman, of Boston, Mass., according to a local exchange. "One of the reasons why English weavers produce fabrics of finer and softer finish than American weavers from the same quality of cotton and other yarn is because of the damp condition of the atmosphere in that country at all times.

"It is a well-known fact that yarn kept continually and uniformly damp will spin finer and softer than that drying out in the process of weaving. Thousands of dollars have been spent by our weavers in appliances to keep their shops uniformly humid, but thus far without success. The fine quality of Panama hats, for instance, if the straw were not kept damp while the process of weaving is on, could not be produced. The straw is not worked under water as many suppose, but is kept uniformly damp by being worked in the early morning hours when a heavy dew is falling."

First Jewelry Store. It may interest women to know that the first jewelry store was started in the city of Chang On about 3,000 years ago. The Celestia Vanderbilts and Astors of that period knew nothing of the fascination of diamonds, because diamonds were not in vogue at that B. C. period. Pearls and jade and coral and other unpolished mineral substances had to content them, and as if to make good the glitter of rivers and tides, the princesses of Chang On employed artisans to fashion them the most wonderful gold and silver ornaments, which in themselves were far more costly than diamonds.—Boston Herald.

Devout Indian. North and south, east and west the Bible society sows, and that no ground is too barren for its seed surely the following true incident proves: A Cree Indian and his son, fishing in the north-west some years ago during the winter season, traveled on snowshoes across the plains, thinking they carried what they called the "Book of Heaven" in their pack. When they reached a hunting ground, however, 140 miles distant from the fishery, they found the book had been left behind. It is a fact that one of them went back on his tracks, walking in four days 230 miles through the wild, bear-infested forests to regain the Bible.—Engineering.

Genuine Love. Love is not getting, but giving; not a wild dream of pleasure and a madness of desire—oh, no, love is not that—it is goodness and honor and peace and pure living—yes, love is that; and it is the best thing in the world; and the thing that lives longest.—Henry Van Dyke.

SALOON EVIL IS CHECKED.

Town on Puget Sound Saves Its Navy-yard and Protects Laborers.

Bremerton, a town of Puget sound, is now serving a good purpose in illustrating one effective way of dealing with the saloon evil and the vice which are its almost inseparable attendants. Upon the establishment of a navy yard at that town saloon men were quick to see the advantage of being in a position to annex the pay roll of the men and in a short time there were no less than 16 gin mills on the main street of the town. As a result, the money of the employees was promptly transferred to the till of the saloons, while the navies received legs in return and discipline became impossible at the navy yard.

Finally the people of Bremerton were given to understand that unless they diminished and regulated the saloon evil no more ships would be sent to that station for repairs. As soon as the government showed it was in earnest in this threat the authorities of Bremerton responded by raising the saloon license from \$500 to \$1,000 and banishing all saloons from the main to side streets of the town.

This had the effect at once of cutting down the saloons to six and these are well conducted, while, in addition, the town has practically been freed from vice, which always flourishes in connection with the low saloon. Work has now been resumed at the navy yard and the "jackies" are once more enabled to keep some money in their pockets and discipline can again be enforced.

SENATE GAVEL WELL USED.

Has Been on Presiding Officer's Table for More Than One Hundred Years.

Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms Stewart of the United States senate, has ordered a silver band for the gavel that is used by Senator Frye in calling the senators to order. This gavel is unlike most of the symbols of authority wielded by presiding officers. It consists of a piece of ivory shaped like an hour glass. Nobody knows the origin or age of the gavel, save that it has been used in the senate for more than 100 years. It is yellow with age and is slick and smooth as the result of long handling.

"The history of this gavel," said Mr. Stewart the other day, "is wrapped in mystery. We have traced it back far enough to know that it came to Washington from Philadelphia in 1801, and has been on the vice president's table ever since. I have just ordered a silver band with an inscription for the gavel. It will bear the date 1801. One hundred years after the arrival of this gavel in Washington we bought an inkstand for the use of the presiding officer of the senate. The stand and the gavel are the only pieces of furniture allowed permanently on his desk in the senate."

The senate is such a decorous body that the vice president never breaks the boards in his desk pounding for order. Over in the house the carpenter has to put in a couple of new planks in the speaker's table every session. During Reed's regime the boards had to be renewed every month or so.

PUZZLE FOR A PATIENT.

Doctor Advises Rural Postman to Do More Walking for His Health.

When the tired man entered the room he told the doctor he did not know what ailed him, but he needed treatment; he was pretty well worn out, relates London Tit-Bits.

"Same old story," exclaimed the doctor, who was of the new fresh air school. "Man can't live hived up in an office or house. No use trying now I could make myself a corpse, as you are doing by degrees, if I sat down here and did not stir."

"I—" began the patient. "You must have fresh air," broke in the doctor. "You must take long walks, and brace up by staying out of doors. Now, I could make a drug store out of you, and you would think I was a smart man, but my advice to you is to walk, walk, walk."

"But, doctor—" interrupted the man. "Now, my dear man, don't argue the question. Just take my advice. Take long walks every day—several times a day—and get your blood into circulation."

"But my business—" said the patient. "Of course, your business prevents it; everybody says that. Just change your business so you will have to walk more. By the way, what is your business?" "I'm a rural postman!"

No Use for Gold.

A German barkeeper who has been in the United States about five years in all that time has never seen a five-dollar gold piece. A clerk, who had received one of these golden coins as part of his pay, entered the saloon which is presided over by the German and called for a glass of beer. Upon receiving the foaming beverage he tendered in payment the glistening five-dollar coin, which hit the bar with a merry jingle. The bartender, after surveying the piece and examining it critically, tossed it back to the government clerk with the childlike and bland remark:

"We don't take no medals for beer here. You will have to take dot to de 'bock shop.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Better Still.

Long—I suppose the girl you are engaged to has a lot of common sense. Short—Yes; and what's more, she has a lot of uncommon dollars.—Chicago Daily News.

LAND DIFFICULT TO REACH.

Arctic Expeditions About the Only Visitors Who Risk a Voyage to Greenland.

"No private vessel plies between Greenland and the rest of the world, either with passengers or cargo," writes Roger Poock. "Of the Dundee whalers very few remain and if they happen to take fresh water on the Greenland coast, their stay is limited—a matter of hours. Ten years ago some fishing schooners of Gloucester, Mass., frequented the Greenland banks, but after a couple of seasons found that the halibut catch was not to be relied on. In 1894 the Miranda, an American steamer, attempted a cruise with tourists, but was wrecked at the gate of the first harbor she tried to leave. She foundered at sea, but one of the fishing schooners brought her people home."

"Apart from arctic expeditions no other foreign visitors have risked a voyage for about two centuries. The whaling ships are handled by expert-sea men, yet the Vega was nipped recently, her people barely escaping. For arctic expeditions one ship lost in each 20 measures the scale of risk. Fog, ice packs, bergs, currents and death-trap reefs bar out all casual shipping on pain of death.

"There also exists an excellent international treaty, whereby most Europeans and Americans are absolutely forbidden to enter Greenland. This treaty is enforced by Denmark on behalf of her royal trade, a government department, which is trying to save and civilize the native tribes of the country. By this means alone can the Eskimo people be shielded from disease, from alcohol and from interference with the hunting on which they depend for existence."

QUITE A MODEL YOUNG MAN

He Was Free from Bad Habits, But There Was One Objection to Him.

"Didn't that hurt you, sir?" The clerical-looking gentleman in the rear seat of the trolley car turned inquiringly to the nicely dressed and clean-cut young man who sat beside him as that individual winced slightly for his foot had just been stepped on by a portly man who was leaving the car, relates Collier's Weekly.

"Yes, sir, it hurt very much," he said, simply. "I thought so," said the clerical man. "Allow me to congratulate you on your control. I observed with pleasure, sir, that no oath sprang to your lips. Great pleasure to meet a young man like you. Have a cigar?" "Thank you, I don't smoke," said the young man.

"Splendid!" exclaimed the clerical interrogator. "I smoke myself," he said, "because I lead a sedentary life. But I glory in a young man who doesn't. May I inquire, sir, if you know the taste of liquor?" "No, sir, never touched a drop."

His new friend clasped him by the hand. There were tears in his eyes. "Remarkable," he exclaimed. "In these unregenerate days it is indeed soul-satisfying to gaze upon such a model. May I ask, my dear friend, what high motive impels you to abstain from these influences that are sapping the life blood from the nation?"

The young man smiled. "Certainly," he replied. "The fact is, sir, I find that I can't dissipate and deal faro bank at the same time."

CAMEL CARRIES A CISTERN

Stomachs Are So Wonderfully Constructed They Store Up Water.

The stomach of a camel is divided into no less than four compartments, and the walls of one of these are lined with large cells, every one of which can be opened and closed at will by means of powerful muscles. Now, when a camel drinks, it drinks a great deal. Indeed, it goes drinking on for such a long time that really you would think that it never meant to leave off. But the fact is that it is not only satisfying its thirst, but is filling up its cisterns as well. One after another the cells in its stomach are filled with water, and as soon as each is quite full it is tightly closed.

Then when the animal becomes thirsty, a few hours later, all that it has to do is to open one of the cells and allow the water to flow out. Next day it opens one or two more cells, and so it goes on day after day until the whole supply is exhausted. In this curious way a camel can live five or even six days without drinking at all, and so is able to travel easily through the desert, where the wells are often hundreds of miles apart.

Great Occultist.

Probably the world's greatest occultist is Dr. Pagenstecher, of Wiesbaden, Germany, who is consulted by almost every European royalty and by aristocrats and plutocrats from over the world. He lives a life of absolute devotion to his work, seeing patients rigidly in turn, whether the poorest peasant or the wealthy aristocrat. At his own "Klinik" he performs all operations.

Examples of Chivalry.

New York's newest hotels have set an example in chivalry to the other restaurants which these many years have refused to serve meals after six p. m. to women without male escorts. Hotels nowadays cater to women in every way. They have luxurious dressing rooms and make-up attendants. Even the toilet articles are provided—powder and perfumes, smelling salts, etc.

SWEDEN'S SPARKSTOTTING.

Form of Sled That Is Not Commonly Used in Any Other Country.

The Swedes have made a fine art of sledging. Their fastest sled is called the sparkstotting and is an exceedingly light sled that the inhabitants of Norrland, a province situated at the north of Sweden, employ during the winter as a means of locomotion.

The use of it now extends throughout Sweden, where races upon this original vehicle constitute one of the most highly appreciated sports of winter. Among other people of the north, in Russia, Scotland and Germany, this sport is entirely unknown, a fact that is somewhat extraordinary, considering that the sparkstotting can be employed in all countries in which the rigors of winter permit of the use of ordinary sleds.

The sparkstotting is constructed entirely of Norway spruce. It is straight, of elongated form and weighs no more than 30 pounds. It consists of two runners, curved upward in front, and 6 1/2 feet in length. To each of the runners is fixed an upright that serves both as a point of support and a tiller. The entire affair is connected by two or three crosspieces, one of which supports a light seat placed 12 inches above the surface.

The Norrland sled differs perceptibly from the Vesterboten type, in which the runners, which are much shorter, are not shod with iron, but are well greased or impregnated with tallow. The lightest and best type for racing is the one manufactured at Umea, Norway. In order to push the sparkstotting the racer, bearing with both hands upon the extremities of the uprights, places his left foot upon the runner to the left, and then with the right foot strikes the ground at regular intervals so as to propel the sled forward.

If the snow is very hard and the racer is not provided with spiked shoes it is necessary for him to fix steel calks to the soles. In recent times a horizontal bar, breast high, has been placed between the uprights. This modification renders the steering easier and besides permits of governing with a single hand. Upon a level route the sparkstotting reaches a pretty good speed without great effort.

An experienced racer, when the snow is in good condition, can easily attain the speed of a horse on a trot. In accents it is necessary to push the sparkstotting or to drag it, but this does not cause much fatigue, owing to its lightness and the feeble surface in contact with the snow. With this sled it is possible to run very fast.

BIG INSURANCE BUSINESS.

Industrial Companies That Do a Business Running Up Into the Billions.

Thirty-three years ago a New York insurance man's attention was attracted one day by a rather derogatory reference in the Massachusetts insurance report to the work of an English company, which was insuring the lives of workmen and children on a large scale. To-day, says the Chicago Chronicle, that man is president of one of three similar companies which stand pledged to pay in the future more than \$2,000,000,000 to more than 10,000,000 of working men who are debursing \$500,000 a week to the policy holders in sums averaging perhaps \$100, which have amounts stored up of nearly \$150,000,000, and most notable of all which collect by hand \$25,000 in ten-cent pieces. Such a growth within the working life of one man is amazing even in this age of industrial miracles, and an examination of its details heightens the wonder.

Strangely enough, though one family out of every five in the United States has one or more industrial policies on some member, the average well-to-do man knows nothing whatever about the system or its workings. But ask your household servants, and the chances are you will find that at least one of them is paying ten cents a week to a company which guarantees her \$100 or so in case of death—enough to pay for the funeral expenses. This was the foundation principle of industrial insurance and is still the dominant reason for its existence—the avoidance of a burial at public expense or of leaving a burden of debt upon one's family. The average cost of burial for a child under two years is from \$12 to \$25; the average insurance on children between one and two years old is \$13.45. At the age of ten the average funeral expenses is \$50, the average industrial policy is \$50.34.

From this initial idea, however, the business has developed "cash dividends" and "paid-up policies" until now its payments of claims alone amount to \$25,000,000 a year in sums ranging from \$15 to \$1,000.

Electricity in Egypt. A consular report quoting from a leading German trade paper, says the imports of electrical, telegraphic, telephonic, etc., apparatus into Egypt during the years 1901, 1902 and 1903 were valued at about \$210,000, \$276,000 and \$328,900, respectively. Of these Great Britain led with the lion's share each year. The writer, commenting on the foregoing, advises anyone wishing to sell to Egyptians to establish representatives of the first class in Cairo and Alexandria.

The Modern Newspaper. "I cannot read your paper now," said an artist across the dinner table to the present writer. "Why not? Surely it is—" "Too good," snapped the artist. "If I begin it after breakfast I can no work in the morning, and if I sit down to it after lunch I don't finish it till it's time to go and fence, and you can't read a morning paper in the evening."