OLD STYLE MAINE SHINGLES.

The Shaved Variety That Outlast the Houses on Which They Are Fastened.

In driving or strolling over the back roads and deserted farm clearings in northern Maine last fall a New York visitor sometimes saw on old buildings a style of large shingles differing markedly from the smaller kind in general use for roofing in rural communities of the state. Besides being much larger in every way these shingles had, even when plainly very old, a well preserved, durable look that was lacking in the commoner sort. By Enquiring he learned that the first variety were the hand-made, or shaved shingles while the others were machine-made, or sawed. On some very fold structures that he saw the large shingles had been nailed instead of clapboards against the walls, their size rendering them quite suitable for the purpose. One day he came upon a man who was tearing down the rickety buildings on an old farm that lately had been sold, and observed that while most of the material that had entered into the structures had been thrown aside as worthless, the big shingles had carefully been taken from the roofs and laid neatly in piles as if for further

"What do you propose to do with those shingles?" he asked, after the new owner had told him that the buildings with the same shingles on them had been standing 40 years before. You seem to be saving them for some purpose."

"I guess I am," the farmer replied. They're goin' on the roof of the bare I'll put here before havin' begins next

Year. "What, shingles 40 years old on a new barn?" the New Yorker said, wondering if the farmer, who was a Baptist descen in good standing, was not giving the stranger a little quiet guff. Isn't that against your religious doctrine? You know what the Good Book cays about putting old patches on new garments."

"There's nothin' that I've ever read ag'in the use of shaved shingles," the farmer returned. "They're like cedars of Lebenon, good anywhere and for all time. More'n that, these ain't for patchin'. There's enough on 'em to cover the hull roof, and I only hope the great of the barn'll last as long as the shingles,"

The New York man examined some of the shingles that had withstood the mow and rain and summer sunshine of 6 State-of-Maine years. They were carriened by long exposure and had loss most of the fresh cedar aroms that they once had, but they appeared to be as sound as they could have been when put on the roof. Some of them had been varped by the sun, but the farmer said

that these were all right.

"I've just to nail 'em on the roof wother side up and they'll come back into shape themselves," he said.

Later in the autumn the New York n heard of a camp where a man and sons still "rived and shaved" s, and he made it in his way i What. Here he saw how the big shingles were made. The camp, a log hut a litsamp, stood in a knoll in a clearing of the edge of a order swamp. Outside was a litter of chips and shavings and within the camp an old man was at work with a draw-shave reducing a flat plece of wood to the shape of a shingle, his work bench, which served also as his seat, was a log about five feet long, set on four legs like a carpenter's sawhorse, with one end higher than the other. In the upper end was set a frame for holding the "rift," as the flat piece of split cedar wood to be made into shingle is called, and the workman, seated outside the lower end of the log, did not have to break his back stoopwing to get to it and had the advantage of pulling the drawshave downhill.
On one side of the bench was a pile of rifts, and on the other a heap of completed shingles, and the camp was tragrant with the smell of ceder. At the stranger talked with the old man, whose name was Solomon Grossent, two younger men came from the swamp drawing a cedar log, its front end resting on a sled, the rear dragging off the ground and he watched them saw the log into bolts and then with axes split or rive the bolts into rifts ready for shaving.

"I made shingles when a boy, workin' alongside my father, as I'm a makin' "em now," the old man said. "There's mone o' their new-fangled sawed shingles or their slate can come up with 'em for long wear and usefulness. Look at this," and he held up one of the shingles he had just completed. smooth, clear-grained and ample, the elight unevenness left by the draws having enhanced its homely attractions, the New Yorker freely confessed that if made the sawed shingle of village roofs look mean and small, and that the slates of city roofs were not in it.

"D'ye obsarve how firm and glossy the hull shingle is?" the old man continued, turning his handlwork over to show every feature of it. "Look at the ends. The last strokes of the draws have trimmed those smooth, leavin' the grain closed, so that no moisture ever rets in to rot 'em. Then look at a sawed shingle, with the grain ripped and roughened in front and back and sides and ends by the saw-teeth lettin' in the dampness with every rain and dew. I tell you there's no economy in the things when you have to pay for new croofin' every few years, instead of casin once for all shaved shingles that'll last a lifetime."-N. Y. Sun.

Her Criticium.

"What would you do if you could play the piano as good as I can?" maked a young lady of the housemaid. "Shure an' Oi wouldn't get discourlaged at all, at all. Oi'd kape roight on larnin' till Of could play it decently," was the reply.-Chicago Evening

EARLY AMERICAN GIANTS.

There Are Reasons for Believing That a Race of Twenty-Footers Lived in Arizona.

Does anybody believe there ever has been a race of giants in the world? Does anybody believe that a race of gigantic men, who were from 12 to 20 feet high, ever lived in these United States of America? And yet the proof that such a race of people did live in this country is to be found in the Grand canyon of the Colorado river in northern Arizona. This proof consists of first: Footprints in the red sandstone. Footprints that appear to have been made by the moscapined feet of gigantic men. Men whose tracks measured 20 inches in length and who stepped five feet at a stride.

The second proof is that there is the petrified body of such a man, likewise in the red sandstone of the Grand canyon district. This body was that of a living, breathing man, but, after death the flesh was replaced by lime or milica, held in solution in the water. There is ample evidence that nature was able to perform this feat, as the petrifying process is being carried on in the canyon to this day.

The third fact is that there is and was a strong and almost universal tradition among the ancient people of Mexico and Peru that such a race of giants lived in their country.

Perhaps it is almost too much to call this proof, but it is at least corroborative testimonv.

Last June I visited the Grand canyon as a tourist. The Atlantic and Pacific railroad to Flagstaff, thence by stage 70 miles to the Hance trail on the brink of the gorge. There I met Mr. Hull, who was acting as guide into the canyon and who was a pioneer of northern Arizona. He told me the following story, and, with apologies for my credulity, I believe him.

Three years ago he and a companion named Jim Lavelle had been prospecting in this part of the country. They found a ledge which they thought was valuable and had started out of the canyon with samples of the ore, expecting to return in a few days. One of the Indians was with them. Mr. Hull speaks the Indian language fluently and the Indians have a great admiration for him. The Indian said: "Have you ever seen the big Indian up here," volunteering to show it. They followed him up a foot trail which led through a crevice in the red wall, thence on to the bench-like formation above, but still in the midst of

the red sandstone. They came to a place where a projecting rock formed a shelter over a sloping tuble-like slab of stone which was covered with a white incrustation of lime. Outstretched on this slab was the body of a gigantic man turned into stone. The body was entirely nude and lay face downward. They estimated his height to be 18 or 20 feet. The left arm was out at full length, while the right arm was doubled under his head. The left was perfect, but the foot was jammed into a crack in the slab. The right leg was broken off just below the knee and the broken part was missing. They looked at it ten or fifteen minutes and then continued their journey, intending to return and make a more complete investigation. Plans changed and they failed to return.

Mr. Hull told the story to several people, but they either disbelieved him or discouraged him, so it happened that he had never been back there and that he had never tried to do anything with his discovery.

He also told me that reliable Indians had described to him tracks of both men and animals in the solid rock not far from this body and in the same formation. These he had never seen, but he had no doubt of their existence.

This was startling information, but I had been in a measure prepared for it. In the first place it had always seemed reasonable for me that the prehistoric, primeval hunting savages should have been of large stature. Geology tells us that there was a period in the history of the world called the Tertiary or Mammalian age that was peculiarly favorable to animal life. It is the age of the mammoth, the great eave bear, the cave lion, the woolly rhinoceros, the primeval ox, the great Irish elk, the gigantic sloths and other familiar animals, that were far larger then than now, Was man to be left out entirely amid all this list of giants?-Prescott Prospect.

An Apple Enter. During a visit to the south of England a gentleman was met with who related a unique and most interesting experience in dietetics. It was that for the last three years he had lived on one meal a day, and that meal was composed chiefly of apples! Further astonishment was evoked by his reply to my question as to what he drank, when he stated that the juices of the apples supplied him with all the moisture or drink he needed; this, he claimed, was of the purest kind, being in reality water distilled by nature, and flavored with the pleasant aroma of the apple. He partook of his one meal about three o'clock in the afternoon, eating what he felt satisfied him, the meal occupying him from 20 minutes to half an hour. He looked the picture of healthful manhood, and is engaged daily in literary work .-Chambers' Journal.

Pearls and Tears. "What splendid pearls the bride has! How can a man give his bride pearls? They mean tears."

"Oh, that's superstition. Besides, they are imitation pearls." "Well, if she knows that, the tears will be genuine, at any rate."-Flie-

gende Blaetter. A Boer Patrol.

A Boer patrol consists of three men, a veteran and two youngsters, usually an uncle and two nephews, or a father and two of his sons.—N. Y. World.

SHE COWS A BURGLAR.

Pretty School-Teacher Threatens to Scream and Compels Robber to Disgorge.

How a pretty school-teacher cowed an armed burglar who threatened murder was made public the other day in the West side police court, New York, when a pawnbroker, who had refused to give up the stolen property, was arraigend before Magistrate Zeller. Miss Blanche Stryker, the courageous school-teacher, returning home one evening recently saw a burglar under the bed in her room. She ordered him to come from his hiding place. He crawled out, defiantly asking what she Intended to do. Miss Stryker noticed that the man's pockets were bulging, and she said:

"Empty your pockets or I will

scream. "I am armed," replied the man, "and if you utter a sound I will kill you." Then he reached for his pistol, but Miss Stryker folded her arms and made no response. The burglar begged to be let go. Miss Stryker said he could go efter he had emptied his pockets. He threw several articles on the bed and said: "That's all I've got." "You lie!" said Miss Stryker, and as

the man made no further move she gently added: "I'll scream." The burglar gave up more stolen articles, and when he swore he had no

more Miss Stryker believed him and let him go. When a search was made Miss Stryker found that a stick pin, a gold pencil and a gold watch valued at \$100 were missing. Detectives found the property at the pawnbroker's, who

LICENSE FOR PRETTY GIRL.

was forced to give it up.

Miss French Given Authority to Run a Locomobile in Streets of Washington.

Miss Ann's Rainsford French, whose profile adorns the brass tablet of the Olympia, has just been granted an engineer's license by the District of Columbia commissioner, and is the first woman in the district to be so honored. Miss French does not aspire to be a mechanical engineer other than to run her own locomobile, although she has taken the regular examination which tests her qualifications for such a position. She is a charming girl of 21 years, and a noted beauty. She became interested in the running of a locomobile through taking trips with her father, William B. French, who is a practicing physician. Dr. French, who lives on East Capitol street, owned one of the first locomobiles ever run in the city, and his daughter took great delight in this method of transportation. From early youth she had a habit of trying to get at the bottom of everything practical,

scorning dolls and other frivolities. This habit, which has grown upon her, made her investigate the structure and workings of the locomobile. When she had fully mastered the infricacies of the machine she persuaded her father to make application for her examination. Her-request was granted, and to-day she is the proud possessor of an engineer's certificate.

MINTS MAY COIN HALF CENTS.

United States Government Realises the Growing Demand for the Small Piece.

A half-cent piece is one of the possibilities of the future. It is seriously proposed to turn out of the mints a coin of this denomination, which, it is claimed, is needed in trade, especially in the small shops and at the bargain counters.

For some time the treasury officials have been aware of a growing demand for half-cent coins. The big department stores in some sections of the country are the chief advocates of such an addition to the monetary denominations, and now a bill has been prepared calling such a coin into existence.

Half-cent pieces were once issued by the government. They went out of use about half a century ago. The one-cent coin then contained twice as much metal as the present coin of that denomination. The checks or coins issued by the department stores are of copper, and this could, of course, be the metal used in the new coin should the government decide to issue it.

LONG TRIP AHEAD.

Young Evangelist Who Proposes to Preach His Way from New York to San Francisco.

Rev. Logan Martin, a young evangelist belonging to the Grace Pentecostal church, of Saratoga Springs, expects to start on an evangelizing trip from New York city, with San Francisco as his objective. His idea is to take with him only money enough to bring him to his first stopping place.

"I am trusting that God, through whom the people to whom I preach on the way," he said, "will sufficiently supply me to make my journey a suc-

Mr. Martin is determined that his trip shall be a success from a religious standpoint. His stops will be from a single day to six days in a placerarely longer than a week. He expects to reach San Francisco October 1.

A Full Note. A young lover in New Orleans has just paid \$120 to hear his sweethears sing to him from Philadelphia over a telephone wire. At all events, thinks the Pittsburgh-Telegraph, he made his money go a long way.

Europeans with the Boers. A Hanoverian officer, formerly of the German infantry, but now with the Boers, says that nearly 10,000 trained European soldiers, including 300 officers, are among the Boers.

HER DEAR DOG GONE.

Mrs. Law, of Paris, Disconsolate Over Loss of Her Poodle.

Becentric American Woman Spends a Fortune in Attempt to Recover the Jewel-Bedecked Idol of Her Heart.

Mrs. George Law advertises in every paper and on every wall of the French capital a big reward for the return of her pet poodle, which has been stolen, together with a fortune in rubies, which the little beast always carried about its person when it went promenading with its mistress.

It will be remembered that six months ago Mrs. Law created a sensation by engaging the best jewelers to fashion jewels for her dog. Among others was a complete ruby-set collar. made of four rows of large rubies, arranged closely together and maintained by a supple gold mounting. For each leg there was a bracelet of similar design, with smaller stones. The whole decorations, the choicest gems being used, were worth a large fortune.

One day recently Mrs. Law went to a fashionable American dentist, accompanied by Romeo, her dog. While Mrs. Law's teeth were being examined Romeo remained in the parlor outside the cabinet. When the dental work was done the poodle disappeared and the patient began to shriek. In her fury she threatened the dentist and his assistants with the guillotine. However. Bykert having guaranteed the -honesty of his staff, the magistrate considered that was sufficient, and declined to search any of them.

Three detectives are on the case. Be sides, Mrs. Law is spending another fortune advertising a reward.

The police theory is that, the dog's value being well known, crooks watched their chance and possibly employed a well-dressed woman to enter the dentist's parlors and then, among the numerous patients, pick up the poodle and depart calmly, as if it belonged to her.

USING AMERICAN ARTICLES.

Market Found in Switzerland for Our Watches, Shoes and Other Manufactures.

Consul General Dubois gives a strik ing picture of the advance of American trade into Switzerland in a report to the state department, in which he says: "One can now buy American watches in Berne, although Chaux-de-Fonds, the great Swiss watch center, is not far from that city. One can buy American ham and bacon in Basel and elsewhere, and the Swiss cavalry horse will be found sleeping on American straw. But few well-regulated hardware stores exist in Switzerland, which are unable to fill their show windows with the attractive looking and solidly made American hoes, spades, axes, saws hammers, locks and the like.

"In the larger cities there are always shoe stores containing American shoes, which have a popular demand. American office desks have a good sale and are the envy of all who are compelled to use the old flat top arti-

"Everywhere are striking evidences of the increased export of American wares, and the prominence thus being gradually won has led to much newspaper discussion-a free advertisement of the increasing popularity of United States goods."

WOMAN'S HOTEL COMPANY.

The Big Building Which Will Shelter Women Artists, Teachers and Clerks of New York City.

With a capital of \$400,000, the Woman's Hotel company, of New York city, was incorporated in Albany. It is the purpose of the incorporators to establish a hotel exclusively for young women who are supporting themselves as artists, teachers or clerks, or who are studying for one

of the professions. There are to be 500 sleeping apartments, parlors, reading-rooms, music-rooms, sewing-rooms, restaurants and teamrooms, elevators, electric light, and, in fact, the accommodations provided by a first-class hotel.

It is expected to make the expense to the patrons as light as possible, and the hotel will be managed by a board of officers, who will watch over the welfare of those who take up their home in the hotel and look out for their interests.

It is planned to build the hotel somewhere between Fourteenth street and Thirty-fourth street, and between Lexington and Sixth avenues. The building will be plain but substantial and is expected to cost about \$800,000, half of which will remain on bond and mortgage.

LARGE CATCH OF SEALS.

Number Taken by Newfoundland Fleet Promises to Be Greatest in Twenty Years.

Judging from reports thus far received at St. Johns, N. F., the total number of seals actually taken by the fleet is 296,000, and the prospect is that, as four weeks of the fishing season have yet to run, this total will be increased by some 60,000. As the entire catch last year was only 247,000 this year's figures promise to be the best within 20 years.

Wear Sandals in the Mud. A sandal society has been started in Berlin, and on a Sunday not long ago 40 men and women wearing sandals marched through the muddy

NATIONAL ROGUES' GALLERY.

Bill Introduced by Senator Cullom to Establish Bureau of Criminal Identification.

If a bill introduced by Senator Cullom becomes a law the department of justice will be supplied with a national "rogues' gallery." It provides for the establishment of a bureau of criminal identification in connection with the department presided over by Attorney General Griggs. In this bureau will be filed for record and report plates, photographs, outline pictures, descriptions and measurements of all persons convicted of violating any military, naval or civil law of the United States or the several states. These photographs and descriptions will be kept in a systematic manner for ready consultation and comparison, and any information pertaining to them shall be furnished on request of any United States, state or municipal officer authorized as competent to receive them, who shall certify that the information is wanted in the interest of justice and not for private or personal use.

The attorney general is authorized to appoint a superintendent of the bureau of criminal information. That officer must be experienced in criminology, practical photography, have a general knowledge of professional criminals and be an expert in the several kinds of criminal measurements now in use.

PREFERS WOMEN CLERKS.

Census Superintendent Merriam Aska Their Appointment for Tabulating Machines.

William R. Merriam, superintendent of the twelfth census, has thrown a lyddite shell into congress. He has written a letter to each senator and representative advising them that after June 1 next 1,500 women employes will be needed by Superintendent Hunt, of the population division, to operate tabulating machines. It is explained that during the last census it was demonstrated that women were far superior to men on this class of work. It is requested in consequence that no men be named for these positions. Each republican member of congress is requested to select six and each democratic member three women to fill these places. Gov. Merriam's letters have created great consternation. Congressmen protest that women cannot vote and these positions must be dispensed without any political advantage. In addition, a large number of promises have been made to men, and these cannot now be fulfilled. Much trouble and worry will result from this unexpected division of the loaves and

SECRET OF PROLONGING LIFE.

The Hundred Year Club. of New York City, Believes It Knows How to Defy the Ravages of Time.

The secret of prolonging human life to the century mark, it was announced at a meeting of the Hundred Year club at the Hotel Majestic, New York, by Theodore Sutro, the lawyer, has at last been found. Mr. Sutro, who presided, declared that the attainment of the object of the club had passed from the theoretical stage to the practical. Accordingly, the members of the club will place themselves under treatment by which they believe they will be able to practically annihilate time and live as long

as they please. A medical bureau of specialists will be formed. Every member of the club will undergo a physical examination by the bureau, and if it is thought necessary for the prolongation of life changes in diet and mode of living will be made.

Mental tests will play an important part in the treatment, and if one's trend of thought is not conducive to longevity, this will be altered by hypnotic influence.

AMERICAN MARINES.

By a Decision of Assistant Secretary Allen They Will Continue to Serve Batteries on Warships.

Marines will continue to serve the batteries of American men-of-war This decision has been made by Assist ant Secretary Allen as a result of consideration given to a provision insert ed in the naval regulations by the board prohibiting the further employment of marines as gun crews.

The board's action is a renewal of the effort made several years ago by line officers, notably Capt. R. D. Evans, to induce Mr. Herbert, then secretary of the navy, to have the gun crews made up of blue jackets.

It is understood, however, that the new regulations will contain a provision requiring the marine guard on board ship to be thoroughly drilled and instructed at the guns of the main and secondary batteries, and permitting their station, under their own officers, at either or both batteries, as the commanding officer may

MOODY'S NAME SUBSTITUTED.

The Bible Institute Trustees at Chioago Do Honer to Ita Founder.

As a tribute to the memory of Dwight L. Moody, founder of the Bible institute, Chicago and La Salle avenues, the trustees of the Chicago Evangelization society changed the name to the Moody Bible institute Rev. R. A. Torrey, pastor of the Chicago Avenue church, presided at the meeting. He said that in the near future the Bible institute would enlarge its sphere of usefulness. Among the trustees present were E. G. Keith John W. Wilson, Robert Scott and A.

POWERFUL FIGHTERS

Three New Cruisers Planned by the Construction Board.

For Fighting Power, Speed and Endurance They Beat Anything Yet Planned at Home or Abroad.

No warships of such fighting power have ever before been planned abroad or at home as the three cruisers whose details have just been practically completed by the admirals of the naval construction board. They are really most formidable battleships, with the speed and staying powers of an ocean liner. Never has such a tremendous battery been mounted afloat as the California, the Nebraska and the West Virginia will carry. Sixty-six fixed guns constitute their armament and their magazines are to hold over 400 tons of ammunition.

The board has given these ships 13,000 tons displacement, 23 knots speed, and, with coal bunker capacity of 2,000 tons, a steaming radius of 7,000 miles. They will be the only ships in the navy literally armored all over, their protection extending from below the water line above the entire superstructure. In appearance they will mark a notable departure from existing cruisers and battleships of their class, in that they will stand much higher out of the water, giving better distribution of batteries and quarters and making them most impressive. Among the novelties, the tower decks will be covered with linoleum, all woodwork reduced to a minimum and fireproofed, the magazines covered with non-conductors of heat, and cooled by refrigerating apparatus; coal bunkers arranged for extremely rapid filling and emptying, automatic water-tight doors between all compartments operating from several stations, fire main laid below the protective deck, laundry for 75 men, and a machine shop. Space is provided for six months' provisions, tanks for 8,000 gallons of drinking water, and an ice machine to make three tons a day, and a distilling plant for 10,000 gallons a day. Electricity will operate the turret-turning gear, blowers for ventilation, mechanical bread mixer. laundry, ammunition hoists, gun rammers and air compressors for

torpedoes. The armament will consist of 66 guns, distributed as follows: Main battery, four eight-inch breech-loading rifles of 45 caliber length; 14 six-inch rapid fire rifles of 50 caliber length. Secondary battery, all rapid fire, 18 14-pounders, 12 three-pounders, four one-pounder automatic, four one-pounder single shot, two three-inch field guns and two gatlings. In addition the hand battery will include 300 magazine rifles and 200 revolvers.

FILLS TEETH WITH DIAMONDS.

Illinois Dentist on the Way to the Paris Exposition Talks of Bis Work.

Dr. F. D. Kelly, of Peoria, Ill., and his assistant in dentistry, Miss Marguerite Dorrance, reached New York on their way to the Paris exposition. The doctor's specialty is filling teeth with diamonds, and Miss Dorrance exhibited one in each bicuspid of her upper jaw by the way of illustration.

Even the farmers out in Peoris have taken to having diamonds put into their teeth," said Dr. Kelly. "They come around and say that they are feeling 'poorly,' but when I put in a few diamonds they feel better. John Hergot, the millionaire distiller, the only man who ever successfully fought the whisky trust, has 85 dismonds in his mouth.

"Valentine Oelrichs, the big Peoria banker, has a mouthful too; Rev. J. V. Nevins, of the same town, sports his there, and Mrs. E. S. Easton, the wealthiest woman in that section, has her teeth set all over with gems. There is Mrs. Lillian Browne, of Chicago, and L. B. Farnsworth, of Canton, Ill., and Mrs. Sloane, of Portland, Ore., who have anywhere from 12 to 20 diamonds in their teeth, and every time they smile the gas bill is reduced. Bob Fitzsimmons, the pugilist, is one of the latest."

KNIFE STAB SAVES HIS LIFE.

Wound Received in Saloon Quarrel Proves a Cure for Appendieftia.

Saturday night Otto Hopper met John Williams in a Brooklyn saloon. Williams wished to enjoy himself convivially because he expected to die in a few weeks from appendicitis. Invitations to drink were exchanged. The two men arranged a game of cards. A quarrel ensued and Hopper drew a knife. With a vicious stroke he thrust at Williams' abdomen and buried the knife to the hilt. "He's killed me!" yelled Williams,

falling to the floor. But Hopper had not killed him. He had saved his life instead. An ambulance took Williams to the Eastern district hospital.

"I haven't a ghost of a show," Willlams told the doctors. "It's no use. I was dying from appendicitis anyway, so it don't count."

He was laid on the operating table and the doctors examined the wound. They found that the cut was clean and straight. It had entered exactly at the right point, had neatly severed the vermiform appendix, and all that was necessary was to tie up the intestine, apply an antiseptic and put Williams to bed. He is now far on the road to

Nothing in Them. . Many a gas well in the natural gas belt may be catalogued now as merely the right of way and a hole in the

recovery.