Not the Physical Effort It Looks, Although the Hammers Used Welgh Many Pounds—The Great Caro Necessary In the Progress of the Pro

essary In the Progress of the Process.

Gold beating is a trade of muscle and of judgment. There is judgment in knowing just how to strike the little package on the stone, muscle in the hammer's clock-like rise and fall. The motion is one of the wrist. The workman's elbow joint stiffens, the hammer falls and rebounds nearly to its starting point. So, actually, it is not the physical effort it seems, oven though the hammers, one for each process, weigh eighteen, twelve and seven pounds.

Each beater receives 50 pennyweight of gold, rolled from the barinto the form of a crimitly ribbon, seven yards long and an inch in width. Cut into 180 pieces these go into the "cutch." This consists of detached leaves of a vegetable fibre, between each of which is placed a piece of gold. Slipped into a tightly fitting pad, the package is laid on the stone, and the hammer falls again and again, the aim being to drive the weight toward the edges. From the "cutch" the sheets, then leaves, are picked out with curious boxwood pincers. Handling with the fingers, especially at the latter stages, would be most liable to break the leaf. Each leaf is then quartered by a section of bamboo cane on a little implement known as a "wagon," but in reality a tiny sled.

The second pad is the "shoder." It has 720 leaves, and is 41-4 inches square.

known as a "wagon," but in reality a tiny sled.

The second pad is the "shoder." It has 720 leaves, and is 41-4 inches square. The force of the blows here is greater. The leaves are beaten out to the very edge as they were not before, and the gold oezes out. These particles are carefully brushed off into an apron attached to the stone, for the workman must account for every one of his 50 penny-weights.

In the third process there are three

count for every one of his 50 pennyweights.

In the third process there are three
'molds' of 900 leaves each and five
inches square. Each mold requires some
four hours' work. The leaves are now
so thin that the slightest misjudgment
will produce disastrous results. In spite
of the heat generated by the blows dampness creeps in between the edges. Dryness is positively essential here; so,
whenever necessary, the mold is placed
in a press—not unlike an ordinary copying press—not unlike an ordinary copying press—just taken from an oven. A
short pressure liberates the moisture.

When sufficiently beaten the mold
goes to girls, who with pincers and
'wagon' make up books of twenty-five
leaves each, three and three-eighths
inches square. Each workman, from his
beating of three molds, is to fill eighty
books. That is called a "tait." For it
he receives \$5. The molds show a total
number of 2,700 leaves. Eighty books
need but 2,000. For every other book he
can fill, perfect leaves only being used,
6 1-4 cents is paid. Thus, it every leaf
was perfect, he would make \$1.75 extra.

***Bas the 'wagon' cuts the leaves 3 3-8
inches square there is a continual waste.
This, with the importeet leaves, is puin with the shoder waste. It is all
melted into a "button" and weighed.
This nust come to 33 pennyweights.
For the eighty books 17 pennyweights.
For the eighty books 18 a pennyweight in
paid the workman. For every pennyweight under, \$1 is deducted. Thus, althought the work are an are though the turns out 17.

**Ada again a man even though be turns'

paid the workman. For every pennyweight under, \$\frac{1}{2}\$ is deducted. Thus, although the gold is used over again, it
takes 50 pennyweights to turn out 17.
And again a man, even though he turns
out an over number of books, may have
such shortages in his waste as to bring
his balance the wrong way.

Three beatings a week is the averagenumber. The skilled workman can make
\$20, and perhaps a little more. The actual number of men employed is small.
Most are Englishmen. Gold beating is
done principally in the east, Boston and
Philadelpha furnishing most of the
workmen. It is in the latter city that
the largest shop in the United States is
located. The fitting out of a gold-beater's shop where a number of men are
employed is a rather expensive matter.
Each man's personal outfit is worth
some \$250, the molds alone costing \$50 a
piece.

Alexander H. Stephens' Kindness.

The grave of Rio, Mr. Stephens' favorite dog, reminds one of the remark which he made to his servants on his departure for the governor's mansion: "If a dog passes here open the gate and give him a bone instead of throwing a rock at him." The many sheds around the premises recall his remark that he would never own anything that he couldn't cover.

Under one of these sheds the close carriage in which he made his last campaign for congress still stands, much the worse for wear. In this carriage he was driven by faithful Harry, and pulled by the noted "flea-bitten grays," and in it he received ovations in every county in the Eighth district. His open carriage is in good repair, in the ownership of Mrs. Sanford, and will yet do valuable service. An innocent old quarter-witted darky shows alike the liberality of Liberty hall of the past and the present. He looks like Darwin's missing link, and is as useless as any creature that crawls. He has been there fifty years. In answer to any question he says: "My name is Mr. Col. Lewis Hawkins: I was called dat by old early service.

been there fifty years. In answer to any question he says: "My name is Mr. Col Lewis Hawkins; I was called dat by old marster; I'se always boa'ded at Liberty hall;" and that is the extent of his in formation.—Columbus Enquirer-Sun.

The Biggest Brown Trout.

The biggest brown trout ever caught on this continent was landed a few evenings ago at Spring Creek, Mumford, N. Y. The fish weighed six pounds and two ounces, and its proportions and com-pliction were perfect. This is one of the phetion were perfect. This is one of the species of brown trout, the spawn of which was imported from Germany, and received at the New York state hatchery on Feb. 18, 1881, so that its age cannot be more than between 5 and 6 years. The largest ever caught previously weighed a trifle over five pounds.—New York Sun.

Reile: of Heroes.

Two ghastly relies of national heroes have been presented to the Museum at the Hague—the tongue of John De Witt and the great toe of his brother Cornelius. When the unfortunate De Witt's were murdered by the mob at the Hague in 1672 these fragments were secured by Leyden family, and they have been handed down as heirlooms from generation to generation.—Exchange.

Revenue from Patent Meditine Revenue from Patent Mettlifnes For the year ending March, 1888, revenue of London received no less tailly,575 from the Issue of stamps patent medicines, this amount bearity £12,000 in excess of that receduring the previous year, and very ne £60,000 in advance of the amount beived in 1879.—Exchange.

VAGARLIS OF THE WEST.

Old Time Reminiscences of Rough Life in an Arkansas Towa.

Reading the local gossip relating to the curious finding of a jury in Louisiana. Mo.. recalls an observation of my own. In 1856 I was on my way to Hot Springa, and I stopped at Napoleon, Ark., for a few days, says Judge Cullen in the St. Louis "Globe Democrat." I drifted into the court room and soon perceived they were trying a man for assaul, with intent to kill. The jury retired, and in a surprisingly short time brought in a verdict ining the accused \$10. So novel a verdict excited my curiosity to know more of the case than I had heard. Later in the day I met one of the jurors and

fining the accused \$10. So novel a verdict excited my curiosity to know more of the case than I had heard. Later in the day I met one of the jurors and asked him point blank how they reached such a verdict. With a frankness altogether characteristic of the Arkansas jurors of those days he replied: "Wall, you see, it the feller had killed his man we wouldn't have fined him ad ——n cent, so we fined him \$10\$ because he Iailed. D'ye see, stranger?"

I also observed another peculiarly interesting feature of life in Napoleon at that period. I was coming down the street one day during my stay and I observed a man with his coat off, two ugly looking revolvers protruding from his hip pockets and a shotgun thrown over his shoulder. The man was pacing up and down in front of a store. As I was passing a drug store in the vicinity the clerk halled me and said: "Stranger, you had better come in here for the present. That's the marshal walking up and down the street and he's looking for a member of the city council. There's likely to be some shooting going on."

Of course I was glad to avail myself of the cierk's thoughtfulness. The marshal continued to pace back and forth for some time. I observed people here and there in the vicinity thrust their heads out of doors and windows and quickly withdraw them, precisely like rats. After a while a half dozen or so ventured out on the street, myself among them. I went to a billiard hall in the second story of a building near by and began a game with a chance acquaintance, momentarily forgetting the marshal. I had not been in the hall long when I heard a shot and a man came rushing into the billiard hall, his head all covered with not been in the hall long when I heard a shot and a man came rushing into the shill and hall, his head all covered with blood, and going to a desk got a revolver and rushed down the stairs again I don't know exactly how I got there but I shortly after found myself in a room of an adjoining building, only to be confronted later by the man who had rur down the stairway. He thrust his revolver in my face and demanded to know what I was doing in his room. An explanation followed, and he said, rather calmly, "That's all right, Major, bad—n if I didn't take you to be one o the marshal's gang." d—n if I didn't tar the marshal's gang."

the marshal's gang."

Wild Game of Alaska,
A resident of Sitka, Alaska, says tha
Alaska fairly teems with animal life.
The sea along its shores and the rivers
inlets and lakes are filled with an inex
haustible supply of the largest and fines
food fish. Fishing is one of the principal industries of the country, and full
ifty large factories are engaged in pack
ing the fish that are shipped to almosevery country in the world. It is a per
fect paradise for sportsmen. The is
lands in Behring sea, as well as it
mainland, are fairly overrun with greaherds of all kinds of fur-bearing animals
Along the north coast are great herd

mainland, are fairly overrun with greatherds of all kinds of fur-bearing animals. Along the north coast are greatherds of walruses, which are valuable for their meat and ivery tusks.

The sea cow, which used to be found here, has become extinct. In the interior parts of the country and in the north are the greatest breeding places for birds in the world. For miles the country will be covered with myriads or geese, swans, ducks and hundred other varieties of the feathered tribe. They feed on the wild berries and become so fat towards the close of the season that they can hardly fly, and the native-knock them over with clubs by the hundreds. The canvas-back ducks have their breeding places on the Yucon, the principal river of Alaska. There is one point on the western coast of Alaska where, on a clear day, it is possible to see the Asiatic coast, thirty-eight miles away. The natives of Eastern Siberia and Alaska often exchange trading visits and cross the strait in open boats.—Philadelphia Press.

Philadelphia Press.

He Has Buckets of Gems.

Hitherto Dineep Singh's emerald has been considered the largest known, measuring three inches long, two wide and half an inch thick. The Duke of Devonshire's is the largest in England, two inches in height, and two and a quarter across—brought, it is said, to that country by Dom Pedro.

Rumor has mentioned a huge emerald in Persin—as big as a walnut, said the most veracious of chroniclers, but larger, still loss credible authors stated. For this time the latter were correct.

The shah's emerald measured seven inches across, and the names of the kings who possessed it are microscophically engraved on it.

The extent of the shah's collection of gems can only be guessed at, as in the

The extent of the snah's collection of gems can only be guessed at, as in the royal treasury they are stored in buckets, says the London "Court Journal." The frames of the potographs of himself bestowed upon the royal princes, which are enerusted with diamonds would eneroach but little on his stores

Imitations of Old Bronze

has been introduced in some of the art products of that character. It is well known that the repeated applications to copper or brass of alternate washes of dilute acctic acid and exposure to the fumes of ammonia result in a very antique-looking and highly prized antique bronze; but a more rapid method of producing this beautiful appearance has long been a disideratum. It is now found that this may be accomplished by immersing the articles in a solution of one part perchloride of iron in two parts of water, the tone acquiring darkness with length of immersion, or the materials may be boiled in a strong solution of nitrate of copper. has been introduced in some of the a products of that character. It is we

ecoper.

It is also found practicable to insure the desired effect by immersing the articles in a solution of two ounces of nitrate of iron and the same quantity of hyposulphite of soda in half a pint of water, drying and burnishing completing the process.—Exchange.

the process.—Exchange.

False Teeth in a Terrier's Skeleton.
Some little children who were playing the other day'on a lot near the corner of Eutaw place and North avenue dug up a box inclosing a small skeleton. Frightened, they called a patroiman, who, having a good memory, recalled the history of the skeleton. Seven years ago a little black and-tan terrier, a pet of a lady living in the neighborhood, died suddenly, it was supposed of hydrophobia. He was buried, and the skeleton unearthed was his. A full set of false teeth found ledged in the throat of the skeleton smashed the hypothesis that the terrier died of hydrophobia.—Baltimore Sun.

The prettiest tea cloths have hem-stitched borders.

BIRDS AND THEIR NESTS.

PECULIARITIES OF THE HOMES OF WINGED CREATURES.

A New England Newspaper Man Relate His Experiences While Hunting Eggs. The Crow and His Kidnapping Pro pensities_How Two Robins Displayed Reasoning Powers.

Some years ago I was presented with a copy of Samuel's "Birds of New Eng-land," writes a correspondent of the Lewiston "Journal." It contains com-

a copy of Samuel's "Birds of New England," writes a correspondent of the Lewiston "Journal." It contains complete descriptions of every bird that ever even visits New England. The nests, eggs, habits, plumage are so accurately described that it is nearly impossible to mistake any specimen. I was at once introduced to many birds in our midst of whose very names I had been ignorant before. A desire seized me to make a collection of birds and eggs. I had neither the skill nor the parlence to stuff birds, but to collect their eggs was an easier matter. A robin's egg and two or three varieties of sparrow's eggs were quite easily obtained. To preserve them I glued them to a thin plece of board 9 by 18 inches. This board was afterward knocked down and every egg was shattered.

The first egg I got nearly proved to be the last. A golden-winged wood-pecker had a nest in the top of a high smooth stub. A rough and scratchy top rider from a fence formed a convenient ladder to the nest. The hole was too small to admit my hand, but my knife soon made it larger. Two eggs were transferred to my pocket, and while deliberating whether to take more—there were six of them—my improvised ladder suddenly fell down. I hugged the tree fondly and sild to the ground. Sundry knots sought to arrest my progress, but only succeeded in stopping portions of my clothing and cuticle. With the eggs in my hand all imped off toward home. There seemed to be a throbbing or thumping in my hand, and on examining the eggs I found that they were hatching in my hand. The eggs of the golden winged woodpecker are white until their contents are removed.

eggs of the golden winged woodpecker are white until their contents are removed.

A cuckoo's eggs were found in a robin's nest. The robins had abandoned nest and all. I think the robin, oftener than any other bird detects the fraud of the cuckoo, for once since then I have found a cuckoo's egg on the ground under a robin's nest where the birds had evidently thrown it. The cuckoo often builds nests for itself of loose sticks, not very far from the ground.

A visit to the Egg Rocks. near Franklin Island, yielded nearly a bushel of gulls' eggs of all shapes and markings. The fresh ones were very similar to hen's eggs for cooking purposes. They lay on the bare ledge to be hatched by the heat of the sun. The sand piper lays an egg very large in proportion to the size of the bird. It seems almost incredible that so small a bird can lay so large an egg.

Probably no nest is so hard to find as the bobolink's. Often I have searched a field over in vain, and during a few weeks of the haying the field would be alive with young bobolinks.

The nest of the loud-mouthed crow is extremely easy to locate either before the eggs are hatched or after the young begin their dismal crying. I have seen enough of the crow's per ormances to condemn him. I have known him to come within four feet of the house and kidnap a nest of young robins who would have destroyed more noxious insects in a week than a hundred crows in a year. Recently I saw a crow plunge into an elm pursued by a pair of robins. The a week than a hundred crows in a year Recently I saw a crow plunge into a elm pursued by a pair of robins. The murder was committed before I coul-interfere and a happy home was deso lated by the wrecked outlaw.

murder was committed before I could interfere and a happy home was desolated by the wrecked outlaw.

Bluejays are really as mischlevous as crows. As for the English sparrow, it is a pity he cannot be sent back to England together with the criminals and lumatics she sends to our shore. It is hoped that our farmers will be converted to an English sparrow destroying fath at our next legislature.

It is commonly supposed that birds have great forethought. Wonderful skill they have but no forethought. I once found a nest of a golden-winged woodpecker dug into the east side of a dead tree. There were six eggs in it. On another visit I found it nearly full of water. The rain had beaten in and the bird had to leave. On the opposite side of the tree no such trouble would have occurred. In the same hole I afterward found four egg shaped bodies covered with a dark skinlike substance. They withered and dried up. At another time I found a robin's nest built between two small spruces. After the eggs were laid and hatched a heavier breeze than usual brought the trees together and crushed nest and birds. On the other hand a pair of robins on a very windy day undertook to build on an exposed projection of my house. The wind blew away the sticks and straw as fast as they were brought here. They at last retired, and I supposed they had given it up. But no, after consultation they began to bring clay and plastered it down until they had erected a breastwork, behind which they easily erected their home. That showed reasoning powers on the part of the birds and an ability to provide against present emergency, which is, after all, as much as man himself can do.

A 57-Guinea Pack of Cards.

A 57-Guinea Pack of Cards.

Fifty-seven guineas is not a bad price
for a pack of eards, and it was given a
few days since by a dealer at a sale held
in Birmingham. The pack is stated to
be the only one of its kind in the world.

Every card is specially engraved, and
the pack comprises an exhaustive picin Birmingham. The pack is stated to be the only one of its kind in the world. Every card is specially engraved, and the pack comprises an exhaustive pictorial history of the principal events in the reign of Queen Anne, down to 1706. They include the victories of Marlborrough, the sea-flights of Admiral Benbow, all the various changes connected with the parliamentary proceedings of the day, and the conclusion of the treatise between England and France and Spain. The Queen of Hearts is a very well-drawn pleture of Queen Annie herself, and the King of Hearts represents Prince George of Denmark, her husband. The Queen of Denmark, her husband. The Queen of Denmark, her husband. The Queen of Denmark; the Queen of Clubs is the Princess Royal of Prussia, and the Queen of Spades is the Princess Anne of Russia. The knaves were represented by leading politicians of the day. This curious pack was the occasion of much spirited bidding between the gentlemen who held commissions for the purchase. Had they gone to one of these the local art gallery would have eventually received them. As it is, their destination is Shropshire.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Gen. Crook says that Sitting Bull has no reputation among the Indians as a brave but only as a medicine man. He ran away at the Custer light, and his warlike reputation has been principally given him by eastern whites. Gen. Crook adds that he does not see how any one could make a hero of him.

MONKEYING WITH A BABOON.

The Bac Man of St. Louis Was Knocked
Out in One Round.
In the oid St. Louis museum we had,
among other attractions, a baboon called
Dick, says a correspondent of the New
York "Sun." He was a solid chunk of a
fellow, good-natured, and a great favorite. He had one peculiarity, though,
which we had to cater to. He took short
naps twice a day, and if aroused before
his time he was as ugly as sin all the rest
of the day. We had him dressed up as a
little boy, and when the time came to
take his nap he crept into an oild-fashioned cradle, and the fat woman generally rocked him to sleep. That very thing
was quite a draw, and plenty of people
came in solely to see the baboon rocked
off to slumber. The Bad Man of St. Louis Was Knocked

any rotated mit to steep. That very timing was quite a draw, and plonty of people came in solely to see the baboon rocked off to slumber.

One day, soon after Dick had closed his eyes, a half-drunken chap entered the place and created considerable disturbance. He went by the name of Awful Pete, and was a hard slugger. I tried to reason with him and get him out, but he unfortunately caught sight of the sleeping baboon and at once demanded that the animal be aroused and put through his tricks. I sought to explain, but he wouldn't have it, saying:

"I paid to see the bab, and I'm going to see him or bust the b'ller!"

"But if you wake him up he'll fight."

"Then I'll wring his neck!"

Before I could stop him he dodged under the rope and lifted Dick out of the cradle. The animal woke up and took in the situation in about the tenth part of a second, and then he fastened his hands into Pete's hair, got a grip with his teeth on the slugger's nose, and we had a museum, menagerle, and a circus combined for the next five minutes. Peter roared, and whoped, and pranced around in pain and terror, and the bab pulled handfuls of hair from his head, and bit and seratched like a wildcat. When we finally got him off that slugger was a sight to behold, and had to be taken to the hospital at once. Two hours after he had had his wounds dressed I went in to see him, and as soon as I spoke to him he began crying and asked:

"Was it a baboon which did this?"

"Big as a lion?"

to see him, and as soon as I spoke to him be began crying and asked:

"Was it a baboon which did this?"

"Yes."

"Big as a lion?"

"Oh, no. He weighs about twenty-six pounds. Why do you weep?"

"Hadn't, I orter weep?" he savagely demanded, as the tears came afresh. "I've had thirteen fights and knocked my man out every time, and now to be downed by a weazen-faced monkey in one round has broke me all up."

Our Russian Caviare Product.

Thegreatest industry at Delaware City is the catching of sturgeon and the making of "Russian caviare." There are three firms engaged in the work, and during last spring there were 4,700 sturgeons caught. The aggregate weight being about 376,000 pounds. They were valued at \$22,560. Of the total catch 2,820 were roo fish, which netted 720 kegs of caviare of 140 pounds each, valued at \$19,440. This caviare is nearly all shipped to Germany, but some of it returns to this country in small tin cans and be greatly increased in value on account of the duttes and foreign reputation.

The sturgeons are put in large nets, and the roe must be removed while the fish is still alive, or it is of no use. The roe is in large dark flakes. It is carefully rubbed through sleves to separate the eggs, about the size of duck shot, from the film or membrane that hold them to-

roe is in large dark flakes. It is carefully rubbed through sleves to separate the eggs, about the size of duck shot, from the film or membrane that hold them together. Great care is taken to prevent the crushing of the eggs. They are salted and packed in kegs.

There is nothing wasted of the sturgeon. The meat is cut into steaks and kept cold, later in the season being shipped to New York and Philadelphia where it sells from 12 to 22 cents a pounds. The hides are used, and the refuse is sent to New Jersey, where it is converted into oil and compost.—New York Sun.

New Jersey, where it is converted into oil and compost.—New York Sun.

President Jackson Was Firm.

Many years ago Edmund Driggs, who died the other day, was a member of a committee sent from here by the Democratic leaders to get President Jackson to remove Col. Swartwout from the New York collectorship. Mr. Driggs often related their experience with "Old Hickory." They were received by the general in the library. He was seated in a large armehair, smoking a clay pipe with a stem about two feet long. His face, like that of the pedagogue in Goldsmith"s "Deserted Village," bespoke the day's disaster to the committee, but the chairman resolutely proceeded to state his case.

The president listened patiently to the end, and then, after a brief pause, in which the pipe was kept in vigorous action, came the reply: "Col. Swartwout," said the president, "was a good soldier (whiff, whiff); he shed his blood for his country (whiff, whiff); he is a personal friend of mine (whiff, whiff); and (this with strong emphasis); he will not be removed from the post of collector of the port of New York (whiff, whiff), Gentlemen, I shall be happy to continue the conversation on any other topic," Of course, there was little more to be said. Col. Swartwout remained in office.—N. Y. Tribune.

Another View of Carlyle.

Another View of Carlyle. Another view of very terms." The new volume of Mr. Carlyle's "Letters," contains an inimitable scene, which reveals Carlyle really and truly as he was. A Scotch friend, calling at Chelsea, happened to remark that he and his mother had been reading Lord canelsa, happened to remark that he and his mother had been reading Lor. Beaconsfield's last novel, whereupon exclaimed the host. "Then you and you mother are fools." The visitor ventures to reply that, at least, the author of the work in question was a great speaker. "Young man," replied Carlyle, "I hop that you will live to get sense, and lear, that words are no good at all; it is dead and deeds only."

and deeds only."

Even this, however, did not shut up the admirer of that "melancholy harlequin," and, after quoting an opposite passage from Sophocles, he presumed to observe, "You do not agree with one of the wisest of the Greeks, Mr. Carlyle?" to which the sage retorted, "I see what you are now, a damned impudent whelp of an Edinburgh advocate!" Mrs. Carlyle and Miss Jewsbury were present at this delectable dialogue and Carlyle was dressed in "a flowered dressing-gown" and had "a pipe a foot long."—London Truth.

Left Her Money to Her Counsel.

Henry D. Paxson, executor of Sarah J.

Whiteling, who was executed for poisoning her husband and two children, has ascertained that the women left an estate valued at \$3,000, and by the terms of her will this property is bequeathed to Col. Paxson and his associate counsel, George Arundel, who defended the murdress.—Philadelphia Record.

The longest stretch across London is from Brentford to Stratford le-Bow, a distance of over twenty-one miles. That is to say, London, inclusive of suburbs, without a break of houses.

The latest order concerning the Russian railways is that only men who have served in the army are to be employed or them.

TANNED BY ELECTRICITY.

FRENCH TANNERS BRING OUT A NEW PROCESS.

mericans Hard to Convince That the New Idea Was Really Practical—How the Work is Done—Over 50 Per Cent. Saved by This Latest System—The Speed of Preparation.

The process of converting hides into

leather, as now followed, consumes a space of time varying from six to twelve months. It also demands close attention and good management, as well as experience. Great care has to be exercised in the selection of material, else a lot of choles hides are found at the expiration of the tanning season to have deteriorated into second or even third quality leather. Tanners, and leather dealers generally, are accredited with being very careful and conservative in all their business methods.

With these facts in view it is not surprising that when it was reported from France that leather was being tanned by electricity, American tanners regarded the statement as a new-paper sensation. Twenty-four hours was considered pretty quick work for even electricity. It was not until the doubting Thomases had seen and felt that they believed.

But now since tanning by this process seems an assured fact it is no longer regarded as a sort of transatlantic offset to our electric sugar refining. Every item that can be gleaned is thoroughly discussed and every source of information eagerly sought. That the earlier efforts in this direction were failures is true, but this was largely owing to a lack of electrical knowledge on the part of the inventors. They were unable to economically produce an effective current. And again, many experiments were necessary to learn the strength of the most effective current. But this in time was learned, as was also its most economic means of production. Only a uniform current-will give good results.

Just what effect the electric current has upon the tannin, giving it more active properties. Others say that it effects the hide only. Professor S. P. Thompson, who has examined the process, the kide only. Professor S. P. Thompson, who has examined the process in hide and so permit a more rapid access of the tannin solution. Another of the hide. For the lighter skins, such as she part of the hide for the part of the process are tanned in twenty-four hours. The process in the found have seen it as a very

run a tannery having a regular weekly output.

As hides often require to lie in the tan vats nearly a year, it will be seen that a great number must be in process of tannage in order that a certain amount of leather be turned out each week. In addition to extensive plant, heavy investments are represented by the hides in tannage. But the electric process completely revolutionized this. Hides purchased on Monday have been converted into leather and put on the market by Saturday. aturday.

A Lucky Mining Venture.

The Helena assay office takes all gold bullion that comes. It may be no more than a spoonful of dust from the man who is working with a shovel and wheel-barrow and a little sluleeway near the entrance to Yellowstone Fark, or it may be the single consignment from the spotted Horse mine in Fergus county, which yielded the owners of the mine \$25,908. That was a thirty days' run of the Spotted Horse. Since then that mine has sent in several consignments which proved to be worth from \$25,000 to \$30,000.

Spotted Horse has a short but inter-

\$30,000.

Spotted Horse has a short but interesting, history. P. W. McAdow was in business at Billings. He crippled himself flancially by advancing supplies to the parties who owned the mine. The property was put up at sheriff's sale and McAdow bid it in to save himself. He took out \$50,000 in thirty days, and recently sold to Helena men for \$500,000 cash. Mr. McAdow is a member of the constitutional conventions of the cash. Mr. McAdow is a member of the constitutional convention, and Mrs. Adow is the head of the very persistent lobby which has been laboring to get woman suffrage in the Montana constitution. Cashier Dembo says this Spotted Horse bullion is the finest that comes to the assay office. It is nearly as good as gold coin. It goes over 800 fine.—Helena (Mont.) Letter.

A Curious Phase of Insanity

A Curleus Phase of Insanity.

William C. Klemmer, of Reading, Pa., some time ago lost considerable money, and his mind became affected. Since then the man has, been a devout worshiper of images. They are as odd and hideous as they are varigated in color and peculiar in shape and size. They are made of clay and plaster of Paris, the heaviest of which weighs about 150 pounds. They represent turtles, alligators, snakes, and men of different races. He keeps a lot of them in the cellar, and at the foot of the stairs leading to the apartments is a large nummy. Klemmer takes great pleasure among his idols, and regularly morning and evening, he assumes to give them water. In the attic he has also a lot of these images, but no one else is allowed to enter that portion of the house. Mrs. Klemmer does nething to mar this seeming pleasure of her husband. Klemmer is a bricklayer, and some time ngo he attacked a contractor on the top of a high building and was restrained from throwing the man off the building by the interference of the other men.—New York Sun.

COL. ADMIRE'S BABY.

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The First Child in Oklahoma. Which it Cost \$53 to Name.

Everylody who comes to Kinglisher hears of Col. J. V. Admire and "Admire's Baby." The colonel is from Osage City, Kan., and is receiver of public moneys. He is known of all men who come to Kinglisher—rather below the medium height, fat, well rounded, plump as a partridge in looks, his face inclined to be florid, and his mustache, beard and hair showing a grayish tinge. "Admire's baby" is not quite four months old, blue-eyed, thin-haired, but as bright as a new dollar and as chipper as a lark. Col. Admire is not the father of the baby, but he is just as proud of it as if he were, and he led the Kansas City "Times" correspondent around to look at it with a hign, prancing step and such a look of pride in bis eye that broneos on the street shied off and gave full leeway.

On the morning of April 24, at 11.10 o'ciock, not quite two full days after the opening of Oklahoma, a weak wail under a flapping wagon cover on the town site of Lisbon, told that a child ind been born—the first child to be born in the new territory. Its mother was Lillie-Lewis, a slender little woman barely 20 years of age; its father J. T. Lewis They came from the panhandle of Texas, poor people, but with plenty of courage and unlimited faith in the future. The mews of the birth spread like wildiffe, and all Kinglishers rejoiced over the henor—unaxpected to everybody but the fend parents.

On the man anish that the child was been in these was a miss meeting to better the control of the same night that the child was been a there was a miss meeting to better the control of the same night that the child was been a there was a miss meeting to better the control of the same night that the child was been a there was a miss meeting to better the control of the same night that the child was been a three was a miss meeting to better the control of the same in the child was been a three was a miss meeting to better the control of the can.

on the same night that the child was ton the same night that the child was ton the came as a mass meeting to better exchange congra ulations, and an aratimen, arose as to what the child should be curistened, the populace taking it upon themselves to relieve the parents of this dury. Finelly it was decided to give the privilege of naming the babe, which was a boy, to the highest odder. Five dollars was the bid which started the bail rolling. The figure-jumped quickly to \$25, then crept to \$30, \$35, \$40. Only a lank Texan and plumptod. Admire were left in the field. The latter had the naming of the child knocked down to him for \$52, and he pomptly christened it Admire Lewiston were invested in a house for Mr. and Mrs. Lewis and young Admire, where they now live contentedity, and where Col. Admire almost daily danderyoung Admire on his knee and cluckand sings to him with an enthusiasen born of honest pride. he same night that the child was

Tanned Alive.

C. H. Black, a well-dress young man, was trying to secure subscriptions to a watch club in the El Dorado street tanhery. He approached one of the workmen who was scraping the hair from hides. The workman scraped away vigorously, and hair and line were so the red on every side. Black dodged about, so that his immaculate at instance and the street on the hide to wish away the loose hair. The water splashed in the direction of Black, who nimbly jumped out to avoid it. He had failed to obe that old proverb, "Look before you leap," and he went souse into a val. of tanning liquor. His heels flew up from under him and he sat down up to himed him and he sat down up to the him and he sat down up to the plashed all over his heed and face.

As soon as the workmen could stored

neek in the dark brown liquor, which splashed all over his head and face. As soon as the workmen could stoplaughing sufficiently to act they pulled him out of his unpleasant bath, and he stood dripping on the walk, looking like-some beer god just after a bath in the liquor loved and protected by Gambrians. The hose which had originally caused all the trouble was now brought into play to repair damages Black was made the target for a stream until as much as possible of the tanning inquor had been washed from his garments, as well as from his face an hands, gille was taken to his hotel and put to bed, while his only suit of clothes was being washed, dried and pressed.

Before all this could be accomplished, however, his skin had been subjected to the action of the strong tannin, and despite the use of every known means to noutralize it, his skin will for some time be several shades darker than it was before his involuntary bath. He will have the comfort, though, of knowling that it will match well with a pair of yellow shoes.—Stockton Independent,

The London Fog is Healthy

If London is the metropolis of the land of fogs, there is much consolation to be found in the fact that in spite of to be found in the fact that in spite of its smoke and its fogs it is not only one of the healthliest cities in the world, but is growing healthlier every year. According to the official statistics for one quarter, our annual deaths are only at the rate of sixteen per thousand. If we could eliminate from the calculation some over crowded and notoriously unhealthy districts the figure would, or course, drop considerably.

Still more remarkable would our sanitary condition appear if the area were confined to the high and airy suburbs in which so large a proportion of those who are by day in populous city pent are by day in populous city pent are fortunate enough to dwell. We have only to contrast this condition of things with the statistics of other capitals to see how great is the advantage we enough.

see how great is the advantage we enjoy.

In Paris, which shows a comparatively good record, the mean annual death rate is 22.10; in Berlin it is 37.5; in Vienna, 36.7; in Munich, 32.9, and in St. Petersburg, 33.7. In Brussels, which appears to be the healthiest of continental cities, it is 18.9. To sum up the case, the death rate during the quarter in twenty-nine colonial and foreign cities, having an aggregate population exceeding 16,000,099 persons, was 26.6 per 1,000 or more than ten and one-half persons per 1,000 in excess of the London death rate.—London Daily News. Daily News

Waste of Coal Due to Exposure.

The waste of coal by exposure to the weather has been variously computed and depends very much upon the nature and quality of the coal and the climate to which it is exposed. Soft coal suffers the greatestamount of loss, as it crumbles to dust by the action of the sun, air and vain; its loss in bulk is calculated to amount to 12 per cent per annum, and it deteriorates in quality much more than hard coal. Hard coal exposed to the weather loses in bulk to the extent of about eight per cent per annum.

On the whole, it is much more economical to place coal under cover, as while sheltered it retains its quality and suffers little loss. Another serious danger is also avoided—spontaneous combustion, which is attributed to rain falling upon coals after a long drought, causing the small or slacky portion to sweat and ignite. Exception Waste of Coal Due to Exposure

coals after a long drought, causing the small or slacky portion to sweat and ig nite.—Exchange.

Belgium Drink Statistics

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Temperance advocates should certainly turn their attention to Belgium. The little kingdom contains 150,000 public houses, about 1 for every 40 of the population, and the annual amount of spirits consumed reaches nine liters—nearly two gollons—per head.—Exchange.