

THE TIDE OF POPULATION.

Growth of American Cities Gives Promise of a Brightening Agricultural Future.

The trend of American population toward the cities is causing much discussion and some alarm in the east. At the present rate of urban gain the country districts will be almost depopulated before the present century reaches the half-way mark.

An idea of the magnitude of such a city attraction is given in figures lately submitted to the census bureau relative to New York. In 1880 the proportion of the population of that state resident in cities was 56.4 per cent.

It may be assumed that the tendency of population to gravitate toward the cities is the same in all the eastern states, but in varying degrees. It does not follow, however, that this crowding toward the cities will continue until the country districts are practically deserted.

Two primary factors are likely to check the trend of population toward cities of the United States. They are rapid transit and the increase in demand for country products. The crowding of eastern cities has already led to such advances in house rents that decent living on a moderate income is impossible.

OLD PROVERB IS VERIFIED.

One Tribe of Indians Thieves Upon a Liquor Which is Poison to Another.

An interesting difference of statistics on the question of race suicide is revealed in the report of Charles M. Buchanan, superintendent of the Tulalip Indian agency in Washington, and that of Charles Wilkins, superintendent of the Umatilla Indian agency at Pendleton, Oregon, received by Indian Commissioner Jones.

Mr. Buchanan reports that the birth rate among his Indians is only half the death rate, and at the rate at which his population is dying off it will not be long before he will be an Indian agent without a charge, says the Washington Times.

Mr. Wilkins begins his report with a statement just the contrary. He says that because of the longevity and remarkably good health of his Indians he has in a total population of 1,150 49 who are over 70, 17 men and 14 women—who are over 80, and one aged dame who hoarses 97 summers, and is still able to sit up and take notice.

The Indians at the Tulalip agency are rapidly taking their allotments of land, and few of them are now without their allotments. They are having trouble, however, while men claiming the lands of which the Indians have held possession for many years.

Both reports complain bitterly of the inability of the agents to keep their Indians from accumulating glorious "jags" whenever they have "the price." Mr. Buchanan says that it is no trouble at all for an Indian to get liquor when he can pay for it, and that it is almost impossible to convict the liquor dealers because of the difficulty in procuring evidence.

The white men of the country are opposed to sending a white man to jail for sending liquor to his Indian neighbor, and they are especially loath to convict them when the evidence against the white man is furnished by the Indians. Out of 12 trials at the agency in the past four years for sending liquor to Indians there was only one man convicted and he pleaded guilty and got off with a light punishment.

Resolution in Light Sports. The baseball season is over and the sportsmen are looking back on the season with a sigh. The baseball season was a success, and the baseball players are looking forward to the next season with a sigh.

Miss Gossop Does Her Rekindling Talk. Mrs. Knowser Not Much. You don't mind the strain of the repeating anything you say.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

COMING SEASON'S COLORS.

Brown, Universally Becoming, Furnishes a Change and is Very Popular.

While blue and rose and white are to be the popular colors it cannot be denied that brown is creeping in and that there will be some lovely gowns of brown linen, of brown cheviot, of brown canvas and of brown in all the other shirt waist materials before very long, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

Brown is universally becoming, and what is more, it is a change. There have been so many blues and so many grays, so many tans and so many violets and heliotropes that one turns toward the soft pretty color of brown with a feeling of relief that they are not blue.

In the new browns there are all shades of Havana, of coffee, of burnt bread and burnt biscuit. There are all colors in brown, from the deep wood brown which is the color of a deadwood tree, to the bright café au lait, which is one of the prettiest tones that can be found in the winter time, and each brown has its welcome and appropriate place.

The secret of good shirt waist making is to have the back snug, so says a famous shirt waist maker, and to have the front loose and inclined to blouse at the waist.

There is a new way of making the shirt waist belt, a way which is seen upon the new and expensive waists but not upon the cheaper ones. This method is called the split belt waist. The belt is cut at the sides and the back is set upon a band. The skirt of the dress is pulled up in the back so as to cover this shirt waist band, but the front of the waist, which is upon a separate band, is pulled down over the skirt of the dress to a long point in front.

FERTILE IN EXCUSES.

Reporter Who Was a Genius in the Matter of Explaining His Tardiness.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat, when Joseph B. McCullagh was its editor, had as a member of the staff a young man who was continually late and showed up each day from an hour to an hour and a half after reporting time. But he always had an excuse. He overslept or he failed to call him or the cars were blocked or something of the kind happened.

Finally McCullagh issued an order that no more excuses would be accepted and that unless the young man came in on time he was to be discharged. And the very next day the lotters was tardy again by 45 minutes. He was sent to Mr. Cullagh.

"Well," said McCullagh, "you know what's going to happen to you?" "I suppose so," the young man replied, "but I assure you, Mr. McCullagh, it wasn't my fault."

"You've put in about every possible excuse," said McCullagh, "but before I fire you I would like to know, just for curiosity, what your excuse is?" "It was this way," said the young man, "I got up early, determined to get to the office in time. I went into a negro barber shop to be shaved. When the barber was half through a hand came along and he couldn't resist the impulse to follow it. It was almost an hour before he came back and I had to wait for him."

McCullagh chuckled. "Young man," he said, "I'll give you another chance. I want you to write fiction for the Sunday paper."

CARE OF THE HAIR.

A Budget of Advice Which May Be of Value to the Uninitiated.

The combing of the hair must be done with a large comb with widely separated teeth, and not with a fine comb. Always use a shell comb, and beware of bone and celluloid combs, which burn and cut the hair, advises Woman's Home Companion.

In the morning and at night, after being combed, the hair must be brushed with a rather hard brush, the bristles of which can penetrate the hair without bending.

Abstain from using metal brushes, as they irritate the scalp and tear the hair.

Brush the hair always, each lock separately, but from top to bottom, and make the brushing last until it becomes brilliant.

To sleep, divide your hair into small plaits, and braid, and let it hang down your back.

Never be in a hurry when dressing your hair, and never pull or tug at it. Avoid a too uniform style of head-dress, too strained and too tight, which prevents the air from penetrating to the scalp, as this often provokes falling out of the hair.

Avoid heavy head-dresses, the making up of which necessitates a great quantity of hair-pins and combs, as well as those outfits which imprison the hair by tightening it.

People Who Are Tonic. Some people get a tonic from an invigorating and refreshing breeze. They make use of the new breeze. Under the inspiration of their presence we can say, and to others which it would be good for us to say and do under different conditions. One stimulus may think, quite like my faculties sharp, and my intellect opens the floodgates of large and sentiment and awakens the poet within me while another dampens my enthusiasm, closes the door of expansion and fills me to the very center of my being. There emanates from him an atmosphere which paralyzes thought, darts expression. Success.

Writing to Listen. Miss Gossop Does Her Rekindling Talk.

Mrs. Knowser Not Much. You don't mind the strain of the repeating anything you say.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

LONG HAIR OR SHORT.

Carious Customs of Various Nations in Ancient and Medieval Times.

Among the ancient Greeks, all dead persons were thought to be under the jurisdiction of the infernal deities, and therefore no man could resign his life till some of his hairs were cut to consecrate them, says the London Mirror.

During the ceremony of laying out, clothing the dead, and sometimes the interment itself, the hair of the deceased person was hung upon the door, to signify the family was in mourning. It was cast into the funeral pile, sometimes laid upon the funeral pile, and sometimes placed upon the grave.

At Patroclus' funeral, the Greeks, to show their affection and respect to him, covered his body with their hair; Achilles cast it into the funeral pile.

Quirix, the Egyptian, consecrated his hair to the gods, as we learn from Diodorus, and in Arlan's account of India, it appears it was a custom there to preserve their hair for some god, which they first learned (as that author reports) from Bacchus.

The Greeks and Romans wore false hair. It was esteemed a peculiar honor among the ancient Gauls to have long hair. For this reason, Julius Caesar, upon subduing the Gauls, made them cut off their hair as a token of submission.

In the royal family of France it was a long time the peculiar mark and privilege of kings and princes of the blood to wear long hair, artfully dressed and curled, everybody else being obliged to be polled, or cut round, in sign of inferiority and obedience.

In the eighth century it was the custom of people of quality to have their children's hair cut for the first time by persons they had a particular honor and esteem for, who, in virtue of this ceremony, were reputed a sort of spiritual parent or godfather to them.

In the year 1096 there was a canon, importing that such as wore long hair should be excluded coming into church when living and not be prayed for when dead.

Charlemagne wore his hair very short, his son shorter; Charles the Bald had none at all. Under Hugh Capet it began to appear again. This in the last century was displaced with and excommunicated all who let their hair grow.

Peter Lombard expostulated the matter so warmly with Charles the Young that he cut off his own hair, and his successors, for some generations, wore it very short.

A professor of Utrecht, in 1650, wrote expressly on the question, whether it be lawful for men to wear long hair, and concluded for the negative.

A HOPELESS CASE.

He Was One of the Up-to-Date Boys and He Knew He Was a Looser.

Unprofessional reformers, now and then, have queer experiences to tell their interested friends, says the Detroit Free Press.

"On the way home from down town this morning I had a rather unusual interview with a boy smoking a cigarette," said a lady well-known for her energetic amateur efforts at reforming small boys addicted to tobacco. "I had missed the car, and that, of course, ruffled me somewhat. It is human nature you know, to want to find fault at once with somebody or something when you are slightly irritated yourself. The occasion offered itself in a natty little half-grown lad—about 15 I think, but no larger than a 12-year-old boy—who was standing near me on the corner, puffing pompously and ostentatiously at a cigarette. 'Dear me! what is the world coming to when boys have to smoke on their way home to lunch!' I said to him. 'Don't you know you'll stunt yourself and never get to be a big man if you smoke cigarettes?'"

"He never flickered an eye-lash, but removed his cigarette calmly from between his lips, blew a smoke-ring in the air, and gravely answered: 'That's right!'" "It is true," I continued, "before many years there won't be any fire-looking big men in this country—nothing but little, faded fellows who have ruined their physique by the use of tobacco."

"Again the youngster eyed me composedly, and again he leisurely blew smoke-rings in the air. No trace of resentment or embarrassment was on his countenance, as he again made the curt comment: 'That's what!'"

"Really," concluded the reforming lady, "I feel as if I had had the worst of it, and yet I don't exactly know why."

Way of the World. "When we were poor," remarked the prosperous man reflectively, "we looked forward to the time when we could have a summer home."

"Well," when we got rich enough to have one, we didn't like going to the same place every summer, because it was monotonous, and we looked forward to the time when we could have another for variety."

"Well," we got another, and then we began to long for a winter place, so that we wouldn't have to be so much in the big house in the city."

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ARMY AUTOMOBILES.

The Use of Motor Cars in European Military Establishments is Becoming General.

We are a long way behind Europe in the equipment of our army, which accounts for the fact that not until now have we employed the automobile for military purposes, says the Brooklyn Eagle. We have built a very large and a very ugly, but no doubt very useful weapon, which contains a great assortment of repairing tools for service on the field of battle or upon the march.

Broken gears can be mended in the field, horses can be shod, harness mended and electric light generated by the various appliances carried in this miniature depot. On the motive power supplied by one tank of gasoline the automobile can travel 300 miles at an average speed of ten miles an hour, which makes it far more valuable to a moving column than any similar vehicle drawn by horses.

The automobile is now an important factor in the equipment of most of the armies of continental Europe and it is even being used extensively by Great Britain, whose military system is far behind that of her neighbors. High power cars are employed by general and staff officers in the conduct of maneuvers, and would be used to advantage in times of war. Transport trains are rendered more mobile through the addition of self-propelled vans, which carry provisions and ammunition to points where both are needed, at a rate undreamed of ten years ago. Artillery, field and siege alike, is now moved about by steam and gasoline motors. Military roads are built and trenches dug by similar methods. More and more every day the advantages of the motor wagon for every purpose, now served by the horse, except only the carriage of troops over broken ground and the charging of an enemy, are obtaining recognition from army organizers.

An automobile has been designed for operation on the shifting surface of the desert and has had several highly successful trials in the valley of the upper Nile. Our own first experiment is a modest one, but it has the same suggestion of Yankee originality that characterized the equipment of a floating fleet in the Spanish war. In the course of time the war department will doubtless see the wisdom of experimenting with the motor car in other directions.

AN EMPEROR IN ARMS.

Kaiser Wilhelm Wants His Men to Know That He is No Carpet Knight.

Emperor William of Germany is covering himself with glory on the field of war. He is an irresistible in sham battles as the boy in the nursery playing with tin soldiers, says the Toronto Star. It is easy enough to feel like Charlemagne when leading troops to victory in a sham fight and it is not hard to outdo the strategy of Frederick the Great when the opposing force is doing its level best to assist rather than defeat the conqueror. There is much to be said for the Kaiser's method of proving himself a great warrior. Perhaps the nations may be induced to take it up. If France and Germany should go to war they might fight with black cartridges, having a British or Russian general as referee. He could score points and order the defeated side to retire. Soon or later one army would get the other where, according to strategy, it would be "done for," and the reason the war would be over—without bloodshed and yet affording glory for the brave and contracts for army contractors. An advantage of this plan would be that Kaisers and kings could lead their armies without danger to their sacred persons.

The emperor wants his men to know that he is no carpet knight. He slept in his tent with his mantle for a pillow, saying that he would share the hardships of his soldiers. In the morning he was shaved in the open air, seated on an up-turned keg. Just what kind of "barshipp" had been in the keg the cable telegraph to tell us. His physicians trembled for the health of the emperor enduring the hardships of war. And yet, they too were entering into the spirit of the play for hardships were probably as unreal as the battles, as blank as the cartridges, and as empty as the victories and the keg.

Wester from an Auro. The experiences of the auto explorer and his companion, however, were extremely interesting. Although in the midst of a tropical country they were continually in sight of such snow-capped peaks as Popocatepetl, which has an altitude of over 13,000 feet, and served as the factory for the City of Mexico before the invention of the ice-making machine.

For miles the route was through great fields of century plants cultivated for their sap, which is the people's whiskey. The residents of many of the settlements through which they passed had never even seen an ordinary locomotive, and the sight of the auto caused some of the superstitions to believe that the visitors were supernatural. From "An Auto in the Tropics," by Allen Day, in Four-Track News.

Railroad Conductors' Advice. A conductor in Kansas has prepared the following advice for his passengers: "Have no money transactions with strangers. Give your trunk checks to a baggage man and nobody else. You haven't lost any freight bills. A gold brick isn't worth bringing home. Don't get off the cars while they are in motion. When a suspicious-looking man asks you if you have lost your pocketbook tell him you never carry one. Don't feel for it while he is looking. Have your ticket ready when the conductor comes along."

VIRTUE ADMIRER BY MEN.

Ways of Women That Make Women Attractive in the Eyes of the Opposite Sex.

The things that men like best in women are kindness, the gentle, clinging dependence on the man they love, a sweet, low voice, an indefinable womanly modesty which shinks from notoriety, and, most particularly, a good, cheerful temper. These may not attract and fascinate as do charm, versatility, brilliance, or the talent to amuse, but the old-fashioned, first-mentioned virtues last longer. They stand the wear and tear of life much better, and after all, it is not the sparkling repartee which amuses a crowded room that is good to live with, but the cheerful good-humor that can brighten up a back parlor, says the American Queen.

Smiles, good looks, and merry talk are capital characteristics in a girl, or any one else, but they are not those qualities which married life demands. Matrimony has its storms and trials, as well as its bright sunshine, and to weather those storms, something more than a merry heart and a nice-complexion are needed.

It is the man with the wife who is always as ready to share and help him in his troubles and trials as she is to praise him in his triumphs, who, ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, meets with most success in the world. A man realizes how handicapped he would be with a wife who, while everything went smoothly, was the most loving and cheerful of companions, but who would sink under trouble instead of helping him to meet and overcome it. He looks for the woman who shows that, with all her sweet gentleness, she is capable of rising calmly and wisely to any emergency, and when he has found her, does not hesitate to ask her to be his wife.

The weak-minded, hysterical, pleasure-loving woman has had her day. Men loved and admired her years ago, but when the new woman came along with her sane, rational ideas—a woman who could be trusted like a man and yet loved like a woman; who could be reasoned with instead of cajoled—then men saw that they had got a companion instead of a plaything and the other woman's day was over.

At the same time a man does not like a girl who affects masculine ways with the idea that, by discarding all feminine foibles and interesting herself solely in the ways of the opposite sex, she will secure admiration and a husband.

ABOUT BLOOD POISONING. The Serious Consequences Sometimes Spring from What Seems a Simple Injury.

There is one form of blood poisoning not uncommon among working people. A little prick of the finger or foot, which makes a wound that would scarcely be noticed, may afterwards become swollen, involving the whole limb and finally destroying the life. These cases are very distressing, and unfortunately, not very uncommon, says Medical Talk.

To illustrate a case recently came under our observation. A strong, healthy man was filing a saw. He pricked his finger. He paid no attention to it. In 12 hours the finger was badly swollen. Still he gave no attention. In six hours more the hand was involved. Then he applied to a doctor. Remedies were used to no avail. The arm was next involved. Amputation was talked of, but delayed to long. The shoulder was next attacked. Finally the body. The man died at the end of the third day.

The case fairly illustrates traumatic blood poisoning. No one can tell what injury will produce blood poisoning. Punctured wounds and scratches from pointed instruments are readily followed by blood poisoning. Fortunately, not more than one in one thousand perhaps ten thousand, results in blood poisoning, and yet there is always a chance that such a thing will occur. This chance should lead everybody to observe the following precautions:

Whenever the finger or hand is pricked by an instrument, the part should be immediately cleaned and the wound applied to the mouth and sucked thoroughly, in order that the flow of blood may be encouraged outwards. This would undoubtedly prevent every case. If it were done immediately, there is no danger of poison doing any harm by being sucked into the mouth. Even snake poison can be prevented in this way, and the poison is entirely incapable of doing harm in the mouth. No matter how slight the injury, if it causes the blood to flow it should be treated in this manner. Never neglect it. While there is not more than one chance in ten thousand that your injury will amount to anything, yet that one chance is well worth avoiding.

Apple Butter Pudding. An apple butter pudding is made by slicing tart apples into a deep dish, adding sugar and a little water, and baking until nearly tender enough. Prepare the batter by sifting together two cups of flour, three tablespoonfuls of baking powder and a little salt. Beat an egg and mix it with a cupful of milk, half a cupful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Stir the flour into this mixture and pour the batter over the apples. Bake about twenty minutes and serve with whipped cream or a sweet sauce. This pudding may be made with berries, fresh or dried, peaches, or other fruit.—Boston Budget.

To Avoid Kerosene Odor. Turn the wick down after the lamp is cleaned so it will not draw the oil up. If there is the least bit of kerosene on the outside of the burner or lamp, it is sure to cause that unpleasant odor when the lamp is lighted.—Orange Judd Farmer.

GIRL KLEPTOMANIAC.

Mystery of a Summer Hotel Traced to Young Guest.

Disappearing Valuables Restored to Owners Through Aid of Detectives—A Singular Sequel.

A series of thefts began weeks ago in a country hotel occupied chiefly by New Yorkers who want to be near the city. About 300 persons were in the hotel, states the Sun.

Jewelry, chiefly, was taken. Silver from bureaus, small ornaments and various articles of value disappeared. One woman lost jewelry worth more than \$1,000, but the average loss was not so high.

When it became known that a thief was in the house, the guests were more careful of their possessions and some of the women sent their jewelry to the city. The local police were called in, declared that the thefts were committed by somebody in the house and had later the satisfaction of hearing their opinion backed up by the detectives brought down from the city to see if they could not identify the thief.

Two days after the arrival of the two city men the thefts ended as inexplicably as they had begun. The detectives took their departure. The more valuable jewelry stolen from the rooms was returned to its owners.

There were no explanations beyond the fact that the detectives had found some of the property. Most of the guests were glad enough to get hold of what they had lost and were satisfied with the meager explanations made by the hotel proprietor.

Life was going on there in the usual way when a woman and her young daughter who had been stopping in the hotel a month went away. The rumor started that this girl, still in her teens, had been the thief.

It traveled about in whispers until it could no longer be kept down to a subdued key. It had to come out, it did, and the landlord admitted that there was a connection more or less definite between the departure of this young girl and the other thefts. Last week she placed two weeks before.

She was believed to be a kleptomaniac, unable to control her tendencies, and had, it seems, previously got her family into similar scrapes. The thefts began with her arrival and came to an end when one of the detectives, finding traces of the young woman in every case they investigated, told the proprietor, who in turn spoke to the father.

The father is a wealthy man and there was no reason in the world why the girl should have stolen. The discovery of this fact was surprising enough, although what happened afterward proved still more astonishing to some of the guests of the hotel.

The proprietor insisted that the young girl should leave, although the indignantly denied her guilt and declared that the jewelry had been put in her room by an enemy with the idea of damaging her. The rest of the family, with the exception of her mother, flatly refused to go.

Whether their conduct is intended to delay the other guests or they do not care to be disturbed in their summer plans is something that the rest of the guests have not been able to fathom. But the indifference of the family under the circumstances is a case of caseless amazement.

Largest Gun in the Country. An official statement by the Ordnance department of the United States Army announced the idea of erecting the projectile in building the largest gun ever cast in the country. Finally after much effort, he succeeded in having a bill passed in Congress appropriating money to build a 16-inch gun. The "first of its kind" is now mounted at Sandy Hook at the entrance to New York harbor. Its trial was successful, because the gun was fired without bursting, but it is safe to say that the remaining time will never be finished. The needs of the service do not reach to the extent of building a ton of metal a distance of 21 miles. Still, the gun is a "break-breaker" and thus serves a purpose.—Woman's Home Companion.

Interchangeable Parts. "My brother bought an automobile here last week," said an angry man to the salesman who stepped forward to greet him, "and he says you would send him if anything broke you would send him a new part."

"Certainly," said the clerk. "What does he want?"

"He wants two Detroit pistons, a couple of knee-pans, one elbow and about half a yard of utility," said the man, and he wants 'em right away."—Youth's Companion.

Van English Merchant Marine. Official statistics for 1903 show that the British have 136 steamships of over 500 tons, against 59 German, 34 American, 16 French, 16 Japanese, and 14 Russian. Of steamers of over 7,000 tons 119 are British, 16 German, seven American, four French and two Russian. Of huge ships exceeding 10,000 tons 18 are British, 26 German, seven American, two French and four Dutch. Nearly half of the 17,781 steamships and 12,182 sailing vessels in the world are British.