# CLOSE CALL FROM DEATH

Botton Boy Has Hair-raising Experience at Night in Manila Bay.

Letters received by E. S. Perkins of Bavin Hill from his twenty-one yeariold son Lester, brother of the kite export and aeronaut, Samuel F. Perkins, tell of an experience which he calls more "hair-raising" than kite flying. Young Perkins visited one of the forstifted islands in Manila bay last month on a 60-foot tug

On the return trip a storm came up and the boat was wrecked on a fish \*rup Perkins managed to get hold of a life preserver and drifted about all night, being at one time within a malle of shore, but prevented from flanding by a shift of wind. He clung some time to a fish trap, fought off a Chinaman and a Filipino woman, who bought his life preserver, and was finally picked up in the morning completely exhausted after having been 14 hours in the water. After ten days the hospital he wrote to his father that it was a "grand experience."

Young Perkins had done considerable kite flying with his brother and ad developed a strong physique, which undoubtedly enabled him to come through the ordeal. He went out to Manila last September and is temployed in the custom house there. -Boston Transcript.

#### END OF VACATION ARGUMENT

Wife Agrees to Separate Outing Plan, but Hubby Drops the Subject.

In the garden, over the Sunday paper and a pitcher of iced tea, they were holding a vacation argument. "Yes," he said, "Doc Sawyer tells ome a separate vacation is the best thing for married folks."

"Humph." "Well, look at the matter calmly. Hiere we are, married nearly twenty years, and always together. Think what a change it would be for both of us to get away alone—to see nothing but new scenes, nothing but new

"Humph." "A change, a thorough change, that as what we require, Doc Sawyer BAYS."

"William, look here. I consent. ? consent providing you make this change really thorough by letting me go off on my vacation by myself, and you take with you on yours the six children that I haven't had out of my sight for ten years."

But this time it was William who maid: "Humph."

Universal Joke. This might go-perhaps it has gone about Chicago, in Chicago about St. Louis, in Cleveland about Cincinnati. In Minneapolis about St. Paul, and so on. At any rate, a teacher in Portland, Ore., was about to tell the primary class the story of "The Miraculous Pitcher," and as a preliminary she asked: "Now, how many of you children have ever been in a very small town? Of course, Portland is a large city; but who has been in what we call a small country village?" Numerous hands were raised. "Well. Occar." said the teacher, "what little town have you been in?" "Seattle!" abswered the eager Occar.

> Story of Border. Speaking of the southwest, we heard a story from the Arisons-Mexican border that seems to be timely. One of the Americans damaged by bullets from across the line gave his mame as Patrick O'Ryan y Vasques. When carried into the sone of safety, he was found to be armed to the teeth.

> "Are you an American or a Mexican?" be was asked. "Jist enough of an American to shoot on th' slightest provocation," he groaned, "an' fist enough av a Mexcan to miss iv'rything Oi shoot at."-

Boston Traveler.

Spooning Spots. Jerome S. McWade, the Duluth philanthropist, paused in an eloquent appeal for a fresh-air fund to tell an \*upropriate story.

"A little country-weeker," he said. "was questioned on his return home about the lovely countryside he had

'I seen trees,' he said, 'and flowers, and cows, and bedges, and-"Hold on. Wot's hedges? Wot are they made of?' asked another boy. 'Where I wus,' said the little fellow, the hedges wuz made of bushes? ; mnd leaves and sweethearts."

Man's Preposterous Appetite. Herbert W. Fisher in the World's: Work for July gives a very uncomfortable simile as an illustration of the surplus quantities of food we con-

· Sume. Two generations ago a Dutch physimian, out walking with his child, called the lad's attention to a passing hay load as big as a mastodon. "There, my son," said he, "is the equivalent of what one man eats in a year in excess of what he needs."-World's Work.

The Weak Brained French. Fifth Avenue-They say the French are deteriorating. Riverside Drive-I know it. The hest time I was over in Prance I couldn't make them understand their

OWD language.

# WHERE GOLD ORE ABOUNDS

Untold Wealth in Minerals Hidden in Plains and Mountains of Colorado.

"Untold wealth in gold, silver and copper lies hidden in the plains and mountains of Colorado, awaiting only discovery by the prospector," said John A. Herron, a wealthy miner of Denver. "I make this assertion on the authority of mining experts and engineers who have gone over nearly every foot of territory in the state. One old miner of Colorado recently declared that the San Juan country in Colorado is so full of minerals that to tell of it would sound like a fairy tale. He declared that he discovered the riches of that section so long ago as 1866, but that it has never been touched because the region where ore abounds is almost inaccessible. When it becomes possible to develop the mines of San Juan, I believe it will. be found to be the best mineral field in Colorado.

"This statement may seem inconsistent with the recent figures of the census bureau in Washington, whichshow that the last eight years the number of men employed in mining. milling and smelting in Colorado has been cut almost in half. In 1902 these industries had more than 35,000 men on the pay rolls, but in 1910 the number had been reduced to less than 20.000.

"I believe that the time is not far distant when there will be a revival of the great mining boom which years ago induced thousands of persons to flock to Colorado in search of wealth. skilled miners and scientific engineers and geologists agree that hundreds of miles of the mountains of Colorado are mineralized. Quantities of gold are awaiting those who will search

### WINDMILL AS MOTIVE POWER

French Invention Applies the Principle to Vehicles Which Move at High Speed.

Long ago the patent offices of the world came to the conclusion through experts that few basic principles are embodied in new inventions. Adaptations of old and well known laws of physics merely are applied in a new form in mechanical contrivances. What shall be said of M. Constantin, a French inventor who has applied a windmill wheel to the front of ve-Mcles which move at high speed, or which have to move against heavy head winds? To the end too, of conserving the energies which drive the vehicle.

As we understand it, the inventor has gone no further than the building of a small model wagon. The wagon is of aluminum and weighs about four pounds. But with its wind wheel mounted in front and turned toward the air-driven from an ordinary electric fan, the vehicle takes a shoot into the wind. With a large fan of the general office or restaurant type, the small wagon takes a 6 per cent grade with a load of 20 pounds in the wagon box.

The principle of the invention takes for granted that the wheel mounted in front of a huge van imposes a minimum of additional wind pressure. But as the wind blows strong, or as the movement of a power driven vehicle creates its own head pressure, the axis of the wind wheel, engaging geared wheels through a spiral groove in the axle, returns from air friction a marked quantity of energy which may be of great value in automobiles, motor trucks, electric cars, and railroad trains.

The Detective Was Great. Running his bow lightly or heavily across his old violin, according as he wanted light or heavy music, the great detective, fully dressed, leaned;

back in his chair and ruminated. The door opened and an excited but! Otherwise healthy woman entered. "I knew it was you who opened the

door as soon as you entered the room," remarked the great detective, and the woman immediately became lost in wonder.

Feeling around, however, until she found herself again, she exclaimed: "They tell me you can find anything!" The great detective bowed modestly.

"Oh. sir, my baby has swallowed a valuable needle. How can I find it?" Without even pausing for reflection the wonderful man spoke: "Have the child swallow a thimble."

It was a pretty case!

Wasted Sarcasm. After a week in the country a prominent lawyer returned to town, determined to stay during the summer. But before coming home he had the satisfaction of telling the keeper of the "real old country boarding farmhouse" just what he thought of things. "There is one thing on your table." said the lawyer, "which is not to be excelled by the best hotels of New York or Philadelphia.' "What is it?" asked the farmer. "The sait," answered the attorney, with a fine display of biting sarcasm. "Well, I'm glad ye liked it," returned the farmer. "It's the best Jimsons' keep, an' I ain't pertickler about the price."

Ferenanded and Intelligent. Storekeeper-Well, my little man, what can I do for you?

The Kid-Say, when I comes in here this afternoon with a lady and asks you for a dollar's worth of your best chocelates, just pass me out a penny's worth of them little things in the corner, will you?-Puck.

# BONE OF MASTADON

Unearthed While Excavating Cellar at Albert Lea. Minn.

Presented to Department of Zoology at University of Minnesota and Installed in Museum-Two Other Specimens.

St. Paul, Minn. -A vertebra of a prehistoric mastodon who roamed the plains of Minnesota 200,000 years ago, before the glacters sweeping down from the north had devastated the feeding grounds of its kind, exhumed at Albert Lea by workmen excavating for a cellar, has just been received by the department of zoology at the university and installed in the museum. Discovered in a state where little research work in prehistoric life has been done, it is considered by university specialists as a most valuable contribution to world-wide science.

It is the second discovery of the kind made in Minnesota. Seven years ago a knee bone and leg bone of a mastodon were found at Brainerd, near White Fish lake, by a workman digging a ditch, and sent to the university museum. A year ago the head of a mastodon, found near Valentine, Neb., consisting of the upper jaws, tusks and neck bones, was sent to the university, where it is now on exhibition. The three exhibits, representing the different parts of the body, give a good idea of the size and shape of the pre-glacial beast.

The vertebra discovered at Albert Les was found 12 feet below the surface of the ground, in the glacial drift, by Charles E. May. It is called the atlas bone, a vertebra located at the neck, and is of enormous size, measuring two feet across from shoulder to shoulder. From the top of the neck down it is fully a foot deep. The bone is carefully preserved in every detail, there being no sign of crumbling or decay.

Though the excavation at Albert Les was prolonged in the hope of discovering other parts of the skeleton, none was discovered. The absence of other bones, however, is easily explained by experts in paleontology at the university. Members of the department say carnivorous beasts of that period who preyed upon the mastodon may have detached the bone from the skeleton and carried it to the spot where it was found, either to eat the meat from it or play with it as a modern coyote, tiger or cat frequently plays with its prey, or sepsrating itself from the carcass as it decomposed, it may have rolled down a prehistoric hillside no longer existing or have been carried there by

# BAKED BEANS ARE REPLACED

the glaciers.

Speghotti is New Popular Dieh in Boston-One Merchant Alone Imported 500,000 Cases.

Boston.-Who hath done murder to Boston bean?

Boston is honeycombed with restaurants and eats persistently, earnestly and enthusiastically. The dish that characterises its eating is spaghetti. One Boston merchant imported 500.

000 cases of spaghetti in 1905. Last year he imported more than 900,000 cases. This is something over 12.000 tons. This year all records are expected to go by the board.

And this in the town where the bill of fare is supposed to be beans, beans, beans, occasionally varied with the beloved cod, though the testimony of restaurant men is that Boston eats no more beans per capita than other citics, but holds the spaghetti championship of the western hemisphere. The consumption of beans is falling off yearly in contrast with the gain

### made by spaghetti. SONS COME AFTER FATHERS

M. Jean Barailhe, Recently Appointed as Notary at Saint Sauvy, is Eleventh of His Line.

Paris.-M. Jean Baralihe has fust been appointed notary at Saint-Sauvy, in the Gers department, in succession

to his father, who has resigned. What is unique about this appointment is that he is the eleventh member of the same family which has suocooded each other from father to son

for 315 years. The royal ordinance which appointed Blaise Barailhe of this long line of men of law is dated from Pau, Decomber 22, 1596, and was signed by

Catherine, sister of Henri IV. In 1896 the corporation of notaries of the district of Auch held a banquet in honor of M. Armand Barailhe, who has just resigned. It was at this banquet that M. Jean Barailhe announced his intention of carrying on the famfly traditions and succeeding to his father as notary at Saint-Sauvy.

Millions to Servants. London,—By the will of the late Bir Thomas A. de la Rue, head of the famous firm of manfacturers of playing cards, which was published the other day showing an estate of more than \$4,000,000, his two sons inherit only \$200,000 each. All the rest. with the exception of \$35,000 to hospitals. is left to servants who spent their lives in his employment.

Submarine Under 18 Hours. Paris.-During tests at Toulon the submarine boat Argonaut was submerged for eighteen hours. The crew suffered no discomfort. This is claimed to be a record for submersion of a vessel of this kind

# TONS OF CASH FILL DOCK

Money Treasure on Pier Unguarded Because Face Value Doesn't Exceed \$4-Comes From Korea.

New York.-Fourteen hundred tons of cash money was tossed ashore the other day when the steamship Seneca came alongside her pler at the Bush docks, Brooklyn but no special police were on hand to guard the treasure, for the face value of all this money would not aggregate \$4

The Seneca comes from various eastern ports. She takes out oil from New York and returns with a nondescript assortment of freight. Coincident with the annexation of Korea, the Japanese government announced the substitution of Japanese maney for the Korean coinage. The Korean banks immediately called in all the existing currency and the Korean mints started working overtime to make ven

The Korean, who is not in the habit of buying luxuries, seldom carried anything larger than "cash," a coin about the size of an American cent. A thousand "cash" were the equivalent of an American dollar.

As the native scorps a purse, and as the women never wear stockings, the government thoughtfully stamps a square aperture through the center of the coin so that the native may string them together and carry them around his neck. To the Korean mind that is both convenient and ornamental. In fact, the Korean society belle used to get quite worked up if her particular rival carried more strings of "cash" than she did.

It was not long before an American syndicate learned that all the wealth of Korea was lying around in heaps, and that moss was growing on it. No gotiations were started and before long the 300,000 tops of accumulated cash had been purchased and the consignment on the Seneca is the first

shipment brought to this port. The syndicate will melt the coins and extract from them the silver and the copper of which they are made. The silver and copper will be sold to the government, whose mints will use them in turning out big silver dollars and little red cents.

# NEED WOMEN OF CHARACTER

Charlotte Cary, Superintendent of Moody Bible Institute, Declares -New Type is Developing.

Chicago.--"A new woman is being developed in America who shows a decline in character from our mothers and grandmothers," was the assertion of Miss Charlotte A. Cary, superintendent of women of the Moody Bible Institute, who spoke at the dedication of the new women's building.

"The great need of this country." Miss, Cary said, "is women of character. I do not apologize for this state-There is everywhere a recognized decline in the standards governing all forms of social activity, whether in the home, the church, the school or society.

"A new woman is being developed. She dresses, perhaps, more tastefully, even more sensibly; she talks more easily, she touches life more broadly. She has a cultivation and an education that her mother knew nothing of, yet with all this there is not the commensurate advance in her integrity and principle. As a result the country is everywhere suffering."

# MOVES HOUSE TO PAINT IT

St Louis Woman Was Refused Ladder Room by Her Sieter-In-Law-Get Around Difficulty.

St. Louis, Mo .-- Mrs. Emma Martin. 6423 Spencer place, St. Louis county, employed a man to paint her home. Three sides of the house grew radiant under the painter's brush and he carried his ladder around to the north side. Instantly Mrs. Martin's next door neighbor, Mrs. Arthur Moore, appeared on the scene with a warning hand uplifted.

"You can't come on my land with your ladders and paint pots," she declared ominously.

The painter retreated and consulted Mrs. Martin, who admitted that the land on which the ladder would have to stand was Mrs. Moore's. They were sister-in-laws, she explained, but had

not been friends for some time. Unable to restrain Mrs. Moore through the courts, Mrs. Martin had her house moved two feet and the painting work was finished.

Cafe Seats 20,000 Diners. Berlin.-The new Zoological Garden restaurant, the world's greatest eating house, has been opened in Berlin in the presence of representatives of the government, the municipality, and a distinguished assembly of leading Berliners.

Ten thousand persons can sit down simultaneously beneath a roof. Openair terraces for use in summer will accommodate 10,000 diners. Twenty thousand will be able to take a meal at the same time. There are 1,000 waiters, and the kitchen staff exceeds 500. The restaurant has its own laundry and own bakery.

Tree Cuts House in Two. Bridgeport, Conn.-While the family of William Crates were about to retire the other night they were startled by a sudden, deafening crash as a massive tree fell from an adjoining yard and smashed through the roof. The tree cut the house in two, making a clean path through the garret and two bedrooms. The huge trunk can not be removed without practically tearing the house down

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# THE BOY AND THE BICYCLE

Fat Man Moved to Remorae After Witnessing Effects of Anger en Bike and Boy.

A fat man was completently pursuing his way through a cross street. He carried an open umbrella and occasionally wiped his moist face on a large silk handkerchief

Suddenly around the corner came a small boy on a bicycle. He turned so quickly that the fat man had no time to get out of the way. Nor had the boy any chance to sheer away from his bulky obstacle.

The front wheel struck the fat man a glancing blow, shaking his dignity

and scraping his leg As for the boy, he and the bicycle went down with a crash. But the had was up again in a moment and raising the bicycle bent over it solicitously.

The fat man was mad. He was so mad that he sputtered incoherently. and then with a vicious swing of one of his tan shoes kicked a spoke out of the offending wheel.

"There," be roared, "I guess that'll teach you not to ride on the sidewalk!" The boy stared at the dangling

spoke "What did youse do that for?" he whined. "It took me all the year to save up fer that bike an' now look at it!"

And he knuckled his eyes with a zrimy fist.

The fat man was touched. His rage suddenly vanished. He fumbled in his pocket and drew out a dollar bill. "There, kid," be said, "take this and get the wheel fixed."

The boy let go of the machine and

grabbed the bill. "Say, youse can have th' bike," he yelled, and scooted around the corner as fast as his legs would carry him.

# TRAGEDY OF TOMATO VINE

Practical Person Makes Discovery After Neighbors Had Given Voice to Their Wonderment.

Now doth the amateur agriculturist flourish and wax proud at his Luther Burbank achievements, says the Brooklyn Eagle. One such nursed a lone tomato plant from delicate and sickly infancy to robust maturity. With all a mother's tender care be ministered to that plant. He watered it, brushed the dust off it, pleaded with it encouraging it to better things. Then one day a member of the family rushed into the house with glad tidings. There was a real tomato on the vine.

What an assemblage there was about that plant! The block was depopulated temporarily. Amateur agriculturists climbed on each other's necks to view the wonder. The head of the house inspected it through a magnifying glass. His spouse clapped ber hands and exclaimed: "At last we shall have our own salad from our own vine." Even the watchman from a row of empty houses nearby was called to look, and he remarked solemply that he "never saw such a large

tomato on such a small vine." Then came along one of those horribly practical persons, who said it couldn't be, and had to have a closer look. He spoiled it all by his discovery that the tomato had been tied on with a string, and if you want to know who tied it on ask the woman who lives next door.

Know Your Work and De IL There is perennial nobleness and

even sacredness in work; were be never so benighted, forgetful of his high calling, there is always hope in a man that actually and earnesting works; in idieness alone is there perpetual despair. Work, never so mammonish, mean, is in communication with nature; the real desire to get work done will itself lead one more and more to truth, to nature's appointments and regulations—which are truth. The latest gospel in this world is: Know thy work and do it. Know thyself-long enough has that poor self of thine tormented thee: thou wilt never get to know it, I be-Heve. Think it not thy business, this of knowing thyself; thou art an unknowable individual; know what thou canst work at, and work at it like Hercules! That will be thy better plan.—Thomas Carfyle.

Nothing to Work On. Gen. Horatio C. King, secretary of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, was narrating his memories of the Civil war. "We suffered many hardships on both sides," said General King, "but the Confederates suffered more. I remember a grissled old negro who at the outbreak of the Spanish war applied for a place as an army cook. 'What experience have you had?' the old fellow was asked. 'I was cook, sah, fo' a Confederate regiment in sixty-fo',' he answered. "That is, sah, I had the job of cook, but, to tell the truth, I didn't work at it.' 'Why not?' 'There wasn't nothing to cook, sah.'"

Time Is Money. "I want you to understand that my time is valuable. Time is money with me," snapped the man who had been held up.

"Is it worth as high as a dollar a minute?" asked the mendicant. "As much as that, at least."

"Well, I was going to take up about two minutes talking to yer, but since you are so all-fired expensive. I'll only use thirty seconds. Then you can give me the dollar and a half change, and we'll call it square."

### BLACK CATS IN BIG DEMAND

Fur is Used in Making Ladies' Cloaks, Hats, Muffs, Capes and Other Articles.

The market value of black cats is Fisting rapidly, owing to the fact that their fur is greatly in demand for the making of ladies' cloaks, bata, muffs, capes and other articles of dress. In the London fur market attractive prices are being paid for black cat skins, in fact, the price is so wery attractive that organized gangs of cat thieves are going from town to town on the south coast of England

in search of dusky felines. Within the past week or two the "Lost" columns of newspapers in New York and elsewhere have recorded the disappearance of some fine black cats, family pets, for the return of which large rewards and "no questions asked" were offered. Of course there may be no connection between the increasing value of black cats and the disappearance of family pets, but the owners of black cats may be acting wisely in keeping an eye on "Topsy" or "Smut" until the market price for black cas fur touches rock bottom.

### LATEST MODEL WORKABOUT

Farmer Creates Some Excitement by Appearing on Streets With Rig of Own Invention.

Walter Lanfair, a farmer living on Dewey street, Tatham, created some excitement by riding through the town in a "worksbout" of his own invention. It consisted of a body placed on four Tubber tired wheels with a single seat on which he rode. This rig wa, propelled by the occupant working his arms back and forth after the manner of a person on a hand car, and that was the only apparent source of power in the movement of the "workabout." There was a sor, of a gear arrangement under the body of the rig. but just to what extent it operated was not visible to the onlooker. Mr. Lanfair coasted down hills and seemed to experience no difficulty in climbing others, so that the machine worked to advantage both ways. At all events he was the envy of a small army of school children who ran after him and his "worksbout" until he disappeared over the hill .-- Springfield Republican.

A Dignified Function. George Ade was out walking with a gnide in Kloto, Japan, when he observed a great procession approachling, and he paused while it passed. The people wore gay apparel, and carried banners with Japanese inscriptions. Their inces were grave. They were mournfully chanting to the accompaniment of tomtoms, cymbals and drums. It was a long procession. Ade took off his hat with due respect to the unknown dead. Finally he turned to his guide and asked:

"Buddha?" The guide shook his head. "Shinto?" inquired Ade. Again the guide shook his head. "Was not that a funeral proces-

con?" asked Ade. "No," said the guide. "That's the way of advertising. It is tooth powder for sale "-- The Sunday Magazine.

Bitterly Disappointed. Here's a story in the week's annals lef Maine merchants, this time from Portland. A Portland tradesman was visited by a friend from the country and among attempts to entertain took the victor to the theater. When the lights were low the merchant quietly drew forth a pair of opera glasses and handed them to his guest. A contented "Ah" slipped from the man from the country and then his arms in the air were faintly discernible. "What's the trouble?" asked the host. The answer came in a distressingly plain whisper of disappointment: "Oh. nothing, only the thing's empty."

Vacations for Cattle. In western Australia one farmer may be heard to inquire of another whether he has as yet sent his cattle on their vacation, and what is meant is just what is seked. Those farmers who live anywhere near the coastand in Australia "near" might mean a distance that would startle dwellers in other lands send their cattle for a month or six weeks' holiday at the meashore each summer. The change of air and food is said to be extreme-By beneficial. The grass on the coast is imprognated with salt and has the effect of a tonic on the animals.-Harper's Weekly.

Pather of His Country Had the Grip. As the Father of His Country had the grip it is not surprising that it should run through all the family. Oh, yes, George had it. Witness the procoodings of the Lazington Historical moclety, Vol. I, page 50: "And how thereby he incurred a most vile grippe, which his loyal subjects thereupon took to themselves, being only too bappy, so they declare, to share even the infloowedse with the noble Washington."-Boston Transcript.

Lace From St. Helene. . It is pleasant to read that the work of the St. Helena government lace school has mat with the approval of her majesty the queen. Since the withdrawal of the garrison a few years back the historic little island has passed through a period of severe depression. The lace school was started with a view to improving things. It will be a godsend to the faland if its lace becomes fashionable in London.--London Globe

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

"Copper on Louisland at dans it ur field Brutte du Sud. De publishif after donnelles semunores des avantaces eccentionnelle. Arts de Nadomar-mat une formalle Bantisteman /