THE COLUMBIAN, BLOOMSBURG, PA.



The little clubhouse of the Lantanna district of Ceylon presented an animated scene. It was "Teevall," and all the Tamfi coolies on the s crounding tea estates were busily aged in celebrating their great in-lival, as was evidenced by the ossant tom-toming which arose 1.5m their lines of huts, and the il living trade which the keeper of the arrack-tavern was doing. Their linglish masters, with their wives and sisters and cousins, were gathering at the district clubhouse for the little gymkhana meet which is inevitable on such occasions.

The club secretary was a harassed man that morning, for there were a thousand and one little detailes to be arranged while the weather was far from premising.

As he beeried past the tennis courts he caught sight of a girl who had just ridden up, and was standing hy her horse's head waitng for her horse-keeper. "Good-morning, Miss Moore," he said, as he approached. "Come and let me introduce you to your partner in the tennis tournament. We have just finished the draw. Ah, here is the very man," he continued, beckoning to a tall man who was passing. "Miss Morre-Major Bradshaw." The girl stared aghast for a moment, but quickly recovered herself, though the warm dush which rose to her cheek betrayed ber attitude of sangfroid. "Oh, you have mot before," said the secretary, catching her look. "So much the better. I must be off. Hope the weather will keep up." He hurried off and left the two together. When two young people have been engaged and have decided to break it off, subsequent meetings are apt to prove a little awkward. even after the lapse of such a long period of time as five years. A faint reddening under the deep tan of his skin showed that Bradshaw also found the situation a little trying. but he smiled frankly as he raised his hat. "How do you do?" he said. "I didn't know you were in Ceylon." The girl laughed.

"And I was equally ignorant with "";ard to you," she said. "I am ving with my cousin, Mrs. Deare, se husband is a planter on Gana estate. This is the explanation " my presence here." "I am staywith Jones on Parmettia," said Cradshaw, "only a couple of miles from Gangoya. Funny I hadn't heard you were there. Every one knows all about every one else here, but I only arrived two days ago, so perhaps that explaines it."

The girl felt that the situation was decidedly awkward. Five years ago in Southsea she had met young Bradshaw, then a subaltern, and after a short acquaintance they had become engaged. She was in her first season and at eighteen life is not a serious problem. He was arbitrary and self confident, and resented what he was pleased to call her flirtations with other men, so the quarrel came and the engagement was broken off. It was a little embarrassing to meet again suddenly like this, but she must make the best of it. "I hope the rain will keep off," she said, taking refuge in that excellent subject the weather.

misty hills across the valley, and the great clouds came scurrying out of the rising wind. The darkness came swiftly over them as they climbed the hillside, and the valley, far below, with the little clubhouse and tennis courts, was swept out of sight by the driving mist. "I am afraid we are going to have a storm," said Brad-shaw at last. "Jones promised to have a coolle with a lantern at the gap to light us down the other side. It's ticklish work riding down the side of a mountain in the dark by these estate tracks. I hope you are not nervous, Miss Moore?" "Not in the least," she said. "I

have done this lots of times before, and I shan't mind getting wet. Here it comes," she continued, as the first heavy drops of the storm plashed down on them.

The rain came down in sheets and drove against them as the horses scrambled slowly up the slope. In a minute they were wet to the skin. As they neared the top they plunged into a forest of trees, and the path was hidden by the darkness. The noise of the wind in the trees and the roar of the driven rain put an end to all conversation. At last a faint glimmer of light in the distance showed that the promised coolie was at his post with the lantern, and in obedience to a shouted command from Bradshaw, the girl gave her horse his head, and let him pick his own way after the other. Gradually the noise increased, and the pelting sheets of rain became heavier, till the flickering light proved unable to withstand their onslaught, and went out suddenly. Bradshaw shouted something to the coolie, but the man with the stupidity of his race, jumped to the conclusion that the mishap was about to be visited on him, and bolted. Bradshaw's shouts produced no answer, and they were left on the side of the hill in the middle of the first burst of the northeast monsoon, unable to see a foot in front of them.

"We must go on as best we can," shouted Bradshaw. Leave everything to the horses. We are safer on than off them."

The horses seemed to understand. and picked their way slowly down the precipitous slope. All went well for a time, and Bradshaw was beginning to congratuate himself that the worst was over, when they came to an Irish drain crossing the path. It had been a trickle of water in the morning but the roar of the torrent rushing over it warned him that it was probably impassable. After a moments hesitation he resolved to leave it to his horse and trust to its instinct if it refused.

"I'll go through first," he shouted. "I'll call to you if it's all right."

The horse faced it without balking, and with a splash and a clatter of hoofs on stones he was through, greatly relieved to find that it was much less formidable than had appeared from the noise. The girl's horse, resenting the feel on its mouth which prvented it following, grew restive, fidgeted, and slipped a foot over the side of the narrow path. Bredshaw pulled up on the other side and heard the clatter. There was a scream, followed by the noise of a heavy body falling down the slope, and the squeal of a frightened horse. He sprang from his horse, 13 inches in diameter. This practice

RAILROAD TIES OF PINE.

1,000,000 Ties Hewn Annually in Three **Texas** Counties.

The wood of lobiolly pine is inferior to that of longieaf and of shortleaf pine, partly because of the rapidity with which it decays when exposed to the weather or in contact with the soil, but for many purposes it answers just as well as the more valuable species. It is certain to increase greatly in commercial value, As the longleaf and shortleaf pines become scarcer and higher in price and its use is now extending rapidly. loblolly is sure to replace them to a great extent; this study of its uses is therefore very timely. One of the chief purposes for which

loblolly is now used in the Gulf states is for railroad ties. The wood is not durable, and the tie in its natural state is short-lived, but by preservative treatment it can be made to resist decay for a number of years. The discovery that treated lobiolly pine is an excellent substitute for longleaf for railroad ties and is greatly to the benefit of railroads, since it enables them to use a less expensive tie.

Loblolly pine is found in commercial quantities in ten counties of east Texas, where it covers an area of nearly 2,880,000 acres, and is hewn into cross-ties on a larger scale than in any other state. The magnitude of this industry results from an abundant supply of loblolly pine of sizes just suited for pole ties. It is estimated that from 75 to 80 per cent of the present loblolly stand in Texas is timber of the size, the remainder being large enough for lumber purposes

Three counties in east Texas-Orange, Jasper and Newton-furnish annually from 1,000,000 to 1,500,000 hewn loblolly pine ties. The trees cut for ties vary in size from 11 to 17 inches in diameter, measured breast high. The hewers prefer di-



Hewing the Ties.

ameters of 12, 13 and 14 inches, as the smaller the tree, above tie specifications, the less the labor in squaring it. The largest number taken are

THE REAL CHINATOWN.

Facts About These Strange People and Their Habits.

There are 7,000 Chinese in and about New York. Of these not more than 5,000 are nominally or actively rusidents of the great city and less than 2,000 live in the triangle formed by Mott, Pell and Dovers streets, says the New York Sun.

This handful of strangers, with their queer customs, their strange psychology and their halting efforts to adapt themselves to institutions which are not of their making, have managed in the past six months to invalve nearlyy all the legal machinery of the city, including the district attorney's office, the police courts and the detective organization at police headquarters, in a little private quarrel of their own.

There is probably not a single business enterprise in Chinatown owned by a single man. Everything goes by companies. Even the little sweetmeat merchant who sells nuts and ginger and sugar cane on an out-of-doors stand at Pell and Doyers street will talk to you of his "pahtnahs."

Wee Kee & Co.," "Wong Sing & Co.," may mean a company of 20 or 30 men, each with a little investmen! in the enterprise. The custom is so common that the rich men of Chinatown, instead of owning one or two establishments all for themselves, put their eggs in many baskets.

Profits in these enterprises are small. Chinatown as a whole has been losing in prosperity for several years. The steam laundry is mainly responsible.

has cut off another source of revenue, and, finally, the coming of the Parknurst society and the resulting long war has hurt gambling a lot.

Many Chinese vegetables do not flourish in the cold chimate of New YORK. So these vegetables, from sproated rice to yams, are raised near New Orleans by a Chinese syndicate and from there snipped fresh every day or so to a syndicate of dealers which supplies the restaurants and SLOPES.

Gambling is at once the delight and the trouble maker of the Chinese quarter. Here and in China it is the

cesetting vice and the lavorite amusement. Except for that one weakness it

may be said that the Chinamen are on the whole more moral than the white people who surround them. They do not drink, and there are lewer opium smokers among them than there would be drankards among an equal number of whites away from the restraints of home.

Chinatown here is like a new community in the western mines. They are away from their families, they women and their code of respectability. They work off their love of excitement in gambling.

As a matter of fact, their gambling is mainly for excitement. Half of the games raided in the periodical police clean-ups are no more harmful than a society game of bridge or a quiet hand of poker at the club.

Fan-tan is the game for plungers. This is the simplest device for losing incney ever invented by man.

The players on the lucky number get triple stakes minus a percentage for the house. It is as simple as sin-



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and has been made under his perhat Hitchin: sonal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment.

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Razorback in His Lair.

The wild hog is still to be found in the Choctaw Nation in Oklahoma. W A. Jandridge, a citizen of that tribe, says the land owners there count on these hogs and try to keep tab on them just as they d'd many years ago before any good hogs were raised there. He says that farmers are rais ing good breeds of hogs, but they still own some wild hogs which run in the open country in the heavily timbered districts. As many of these hog as can be caught when they are small, are marked on the cars and some are branded. Then they are turned loose and allowed to rut wild with the other hogs until they

grow up. "The round-up." says Mr. Dan dridge, "is exciting sport. There is no use trying to round up these hogon foot, or even on horseback. They can outrun a horse through the tim ber, and he can get clear out of sight in a few minutes. We go on horesback and on foot, but use dogs to do most of the work. The dogs go into the he v. brush after them, and bring them out, and in that way we finally corral them. They are kept in a strong enclosure for a few weeks. where they are fed on corn, till they get for enough to butcher. They are usually leggy and thin with long bris. tles. They live on acrons and gras and seem to be free from all kinds of disease which destroy so many of the tame hogs. The round-up season is in the fall when the wild bogs are at their best."-Chickashn (Okla.) Express.

It you would sit gracefully, said the phosical culture teacher to her class, choose a chair the right height. A tall woman cannot help being ungraceful if a chair is too low. Then care must be taken in seating one's self that the skirt is not drawn too closely over the knees.

The feet should not be thrust forward. Keep them just under the front round of the chair.

Sit upright. This does not mean stiffness, but it does mean the keeping of the spine straight instead of curved. Don't let the shoulders droop forward.

Don't cross the hands on the lap in a "prunes and prism" fashion; let them lie easily.

Don't thrust the head forward or hold it down unless you want to cultivate the double chin habit.

Don't lean your face on your hands or support your head in that way; it brings the elbows into prominence and makes angles instead of curves out of the lines of your figure ; moreover, it pushes up the flesh of your face and helps to form lines .- Washington Herald.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, TY MURRAY STR. ET. NEW YORK CITY. Physical Culture for Girls.

The reaction against opium dens

"Yes," he replied, "we shan't get much tennis if it rains. I am afraid you have been very unlucky in the draw, for my tennis has not improved.

She tripped of to the clubhouse. and soon reappeared in a short white skirt and tennis shoes.

The clouds drifted slowly away, and the glaring hot sun poured down on the little gathering, but the couples, undismayed by the heat, played tennis vigorously. Major Bradshaw had evidently not overestimated the case when he belittled his powers as a tennis player, for he and his partner succumbed ignominicusly to couple after couple in the tournament.

He had improved, she thought. Hard lines had taken away the full freshness of boyhood from his face. and his hair was a little scanty over the temples, but the expression had changed for the better. The old firmness of will was still strongly markd, but he was quieted and less insistent. The years which brought him advancement in his profession, a brevet-majority and the D. S. O., i ad evidently taught him that the world could not be molded to his wish. It was with a feeling of regretful surprise that she realized the happy day was over and it was time to go home again.

As she emerged from the clubhouse in boots and habit once more. she found him waiting, and advanced to bid him good-by.

"I am coming with you." he said smiling. "Mrs. Dears has had to go on, and she asked me to see you safely home, as it is on my way."

"It is very kind of you," she said a little shyly.

"No, not that," he said, as he lifted her to the saddle.

Slowly they mounted higher and higher by the narrow signed path leading to the gap whence they would descend to the bungalow on the other side of the hills. The sun had dipped out of sight over the

left it to its own devices, and waded into the water, shouting as he went.

"Miss Moore, where are you?" he called, his voice trembling with emotion. A cry came from below him. "Grace, are you hurt?" he said.

"Call to me again and I will find my way to you.'

"I'm all right, I think," said a voice in tremulous accents. "I am trying to climb up, but I don't know where my poor horse is." Bradsbaw, his feelings suddenly released from the strain, was guilty of a remark with reference to the unfortunate horse which scarcely conveyed sympathy. Following the sound of his voice, the girl climbed slowly to the path, and waded into the stream. Midway across her outstretched hands touched him, and the next old woman who became demented moment she was held close in a strong embrace.

"I love you," he said simply. have always loved you."

They stood knee-deep in the water. and the darkness hid their faces from each other. She did not speak, but gently pressed his arm and sighed softly. She was his once more. and all else was as nothing to her. "I shall never let you go again."

he said. She laughed quietly, but there

were tears in her voice when she spoke.

"I do not want to go again-ever," she said.

A few minutes later a very wet but ridiculously happy couple reached Gangoya bungalow. Harry Deare met them in the veranda, and was not a little surprised at the calm indifference with which they treated the probable fate of their horses; but his wife, who was hastily summoned to Miss Moore's assistance, solved the mystery at a glance.

Flow of An Artesian Well

To calculate the rate of flow of an artesian well a simple plan is to lower a bottle of aniline fluid to a depth of say 500 feet and then electrically explode a cap to burst the bottle. The time required for the fuid to appear at the surface gives an noourate gauge as to the valoed of flow. It is claimed that this method gives results as accurate as a weir. The diameter of the pipe being known, the rate of flow readily fol-

is very wasteful, for the average tree 11 inches in diameter is about 35 years old and is growing rapidly. The average yearly increase in value between 11 and 13 inches is over 7 per cent, and from 13 to 14 inches 5.5 per cent. After the latter size is reached growth falls off so fast that for the next inch of growth the increase averages only 2.5 per cent, and at 16 inches the value for hewn ties ceases to increase.

Insanity Among Indians.

In my experience of 26 years' restdence among the Chippewas of Minnesota I have known only two cases of insanity proper among full-bloods One of these, a young body, was insane from birth; the other was a very over the death of her children three years ago and is now at the hospital for the insane. I have known of about six or more persons of mixed white and Indian blood who were lunatics. And it seems, from my observation, that the more white blood and the more modernized the Indian becomes the more liable he becomes to lunacy or imbecility. This reservation now has three members in the Indian insane hospital; one of them is the old woman cited above; another, a mixed-blood about 50 years old who has always been weak mentally and who was unfortunate in marrying a shrew (a being who is capable of driving any man, not excepting an Indian, to insanity); the other subject is a young mixed-blood Indian boy of about 15 years old, who is not a lunatic in the proper sense of the word, but, more properly speaking, an incorrigible being.

I have talked over the subject with several men, some of them old traders, and other who have lived among different tribes of Indians, and the universal verdict seems to be that in the earlier history of the country insanity was not only rare, but was almost unheard of among the Indians, but of recent years it seems to have developed itself in a high degree .- St. Paul Dispatch.

The oldest ship in the American navy is the frigate Constellation, which is 44 days older than the Constitution, familiarly known as Old Ironsides. She was launched September 7, 1797. The Constitution was launched October 21, 1797.

ning

Before Capt. Eggers' raid on Easter Sunday night there were about 12 fantan games going. Some of these he caught, some of the "dens" he raided were only little private games of plegow. There are fan-tan tables going, although very guardedly.

No white man is allowed in a Chilese game. Some of the degenerates who live on the fringe of the quarter buy lottery tickets, but this game has never spread among the whites as it has in the Pacific coast cities, where the lotteries maintain agents in the downtown business district.

Gambling brought on the Hip Sing-On Leong highbinder war, which is still going on and will go on, the Chinese say, until the Parkhurst society ceases to encourage the Hip Sing Tong. In brief, here is the status of that mix-up:

The gambling house keepers need protection against the police and against Chinese toughs. It is their custom everywhere to put this matter into the hands of blackmailing companies or tongs, which collect a regular tribute, out of which they pay themselves and bribe the police. Against outside Chinese meddlers they use, when necessary, the 44 caliber American revolver, or the threat thereof.

Lawsuit Lasts Four Centuries. Spain boasts probably the longest awsuit in the world's history. It began in 1517, and is still sub judice. The case, which concerns a pension, is between the Marquis de Viana and the Cout t Torres de Cebrera, and the accumulated sum in dispute would have reached fabulous millions had not four centuries of attorneys, barristers and court officials taken considerable measures of appropriation to prevent the sum becoming unwieldly.

The Harvard Student.

That a great proportion of college students are the sons of wage-carners is the conclusion drawn from the state bureau of statistics of labor. Bulle tin No. 35 has been issued, containing statistics regarding free schools, man ual training for men and women, labor legislation and industrial agreements hearly 10 per cent of the students a Harvard are the sons of workingmen.

Silence is golden if you are going to rob a bank.

Unique Institution.

There is perhaps no institution in the United States which enjoys such a unique reputation for debating work as the University of Notre Dame, Indiana. Seventeen times Notre Dame has debated with State Universities and the other great schools of the country, and never ouce has victory failed to perch on her banners. This curious record has caused considerable speculation among professors of debating in other institutions, but the probable explanation is that advanced by President James of the University of Ill. is what he calls the This 'Wild Irish oratory of Notre Dame. coupled with a stubborn course in Logic" that gives these astonishing results. Fully eighty per cent of the students of Notre Dame belong to the celtic race, and quickness and imagination are theirs by right of inheritance. Notre Dame has dis-

cussed both sides of the subject in

the same year with important col-

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Most girls are fond of flowers until they have to study botany.

You cannot make sweet butter in a foul, unclean churn. The stomach serves as a churn in which to agitate, work up and disintegrate our food as it is being digested. If it be weak, sluggish and foul the result will be a torbid, sluggish liver and bad, impure blood. The ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are just such as best serve to correct and cure all such derangements. It is made up without a drop of alcohol in its composition; chemically pure, triple-refined glyce-rine being used instead of the commonly employed alcohol. Now this glycerine is of its self a valuable medicine. instead of a deleterious agent like alcohol, especially in the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia and the various forms of indigestion.

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says of it: "In dyspepsia it serves an excellent purpose. It is one of the best manufactured products of the present time in its action upon enfeebled, disordered stomachs.

Lake Huron is dotted with over 3,-000 islands. This is more than any other lake has in the world.

