

GROTTO GEYSER, YELLOWSTONE PARK



This Geyser is one of the many in Yellowstone National Park in Wyoming and is interesting chiefly because of its fantastic formation. Some of the geysers in Yellowstone park throw streams from 90 to 250 feet in height.

PAPER FROM PEAT BOG

SATISFACTORY SUBSTITUTE FOR WOOD PULP FOUND.

Industry Begun in Sweden by Company Capitalized at Over \$1,000,000—Helps to Meet Demand for Coarser Grades.

Washington.—The peat bog furnishes the latest substitute for wood in the manufacture of paper. Paper making from peat on a commercial scale has already begun in Sweden, where a company, capitalized at more than \$1,000,000, has made extensive purchases of peat bogs and prepared plans for the erection of mills for turning out wrapping paper and pasteboard. The money for the enterprise comes largely from London, but the process by which the vegetable fiber of the peat will be converted into paper is covered by an American patent. As account of the successful launching of the enterprise is given in a report of United States Consul R. S. S. Berg of Gothenburg, Sweden.

It is claimed that a ton of paper worth \$50 can be made from peat at a total cost of \$15, thus leaving a satisfactory margin of profit. It is further claimed that it takes only two hours to convert the peat into paper. It should not, however, be expected that peat as a material for paper making can take the place of wood pulp for all purposes. If it helps to meet the demand for the coarser grades of paper and thus relieves the pressure upon the timber supply it will do a great deal for the forests of the United States.

The quantity of peat in the world is enormous. It exists in all the countries of northern Europe and has been used as fuel for centuries. Deposits from 10 to 50 feet deep and many miles in extent are not unusual. Siberia has thousands of square miles of peat, and much exists in the United States and Canada. It is a vegetable substance, deposited by slow accumulations during thousands of years, the process being similar to that by which coal was formed.

Many good qualities have been claimed for paper made from peat. It is said that an article wrapped in it will not be attacked by moths, and for that reason it is assured to be peculiarly fitted for boxes and bags for storing furs and woolen clothing. It is further claimed that a process of bleaching will give the paper a snow white color, and thus make it equal to the best pulp papers for printing purposes, but this claim does not appear to have been established by actual tests on a commercial scale. Wrapping papers, cardboard and paper boxes made from peat possess greater strength than similar articles made from straw.

GIVES CASH AS SECURITY.

Woman Who Wants to Borrow Nine Dollars Puts Up Golden Eagle.

Marion, O.—"I would like very much to borrow nine dollars," said a local woman entering a bank here the other day. "I simply have to have it."

"What security can you offer?" asked the cashier.

"Security? Do I have to have security?"

"Of course, madam. We are not permitted to loan money unless we have security of some kind. We would soon go broke that way."

The woman turned to go and had reached the door when her look of disappointment gave way to a smile of hope.

"Would a \$20 gold piece do for security?" she asked. "I have two or three I'm saving for Christmas presents, but I don't want to spend them now."

The woman got the money. Cards by Millions Go Wrong. Washington.—Postmaster General Meyer has ordered that heretofore souvenir post cards received at the dead letter office of the department, that are not returnable to senders because of defective addresses or other reasons, be sent to the orphan asylums and children's homes in this city. Between 40,000 and 60,000 of these cards are received at the dead letter office daily.

KILAUEA WORTH A VISIT.

Hawaii's Show Volcano is One of the World's Wonders.

Kilauea, the spur of the great Mauna Loa, is a well-behaved volcano, as it can be visited with perfect safety, even if in eruption—as it is from time to time—when exhibitions of activity are given that are worth traveling thousands of miles to witness. This volcano is on the island of Hawaii, and the shortest possible trip that can be made to it from Honolulu covers four days. This allows only half a day at the volcano, which is much too short a time to study the workings of what is considered one of the world's wonders. A week at least should be given to the trip. The sea voyage is always more or less rough, but the boats, although small, are comfortable. From Hilo, where the water trip ends, there is a railroad ride of about 18 miles through the big Oiaa sugar plantation. This is followed by a stage run of 11 miles over a road leading through a perfect fairy-land of tropical foliage, the highway being lined on either side with roses, magnolias and ferns, which last grow to the size of trees without losing any of their delicate beauty. Returning by the other route, there is a stage drive of 35 miles over lava roads and across the great flow which ran into the sea from Mauna Loa several years ago.—Leslie's Weekly.

TREES THAT LIVE CENTURIES.

One at Least is Known to be Over 700 Years Old.

Brazilian cocconut palms live from 600 to 700 years, and the Arabs assert that the date palm frequently reaches the age of 200 to 300 years. Wallia's oak, near Paisley, Scotland, is known to be over 700 years old, and there are eight olive trees on the Mount of Olives near Jerusalem which are known to have been flourishing in 1099. The yews at Fountains Abbey, Yorkshire, were old trees when in 1132 the abbey was built, and a redwood in Mariposa Grove, Cal., is a magnificent centenary. Bantah trees of Africa have been computed to be over 5,000 years old, and the deciduous cypress at Chapatitpec is considered to be of a still greater age. Humboldt said that the dracena draco at Orava, on Tenerife, was one of the oldest inhabitants of the earth.

Hugo Wrote for All.

I wrote for all, with a profound love for my country, but without preoccupying myself more for France than for any other people. Little by little, as I advanced in life, I grow simpler and become more and more the patriot of humanity. Besides, this is the tendency of our epoch, the law of development of the French revolution; and, in order to correspond to the perpetual extension of civilization, books must cease to be exclusively French, Italian, German, Spanish, English, to become European, and, still more, human. Hence a new logic of art and certain necessities of composition which modify everything, even the conditions—so narrow in the past—of taste and language, which must now, like everything else, be broadened.—From "Victor Hugo on 'Les Miserables'" in the Century.

Dense Population.

Of the world's greatest cities Paris has the greatest number of inhabitants to the acre. For its 2,311,000 inhabitants an area of only 19,275 acres is available, so that each acre has 142 inhabitants. Berlin is almost as thickly populated, inasmuch as its city ground (now almost entirely built up) comprises only 15,568 acres, and in this space 2,034,000 people live, or 131 to each acre. The conditions are considerably better in London, where 4,536,000 people live in an area of 75,370 acres, or 60 to the acre.

Tact in Introductions.

In the desire to help in starting a conversation, when presenting people to each other, don't overdo the matter. Leave them as soon as possible. Let them choose their own topic and make their own discoveries. Each will find the other vastly more interesting under these circumstances. Especially, when introducing anybody of whom you happen to have a high opinion, don't preface the presentation with laudatory remarks. They will invariably silence the most willing talker.

Husband's Beautiful Tribute.

"Oh, Phoebe, I want thee much," wrote Nathaniel Hawthorne to his wife some years after their wedding day. "Thou art the only person in the world that ever was necessary to me. I am only myself when thou art within my reach. Thou art an unspeakably beloved woman." And, when writing to her sister, he paid this beautiful tribute to his beloved helpmate. "She is a flower that was lent from Heaven to show the possibilities of the human soul."

The Glow of Glory.

We are all influenced by a desire of praise, and the best men are the most especially attracted by glory. Those very philosophers, even in the books which they write about despising glory, put their own names on the title-page. In the very act of recording their contempt for renown and notoriety, they desire to have their own names known and talked of.—Cleora.

Force of Suggestion.

"I wonder what it is that gives this room such a cold look." "I guess it's the fresco on the walls."—Baltimore American.

BEES MARK MAN'S COMING.

Wild Ones All Descended from Those Once Domesticated.

All the honey bees in this country having originally been imported from Europe or Asia, there is no racial difference between the wild ones and the domesticated; those that live in trees are simply the descendants of those that from time to time have taken "French leave" from their owners' hives and reverted to a state of nature. The vast bulk of the wild bees are of the German or black race, while the standard domesticated bee is the Italian; but that, however, is only because the Germans were the first to be introduced here. Just when the Germans came is in doubt, but it was some time in the seventeenth century; certainly it was not until near the close of the eighteenth century that any bees were found west of the Mississippi. The Indians used to say they could mark the advance of the white man by the appearance of bees in the woods. The Italian bees were first imported in 1860. Better tempered and more industrious than the Germans, they have become popular with apiculturists, but as many still keep the German bee, and others have the hybrid formed by the crossing of the two races, while countless Italians now have taken to the woods, there is no way of distinguishing between the wild bee and the domesticated.—Putnam Magazine.

PENALTIES OF GREAT PLACE.

Thrice Servants Those Who Have Risen to High Estates.

Men in great place are thrice servants—servants of the sovereign or state, servants of fame, and servants of business; so as they have no freedom neither in their persons, nor in their actions, nor in their times. It is a strange desire to seek power, and to lose liberty, or to seek power over others and to lose power over a man's self. The rising into place is laborious, and by pains men come to hate place, and it is sometimes base and by indignities men come to despise it. The standing is slippery and the regret is either a downfall or at least an eclipse, which is a melancholy thing. "Cum non sis qui fueris, non esse cur velle vivere." (Since you are not what you were, there is no reason why you should wish to live.) Nay, retire—men cannot when they would, neither will they when it were reason; but are impatient of private life even in age and sickness which requires the shadow: like old townsmen, that will be still sitting at their street door, though thereby they offer age to scorn.—From Lord Bacon's Essay, "Of Great Place."

The Style in Clocks.

"There are funny things about the clock business," said the salesman from Connecticut. "Nine-tenths of the clocks that I sold on my last trip were eight-day clocks. Everybody seems to have serious objections nowadays to winding clocks. If I could provide customers with 30-day clocks or 60-day clocks, without too much additional cost, they would prefer them. The demand for long-distance timepieces represents a decided change in taste. A year or so ago everybody was clamoring for 24-hour clocks, on the ground that they kept better time. Now, if I could put on the market some of those one-year and five-year clocks that venturesome manufacturers turn out now and then as curiosities they would prove ready sellers."

Easy Entertaining.

"One woman who does her own work and yet likes to entertain a good deal has brought order out of chaos and made the work lighter for herself by limiting her dinner to three hot dishes. She serves firsticed cantaloupe, grape fruit or oysters, according to the season; then meat, potatoes and one vegetable. Salad and dessert are prepared beforehand, and so is the coffee. She serves all but the three hot dishes—which, of course must be brought from the kitchen—from a small serving table at her side, which has two shelves beneath it and an outstanding bracket shelf for the clean and used dishes. The coffee, in a French coffee pot, stands on one of the brackets of the serving table and boils merrily until required."

Mistakes We Make.

Moths do not eat furs or cloths. They lay their eggs in these rich stuffs, and it is the worm from the eggs that do the eating. There are no shooting stars. Stars are immense bodies, many times larger than the earth. The so-called shooting stars that glide so splendidly across the nocturnal sky are meteors—fragments weighing as a rule, but a few pounds. Sunstroke is really heat prostration. It is the moisture in the air, rather than the actual rays of the sun, that causes sunstroke. In dry climates, such as Cairo's with a summer temperature of 122 degrees in the shade, sunstroke is much rarer than with us.

Modern Turpentine Gathering.

Twenty million turpentine cups are used in the pine forests of the south to catch the flow of resin from the trees, and 7,000,000 or 8,000,000 are added each year. These simple-looking cups, which are not unlike flower-pots in size and shape, indicate a rapid and highly important change in the American method of gathering turpentine, due to the need of economy in using all forest products and to the application of science in an old-fashioned industry.

AN AGED BRITISH TREE.

Cowthorpe Oak, Reputed 500 Years Old, Flourishing in Yorkshire.

One of the oldest of British trees is the Cowthorpe oak, which has been standing near Wetherby in Yorkshire for 500 years, according to veracious chroniclers. It is a tree that has been described often and has figured in works of fiction. It is related of this tree that on occasion as many as forty persons have been gathered within the hollow of its trunk, although it must be confessed that some of these were children. The most recent measurement showed that its girth of trunk at the ground was 54 feet 3 inches and the cavity was 11 feet by 9 feet. The tree is not now so very tall, reaching only 37 feet into the air. There are twenty-five props about the tree to support the falling branches. The cavity has been noticeable only since the beginning of the nineteenth century. Many of the earlier measurements show that the tree once was much greater in girth than now. Aged as it is the tree bore acorns in 1901 and 1905 and always produces a fair amount of foliage. In 1893 an acorn borne by the Cowthorpe oak was planted near by and a tree is growing up slowly as a memorial to the parent.

DINA MOE AND DINA MITE.

Second Answer Gave Young Lever Cause to Hope.

Mr. Cracker, a young colored gentleman of our city, had just obtained employment in one of our department stores as an experienced porter but after a short time proved to be unfit for the position. Being fired, he therefore gained the nickname of Fire Cracker. Fire Cracker was deeply in love with a young woman of his own race of the name of Misa Moe, and after a short acquaintance found that her surname was Dina. He went to Dina Moe and said: "Dina Moe, does you lub me?" "She quickly replied, 'No.' "Not being disheartened and at the same time remembering the motto he learned at school—"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again"—he went to Dina Moe again and said, "Dina Moe, could you learn to lub me?" Dina this time rolled the white of her eyes and, looking Fire Cracker in the face, answered, "Dina—Mite"—Judge's Library.

A Woman's Oath.

"Do I believe a woman under oath?" commented a judge whose name has figured prominently in many big cases. "Well," and there was a twinkle in the judicial eye. "I'll tell you what I know about women in that connection and perhaps you can figure it out for yourself. If a woman likes a lawyer or the judge or the defendant at the bar or any one who happens to be related to him, she will swear to anything that she thinks will help him win his case. Not purposely, certainly, but that's the peculiar kink in a woman's mind. Whatever she wants to believe, she does believe, and honestly believes it to be true, and the same is good of the opposite proposition. If she dislikes a man, nothing she can say will be too bad for him; if she likes him she can't say anything good enough. Now, do you still want an answer to that question?"—San Francisco Call.

Clean Chopsticks, Sure.

"Seeing these quill toothpicks done up in paper envelopes in the hotels here," said the man from the Far East, "reminds me of the Japanese eating places."

"In the bigger hotels or restaurants they hand you the chopsticks done up in a sealed envelope. This is with the idea of convincing you that they never have been used before, which is not always so."

"In the cheaper restaurants they have a much better plan for setting your mind at rest. There you get a piece of wood as broad as two chopsticks, split to within an inch of the end."

"When you take this piece of wood you split it the rest of the way and there you have the two sticks. You can be sure then that no other person has used them."

The Police Population.

Today a uniformed, organized and disciplined police force for a systematic patrol of the streets exists not only in all large cities of the world, but also in every considerable town in Europe and America. The London force of 14,000 constitutes by far the largest body, while other large cities follow in the order of their population.—New York, 10,000; Paris, 7,200; Berlin, 4,200; Vienna, 3,400. These are not only the largest in total number of men, but in each case they represent the largest number of policemen in proportion to population, as compared with other towns in the same country.

Reconciled.

It was a small and select company of diners out. One of the pretty young women had just ordered broiled lobster.

"Gee!" spoke up the only man in the group who hadn't said a word hitherto; "for the first time in my life I'm glad everybody calls me a lobster!"

Uncertain what to do in this emergency, the company hesitated a moment and then applauded, while the pretty young woman hastily decided that her proper course of action would be to smile and blush becomingly.

WE'RE CARRYING OFF CANOE.

Wonderful Story as Told by the Veracious Guard.

Curious things happen on the Maine lakes. It isn't the prohibition law that affects veracity, apparently—not a bit of it! It's the play air which undoubtedly is stimulating to the imaginative perceptions. A guide told me this story by the smudged fire at the door of a log camp this spring:

"There was a gang of Canucks at Goose Lake, where we had our 'sports' camping. They had some sort of a shawl rigged up on the lake, with the shore end made fast to a canoe. Laws! They didn't care about no laws! It was cert'n sure a great place for ducks and white perch—schools of 'em—and for geese and 'sports.' At night we would hear 'em honking overhead and settling on the water for supper and lodging—the geese, not the 'sports.'"

"One night I went down to the lake for water an hour or so after the Canucks had set their trawl. But I didn't draw no water. I yelled for the Canucks to come quick and get their canoe, an' they come quick. The canoe was going out pretty fast, and there was the greatest honking and splashing out on that lake that you ever heard."

"Well, when they got hold o' that canoe and drew it in they had a perch on nigh every hook o' that trawl, and hooked to the perches and flapping outrageous was the geese. They had tried to walk away with the whole outfit, fish, trawl, canoe and all."

TRICK OF THE RAT CATCHER.

Paid by the Piece, the Professional Brings Victims Along.

"There are tricks in all trades, and probably as many in mine as in any other line," said a professional rat catcher. "Catching rats is not always an easy or pleasant task, but with the methods I have adopted I find it a more profitable occupation than running a shell game at a country fair. In the extermination of rodents I use ferrets, and when I receive an order to clear a warehouse or an hotel cellar of the pests I insist that the pay shall be gauged by the number of rats killed."

"I carry my ferrets in a big tin box, made something like a trunk, with side ventilators. This box has a false bottom, and in this secret compartment I place from four to five dozen live rats before starting out. On reaching the place that is to be rid of rodents, I let my ferrets out, and when they have killed all the rats they can reach, often not more than a dozen, I liberate the rodents I have brought with me. Of course, with fifty or sixty rats running around loose there is great slaughter, and sometimes my ferrets will kill all the rats I turn free, as they cannot find any holes, which I have taken the precaution to block up. In this way, I am always sure of receiving good money for a few hours' work, after counting and showing the carcasses to the parties who employ me."

The New Thermometer.

A new form of thermometer, which may prove useful in laboratories and factories, has been invented by Monsieur Fournier, of the Sorbonne, Paris. It makes use of the principle that the tension of a saturated vapor depends solely on the temperature, and is independent of the volume, as long as the liquor from which it is produced has not been wholly vaporized. The apparatus consists simply of a reservoir to contain the vapor, connected with a copper tube of any required length. A manometer at the end of the tube registers the tension, which varies with and so reveals the temperature. By means of this instrument an engineer in his office may watch the changes of temperature taking place at a distant point.—Youth's Companion.

Satisfied Young Litigant.

The independent tells of a newsboy who brought suit against another newsboy who had tried to capture his corner on the street. The paper sent a lawyer to defend his representative, while the youngster had to present his case himself. He had been watching the progress of several cases before his was called, and as soon as the justice said: "Jones vs. Smith," he jumped up and yelled: "I object."

"State your objection," commanded the justice.

"Well, he's got a lawyer, and I have not, and that's not fair," he answered.

"Don't you think you and I can take care of them, young man?" inquired the justice.

"Oh, well, if the court's on my side, I'm ready," instantly replied the youngster, and the case proceeded.

Spotting Another Fake.

The marble statue of the immortal Bob Fitzsimmons had been finished and a few newspaper men had been admitted to an informal view of it in advance of the great public "It's a monumental fake!" exclaimed one of the sporting editors.

"What's wrong with it?" inquired the others.

"Can't you see?" he said. "This is pure white and Bob has freckles all over him."

Accounted For.

Mrs. Simmons—Inherited my money after I was married.

Mrs. Kimmons—No wonder you got such a good husband.—Puck.

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