

FREELAND TRIBUNE.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
PUBLISHED EVERY
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY,
BY THE
TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited

OFFICE: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE.
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
FREELAND.—The Tribune is delivered by
carriers to subscribers in Freeland at the rate
of 12¢ cents per month, payable every two
months or \$1.20 a year, payable in advance.
The Tribune may be ordered direct from the
carriers or from the office. Complaints of
irregular or tardy delivery service will re-
ceive prompt attention.
BY MAIL.—The Tribune is sent to out-of-
town subscribers for \$1.50 a year, payable in
advance; pro rata terms for shorter periods.
The date when the subscription expires is on
the address label of each paper. Prompt re-
newals must be made at the expiration, other-
wise the subscription will be discontinued.

Entered at the Postoffice at Freeland, Pa.,
as Second-Class Matter.

Make all money orders, checks, etc., payable
to the Tribune Printing Company, Limited.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

Brazil is having its money coined at
the Vienna mint.

Andrew Carnegie has offered Kenion,
Ohio, \$17,500 for a library.

A whole county wishes to secede
from Oklahoma and join Texas.

A scheme is on foot to provide an
elevated railroad for St. Louis, Mo.

Speed limit for automobiles is about
to be raised by the British Govern-
ment.

The University of Berlin has 6857 stu-
dents this winter. Munich comes next,
with 4203.

All the trans-Atlantic steamers are
now coming over the long route to
avoid icebergs.

Nearly 100,000 horses were shipped
from Montana last year, many of them
to South Africa.

More students are in attendance at
Yale from Japan than from any other
foreign country.

The Lewis and Clark fair, to be held
in 1905 at Portland, Ore., has been
permanently organized.

A new design is to be prepared for
British postage stamps owing to de-
fects in that just issued.

President Benjamin F. Wilson, of
Converse College, Spartanburg, S. C.,
has resigned after twelve years' ser-
vice.

Jimmy Collins, manager of the Boston
American League club, who has been
playing ball ten years, says he is
worth \$39,000.

Because of neglect the trees on the
Boston Common are in a woeful state
of degeneracy. Ninety-four of them
are past salvation.

A pension of \$30 a month has been
granted to the widow of Colonel Lis-
cum, Ninth Infantry, who was killed at
Tientsin during the war in China.

The latest bank statement embracing
all the banks in Mexico, shows the
total banking capital to be \$80,300,000;
note circulation, \$82,678,626; reserves,
\$14,232,393 and deposits, \$112,000,000.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Emmerich William of Germany is forty-
three years old.

Congressman Littlefield, of Maine,
talks nearly 300 words a minute.

Andrew Carnegie has made a second
gift of \$300,000 to Cooper Union, New
York City.

Prince Henry has bought fifty presents
to distribute on his visit to the
United States.

Theodore Roosevelt is the third Har-
vard graduate to become President of
the United States.

Professor Edmund J. James, of the
University of Chicago, has been elected
President of the Northwestern Univer-
sity.

Rear-Admiral W. K. Van Ryeppen,
Surgeon-General of the Navy, has been
placed on the retired list after forty
years' service.

Marconi, the wireless telegraphy in-
ventor, has been decorated by King
Victor Emmanuel of Italy with the
Order of St. Maurice and St. Lazarus.

Lord Rosebery has written a novel,
on which he is now engaged in putting
the finishing touches. It is expected
that it will be published in the autumn.

Sir Alfred L. Jones, of Liverpool,
England, is the largest individual ship-
owner in Great Britain, his firm's tonnage
now amounting to over 400,000.
He is a bachelor of fifty-five and is a
self-made man.

Countess von Walderssee, answering
an inquiry regarding the projected trip
of Field Marshal von Walderssee and
herself to the United States, says:
"We both hope to go to the United
States in April, but nothing has yet
been decided."

Judge John H. Reagan, of Austin,
Tex., has finally retired from politics
after half a century of service. He
was Postmaster-General and Secretary
of the Treasury in the Confederate
Cabinet, and was father of the Inter-
state Commerce law.

Railroad to Rear a Baby.

The Choctaw Railroad will rear a
baby which was found abandoned on
one of its cars east of El Reno, Okla.
The child was left in a seat in a
basket which was well supplied with
warm milk. On the handle of the
basket was a note, saying: "I have
no parents; please take me to the next
station." The conductor telegraphed
to the company headquarters and was
told to take the baby to the next sta-
tion. Later he received a message
ordering him to retain possession of
the infant, as the road had decided to
adopt it, raise and educate it. It
is now in a hospital in Wichita.

Consumptives in Australia.

According to Dr. Sidney Jones, 16-
000 consumptives are moving about
Australia annually.

THE BACHELOR'S CONFESSION.

"Why don't you marry me?" I am asked
Quite frequently and so,
I feel it is my duty, friends,
That I should let you know
My reasons, and forever stop
Your oft repeated wail,
Concerning me and why I'm still
Beyond the marriage pale.

'Tis not because I am afraid
I could not care enough,
To buy a wife fine dresses and
New bonnets, or such stuff;
Nor do I fear I'd have to walk
The floor while baby howled,
Or that life would be burdensome
When my wife's mother called.

Such things would not jar me a bit;
I don't believe it pays
To worry, for by doing so,
You'll quickly end your days;
So I'll tell you in confidence
Just why I'm single still:
I can't get any girl to say
Those loving words, "I will."

—Phil Philander.



Many, many years ago, long
before either you or I, or
our great-grandfathers or
great-grandmothers were
born, life was very different in Siam
and Farther India from what it is
now.

All things seemed to be better then.
The earth was not so old nor so worn
out, neither was she so saddened
through having to watch day and night
the deeds and petty avenges that
were practiced among the men and
women she tenderly nurtured. In the
time of which I write peace had cast
her mantle over all things, and human
beings lived happily together in pros-
perity and contentment.

The men enjoyed such a reputation
for bravery and might that their ene-
mies had not the courage to attack
them; the women, who were both
good and beautiful, never lacked lovers
and husbands, while, after they were
married, their wedded life seemed to
be composed of one continual dream
of bliss. Whatever the season of the
year might be, the people did not
suffer for want of food; the fruits of
the trees that grew around their dwell-
ing-places were larger and sweeter,
and, in every way, superior to those
which we now eat and think perfect;
while the rice, which formed the prin-

cipal food of the inhabitants, con-
sisted of a larger grain, which had
decidedly a better flavor. So fine it was,
in fact, that one grain nicely boiled
and served was enough to provide a
dinner of sufficient size to satisfy the
hunger of a full-grown man or two
children; while the merit of the people
was such that never had they to weary
themselves night to death by toiling
beneath the scorching sun to gather
the rice. When it was ripe and ready
for picking, it simply fell gently down
from the stalk on which it grew, rolled
steadily towards the village, and singly
ensconced itself in the granaries that
were waiting to receive it, taking
care as it did so that no man might
think himself more favored than an-
other by becoming the recipient of one
scrap more than was necessary for the
consumption of himself and his family.

And this delightful way of living
would have gone on existing, aye,
unto this very day, had not one greedy
person, through a desire to gratify her
own avidity, spoiled everything by her
covetous wish to secure more than her
fair share of these privileges.

In one of the villages that profited
greatly by the thoughtful behavior of
the rice, there dwelt, in a small hut, a
widow woman called Chum Paw and
her two daughters, both of whom were
renowned for their common sense and
loveliness.

One evening, as the three of them
stood at the threshold of their door,
and watched the large, well-ripened
grain come trundling along the street
and hop into the granary that belonged
to them, the eyes of the widow became
small and cunning-looking, and she
tightly pursed her lips together as she
considered the idea that had just en-
tered into her crafty brain.

"Alack! Alack!" she cried, beating
her hands together in despair. "How I
grieve when I look upon that small
granary that belongs to us."
"What is amiss with it?" demanded
the eldest daughter. "It is clean, and
as well built as those of our neighbors
—better, indeed, than some."
"That may be," responded her mother,
"but how fortunate might we consider
ourselves if we possessed a building
double the size."

But the two girls shook their heads.
"We have more than enough now,"
they said. "Let us be content."

This advice, although very sound,
was worse than useless to offer to
Chum Paw, who continued to fret
herself upon this one subject. "We cannot
toil," she argued, "how long we shall
be permitted to enjoy these benefits.
When the change comes, and come it
will, we shall make a fortune if we,
possessing more than enough grain for
our own use, could sell the surplus to
our less thrifty neighbors. Before the
rice ripens again we will pull down the
little granary that has stood on this
spot for so many generations, and erect
a far larger one in its stead."

And the widow was as good as her
word. Though her two daughters, fear-
ing they would give offense to the
Rice Queen, begged their mother to
think on more about the scheme she
had in her head, she would not heed
them, and very soon the little building
was demolished, and in its place there
appeared a huge structure capable of
holding sufficient grain to supply the
entire village, let alone three women,
each with a small appetite. The
widow was too parsimonious to hire
men to do the work, so for many hours
daily, beneath the fierce sun, she and
her two daughters labored to complete
this unnecessary task before the rice
was due again.

But in spite of their united efforts,
they did not succeed, and one evening,
as the widow stood fastening the hasp
on to the new door, she fancied some-
thing touched her foot. But she was
too absorbed in her task to really no-
tice it, so she went on with her labors,
her mind occupied meanwhile with a
beautiful dream of the golden future
they were preparing to reap. Sudden-
ly something tapped against her
toes for the second time, and before
Chum Paw could look down she felt
the same thing again, and then the
taps came with such rapidity that she
was obliged to throw down her tools
and see what was the matter. Round
her feet and all about the door rolled
fine fat grains of rice, while from the
direction of the fields she could see
more approaching, like a regular army
marching upon the little village.

The widow was so disappointed that
she never paused to think what she
was doing; her daughters were em-
ployed upon another part of the build-
ing, so they could not check their
mother's hasty and ill-advised action,
as with a cry of vexation she raised
her foot and kicked the nearest grain
far away from her.

"What a nuisance you are!" she cried
in her indignation. "How dare you
come before we are ready to receive
you? You should have waited on your
stalks in the fields until the proper
time had arrived. You have no right
to bother me now, when you are not
wanted. It is too bad! Get out of
my sight, do!"

When the widow struck at the rice
with her foot, her temper had so mas-
tered her that she hit it with sufficient
force to break it into a thousand frag-
ments, each of which hurried away to
tell the Rice Queen about the cruel
treatment that had been meted out.
When this fairy heard their state-
ments—which, though they were fur-
iously angry, they managed to keep
perfectly accurate—she was exceedingly
indignant, and, raising her hands three
times above her head, she uttered the
following malediction:

"Never shall the rice, which for ages
past has ripened on its stalks solely for
the use of human beings, roll up to the
village again or enter their granaries.
In the days to come let those greedy,
ungrateful people seek us out with
toil and labor. And as they pluck the
grain, which shall henceforth be small
and difficult for the aged to see, may
they recall, with bitter pain and re-
gret, the time of plenty which they,
through their own wrongdoing, drove
away forever."

And thus it is to this day. The pros-
perity of the people began to wane;
rarely, even by their most unflagging
efforts, can they succeed in storing
enough in their granaries to last them
until the next harvest, and as they
drudge, with bent backs and aching
limbs, do they shake their heads and
cry one to another: "Alas! had Widow
Chum Paw only remained satisfied with
what she had, we should not be re-
working here so hard to-day. Let us
remember, and make our children re-
member, too, that contentment with
little is better than possessing a super-
fluity, and that a greedy nature often
loses that which it hath."—The Quiver.

Marks of Age on a Turtle.

John Amon, a farmer in Lykens
township, while pulling stumps un-
earthed an ancient land turtle. On its
lower bony plate was cut the date 1795,
together with the token or sign of an
old Indian chief. Under this was an-
other date, 1825, and the initials of a
formerly well known pioneer and trap-
per. A still later date was 1843 and the
initials E. W. The turtle is thought to
be genuine, though it shows but lit-
tle indication of its great age. It was
in a healthy condition and is being
taken care of. Mr. Amon will carry
his name and date upon it, and liberate
it when the weather gets warm.—
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Place Hunter.

Once upon a time a professional poli-
tician called on the President for a
place where the tenure was not un-
certain. Though told that there
was no vacant office, he called again
and again, insisting that his application
should be granted.

Finally he called with very strong
written indorsements, one of them
bearing the names of two Senators;
but alas! the names had been forged.
Then the man was indicted, found
guilty of forgery, and was sent to the
penitentiary for five years.

Moral:—Persistence will find a place
where the tenure is not uncertain.—
New York Herald.

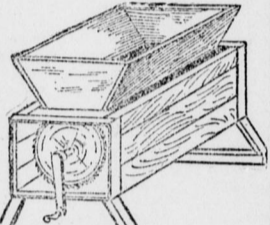
AGRICULTURAL.

Working Well-Drained Lands.
Well-drained lands can be worked
earlier in spring, and the soil will be
warmer than when no drainage has
been done. This is an important point,
as spring work is always pressing,
and the earlier the plowing can be done
the better.

Fowls Require Exercise.
Fowls that are expected to lay in
winter require exercise. Feeding
should not be too often. When millet
seed is scattered in litter, or over a
wide surface, the hens will be kept
busy seeking them. In the spring the
hens will begin laying as soon as the
weather becomes mild. This shows that
warmth controls egg production to a
certain extent. It is in the spring that
the hens can seek a variety of food, as
worms, seeds and grass can then be ob-
tained. The breed of fowls is not so
important as management in winter,
for the tendency of birds is not to lay
during the cold weather, but in spring
and summer.

A Cow Pea Huller.
First a hopper in which the peas are
put, vines and all; then a cylinder
twelve inches in diameter and four
feet long. Smaller might do. The
cylinder is covered with iron spikes,
as shown, driven into the cylinder
at an angle of about sixty degrees,

sloping back from direction of cylin-
der. Ends of spikes left out one-half
or five-eighths inches in length. Rows
of spikes four to six inches apart, run-
ning spirally around the cylinder, in-
stead of lengthwise. Around this is
a curved sheet of extra heavy
sheet iron or steel, strong enough to
hold the peas up to the cylinder, and
still springy enough to allow them to
go through without spitting the peas.
Then make a box or frame in which
the cylinder rests. This is not so im-
portant only in so far as it holds up
the cylinder, but any old thing that
will do that will accomplish that end.
The handle is represented on the cylin-
der, but I would recommend that
power of some description be used, as
I know from personal experience that
it requires a good deal of muscle to
make it go when it is full of pea vines.
I ground out five acres of peas with
mine.—Dave B. Miller, in St. Louis
Globe-Democrat.

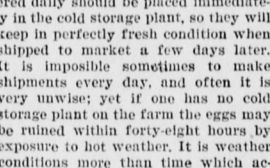


Eggs in Cold Storage.
One cannot keep eggs in cold storage
successfully unless proper conditions
are obtained beforehand. I approve
of a cold storage plant on every farm
where the number of laying hens ex-
ceeds 200. A plant properly constructed
then will pay the owner when eggs
are so cheap that it is impossible to
find any decent market for them. Eggs
stored away properly can be kept from
six to eight months. The summer eggs
can be gathered and kept for winter
use. Not only this, but the eggs gath-
ered daily should be placed immedi-
ately in the cold storage plant, so they
will keep in perfectly fresh condition
when shipped to market a few days later.
It is impossible sometimes to make
shipments every day, and often it is
very unwise; yet if one has no cold
storage plant on the farm the eggs may
be ruined within forty-eight hours by
exposure to hot weather. It is weather
conditions more than time which actu-
ally causes eggs to become stale.

This should be remembered in build-
ing the cold storage place for them.
Heat is the worst enemy of the eggs,
and next to that is moisture, and third,
stale, impure air. With this under-
stood it may be possible for one to
understand why a cold, but damp cel-
lar is a poor place for storing eggs.
The excessive moisture of the place
soon makes the eggs mouldy and
musty. Moisture must be excluded by
all means from the storage house. Of
course, too dry an air is not desirable,
although that is preferable to too moist
eggs.

Ventilation is essential to the welfare
of the eggs. Impure air will cause the
eggs to decay rapidly, and impure air
generally means damp, moist air. Con-
sequently it is essential on pleasant
days to have the outside air circulated
through the storage house. The cir-
culation should be forced. There is
no other way to obtain it successfully,
where producers try to store their own
eggs. To test the condition of the air
instruments to register the moisture
as well as the temperature should be
constantly in use. The temperature
of the storage houses should be kept
uniformly at thirty degrees F. That is
considered the best by all storage com-
panies, and if properly regulated at
this temperature, the summer eggs
will generally keep all right for winter
use.—Ann C. Webster, in American
Cultivator.

For Clean Milk.
Poor butter is very often the result of
impurities that get into the milk at
milking time. Cloth strainers will
help matters materially, but first of all
thoroughly rub the cow's udder with
a piece of burlap before milking. The
best pail for milking with cloth strain-
ers can be made by the tinsmith after
the pattern shown in the cut. Lay the
cloth tightly over the top of the pail,



then press the top piece down inside
the rim of the pail. The milk cannot
spatter out, and must pass through
the cloth into the pail. Probably not
one dairyman in a hundred is as partic-
ular as he should be in the matter
of getting the milk from the cows in
the cleanest possible manner. After
visiting many dairy farms and noting
the filthy manner in which the cows
are cared for and milked, I think my
statement of not one in a hundred is
wide of the mark. In many barns
the conditions are simply disgusting,
while one can rarely find a stable
where a thoroughly painstaking effort
is made to keep every particle of for-
eign matter and foul odor out of the
milk. Even under the very best con-
ditions as regards cleanliness it is ut-
terly impossible to keep all impurities
out of the milk if the latter is drawn
from the cow into an open pail, for
hairs and some dust particles will be
loosened from the cow by the action
of the hands in milking. However,
with a pail like that shown in the cut,
or, better still, a layer of surgeons'
absorbent cotton, laid between two
sheets of cheesecloth and caught to-
gether here and there with thread and
needle, almost absolute cleanliness can
be secured. A large sheet of such a
strainer can be made at once, and cir-
cles cut from it for each milking. The
cotton mentioned is absolutely pure,
and is of a nature to check the pas-
sage of any impurities. By the use
of such a device the milk and cream
will not only be practically pure, if all
other precautions are taken to keep it
so, but it will keep much longer than
milk and cream secured under the or-
dinary conditions—a very decided ad-
vantage, if one ships his cream away,
or has a milk or cream route, for
every one, perhaps, no more common
complaint from customers on a milk
route than that the cream or milk does
not keep from one day to the next.—
New York Tribune.

Attention to the lessening of the cost
of production than to anything else.
The farmer who does not know of the
production of the latest labor-saving
appliances, or of the advantages of
the various breeds of live stock, is sure
to work at a great disadvantage in
competition with one who lessens the
cost of labor, and increases the prod-
ucts of his farm, for if prices fall by
reason of great supply, the unprepared
farmer, who has not kept pace with
others, will be the first to fail by the
wayside.

The beginning of the new year is
the time to plan for next season. The
farmer no longer has any choice in
the matter of reform. He cannot de-
cide to continue on with old methods
unless other farmers are doing the
same. Necessity will compel changes,
and it is better to get ready for them
than to wait until the growing season
arrives than to discover that a whole
year must be lost in the attempt to
produce crops under methods that oth-
ers have discarded. There is more la-
bor performed on farms from which
the farmer secures no return than is
incurred in any other pursuit, and it
is this waste of labor—the result of
adhering to old systems—that causes
farmers to mortgage their farms and
pay interest. No farmer can afford
to sell his produce for less than its
cost, yet the cost depends largely on
the management. His competitor, with
lower cost and larger yields, forces him
to sell at unremunerative prices.

Where some farmers fail is in not
increasing the productive capacity of
their live stock. Beef cattle that weigh
less than one-half the weight that
could be obtained, sheep weighing less
than 100 pounds each on the hoof,
and milk from cows that but little
more than pay the cost of keeping, are
examples found everywhere. The
most difficult matter on the part of
those who are interested in the ad-
vancement of farming is to convince
farmers that an essential duty in the
keeping of live stock is to use the pure
breeds. Strange to say, the greatest
obstacle to the introduction of pure
breeds is the prejudice of the farmers.
On the large majority of farms will be
found animals that demonstrate their
worthlessness in comparison with some
that are better, yet even this fact so
plain that it cannot be avoided, has not
induced farmers to discard scrubs and
accept the poor breeds. Only when
some progressive farmer steps out of
the line and adopts new methods are
many of the farmers convinced that
they must do the same thing or suffer
loss.—Philadelphia Record.

Speech is the result of a slow process
of natural growth and there is no
human race that does not possess it.
If in the present state of the world
some philosopher were to wonder how
man ever began to build those houses,
palaces and vessels which we see
around us, we should answer that those
were not the things that man began
with. The savage who first tied the
branches of shrubs to make himself a
shelter was not an architect, and he
who first floated on the trunk of a
tree was not a navigator. So it is with
speech, which grew from rude begin-
nings. All the more intelligent ani-
mals can express simple conditions of
mind both by sound and gesture. The
dog can emit four or five sounds, each
fully understood by its companions.
The common barnyard fowl has from
nine to twelve distinct vocal sounds,
all of which are comprehended by its
chickens and by other fowls. There
can be no doubt that the speech of
man arose, in the beginning, from
similar sources. Gesture speech was
frequent. Many sounds were imita-
tive. Purely conventional and non-
imitative sounds were adopted for con-
venience, just as deaf mutes now in-
vent arbitrary sounds to stand for the
names of friends, etc. It is not pre-
cisely true, then, to say that "language
begins where interjection ends." How-
ever it originated it is the condition
of progress. As Romanes said: "A
manlike creature became human by the
power of speech." When did the speech
originate? Romanes thinks that our
human ancestor may have been in
the age of flint when he added to ges-
ture, vocal tones and facial grimaces
the power of speech.—New York Sun.

Great Naval Stronghold.
It is not generally known that with-
in eighty miles of Victoria and forty-
six miles inside of Puget Sound, there
is a nucleus of a navy yard which is
destined to be one of the most impor-
tant—if not the most important—in the
Union. Ten years ago a wilderness, it
now teems with life. Its situation is
ideal. It is absolutely land-locked, its
shortest approach being a narrow,
winding channel six miles long, heav-
ily fortified and mined. Its longest ap-
proach is fourteen miles, with an en-
trance so narrow an enemy's ship
would stand no chance of getting
through.—Harper's Weekly.

Fish Produce Musical Sounds.
Many fish can produce musical
sounds. The trigla can produce long-
drawn notes ranging over nearly an
octave. Others, notably two species
of opidium, have sound-producing ap-
paratus, consisting of small movable
bones, which can be made to produce
a sharp rattle. The curious "drum-
ming" made by the species called um-
brinas can be heard from a depth of
thirty fathoms.

THE "MASTER CLOCK."

An Important Timepiece in the Naval
Observatory at Washington.

In the course of an article in St.
Nicholas on "How We Set Our
Watches by a Star," W. S. Harwood
tells about the Master Clock at Wash-
ington.

The great clock in the Naval Obser-
vatory is called the Master Clock. By
means of the repeating-apparatus the
time is repeated over eighteen different
circuits to the various parts of the
country. New York City automatically
repeats the time to all points East and
North; Chicago and Cincinnati repeat
to all points West and Southwest;
Richmond, Augusta and Atlanta to all
points South. If you should happen
to be in some large telegraph office at
the moment the time signal is being
sent out, it is likely you would see the
operators at their keys take out their
watches a few seconds before the time
is due, open them, put a tiny piece of
tissue-paper twisted into a thread be-
tween the spokes of one of the little
wheels in their watches, holding back
the movement to the instant the signal
is given, then releasing the wheel so
that the watch shall fall into the exact
beat of the Master Clock in Washing-
ton.

Of course the same care must be
taken whether the operators are to
connect their instruments with a time-
ball or a control-clock. The time-ball
is an interesting feature of the service.
It is a round ball large enough to
be seen from the street where, sup-
ported by its appliances, it rests on
the top of some building. It is attached
by wire to the circuit from Washing-
ton in such a manner that, at the in-
stant the Master Clock in Washington
ticks the stroke of twelve, the deli-
cately poised ball will fall, released by
the same beat of the clock that announces
the time to the rest of the country.
Anyone who watches one of these
time-balls just before the stroke of
twelve, timepiece in hand, may easily
determine whether his watch is slow,
fast, or on time.

Throughout the East these time-balls
are dropped every day at noon, save
on Sundays, at New York City, Boston,
Newport (Rhode Island), Woods Holl
(Massachusetts), Philadelphia, Balti-
more, Washington, Hampton Roads,
Savannah, and Fortress Monroe. The
tick of the Master Clock that drops
these time-balls also releases others,
some of them many hundreds, indeed,
thousands of miles away. For in-
stance, by cable arrangement, a time-
ball is dropped every day in the city of
Havana, and another in San Francisco,
3000 miles distant. So incomprehen-
sibly swift is the speed of the electric
current that, if the repeating instru-
ments and the wires are in perfect con-
dition, there is no appreciable differ-
ence in the time of the dropping of
the ball in New York City and the
dropping of the ball in San Francisco,
each one released by the same tick
of the Master Clock in the Naval Ob-
servatory in Washington.

The Power of Speech.
Speech is the result of a slow process
of natural growth and there is no
human race that does not possess it.
If in the present state of the world
some philosopher were to wonder how
man ever began to build those houses,
palaces and vessels which we see
around us, we should answer that those
were not the things that man began
with. The savage who first tied the
branches of shrubs to make himself a
shelter was not an architect, and he
who first floated on the trunk of a
tree was not a navigator. So it is with
speech, which grew from rude begin-
nings. All the more intelligent ani-
mals can express simple conditions of
mind both by sound and gesture. The
dog can emit four or five sounds, each
fully understood by its companions.
The common barnyard fowl has from
nine to twelve distinct vocal sounds,
all of which are comprehended by its
chickens and by other fowls. There
can be no doubt that the speech of
man arose, in the beginning, from
similar sources. Gesture speech was
frequent. Many sounds were imita-
tive. Purely conventional and non-
imitative sounds were adopted for con-
venience, just as deaf mutes now in-
vent arbitrary sounds to stand for the
names of friends, etc. It is not pre-
cisely true, then, to say that "language
begins where interjection ends." How-
ever it originated it is the condition
of progress. As Romanes said: "A
manlike creature became human by the
power of speech." When did the speech
originate? Romanes thinks that our
human ancestor may have been in
the age of flint when he added to ges-
ture, vocal tones and facial grimaces
the power of speech.—New York Sun.

Great Naval Stronghold.
It is not generally known that with-
in eighty miles of Victoria and forty-
six miles inside of Puget Sound, there
is a nucleus of a navy yard which is
destined to be one of the most impor-
tant—if not the most important—in the
Union. Ten years ago a wilderness, it
now teems with life. Its situation is
ideal. It is absolutely land-locked, its
shortest approach being a narrow,
winding channel six miles long, heav-
ily fortified and mined. Its longest ap-
proach is fourteen miles, with an en-
trance so narrow an enemy's ship
would stand no chance of getting
through.—Harper's Weekly.

Fish Produce Musical Sounds.
Many fish can produce musical
sounds. The trigla can produce long-
drawn notes ranging over nearly an
octave. Others, notably two species
of opidium, have sound-producing ap-
paratus, consisting of small movable
bones, which can be made to produce
a sharp rattle. The curious "drum-
ming" made by the species called um-
brinas can be heard from a depth of
thirty fathoms.