

THE ORIENT PAPERS.

VARIETIES THAT CANNOT BE DUPLICATED ANYWHERE ON EARTH.

Some Interesting Information About Japanese and Korean Hand-Made Papers - They Are of Extraordinary Strength - Are Yellowish in Color and Have a Silk-Like Gloss - Paper Suits For the Soldiers of the Flower Kingdom.

The results of the enquiries of the commission of industrial experts, which was appointed by the German Government to visit and report upon the markets of East Asia show the various markets present excellent prospects for the paper trade and the paper industry generally. The Korean hand-made papers, thus far very little known in foreign markets, are of much interest. They are of yellowish color, silk-like gloss and extraordinary strength. In purity they are behind the better grades of Chinese papers. These papers are made in sheets about 2 1/2 by 5 1/2 inches. Oiled papers of this kind are used in place of window glass, and very impure but extremely strong papers are made of the same raw material, as well as blotting and wrapping papers. The Japanese hand-made papers are divided into two classes. The so-called "hanshi" (half-paper) is loaded with about 20 per cent. of rice starch, the "minogan" consists entirely of the fiber. The hanshi papers are the stronger and the coarser and are made in smaller sizes (about 1 1/2 by 13 inches), while the minogan papers are thinner and better and larger - 1 1/2 by 16 inches.

A quire of paper is called "jo" in Japanese, and consists of 20 sheets; a room is called "shime," and has from 480 to 2,400 sheets. The price of hand-made paper has recently risen about 15 per cent., because the growers of best demand and obtain higher prices for their product. Printing paper is made in Japan not only for printing purposes, but also for writing. The most popular sizes of printing paper are 2 1/2 by 27 inches and 3 1/2 by 27 inches flat. The consumption of paper has increased extraordinarily in Japan, and, although the home production is large, there is a good market for imported paper. Rice straw is an important factor in the manufacture of Japanese machine-made paper; only when there is a poor rice crop is wood fibre imported to any appreciable extent.

Among the most curious things to be seen in Japan are the jackets and trousers of strong hand-made paper with which the Japanese soldiers were supplied during the war between Japan and China. The seams and buttonholes were sewn with cotton thread. Chinese hand-made papers are made mostly of rice straw, and are colored or stained on one side by hand; for instance, crimson, purple, blue, green, etc. Large quantities are consumed in the principal place of its manufacture for decorating various places of worship, which are visited by Chinese from all over the country, and considerable quantities are also sent to the adjoining provinces. There is no doubt that cheap imported machine-made printing papers, stained or unstained, could successfully compete with these home-made and hand-made papers.

Canadian Peasants. Mr. Henry J. Morgan writes from Ottawa to The Scottish-American Journal: In reference to the statement made in your Canadian notes, Nov. 1, that "There are now three Canadian peasants, namely, Lord Mounstaphen, Lord Strathcona, and the Baroness Macdonald of Ernescliffe," permit me to point out that, in addition thereto, there are no less than three peers and one peeress, whose present titles were obtained for services rendered to the Crown in Canada. These are the Baroness Dorchester, Earl Amherst, the Marquis Townshend and Baron Eaton. There are also at the present time six peers who are natives of Canada, namely, the Earl of Erroll (hereditary), Lord High Comptroller of Scotland and knight marshal of that kingdom), the Earl of Elgin and Kintyre, the Earl of Albemarle, the Earl of Stamford, Baron Blaquiere, Grant Alogar of Ireland, and Baron Halliburton of Windsor, Nova Scotia. The Earl of Carnarvon is the son of a Canadian mother, and Baron Carleton and Viscount Hill possess Canadian wives. Viscount Milton, the son and heir of Earl Fitzwilliam, is likewise a Canadian by birth, as is also Colonel the Hon. Matthew Aylmer, so long a resident of Canada. From the above it will be seen that the Dominion is more fully represented in the second branch of the supreme legislature of the empire than is generally supposed.

Gladiators' Advice to Young Men. Be sure that every one of you has his place and vocation on this earth, and that it rests with himself to find it. Do not believe those who tell you "Nothing succeeds like success." Effort, honest, manful, humble effort, succeeds by its reflection, especially in youth, better than any other. Be bold, too bold, and too early, cannot, not seldom, serve, like wanting the throw the dice, to blind and stupefy. Get knowledge, all you can. Be thorough in all you do, and remember that though ignorance often may be innocent, pretension is always despicable. But you, like men, be strong and exercise your strength. Work onward and upward, and may the blessing of the Most High soothe your cares, clear your vision, and crown your labors with reward.

Quit True. "I can tell you," said he, "how much water runs over Niagara Falls to a quart." "How much?" replied she. "Two pints."

SHELVED HIS INVENTION.

An Experience Which Taught the Mechanical Expert a Lesson.

One of the best mechanics for engineers in New Orleans told an interesting story apropos of the tribulations of inventors. "About three years ago," he said, "I got up a little device that greatly simplified the working of a certain type of pump. I took out patents that cost me in the neighborhood of \$300, including attorney's fees, and finally submitted the thing to a big manufacturer who had a great deal of business in the north. The proprietors at once conceded the merit of the invention and offered me \$500 down and a royalty of \$125 on each one used. The cash payment amounted to nothing, for it really fell short of covering my time and expenses, but the royalty was generous, and I figured it out that it would yield me an income of \$3,000 or \$4,000 for several years—perhaps longer, depending on how soon something better entered the field.

"Accordingly, I accepted the proposition and transferred all my rights. Now, how much do you think I actually received? Not a penny! No, I haven't been cheated; at least, all the accounts have been perfectly straight. The trouble is they never put the device on the market. They simply stuck the patents and drawings in a pigeonhole and there they remain to this day.

"Why did they do it, did you ask? To save money. The public is very well suited with their pump as it stands, and it is doubtful if they could get any more for it with my improvement added. Such a step would merely cut down the net profit, so they prefer to let well enough alone. It was my invention safely shelved, or it might have been taken up by some enterprising rival, and the only earthly reason for spending \$500 on the thing was to put it out of the way. It was rather rough on me, to be sure, but the experience was valuable, and I won't get caught that way again."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

GLASSES FOR THE EYES.

The Reason They Are Worn by So Many Persons Nowadays.

The question is often asked, particularly by those who can recall the customs and experiences of 25 years ago, "Why do so many persons nowadays wear glasses?" The answer is easy. "The increase in the number of spectacles worn is not to be regarded as an evidence of modern degeneration of the eyes, but rather that a long felt and necessary has been preserved, the palate gratified, the intellect fed and satisfied.

It is no exaggeration to say that no force has conducted more to knit the world closely together than the invention of spectacles. It is the greatest interdependence more apparent. "It is but the simple truth to assert," says a recent writer, "that the loss of the information which the advertisement furnishes is the greatest imaginable misfortune to civilization."—Self Culture.

A Good Shot.

A local sportsman, who has the reputation of being a good shot, recently invited some of his friends to dine with him. Before dinner he showed them a target painted on the barn door, with a bullet in the bullseye. This he claimed to have shot at 1,000 yards' distance. As nobody believed him, he offered to bet the price of an oyster supper on it. On one of his guests accepting the wager, the two introduced two witnesses, whose veracity could not be questioned, to prove his assertion. As they both said that he had done what he claimed he would bet. At dinner the host had managed to fire such an excellent shot. The host answered, "I shot the bullet at the door at a distance of 1,000 yards and then I painted the target around it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Ground Floor Bedrooms.

There is danger in the porous character of plaster ceilings, which are often very thin indeed. The ordinary ceiling is "only a porous diaphragm through which the air passes with freedom." The vitiated air of sitting rooms therefore frequently finds its way through into bedrooms. The British Medical Journal asks any skeptic to "compare a bodily and mental sensations after sleeping in such a room and in one situated over a similar room well ventilated and not occupied or illuminated by gas during the evening." The remedy, it says, is to have bedrooms on the ground floor and living, working and cooking rooms up stairs. But how about noise?—London Chronicle.

Caught the General.

One of the regular army officers tells a story of how the old stringent army regulations once went against General Scott. One wet afternoon that soldier was caught in the rain in Washington. He was in full uniform and was well known, so no call being near, he borrowed an umbrella. Arriving at his hotel, an under officer approached him and calmly remarked: "General, you will consider yourself under arrest for eight days for carrying an umbrella while in full uniform."

A Scheme That Pays.

A Cincinnati milkman invites his customers to have the milk which he serves analyzed twice a year at his expense. The tests may be made at any time, without warning to the fairman, his object, of course, being to prove that his milk is of standard purity all the year round. He does a large business and finds himself well repaid for his outlay for the analysis.

Accommodated.

"You haven't any smokeless tobacco, have you?" asked the smart young man. "Lots of it," said the matter of fact person behind the counter, producing a box of snuff. "How much do you want?"

THE EAST WIND.

You're coming, coming, like the light And spreading o'er the lee, I know there's death for some tonight, But life is facts on the sea. For you're the east wind, East wind that I love, The east wind of the sea. I nurtured on our sea girl coast, Round rock and reef and tree, Drink in the food I loved the most, The east wind of the sea. And midst the spray on ocean's breast, While you whistled wild and free, I've kissed your cheek and sunk to rest, O east wind of the sea! So, though I pray for those you harm And wish it might not be, Sleep in and bring the old, old charm— Oh, bring it back to me! For you're the east wind, East wind that I love, The east wind of the sea. —Boston Transcript.

ADVERTISING.

It Has Revolutionized Business and Benefited Humanity.

Advertising is indeed one of the great developments of the age. It has revolutionized business and made it possible to accomplish in a few years what otherwise would have taken generations to compass. Today the advertiser, through the medium of the press, can introduce his article to the entire public almost literally at a bound. Such a servant at the seller's elbow has naturally made business vastly different from what it was several hundred years ago. It is no longer necessary, as it was in previous generations, to continue the sale of goods by word of mouth, or to depend on the manufacturer of today regarding the world as his field, and there are quite a number of proprietary articles, widely and favorably known in every quarter of the globe, which have been introduced during the lifetime of their present proprietors, who are men only in the prime of life.

Without advertising, by which it is possible to reach and influence hundreds of thousands of persons simultaneously, such a result could not be accomplished in several generations, if indeed it could be accomplished at all. Nor has this advertising benefited the seller only. It has brought to the knowledge of the buyer the hundreds of improvements and articles by which life can be made more pleasant, by which the health can be preserved, the palate gratified, the intellect fed and satisfied.

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FLOATING TELEPHONES.

While there was a mighty fog over Sandy Hook a few days ago one of the great ocean liners lay helplessly tossing and tooting in the trough of the sea. There were a thousand passengers aboard, to many of whom every day meant a great deal in both money and anxiety. The ship was as helpless as if she had lost her rudder in a gale. The thick walls of white shut her in like a prison. The passengers promenaded the decks and fumed. The captain chafed and the pilot swore, but the fog did not lift for six hours. On the deck forward stood a man of ideas; and as he watched the fog he conceived a plan for the alleviation of just such distress as this. This man is prominent in metropolitan affairs, and his name is familiar to millions, but he prefers, in giving the world the benefit of his ideas, to remain incognito. As there is likely to be considerable discussion aroused by the presentation of the scheme in detail, the Herald gives the plan full.

It is proposed to lay a strong cable from the Battery down through the Bay to the shore, and from there, one length of cable is to pass 20 miles from Sandy Hook, say four miles from land, and the other along the Long Island shore at an equal distance from land. The cable thus forms a sort of gigantic funnel. At a distance of two boat lengths apart there will be numbered red buoys attached by smaller cables to the greater one. Each of these buoys will be in the nature of a signal station, where, at any hour of the day or night, a vessel may attach a wire and telephone or telegraph to New York.

Most important of all, the buoys will be provided with powerful electric lights. Coney Island or the Battery, or at all operated from a station at Sandy Hook, through a direct line of buoys will extend up the bay, clear to the Battery, and furnish not only a clew to the proper direction to outgoing and incoming vessels, but also a communication with Island ferry boats from losing themselves in the fog and landing in South Brooklyn as has happened on several occasions.

Very recently, a vessel was run up the Sound from Hell Gate. Within the last few years there have been several instances of vessels being driven ashore in the fog, one of the most notable of these being the steamship St. Paul. This series of accidents has led to the suggestion of a cable in the harbor, and it is believed, virtually, that a cable of this nature is being communicated with New York in case of accident or distress in a storm, and otherwise serve as a preservative not only of life and property, but also of the honor of the Board of Commissioners of Pilots, was quite taken with the feasibility of the plan. "There is no knowing who will be brought to pass in the next 25 years," said the secretary, "and I would not like to predict. Twenty-five years ago liquid air and treadmills were thought of as impossible, and 25 years hence our harbor may be illuminated by this scheme with a row of lights to be seen through the thickest fog. At present, however, I do not think electrical science has progressed far enough to insure the permanence of such a proposition. We have eight lamps on the buoys in Gedney Channel lighted by electricity from Hook Beach, and they are constantly getting fouled in the mazes and other matter, together with cables constantly getting fouled in the screws of outgoing and incoming steamers. In winter they cannot be used at all, for the ice surrounds them, and during the stationary hour between tides freezes them fast to the great cables, and they are torn away with the ice. We then use spile buoys, which the ice bears down and leaves as it passes out with the ebb. My scheme has been devised for the better protection of vessels approaching on port, but few are practical from a seaman's point of view. The flash light-houses in the harbor are at best only a nuisance. They may be abandoned in favor of something better. The truth is that we are doing every thing we can in this country to make our harbor safe. Every other harbor of importance charges a certain fee for its protection, and we are a free port. Nevertheless there is none more safe, and considering the enormous number of vessels passing in and out, the percentage of casualties is small.

"A few years ago a man offered a plan to us by which a strand of submarine electric lights could be laid on the bottom of the sea clear to the Hook, to guide ships in and out by the glow in the water; but when he found that the rule the harbor are at best only a nuisance. They may be abandoned in favor of something better. The truth is that we are doing every thing we can in this country to make our harbor safe. Every other harbor of importance charges a certain fee for its protection, and we are a free port. Nevertheless there is none more safe, and considering the enormous number of vessels passing in and out, the percentage of casualties is small.

"The man who invented that scheme was never a practical seaman," said an old pilot. "Why, I have stood forward and from the forecastle could see the mizzenmast and from the mizzen could see the foremast many a time in a fog, while up aloft, perhaps, a sailor could get out of the region of the low stratum of fog and see land. One would have to place the buoys 20 feet apart to fence the shore properly, and then think of the impossibility of holding these buoys down in a storm. Why, they would be whipped and thrashed from their moorings in a single night. As for making connection with them in a storm, and when they would be most needed to communicate with the shore, I would like to see the man who would risk his life trying to do it.

"This harbor is as safe as any in the world. A pilot that cannot enter here does not understand his business. Every inch of the submarine territory is properly sounded, charted and continually revised, and we know the bottom by soundings as a New Yorker knows his streets on a dark night. Vessels are constantly fouling the cables with their screws and anchors now. It would be impossible to prevent this in a greater degree with increased conditions. The expense of such a thing would be overwhelming in proportion to its availability, for the cost of maintaining it would be something enormous."

Commissioner Comes was seen at the American Shipping Bureau of Records. "I am glad to see you," said the Commissioner, "and I am glad to see you in such a plan," he said, "only not on such a large scale. The only thing that is possible is to provide eight lighted buoys in Gedney Channel, operated from shore, and not altogether satisfactory either. If the lesser fails, how

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Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne. THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS says: "I was asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as I have to go to a very remote part of the world, and I should say CHLOROODYNE. It is a simple, pleasant, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of ailments forms its best recommendation." DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLOROODYNE is a liquid medicine which manages PAIN OF EVERY KIND, affords a calm, refreshing sleep, WITHOUT HEADACHE, and invigorates the nervous system when exhausted. DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLOROODYNE rapidly cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus's Dance, etc. IMPORTANT CAUTION.—The name of the MANUFACTURER is printed on the wrapper, and the name of the MANUFACTURER is printed on the wrapper. Of all Chemists, 14, 15-22, St. Paul's Churchyard, London, W.C. SOLE MANUFACTURER—J. T. DAVENPORT, 38 Great Russell Street, LONDON, W.C.

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