Work is being pushed on the vast Klamath, Ore., reclamation scheme. well under way, to make productive 230,000 acres of land now useless. Of that area there will be 15,000 acres ready for the plow of the irrigator next spring, says C. M. Hystell in the Portland Journal.

The main canal, which leads from the lower end of the upper Klamath lake to a point in the desert nine miles east ried from the upper lake through a town. This tunnel is being rapidly con- Users' Association sell it at public sale. structed. It is being driven from both ends, and also by drifting from shafts of miles of canals and ditches, sunk along the right of way. The tunnell will be completed during the com-11 feet high.

canal to be completed in next February | ed. forming a canal for navigation uses.

Quaint and Curious.

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Styles of Long Ago.

dies' hoops, when viewed behind, may

from one of Rigaud's views. The ex-

ceedingly small cap, at this time fash-

ionable, and the close upturned hair

liberality of gown and petticoat is

turned back, and were sometimes of

a color different from the rest of the

stuff of which it was made, as were the

Egyptian War Charlot.

various parts of scripture, and more es-

pecially in the description of the pur-

suit of the Israelites by Pharaoh, and

of his overthrow in the Red Sea, was

a very light structure, consisting of a

wooden framework strengthened and

adorned with metal, and leather bind-

ing, answering to the descriptions

which Homer has given of those en-

The sides were partly, and the back

wholly, open; and it was so low that

rider always standing in war or hunt-

WAR CHARIOT OF ANCIENT EGYPT.

occasionally sit on the sides, or squat,

in eastern fashion, on his heels. The

body of the car was not hung on the

axle in equilibrio, but considerably

forward, so that the weight was

thrown more upon the horses. Its

lightness, however, would prevent this

from being very fatiguing to them, and

this mode of placing it had the advan-

tage of rendering the motion more easy

to the driver. To contribute further

to this end, the bottom or floor con-

sisted of a network of interlaced

thongs, the elasticity of which in some

measure answered the purpose of mod-

The Egyptian charlots were invaria-

The

were richly caparisoned.

ern springs.

gaged in the Trojan war.

This chariot, which is mentioned in

cuff's and lapels.

The monstrous appearance of the la-

Marvelous,

will cover about 13,000 acres of firstclass agricultural land that is now semiarid, excepting for one-third of this area that is already susceptible of irrigation from an old project, known as the Ankeny canal, now owned by the government. A large part of the remainder is covered with sage-brush and still held in private ownership, although subscribed by the present owners to the government project and subject to sale under the formula prescribof the town of Klamath Falls, is being ed by the irrigation law. Each private rapidly constructed. The water is car- owner is allowed to retain 160 acres. He must sell the rest of his holding or tunnel under a hill just north of the ultimately submit to having the Water

Through this whole project and extending from Klamath Falls to Tule ing winter. It will be 3,300 feet long. lake, will run the channel of the Klamfeet 4 inches high, with an arched roof. transportation for the farmers. While is the pedestal, surmounted by a figure dith—the husband of Gweneth; such 131/2 feet wide on the bottom and 14 ath river, providing perpetually water Through it will flow a volume of water the lakes will be lowered nearly 15 feet by the irrigation plan, the present riv-The nine mile section of the main er channel will be dredged and deepen-

\* casionally we find three persons in a charlot, as when two princes of the blood, each bearing the royal scepter, or flabellum, accompanying the king in a state procession, requiring a charoteer to manage the reins.

Pre-Adamite Bone Cave.

Among the wonders of the world, the bone caves of the pre-Adamite period deserve a prominent place. It is to this period that the extensive remains be seen from the following cut, copied of Mammiferze found in the strata of the Pampas of Buenos Ayres, and in the caverns which are scattered in such vast numbers over the continents of beneath it, give an extraordinary mean- Europe and America, and even in Austion of Independence, began his public ness to the head, particularly when the tralla, are to be ascribed. Of these career in the Pennsylvania Assembly caverns, a most extensive one, and among the first which attracted attention, is situated at Baylenreuth, in Franconia, and the engraving which we

here given represents a section of it. The entrance of this cave, about seven feet in height, is placed on the face of a perpendicular rock, and leads to a series of chambers from fifteen to twenty feet in height, and several hundred feet in extent, in a deep hasm. The cavern is perfectly dark, and the icicles and pillars of stalactite reflected by the torches present a highly picturesque effect. The floor is littaken into consideration; the lady to erally paved with bones and fossil the left wears a black hood with an teeth, and the pillars and corbels of stituents to the value of \$750, but he ample fringed cape, which envelops her stalactite also contain osseous remains. declined to receive it, saying that "it disgust; "what will you tell me next?" shoulders, and reposes on the summit Cuvier showed that three-fourths of was the duty of every man, especially Then he looked up and caught sight small wig; the skirts of his coat are



PRE-ADAMITE BONE CAVERNS.

consisting of bones of hyenas, tigers, wolves, foxes, gluttons, weasels, and other Carnivora.

Arabi Pasha.

a man could easily step into it from In a little house up a by-street of behind; for there was no seat, the he Mohammedan quarter, old, friendless, broken, lives the man who might ing, though when wearled he might have ruled Egypt.

If you ask twenty people in Cairo today, "Where is Arabi Pasha?" fifteen in the eleven states that once seceded will tell you that he is dead, while the from the Union have risen in value other five do not know. In fact, after more than \$1,000,000,000 in two years. the bombardment of Alexandria he was The average yield of these lands since sent to exile for life in Ceylon, but was this century began is \$200,000,000 a allowed some four years ago to return year greater than it was in the graduate to his native city.

It was only after a week's hard ferreting that I discovered, through a native journalist, the whereabouts of the great man.

Even now, in his seventieth year, he is a big man; in his prime he must have been immense. White hair and your face for a long time." beard; a broad, thoughtful forehead, surmounted by the Turkish tarboosh; kindly eyes, dulled a little by age but lighting up wonderfully when he talks about things which interest him; a straight, powerful nose; a large mouth, rose-tinted and beautiful and full of which must once have been hard and joy to you now, but-wait." cruel, now softened by adversity. Though the day is warm, he wears an me." overcoat, and he walks heavily on a "Till you get your feet into a pair of that would be the situation. It seems massive ebony stick .- Pall Mall Ga- tight shoes ."- Houston Post.

bly drawn by two horses abreast, which taste next winter.

After a family has kept a cow in If you want your plate filled at dinpersons, one of whom acted as the war- town a few years, it begins to look ner, eat it with a woman who has been rior, the other as the charloteer. Oc- around for a parrot.

MONUMENT TO M'KINLEY



The monument to President McKinley unveiled at Columbus, Ohio, may be termed a poor man's tribute, as half proposing to her cousin Gweneth. of the funds were secured largely by popular subscription. The Legislature Ultimately there will be hundreds appropriated \$25,000 of the \$50,000 listened to his announcement, but as that the memorial cost. Herman A. the door closed behind him came the McNeil, a New York sculptor, did the appalling conviction that he had meant work. The memorial is in the form of what he said. a semi-circle in the center of which of the late President, 9 feet 4 inches ideas were insupportable. With her in height. On either side are allegorifigure representing industry, and at his the work room. side a boy depicting education. To the with the statue, are of bronze, while blows the shavings about." the memorial pedestal is of hard Vermont granite.

> Leittle Leggong in Patriotism

He was appointed

by the commission

that assembled, af-

ter the dissolution

of the proprietary

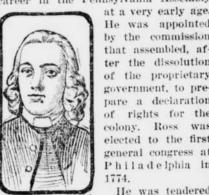
pare a declaration

of rights for the

colony. Ross was

elected to the first

George Ross, signer of the Declaraat a very early age.



1774. He was tendered GEORGE ROSS of the hoop. The gentleman wears a the remains in this and like caverns of every representative of the people, were those of bears, the remainder to contribute by every means within instantly and he put down his plane. his power to the welfare of his country without expecting pecuniary rewards."

ing defensive measures as against the

British aggressions. In 1775 he drew up a rousing reply to that message of Governor Penn that cluded, with some reproach, "that I deprecated any defensive measures on did not give you a hint as to his inthe part of the colonies. He was the tentions." Helen fidgeted. author of the pamphlet that urged the just it," she said miserably. "You see immediate placing of the city of Phil-

adelphia in the state of defense. Ross was afterward appointed judge of the State of Pennsylvania. Throughout his term of office he was distin- ever since he arrived?" guished for his kindness and fairness, particularly toward the Indians.

Southern Farm Values.

It is computed that furn properties ceding six years,

The Retort Bitter. "Why, how d'ye do?" said the barber to his one-time customer.

"Howd'y," snapped the latter. "You're a stranger. I haven't seen

"That's odd. I left most of it on your razor the last time I was in your shop."-Catholic Standard and Times.

Then Sec.

"Yes, child, the future may seem "Oh, auntie! Wait for what? Tell

This is what father gets in the way When you pass a pig in a pen it of recreation: When the rest of the is hard to imagine how good pork will family go to a picnic or a parade, he is left at home to "watch the house."

used to waiting on boys.

SO THE OLD FOLKS SAY.

The old folks say, The times are changing, The bygone years were surely best: O'er land and sea, for ever ranging, Men wander now in vague unrest; And faded are the green romances,

The morning light has died away, The world has lost its golden chances, So the old folks say.

The old folks say, The days are duller, The sweetest songs are left unsung. he spring was full of scent and color, Long, long ago, when we were young. Above our heads the sky was clearer, And warmer was the sunlight ray: Yet heaven is now a little nearer, So the old folks say.

The old folks say, 'Tis Maytime weather, Play, children, to your hearts desire, But leave us hand in hand together, Beside the swiftly failing fire.

For earthly chains are near their breaking. And eyes are dim and locks are gray,

But Love's a dream that knows no waking. So the old folks say. -Pall Mall Gazette.

A Lesson in Love Tactics

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T HE full realization of her love for Meredith came to she watched him enter thedrawing room with the avowed intention of

In her eyes still lingered the incredulous smile with which she had

Life without Meredith-her Merehand pressed to her wildly beating cal pieces. To the right is a masculine heart, she turned and flew upstairs to

Her brother was busy there carpenleft end is the model of a woman typl- tering and not in the mood for interfying prosperity, with a girl by her ruption. "Shut the door, please," he side representing peace. These figures, cried, without looking up; "the winds

Helen complied, then sat down at his side.

"Tom," she said, in a strangled voice, "something dreadful has happened. Meredth has gone to ask Gwen-



"THERE WAS ALWAYS-GWENETH."

eth to marry him-he told me so him-This sudden information proved disconcerting to the young man; his hand

swerved and he cut a deep notch in a gift by his con- the board he was planing for carving. "Gammon!" he cried, with twofold

of his sister's face. His own changed "The truth is," he said sternly, "you

have been playing the fool with Mere-On first entering Congress he was dith. I gave you credit for more sense. appointed by the Legislature to report He is not a boy to be attracted by silly to that body a set of instructions by caprice. Meredith is a man of the which the conduct of that body was world and my best friend. He has to be guided. He was one of the fore- made no secret to me of his fondness most leaders in the Congress in espous- for you. It was quite understood between us that the object of his visit this week-end was to clinch matters with you. You cannot say," he con-"That's -I knew why he was coming."

"Quite so," her brother replied; "but was that, I ask you, any reason why you should have led him a dog's life

"You may condemn me," Helen said, meeting his gaze with some dignity, "but most girls under the circumstances would have done the same."

"Girls!" cried her brother, almost beside himself with chagrin and disappointment: "yes-you are right there; it is not enough for them to have a man's honest love; they must make a fool-a spectacle-of him to their friends. Pshaw!"

"Don't," Helen faltered, in a choked voice. "My heart's broken: is not that enough?" She was silent, then she looked up with tears in her lashes. "Tom, dear," she said, "try to understand me; think-if you were about to propose to a girl-would you like her. by her manner, to any way anticipate your doing so?"

Tom's brown eyes met his sister's at last comprehensively. "No," he said stoutly, "I don't know that I should."

"Well," Helen faltered, blushing to the tips of her little pink ears, "you see, knowing what I did-whatever he would, I wouldn't."

"Ah!" her brother said, "I suppose simple, but scarcely promising of result." "Oh, it would have come right-in

time," Helen said, "only-there was always-Gweneth." "Gweneth! what on earth had she---?"

"You see," said Helen "Gweneth is so obliging. She is always ready to

make up for my many delinquecies. When I scratched-metaphorically, of course-she was there to bind up the wound. I confess her conduct exasperated me: I wasn't even as nice as I might have been had she never left Australia. I, at times, regretted that

she was our father's third cousin once removed and had no other English relatives to visit this autumn. At last, when—when he did speak—I time ago.' laughed at him, and suggested Gweneth as a substitute; and"-she concluded, with a wretched attempt at bravado, "You see he has acted on

Tom was mentally denouncing himself as a blundering fool and Gweneth as a meddlesome hypocrite. "Of course," he said, "you are not yet certain she will accept him."

my suggestion."

Helen sprang to her feet and stood, an indignant beauty with flashing eyes, before him. "Accept him!" she cried, with scorn; "can there be a shadow of doubt of such a thing?-she will be only too pleased, too proud, as any girl might. Accept him, indeed! -she would never have the impertinence to refuse. He, the cleverest, manliest man in the world, the most briliant K. C. in England. Accept him! Of course, she will. Onlyonly," her voice broke, "she will never love him as I do, I who worshiped the very ground he walked upon." She sat down, her eyes full of despair. "No one will ever love him as I do," she said.

Tom was feeling ill with sympathy, but his face was still as hard as a flint. "I must say." he said doggedly, "that you had a queer way of showing your affection. I fear now there is nothing to be done."

Helen pushed back the golden hair from her face. "The house suffocates me," she said. "Let us go on the river. I may feel better there."

Her brother threw on his coat. Downstairs they caught sight of the much-discussed couple standing together on the veranda. Gweneth had for once dropped her knitting, and was holding a flower in her hand, and Meredith was near her talking in a low voice.

Tom felt his sister's fingers tighten on his arm. They hurried down the garden path unseen. Near the bank the boat lay moored, the cushion and oars ready therein. A moment or two more, and the brother and sister were going swiftly down stream, and the house was out of sight.

Helen took advantage of the gloaming, and when her attention was not claimed by steering cried softly unseen. "They will say," she declared presently, "that Gweneth has cut me out.

"I am afraid we must admit the fact," her brother answered merciless-

"All the same," Helen declared with spirit, "it is I whom Meredith lovesa woman always knows," she said, triumph creeping into her voice. Then she began to laugh. "I must laugh." she explained, with tears in her eyes. "Think of Gweneth as Meredith's wife; she won't understand him in the least. She will think him cross when he is only enthusiastic, and vulgar when he is witty; she never you know, saw a joke in her life; and the smell of tobacco is abomination to her." Her voice had trailed into a sob.

Tom's endurance had run out. "I may," he said, with suppressed v-rath, "lack imagination, and I am not a woman, but even did I suffer from both infirmities, I'm hanged if I'd care a tinker's curse for a man who had behaved in such a manner. But," he concluded loftily, "I do not understand women."

From the woods through which the stream ran came now the soughing of wind in the tree tops, and tiny wavelets began to stir the surface of the

"There will be rain," Tom said, "aud you have no coat. We had better turn -there is barely time to get back for dinner."

The words, simple in themselvas, brought fresh agony to Helen. Life was to be lived, dinner to be eatea, though Meredith was lost to her. Despair clutched her heart, death with its oblivion seemed kind; she looked down into the darkening waters.

"Be careful how you steer," cried Tom, as he turned the boat-"the light's queer."

Carefulness and Helen were at that moment antipodal-a watery grave alluring from a world empty of Meredith. Gathering gloom, the narrowness of the stream did the rest-a moment later the boat ran into the opposite bank with an ominous grating sound. Tom swore horribly, Helen put her fingers to her ears. yourself, dear," she cried; "don't mind me--I prefer to die."

"Catch that oar and don't be an idiot!" yelled Tom. Something white glided by swiftly and was lost in the darkness.

It was useless to go on with one car and the stream against them. Having exhausted his imprecatory vocabulary, Tom discovered the water to be shallow enough, and in sullen displeasure assisted his sister to the bank above. Further investigation proved that the best plan would be to tow the boat home.

"We shall be horribly late for dinner," Tom grumbled, as they at last set forth.

Helen was feeling disappointed at finding herself still alive. The misadventure had ended tamely in mud and discomfort.

Some one from the landing stage hailed them as they approached. It was Meredith, and Helen's heart leap-

ed at the sound. "Are you right?" he cried, and there

was a queer ring in his voice. "Thank God you are back! I was horribly afraid that something had happened."

"Thank you," Helea said, trying hard to appear dignified, and not to shiver, "I-am quite all right. Where is-Gweneth?"

"Your cousin," said Meredith, making no attempt to release the hand that Helen was striving to free from his grasp, "went to her room some

"But I-thought--" Helen began. Meredith laughed, it must be confessed a little awkwardly. "It didn't come off," he said. "I gave her a lesson in botany instead."

"Then-" Helen's lips tried to frame the question, but only a little inarticulate cry broke from her, as in the darkness she felt Meredith draw her close to his heart.

"Dearest," he whispered, "it was wrong of me, but did I quite deserve to be given the worst hour in my life? Is teasing to be your monopoly?"

Then his voice rang out sharply through the night to Tem in the boat, "I say, old chap, have you a light? I am afraid Helen has fainted." But out of the darkness came Hel-

en's voice, feeble, but tinged with bliss: "It's all right, Tom," she said, "he didn't do it—it was just a mis-Other sounds of bliss came to Tom

as, feeling no little relieved, but distinctly out of it, he strode up the garden between the sunflowers, brushing the cobwebs from his face.

"What a silly business!" he told himself, realizing for the first time that he was desperately hungry and wet to the skin; "and, hang it all! I have quite spoiled that oak panel."-Pall Mall Gazette.

NO PLACE FOR OLD CLOTHES.

Has Beens" Not of Use Even When It Rains. The passing of the utility of old

clothes is a sad thing for the economist to reflect upon. The places where garments a bit

faded would formerly pass muster are closed to them. It is the era where every station and condition, however obscure, has its own distinct livery and things grown too shabby to be continued in their original high estate may be no longer, with impunity, be made useful in lower spheres. The lower sphere has its own character to maintain.

Formerly, when a thrifty fit was on us, and we were overstocked with old clothes not worth making over and yet too good to throw away, we'd hie us to some mountain fastness, pine forests or some squestered seaside nook for a span where conventions made no demands, and where any old thing would do to wear at any old time and no questions asked. But these go-as-youplease resorts are no more.

No longer may silks and grenadines too seedy to continue in their original smart estate be sentenced to hard labor. Hard labor has its own particular uniform, and silk and grenadine must stay where they belong. No utility possibility is open to the declining days of a French costume. No year before last's visiting dress that we can find may be amputated for southern be wear or interesting jaunts or experi-

ments aquatic. One roughs it nowadays, even to the uttermost wilderness of Mexico, or to the obscure points in Florida, in the latest regulation style of roughing-itcostume, correct in every detail. If you have any self-respect, there is no worn offering of your old clothes that will do. The athletic girl with her rational dress that proclaims the experienced tailor and her hobnafled shoes, her sweater and her golf clothes, in fact, with her every equipment, plays havoc with one's old ideas of frugality.

Today one dresses technically at every point, or one is not in good taste. The idea that the large portion of people who enjoy outdoor life and sports must be appropriately garbed, infringes insistently upon the natural prerogative of old clothes.

They have no place now to fill even on rainy days. One is as strictly in costume to battle with a storm as for a ball or a boat trip.

Even the time which used to be sacred to odds and ends of attire-the hours of the morning before any callers more important than the butcher would call-has its uniform nowadays. No old skirt and no antique tailor-made bodice may grace the breakfast table in the place of the neat shirtwaist and cloth skirt or of the trimly made house gown.

If we attempt the use of "has-beens" of the toilet in the privacy of our own domains, we have a guilty consciousness of disregarding the code laid down, that each period and function of the day should have its own distinct

character in dress. The thrifty are forevermore denied the thrill of pleasure occasioned by wearing a garment to the bone, through

descending phases.—Pittsburg Leader. Home Comforts. "The boarders don't seem to like our

country vegetables," said Mrs. Corntossel.

"That's funny," responded the farmer. "They ought to 'preclate 'em. They was bought right in the same town they come from."-Washington Star.

Walking Gentleman. "Oh, yes," said the first actor, "Hamm has been in the profession for some years."

"Indeed?" replied the second actor. 'Comedian or tragedian?"

"Well a pedestrian, mostly."-Philadelphia Ledger.

It's a poor rule that can't be worked any old way by an experienced grafter.