

COUNTY LOSER BY HUNTING LAW

Although Many Licenses Are Purchased, No Game Is Restocked.

519 LICENSES THIS MONTH.

MORE HUNTERS' PERMITS ISSUED THIS MONTH THAN ANY PRECEDING MONTH IN THE HISTORY OF THE COUNTY.

Up to date the county clerk has issued 519 hunters' licenses this month. This beats all records established in any one month heretofore. The license costs \$1 and the state gains all the profit. The county clerk receives no compensation for all the work required in filling out the blank forms. He even has to pay the postage for the correspondence with state headquarters, and if he sends the check by registered letter he has to pay the additional cost.

The law regarding the fees from hunters' licenses provides that not less than one-third of the amount received shall be expended for restocking the state with game. No game ever has been sent into Wayne county since the law went into effect. If one-third of the amount collected for licenses in the first twenty-five days of this month were spent for game and the game placed in Wayne county it would mean \$173 for the purpose. But other months are to be considered, although November is the leading month of the year for hunters' licenses.

Upon the law, hunters would have reason to complain in this county. They pay in the money regularly and receive a license giving them permission to hunt in return. But the fund created in this manner is supposed to go to restore the game and Wayne county has received no benefit. The clerk issued thirty-seven licenses yesterday.

OWNS FLOCK OF MALLARD DUCKS

Milton Man Owns Domesticated Fowls.

Milton, Ind., Nov. 26.—John T. Manlove, a farmer residing near Milton, has a flock of domesticated Mallard ducks. Some time ago he secured Mallard eggs and they were hatched by hens. The meat of this domesticated fowl lacks the gamey taste of its progenitors owing to the difference in the food supply.

LIBRARY SLOW POKEs.

Time Killing Methods of Officials in Continental Europe.

"Americans who grumble about having to wait a long time for books when applying to a public library," said a Boston literary woman, "should try to work or study in a foreign library, particularly in Germany."

The typical continental librarian takes no account of time. The reader, worker or student must turn in his or her application for books at least a day in advance. The men who search for the books applied for are aged, tottering creatures who have been shuffling around the dusty piles of books for years, and the word hurry is not in their vocabulary.

The most priceless books and manuscripts are kept in places which are perfect fire traps, and disorder predominates in every department. When you speak about the impossible methods employed the librarians tell you that they are too poor to introduce any modern indexes or catalogues. This is to some extent so, but as a matter of fact they would not change if they had all the money in the world at their disposal.

"They do not wish to encourage the common people to use books. The learned are among the aristocracy, and the spread of the knowledge which is hidden in those wonderful literary museums is far from the purpose of the men at the head of Europe's libraries. "There may be some delay in our libraries, but our people in the lower walks of life are certainly ahead of the common people of the old world in the matter of getting books when they want them, and generally free of charge."—New York Telegram.

The Town to Be Born In.

In the German town of Klingenbergs, near Aschaffenburg, Bavaria, in addition to having no rates to pay for the upkeep of the town, those actually born in the parish receive from the municipality a sum of \$12.15s. a year. This sum, if invested regularly at, say, 8 per cent, would entitle the owner to receive about \$1,500 at the age of sixty years, a handsome old age pension. Were it not necessary that the inhabitants should prove birth in the parish before becoming entitled to this payment the popularity of Klingenbergs as a place of residence would doubtless be enormous.—Westminster Gazette.

For Bargain Day.

"She's no lady!" "Why, I always thought her most refined."

"On the surface, yes. But what do you think of a woman who wears her little boy's football shoes to the bar-gain sales and spikes every one who gets in her way?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Kite day is a Chinese national holiday. An expert Chinese kite-flier will keep six or even eight kites going on one string.

"Andy" Harris for the Senate

Ohio's Governor Would Take Foraker's Seat in Upper House of National Congress for He Says So.

Columbus, O., Nov. 26.—Following the conference between Senators Foraker and Dick and Governor A. L. Harris, the Governor last night issued a statement in which he announced himself as a receptive candidate for United States senator. His statement follows:

"Appreciating as I do the requests of friends and members of the Legislature I have yielded to the extent of becoming a receptive candidate, but I have no coalition with any other candidate for United States senator and I

am in no sense opposed to any of them. I had nothing to do in bringing about any of the conferences here in this city this week and nothing was done at any of them so far as I am concerned."

Governor Harris can count on fifteen votes in the caucus, and doubtless more will come to his side since he has announced his candidacy. Senator Foraker claims thirty-three votes but it is stated by party leaders the senator is counting on assurances of friendship for pledges.

HALL IS REMODELED

Needed Improvements Made On Chemistry Building at Earlham.

CLASSES ARE INCREASED.

The Perry science hall at Earlham college has just been thoroughly remodeled and as it now stands is a credit to the local institution and the equal of any similar building in any college in the state. The remodeling of the building is the result of the efforts of Prof. H. N. Holmes and he has been receiving many congratulations.

It was necessary to make changes on the hall owing to the greatly increased number of students in the chemistry classes. Formerly the assembly room of the building had forty-four desks. Last year this was adequate, as there were only thirty-two students to be provided for but at the beginning of the present school term it was necessary to accommodate seventy-three students. Work was immediately started to improve the building and today the assembly room can accommodate one hundred.

On the first floor the formerly unused front room has been drafted into service and turned into a quantitative laboratory, accommodating twelve students. Dr. Holmes has planned to give a semi-popular course in commercial chemistry, which only requires one year previous training, and this will attract many students who are after a practical knowledge of the subject.

A quantitative analysis room has been provided for and it will easily accommodate a class of twenty-four.

The laboratory for the first and second year men has been remodeled and it will now accommodate easily one hundred students.

Throughout the building new blackboards have been placed, the desks and wood work stained a dark brown, nickel-plated water and gas fixtures have been put in and many other improvements made.

DYNAMITE IN THE MAKING.

Workmen Who Are Encircled by Death In Gallons and Tons.

So thoroughly deceptive is dynamite in the making that you are apt to be disappointed on viewing the surface of things. You could more readily fancy thunderbolts leaping and crashing from tender blue skies than that the most fearful forces in creation are hidden under such a peaceful exterior.

Nitroglycerin, a cupful of which would distribute you over square miles of landscape, is diligently mixing around you in hundreds and thousands of gallons.

It is making itself in big iron retorts, cascading down leaden gutters and merrily tumbling in minute Niagara's into immense vats, where the dellsquecent yellow peril pursues its journey powderd. Out of one receptacle the fire furiously through special lead coils, driven only by cooling blasts of air, and is drawn off like draft air and piped on to the next perfecting stage.

Gaze with the nitroglycerin ex-

port into one of those big cauldrons. The interior is brilliantly illuminated by electricity, the only illuminating agency permitted in or about the dan-

ger houses.

Around you are other houses at un-

iform distances apart and connected

by a series of narrow gauge tracks

wherein workmen are railroad ing

nitroglycerin from here and pulp cotton from there to be compounded into dynamite and blasting gelatin.

Greatest care is taken in rolling the product from house to house. As soon as a loaded cart is ready to pass out of the nitroglycerin house, for instance, a semaphore signals from an adjoining station, to which the consignment is carefully hurried.

Around you are long storehouses

packed with pulp in tons of innocent

whiteness. Presently this pulp will as-

sume a tan color, suddenly becoming

carbonite, red cross, hercules, judson

and giant powder, forcite or what you

order, it develops the quasi virtues of

dynamite—dynamite or blasting gelatin

in which more natural forces are

condensed to the cubic inch than exist

anywhere else in creation. Death,

curbed and sleeping, encircles you in

gallons and tons. Annihilation threat-

ens at every turn in the form of poten-

tial pulverizing forces. But the man

and the mercury are there also, alert,

responsive, reliable.—Leslie's Weekly.

THE PORCUPINE.

His Liking For Salt an Acquired or a Natural Taste?

Some men who were camping in the

Adirondacks several years ago on

breaking camp in the autumn left an

old tub which was saturated with

salt brine. On returning to the same

camp the next year they found that

the tub had been gnawed until little of

it was left. They were not long in find-

ing out what animal had done the

work, for the camp was overrun with

Canadian porcupines. At night they

became such a nuisance that the campers

were obliged to kill them to protect

their property. The handle of a paddle

was gnawed half through.

The explanation of their presence in

such numbers during that year, when

they had not been noticeably abundant

in the previous year, is that they had

made a rendezvous of the camp, being

attracted by the old brine tub.

On this they feasted all winter, and for

that reason were greatly pleased with

the locality.

An interesting query is this: Is the

liking for salt an acquired or a natural

taste? Were they ever able to gratify

that taste to any extent before man

gave them a chance to do so?—St. Nich-

ols.

An extraordinary addition has been

made to the exhibition of inventions

now being held in Berlin. A shoe-

maker named Wegner, living in Stras-

burg, has sent in a clock of the grand-

father shape, nearly six feet high,

made entirely of straw. Wegner has

taken fifteen years to construct this

strange piece of mechanism. It keeps

perfect time, but under the most

favorable circumstances cannot last

longer than two years.

Reproved.

"I suppose," said the sad eyed youth

at the musical, "you know the differ-

ence between bel canto and colora-

to."

"Young man," answered Mr. Cumrox

severely, "I never bet on race horses."

—Washington Star.

Practical.

"Darling, I mean to prove my love

for you not by words, but by deeds."

"Oh, George, did you bring the deeds

with you?"—Baltimore American.

Never bear more than one kind of

trouble at a time. Some people bear

three kinds—all they have had, all they

have now and all they expect to have.

The pleasantest month of the year

at Chamounix and other places in

Switzerland was October. But the

tourists had all departed and the ho-

les were closed.

Send this advertisement, together with name of

paper in which it appears, your address and four

cents to cover postage, and we will send you a

"Complete Handy Atlas of the World."

—SCOTT & BOWERS.

—SCOTT & BOWERS.