

Secretary of State

Scores of Countries Buy Ameri-

Russia is the Largest Purchaser of

Harvesters and Millions of Del-

-lare' Worth of Automobiles

Washington .- As evidence of the

wide distribution of American manu-

factures, the bureau of statistics has

issued a statement showing a part of

In the case of mowers and reapers.

for example, it is shown that no less

destinations of this class of manufac-

tures. Russia in Europe is the largest

American plows and cultivators are

turning up the soil in more than 79

American billiard balls were largely

exported; stove polish in immense

quantities found its way into the Uni-

ted Kingdom, Mexico, Cuba, Central

America, Australia, New Zeeland and

the Dutch East Indies; American can-

dles light homes in more than forty

Nearly \$5,000,000 worth of automo-

biles were sent to various parts of the

world; street railway cars to more

than fifty countries; bicycles to more

than sixty countries, baking powder to

more than forty countries, watches to

75 countries, cotton cloths to 70 coun-

tries, and binder twine to 70 countries.

Other countries and sections of the

world to which American merchandise

to sent included Greenland and Ice-

land, Ofbraltar, Tripoli, Falkland

lalanda, Canary Islands, Kino Chau,

the German port in China, Port Arthur

and Tallenwan, Japanese port; China

Morocco and Kongo country in Africa,

Servia and Roumania and Tasmania,

as well as German Oceania, French

PLANS A NEW MODEL TOWN.

Raymond (Ga.) to Have Cetten Mill

of 200 Partner-Workers, Accord-

Fing to Schome of Dr. Pures.

Newman, Ga.-If plans that have

been formed by Dr. Ashby Purse are a

success the little town of Raymond,

nan, in Coweta county, will soon be a

model community. Dr. Purse has in-

serted advertisements in several news-

papers for 200 men, preferably those

with families, who will come to Ray-

mond and invest \$200 each toward the

creetion of a cotton mill at that place.

Under the arrangement each subscrib-

the mill, which it is proposed to run,

Dr. Purse said that every indication

was favorable to the consummation of

the scheme, and that he would un-)

doubtedly be able to announce the

definite successful formation of the

new co-operative mill within a short

time, as he has received many letters

Get \$600 Pearl in Saptism.

Evanoville, Ind .- Joseph Jonathan

Morgan, Hving in Maunie, Iti., on the

Wabash river near this city, was bap-

theed in the river at Maunie. He

wore a shoe in which there was a

lease string. This dragged the bot-

A mussel closed on the string, Mor-

gan pulled it out on the bank after

shell he found a pearl which he sold

When he opened the musel

tem of the river.

to a dealer for \$500.

in answer to the advertisements.

on the oc-operative plan.

Oceania and British Oceania.

countries of the world.

the volume of American trade.

purchaser.

Are Sent Abroad.

oan Product.

(From an Official Photograph.)

#### EELS HOLD UP A STEAMER.

Bursting of Weak Barrel Bottom Re- JUR GOODS GO FAR /leases Squirming Fish and Stampedes Passengers.

Cambridge, Md,-A barrel of cols squirming over every portion of the boat and giving the negro portion of the crew the impression that the time had arrived to "swear off," held up the steamer Tivoli an hour here before it could proceed on its trip to Baltimore.

The cels came to the freedom of the boat through a weak bottom in a harrel. It was the last piece of freight taken aboard, and just as a deck hand was about to set it up on and before assisting in bouling in the gang-plank, the bottom dropped out of the barrel and out came the cels In as lively a bunch of "slipperiness"

in Marghand. by terms with two fair passengers, who were lessurely making their way up the main companionway to the saloon, but when the women saw countries and colonies of the world. the "snakes" coming toward them no old tar ever got up a companionway any quicker than they did.

Bome of the cele had a great curiosity to see the engines, as though they were government inspectors, and into the engineroom glided about a dozen of them, where they wriggled around for some time, keeping the engineer geing around in circles. -

Then the cels glided over into the fireroom, sending the Ethiopian functionary there up the ladder like chain lightning.

After a chase up and down and around the best lasting for an hour the officers and deck hands succeeded

.....

A Service

-315

Trink in

龙江

196

....

### X-RAYS SHOW WOMAN IS LIAR

'Charity Patient with "Bad" Heart Found to Have \$100 in Gold Concealed in Waist.

Cincinnati.-"Doctor, do you eyer de anything for charity? I am an awfully poor woman and have heart trouble. Won' you please examine my heart with the X-rays free of cost?" This plea was made by a poorlydressed woman to Dr. George Herrman recently.

"Yes, I will examine you," said the doctor.

"But, doctor, I do not wish to take off my waist-you can make the ex- situated only a few miles from Newamination without taking that off, can't you?" asked the woman. "It would be better to take it off, West if you insist, leave it on," was the

The X-ray machine began to crackle and the physician gased at her heart. Happening to look a bit lower he was surprised to discover three \$20 gold or to the stock would be a worker in nieces hidden in a chamels bag under the weman's garment.

"How is my heart, doctor?" "Your heart is pretty bad," he voefferated. "You fied when you said you were poor. Take that money out

of your waist and pay me \$5." The woman nearly collapsed but paid the \$5. Altogether she had about

Autos Barred by Georgia Town. Rome, Ga.—The town of Seney, near here, has declared war on automohiles. At a meeting of the town counell recently, after a spirited discussion, an ordinance was adopted prehibiting the use of automobiles within ithe town limits and the tewn marshal was authorised to arrest anyone passing through Beney with such "engines of destruction." This is said to be

the first town on record to bar auto-

# **CRAFT TO RIDE GALE**

RICH INVENTOR TO BUILD AIR-SHIP ALONG NEW LINES.

Machine That Will Fly in All Kinds of Weather Is Plan of Philadelphian-Has Studied Subject Long.

Philadelphia. - An airship along lines hitherto never attempted will be built by Cyrus Chambers, Jr., of Overbrook, president of Chambers Bros. Company. Many of his inventions are in use throughout the world. Work has been started upon the erection of an engine house in Overbrook for the purpose of testing engines to be used in the new aerial craft, which will be of 1,000-borse-power.

While other inventors have been navigating the air in aeroplanes and dirigible balloons, Mr. Chambers has been studying and making note of defects. He has hundreds of books pertaining to aerial navigation and has studied the subject 30 years. He declined to say what the appearance of his aerial craft would be, but stated emphatically that it would not be an aeroplane or a dirigible balloon.

"I am not trying to build a fairweather airship," said Mr. Chambers. "What I hope to produce ultimately is one which may sail in all kinds of weather. In fact, I think it should be operated so that I could summon the ship to my door as I would my automobile or carriage, and ride to my office. My hope is to perfect a craft that can be operated in a tempest as well as in sunshine, and one which may be controlled absolutely by the pilot. My aim is to make it useful and not ornamental."

Asked what he thought of the aeroplane and dirigible balloon idea, Mr. Chambers remarked, jocularly:

"They are up a tree; in my opinion neither will solve the problem. The balloon exposes entirely too much surface to the wind, and the same may be said of the aeroplane. There is too much resistance to overcome."

Mr. Chambers took his caller to the third floor of his home, of which one large room has been fitted outcas a testing plant. Dynamos, lathes, work benches and nearly every kind of tool used in the working of iron and wood can be found in this room. It was very quiet when Mr. Chambers eatered the plant, but he touched a lever or two and in a moment the large room on the top floor of his quiet mansion overlooking rural Overbrook was converted into a whirling machine shop. Belts and wheels whirled about in all parts of the plant.

And this extensive plant, with its thousands of dollars' worth of tools, is only a stepping stone, the inventor explained, toward building the machinery for his airship.

Like all inventors, Mr. Chambers has met with many obstacles. One which now confronts him is his failing eyesight. His somewhat defective, vision bothers him considerably, but he has prepared for it. He has no end of tools of the very finest make, and by the use of fine gauges be is enabled to work down to the ten-thousandth part of an inch. He has a system by which not one of his hundreds of tools ever gets out of place. Behind every tool on the wall is its outline, painted in black, and the big black marks are handy guides to show the exact spot where every tool belongs.

Ever since his boyhood-he is 60 years old-Mr. Chambers has been devoted to mechanics. When only 12 years old he built a miniature steam engine, and at the age of 16 built a smaller one, which for a long time was the smallest steam engine in the world. One of his first great achievements was the invention of a newspaper folding machine, which took up a piece of flat printed paper and folded it in good shape for the reader. The late George W. Childs was among the first men in the city to recognise its value.

### FINDS BIRD'S NEST IN COAT.

Old Germent Hanging Near Open Window is Appropriated by Tiny Filers.

Portland, Ore.-B. Connor, a fruit grower, has discovered what he believes is a new or unknown species of bird. Recently be hung an old coat in the window of his sleeping room. which is always left open for ventilation. He was surprised a few days later to find a number of small birds in the room and found they had established a nest in the pocket of his coat, where there were five whitish gray eggs. The birds have the same kind of feet as woodpeckers, enabling them to run up and down the walls without trouble, and from their small rise Mr. Connor has named them "mouse birds." The considerate owner of the coat has allowed the birds full use of the pocket for a nest and fledgelings have hatched from the

Plows Into a Big Cave. York, Pa.-While two men were plowing a field on the farm of William Miller, a short distance west of the city, one of their mules suddenly dropped almost out of sight. The animal was extricated with

difficulty, and it was then found that It had broken through into a cave. The cavers, which is about twelve

foot doop, seems to extend through etone fermation for a considerable distance, parallel with Coderus creek, close by, but it has not yet been explored.

#### GREAT PAINTER THRIFTY MAN

Even to Generous Patron Turner Bagrudged the Opening of Bottle of Wine.

Apropos of Turner's meanness, it is told how Gillot, a patron of Turner, called upon the great painter to purchase his work and said

"Now, Turner, I have bought many a picture of yours, and have spent thousands of pounds, but you have never even offered a glass of wine. Yet I am told that you have some of the best-grand old stuff you buy down the Thames when you go to your faworlte haunts among the smugglers and others. Out with it! I will not leave your studio until I have tasted

"Turner reluctantly produced a bottle of old port and grumbling all the time, poured out a glass. The connoisseur drank it.

"Well, I never! That's the finest glass of wine I have ever tasted. You mean old fraud! I'll be equal to you next time."

Next year Gillot came around again. After business, wine was suggested, and, after some difficulty, Turner had to produce his port. Gillot drank it, and then spluttered:

"Oh, good gracious! Am I poisoned? What's this? Some of your infernal bitumen, or what?"

"No; that's all right. It must befor you praised my port last year, and that is out of the very same bottle."

#### FEW WOMEN LAUGH HEARTILY

Whether Due to Lack of Humor of Childhood's Training Is Unknown, But Fact Remains.

Women laugh too little. Whether this is due to their lack of humor or to childhood's training in gentle manners may be questioned. Certain it is that a hearty laugh in a woman's voice is rare music. An audience of women rustles with amusement, but beldom laughs. A group of girls giggle, but do not laugh. A woman reading the most brilliantly humorous story seldom gets beyond a smile. "When Sir Walter Besant, in his clever skit, "The Revolt of Man." pictured the time in the twentieth century when women should have usurped all power -political, ecolesiastical and socialhe shrewdly noted that laughter had died out in England; and when men revolted against their feminine tyrants, they came back to their own with peals of laughter. A Paris doetor has recently opened a place for the loughter ours. It is a private institution, and large fees are charged. The patients sit around a room, and at a give amoment begin to smile at each other. The smile broadens to a grin, and at a signal to a peal of laughter. Two hours a day of this bealthful exercise is said to ours the worst cases of dyspepsia. But whethnaturally could be acquired by this process is doubtful.-Montreal Herald.

Fellowing the Fashion. Many women, and men as well, are disturbed if they feel that the clothes they wear are in the slighteset particular obsolete. They cannot buy a pocket hankerchief without the anxious inquiry whether it is what everybody else is wearing, or purchase a shoestring without critical scrutiny and comparison. Not morely in clothes is the fashion followed. but in social diversions. One game gives place to another, one popular balled with a whistlessie retrain ousts its forerunner completely; no sooner to a tune learned than it is gone like the snows of yesterday. Books suffer the same increasest vicinalizades of the favor of "Fortune in men's eyes." In most things it does not matter if there is a continual cycle of changes. It is only when it comes to our beliefs and our opinions that it is not well to try to keep pace with the vagaries and eccentricities of fashion.

A Family Name. A new boy had made his appearance in the schoolroom, and Miss Adair. the teacher, summoned him to her deak. "Do you expect to come to school here regularly?" she asked him.

"Where do you live? Are you in this district? "I guess so. I live down this street

bout four blocks." "What is your name?"

"Martin Luther Hicks." "Martin Luther?" said the teacher. "I presume, Martin, you know for whom you were named?

"Yea'm." answered the boy, brightening up. "I was named after me uncle, on me mother's side. He keeps a liv'ry stable."-Youth's Companion.

Misfertune of Dullness. Duliness means a lack of imagination, and without imagination life and happiness are both impossible. Religion and art, from one point of view, share the same mission. They bring to man the sense of amazement. Ther teach us that the world is a wonderful fairy palace, the place of hourly miraeles. Then we discover that we ourselves are most amazing crestures. The dull man is not interested in himself, has no self-love. I #m certain that no man can love his neighbor unless he has learned to love himself. From ourselves we discover humanity. -Exchange.

Two Harasped Nations. Bor Mackerel-Thanksgiving and Christmas may be seasons for the dismemberment of Turkey, but I know a fation in even a worse case.

Shad Ross-What is that? Boy Mackerel-Lent, when coours the beiting of En-land.

## MILES TO SEE BABY

Boy Makes Long Journey for · Sight of Little Brother.

It Took Two Years for Bryan Alexander to Save Price of Railroad Ticket but He Finally

Got It.

Kansas City.-For two years a lighthaired, blue-eyed bay waited and longed in California to see that wonder of wonders, a "new" baby brother, in a far away hone in Tennessee. His mother and father had separated three months before the baby arrived. and many were the times that Bryan Alexander wondered just what & little brother looked like, how often it cried, and if it fulfilled the ideals he had set up for it. He longed to see his mother, and he longed to see the baby, but Redlands, Cal, is a long way from Martin. Tenn. He had no money, and the father would furnish neither the money nor the consent that would al-

low the child to travel. Bryan was patient. He waited and hoped, and with this spring came the first hope that his boyish ambition would be fulfilled. He was given a job as a messenger boy, and day after day the pennies, the nickels and the dimes were saved carefully, almost miserly. At last came the time when there was \$28.20 in the treasury, and so Bryan took the only suit he could get-his blue overalls-bought a haiffare ticket to Tennessee and started on his runaway journey across haif a continent.

Bryan arrived in Kansas City at four o'clock, and while he waited for a train that was to take him to St. Louis he told of his trip and of the things that had happened on the jour-DOY.

"When I got to Salt Lake City I had a dollar left and was wondering how I was going to get enough to eat for the rest of the way, when a policeman arrested me," the boy said. "He had a telegram from papa, who said I was running away. They put me in fall for three days until they could hear from mama. She telegraphed:

"Let him come; the boy is all right."

"The Mormons out in Utah treated me nicely. They gave me money to buy enough to eat. One man named Gardiner gave me a suit of clothes. This coat is what he gave me. I am wearing my overalls so as to save my pants until I see mama. My papa was not bed to me. Once in a while he was cross, but I left him because I wanted my mama and the baby."

The boy carried letters of recommendation from Ephriam G. Gowses, judge of the Salt Lake City juvenile court and from S. M. Barlow, chief of The letters stated boy had been examined by them and that they believed he was right in going to his mother.

The boy said his father's name is J. I. Alexander. He is an orange grader in Redlands. His mother is Mrs. Maggie Alexander of Martin. Tenn. She was picking strawberries for a living the last time Bryan heard from her.

## SAYS SHE IS KAISER'S SISTER.

Massachusetts Woman Claims to Be Daughter of Emperor Frederick of Gormany.

Boston.—That she is a half-sister of the present German emperor is the claim made by Mrs. Irving A. Paine of Center street, Dover, Mass. She says that she has engaged a lawyer and will endeavor to establish her rights to a fortune in Germany.

According to Mrs. Paine's story, the late Emperor Frederick, before hacema into power, secretly married a Danish princess who was maid-of-honor to his mother. When his mother learned of this at the time of Mrs. Paine's birth in Breslau, she was very much incensed and banished the princess from the imperial palace and sent the baby to a convent in Italy.

When she was three years of age, Mrs. Paine says, she was taken from the convent and placed on a farm in Prussia with two old women. On May 1, 1867, she landed in Castle Garden with an Emma Stone, who claimed to be ber mother, and a man named Kelliher, who was supposed to be her uncle.

T Rats Caught in Queer Trap. Mount Hol'y, N. J.—At the residence of Lawyer Eckard P. Budd, on High street, a few days ago an ordinary olive bettle was thrown into the garbage barrel and when some one went to cart away the refuse the bottle was discovered to have served the purpose of a steel trap for three ....., while a fourth had involuntarily substituted himself for a cork. The supposition is that the rate inside became imprisoned when unable to turn around and crawl out on account of the shame of the bottle, and the one wedged so tightly that it could not release itself had tackled a hole too small for its body.

Man Smokes \$300 Cigar. Wilmington, Dol.-Levi J. Setter field, a prominent citizen of Million. was the most surprised man to Dolaware. He wondered why a cigar that he was smoking did not draw, and upon making an investigation found a two-caret diamoné worth \$300 firmly imbedded in the "filer."

The theory that fatterfield has as to the ownership of the jewel in that it was dropped into the tobacce by a packer before the cigar was made.

GAVE TRAMP THE DELICACY.

Wayfarer Had Asked for Starter for Breakfast, and What Could Housewife Do?

It was Sunday morning and the Wayfarer was hungry. He walked slowly down the street, scrutinizing such houses as might give promise of a breakfast, or, at least, a starter on one. Finally he selected one that showed signs of life on the interior. He sauntered slowly toward the back door and knocked. A woman answered the rap

"Good morning, lady," he said, with a smile, at the same time hoisting his travel worn hat, "I just dropped into see if you would give a fellow a little starter on a breakfast. Not a whole breakfast, I pray of you. Only a starte,r and then I will go on to another neighbor, thus not exacting too great sacrifice from your Sabbath menu."

The woman of the house stood stupefied. She had never heard such a speech from a tramp before. "Well-well, well, what could I give

you?" she finally sputtered. He spied two halves of a grapefruit on the table. They had been sweet. ened the night before and the sugar gave them a highly luscious tone. Little patches of unabsorbed sugar still rested on the crests. The wayfarer looked at them longingly.

"I only ask for a starter on a breakfast, madam," he said, quietly. "Only a starter. I will go on for the rest."

"But I hardly know what--" "Yes, it is hard to solve," he interrupted. "But, don't you know, I am abnormally foolish about grapefruit." And what else was there for her to do but to give that which stood as a visible supply.

#### MOVED TO RIGHTEOUS WRATH

Uncle Bilas' Stern Rebuke of Youth Who Had Stolen Miss Ellen's Pat Pullet.

Uncle Silas had the culprit by the scruff of the neck.

"Whaffur you steal Miss Elien's fat pullet?" he asked between shakes, Uncle Silas may have had some weaknesses, but they did not extend to Miss Ellen's chicken yard. That was consecrated ground to Uncle Silas. "I didn't steal no chickens, Uncle

Silas," whimpered young Ephraim. "Don't you lie to me, you black rescal," shaking him vigorously. "I done smell um cookia' fer supper as I come pas' las' night."

"Dat wuxa' chicken, Uncle Silas. "Shet up, you chile' ob sin," the old

man interrupted, with another shake; "hit am de Lawd's pity of I don' know de fluvium ob chicken when hit comes floatin' out on de evenin' ai' t'rough de kitchen winder an' tingulates along my bootrums."

He gave Entrain another shake and let him go. As the boy ran away gotter be mighty pertickler wid dese yer disresponsible .niggers dat den' invite de right kin' of folks when der has chicken fer supper. 'Deed I has!"

Virtues of Orange Sandwich. "If only I had known sooner about that little trick of the orange sandwich for giving caster oil to children, how many awful struggles both the baby and I would have been saved." said a mother who had been told by the doctor to give her haby this unpalatable medicine.

The orange sandwich is simply a small spantity of orange being put into a spoon with the needed amount of oil added and over that enough orange juice to cover the oil. This is an excellent method for taking either castor or olive oil. It has been recommeaded several times, but is such a really taluable discovery for mothers that it is repeated for the benefit of the few who have not tried it and who still look forward to a seeme every time such a dose must be given.

Soldier True to Training During the period of the "second emptre" in France the "Cent Garden" were one of its sights at the Tulleries. It was hard to distinguish them from statues. Their commander, Col. Verly, cace declared to Empress Bugenie that "nothing" could make one of his men move when on duty. The empress haid a wager-that she would make one of the giants stir; so, with Nor characteristic impetuosity she went up to one of the guards and boxed bib ears. Not a muscle moved. The emirror then acknowledged that Col. Verly had won the bot, and sent a solutium to the soldier, who, however, proudly refused it, saying that he had been sufficiently compensated by the honor of having had his sovereign lady's hand laid on his cheek.

Rabics Laid to Strange Cauco. In Baluchistan even the wolves go mad. In his book, "The Frontiers of Baluchistan," G. P. Tate writes: "The shopherds give a strange reason for the epidemic of rables. According to them it was caused by the wild beaute enting dead larks. In some years, they said, the larks develop extraordinary vitality and pour forth such a food of songs as they rise on the wing that they become sufferented and fall to the ground dead. A wild animal which ents one of those dead birds infallible develops rables. This is a widespread superstition and seems not unfamilies to the natives of India who were with

His Game. "He always patroniess that one resteurent." "Who. Stinjay? Yes, there are walt-

resees there, you know." "But he doesn't care for the girla" "No, but you don't have to tip gris."

## L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

structure to Landshaw at Chan tone lock Black de Bag . De publish, when does no commons des prontesses, and the first of t