

CADDY FROM BARD'S TREE

New Chest Made of Mulberry Wood from Great Forest Home Said to Be Finest of Collection.

New York.—Relics made from the mulberry tree which Shakespeare planted at his home, New Place, Stratford-on-Avon, have been sold at auction, with the library of the late Frederick S. Tallmadge.

Mr. Tallmadge was an enthusiastic collector of Shakespeares. He obtained many things from the libraries of William E. Burton, the comedian, and Richard Grant White.

The most interesting of the mulberry tree relics is a tea caddy, 11 inches long, six and one-half high, and seven wide. On the top, in high relief, are the arms of Shakespeare, and on the front is his bust.

The top and sides are ornamented with mulberry trees. The lid is lined with dark green velvet, bordered with gold lace.

The caddy is divided into three compartments, containing cases with sliding lids, two bearing representations of the mulberry tree, and the third a full length carving of the Schemakos statue.

When Shakespeare's home came into the possession of Rev. Francis Gastrell, he demolished what was left of the building and cut down the mulberry tree, which a man named Thomas Sharp made into relics.

The tea caddy bears Sharp's stamp. Mr. Tallmadge bought the caddy at the Burton sale 45 years ago. Burton bought it of Henry Rodd, a London book seller, who thought the design was by Hogarth, and that the tea caddy was the finest specimen extant of the mulberry tree relic. Many judges agree with this opinion.

Mr. Tallmadge's collection also contains two goblets, carved from this same tree.

ITALIANS PRESENT BUST.

Likeness of Columbus, the Gift of Societies Throughout the Country, Unveiled at Pueblo.

Pueblo, Col.—A beautiful bronze bust of Christopher Columbus, built with money contributed by the Italian societies of the United States, was unveiled in front of the Carnegie library in this city. Among those who took part in the ceremonies were Sig. Mayor des Planches, Italian ambassador at Washington, who was present as the representative of King Victor Emmanuel; Count Corta, Italian consul at Denver, and the two United States senators and three congressmen of Colorado.

The statue, which stands 12 feet high, was unveiled by Miss Lena Chiariglione, of Pueblo, daughter of the president of the United Italian societies. In presenting the statue to the city President Chiariglione said: "This day there is given to the city of Pueblo the monument to Christopher Columbus, erected in the memory of one who, by his prophetic conception and scientific analysis, revealed America to humanity and a new land to all."

Mayor West accepted the gift on behalf of the city and was followed by Gov. McDonald, who delivered a brief address.

MAIDS KIDNAPED IN YACHT

Bold Pirate Skipper Holds Them Prisoner for Two Nights and a Day, When They Escape.

Taunton, Mass.—According to a story told by Ruth Adelaide Bain, aged 16, niece of Henry A. Jackson, alleged to be the skipper of the yacht Dorado, and Miss Adelaide Percival, a pretty employe of the Hotel Cosmopolitan, Jackson kidnaped them some time ago.

He took them on the Dorado and kept them for two nights and a day, when they escaped at East Greenwich, R. I., and made their way to this city. They went to Providence, where they were lured aboard the Dorado. Jackson set sail, and once on the high seas they learned they were his prisoners. He became abusive, especially to the Percival girl, whom he wanted to marry, and carried his threats so far that he furnished a revolver.

The girls were greatly frightened and begged him to let them go. Jackson said, according to their story, that he was going to southern waters and they were to go with him. Miss Percival as a passenger and his niece to act as cook.

They agreed, and under pretext of getting clothing were permitted to land in East Greenwich, where they escaped.

GOES TO PRISON UNATTENDED.

W. A. Barfield, convicted in Lauderdale county, Tenn., of manslaughter and sentenced to serve one year in prison, has gone to the penitentiary. He donned the stripes and went behind the bars. At Ripley, Tenn., Barfield got the necessary papers, committing him to prison, bought his own railroad ticket, and went to Nashville unattended. Barfield's case has been in court several years, he having been sentenced to serve 30 years on his first trial.

ONE WAY TO DO IT.

Perhaps President Roosevelt will tell those Philadelphia club women who have appealed to him for advice as to the best methods of keeping husbands at home to stay there themselves and make home level.

THE LOVER'S TASK.

A New York girl has had her lover arrested "because he kissed her too much." One of the first things a lover should learn is to kiss the girl just enough.

ITALIAN LABORERS.

AN ENGINEER'S ESTIMATE OF UNDERGROUND WORKMEN.

In a Class by Themselves and Give Good Service—Many Are Thrifty and Eager to Learn.

"They are a queer lot, those Guineas. Keep them at work underground and they are perfectly satisfied, but give one of them a soft job above the surface and he will quit in a week."

That was the way one of the tunnel engineers sized up the underground workmen who have for the past year been cutting their way through Capitol hill. It was after hours and some of the men who plan the work were sitting around a small table discussing the men who do the excavating. These were the "underground gang," made up almost exclusively of Italians.

"They are a class by themselves," said one of the engineers, "and I don't want any better workmen. They come to this county, the most of them, not knowing a word of English and pick it up in a year or less. I don't want to sound like singing their praises too highly, but they will work without watching, and that is a good deal more than you can say of a lot of the labor you have to employ. There may be a good reason for their not slighting their work underground. They have to go backward and forward under it every day and if any of it falls they are probably the ones that will be buried. Yes, I guess there is some reason for their doing it well."

"And save money! Well, I wish I could do half as well. The most of them make pretty fair wages—\$2.75 a day is not uncommon. But I know a man who is making \$1.50 with a time and a quarter 'on the night shift, and he has saved something over \$600 while this work has been going on, and that is less than two years."

"But the funniest thing I ever heard of was the way one of them helped out the Jewel Filtration company not long ago, when it was financially embarrassed. Some of the workmen had quit and come to the office for their wages. It was late and the banks were closed and nobody in the office had any money. The chief engineer told them they would have to come around in the morning after the bank opened. But one of the workmen, who was not quitting, asked him how much money he wanted."

"About \$200," said he, not thinking for a minute the Guineas had that sum with him.

"All right," said the Dago, and pulled out a roll about the size of a telegraph pole. He peeled off \$200 from the outside and handed it over, and the chief engineer took it too.

"The Guineas seldom draw their pay. There is another outfit working on this same job with us, and they pay by check. Usually the men just deposit the check with the company without endorsing it, and have a 'wad' of money coming to them when the job is over."

"I know one man that has \$1,800 on deposit with his company. They live on the average for six dollars a month, and if a man spends ten dollars he's a high roller. They will pick up English quick, too. I know one of the men, he is a young Italian who works in the daytime, goes to night school and spends his spare time studying. In ten years I may be hunting a job under him."

"They do not often quit. They frequently stay by a job till it is finished, and they will go from one piece of engineering to another all over the country just the same as the engineers. They are expert underground workers, and I know a local crew of laborers could not have been trained in two years to do the work those fellows have done on the tunnel."

"Drink? Well, yes; but not whisky. They drink sour beer for choice; buy it by the keg because it is cheaper that way and bottle it and let it turn before they use it. They very seldom get drunk, and you can turn them out on a night shift any time in the week."

I know that is not the case with a lot of other workmen. One of them wants to work a night shift to-night, and they simply can't get out the men because this is pay day.

"Take it altogether, I think they are pretty good citizens. There is one outfit here that is working a lot of high-grade Austrians, but for my part give me the Guineas."

Vineyards Burned. A sad calamity has overtaken the famous Tokay wines. Recently the great wine-making establishments on the royal vineyards of Terezia, in Hungary, were destroyed by fire. The loss is serious, because, in addition to the buildings, a fine manufacturing plant is destroyed, together with large stores of Tokay wines of choice vintage. This establishment is the private property of Emperor Francis Joseph.

Looking to the Future. "Mr. Newlied," began the man, "I have called—" "See here," interrupted the young bridegroom, who was just installed in his new house, "are you another one of these insurance agents?"

"Not at all. Learning that you and your wife are keeping house together I have called to interest you in Wiggins' Dyspepsia Tablets."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Painter for Artists. She—My brother was three months painting that landscape. He—Well, I suppose it does take a long while if a fellow has to mix his own paints. Tell him next time to buy ready-mixed paint.—Yonkers Statesman.

NEW YORK'S PUBLIC BATHS

They Are Enjoyed by Nearly Three Million People of the Slums a Season.

How great is the need for these public comforts in a great city! Here is a handful of facts to startle the dweller in ease. A few years ago, says: Outing, a tenement commission made a thorough investigation of living conditions in the slums of New York—"slums" in point of poverty, but teeming with a hard-working, self-supporting population. It was found that of a total population of 255,055 souls in the districts investigated, only 306 persons had access to bathtubs in their houses. Of 1,737 families living west of Tenth avenue, one bathroom was found among an average of 217 families. A worse condition even than this was found among 1,321 families living between Tenth and Eleventh avenues, where there was one room to 440 families. Here were three tubs among a population of more than 1,300 families, where families run big, perhaps one bathtub for 2,000 people.

Among this quarter million men, women and children 97 per cent. of their tenement dwellings investigated were without any bathing facilities whatever. In nearly 500 teeming tenements, a total of 17 were equipped with bathtubs.

During the summer months of last year nearly 3,000,000 bathers were recorded in the city's floating stations. It is reckoned that the average bather makes ten visits during the season, which makes the total number of patrons about 300,000.

A policeman, a lifeguard and two attendants have their work cut out for them in handling the crowds. Three million bathers for 15 houses, in a season of three months, gives each pool an average patronage of 200,000. The season lasts 90 days, wherefore each pool takes care of about 2,200 bathers a day, as an average, or more than 200 an hour. Of course the rush is greater on very hot days, but this conservative figure of an average stream of 200 bathers every hour of the day for each of the bathhouses is fairly impressive.

The cost of this benefaction is absurdly small. The buildings made an outlay of only \$12,500 each. The total cost of yearly maintenance for them all is only \$38,000, so that every bath costs the city a trifle more than one cent.

THE GRAVE OF SACAJAWEA

Shoshone Indian Woman Who Served as Guide for Lewis and Clark.

Although the management of the forthcoming exposition has raised a monument at Portland, Ore., to the memory of the Shoshone Indian woman, Sacajawea, who guided the Lewis and Clark expedition on its travels through the northwest a century ago, her bones lie in the old mission cemetery at the Shoshone reservation north of Lander, Wyo. By the side of the woman are buried her two sons. Basil and Baptiste, who are both spoken of in the letters of Gen. Clark.

From old-time residents of the reservation information has been obtained which indicates that the grave is the resting place of this Indian girl who saved the Lewis and Clark expedition and guided the Americans on the journey to the Pacific. The Union Pacific railroad is making arrangements to disinter the body and move it to Portland, where it will be buried in some conspicuous spot. The grave is entirely unmarked, and but for the records in the books of the old Episcopal mission might have been forgotten.

There is said to be no doubt of the authenticity of the grave. Maj. Baldwin, when in command of Fort Bridger, Wyo., made a trip of exploration to the Lander valley, his guide being the Shoshone Indian, Old Basil. The latter told Baldwin of the journey of his mother, Sacajawea, with Lewis and Clark.

At that time Sacajawea was living with the members of her tribe in central Wyoming. Dr. James Irwin, the first agent sent to the Shoshones after the reservation was made, saw the old Indian woman and heard her story from her own lips.

When the Shoshones settled on their present reservation, Old Basil and his mother took up their abode at the agency, and there Sacajawea, no longer a copper-colored beauty, but an old woman, bowed and decrepit with age, died on April 9, 1884, having lived almost a century. She was buried in the Indian cemetery near the Episcopal mission.

Basil and Baptiste, who were mentioned by Gen. Clark in his letters, died soon after their mother, and were also buried in the same cemetery.

All the Traffic Would Bear. First Cabman—What did you charge that stranger for driving him around the corner to the hotel? Second Cabman—Four dollars and 37 cents. "Why didn't you make it an even five dollars?" "Because \$4.97 was all he had."—Lippcott's.

Take Their Own Cooks. The hotel keepers of the Bavarian Alps have not yet learned of their Swiss rivals the importance of giving their guests good meals. For this reason Bavarians summering in their mountains usually avoid the hotels and take their own cooks along.

Keeping Up to Date. "My private secretary has struck for a raise in salary," said the politician. "What's the reason?" "Why, fruit's gone up, and he's a peach!"—Detroit Free Press.

LIVES ON RAINIER.

EX-YALE PROFESSOR HAS A STRANGE RESIDENCE.

Compelled to Leave His Work, Educator Takes Up Residence on Top of Mountain—Has Visitors from Everywhere.

Seattle, Wash.—Nestled among the big trees far up on the slopes of Mount Rainier lives the so-called "hermit of the Cascades." Prof. Edward Allen, formerly an educator at Yale and known to many scientific institutions as one of the most active botanists of the Pacific coast.

Prof. Allen does not live alone, in spite of his title of "hermit," for when he suffered a sunstroke some 17 years ago and his physicians decided that he must live in the open, but put in the sun, his wife readily agreed to the plan of isolating themselves in the far west, and she accompanied him to Ashford, Wash., near which they picked out a charming break in the forest and where they have since made their home. There were three sons in the family, three youngsters. They are now in the forestry commission service and obtained their training under their father on the slopes of Mount Rainier.

Although their home is many miles from the nearest habitation and the trails leading to it are difficult to find, they have visitors every summer, for botanists from all over the world make the trip to Ashford to see Prof. Allen.

The long one-story cabin in which they live is surrounded by about five acres of cleared land. On it they raise what they can toward obtaining a living. But it is by his discoveries now and then of rare and unique specimens of plant life that Prof. Allen lives. He sends his specimens to the leading institutions of the east and Europe, and in the remuneration received enjoys a sufficient income to keep their little home in comfort and even luxuries, for ordinary things are luxuries there. The cabin is almost covered by vines and flowers. Roses grow in this country to a marvelous beauty, and are found everywhere about the cabin. The flower gardens, which occupy about half an acre, would be a credit to the most efficient gardener.

It is in such surroundings that Prof. Allen and his wife, now both well along in years, with white hair, declare they enjoy life to the fullest extent, and nothing can persuade them to give up their home among the giant trees. There they wish to end their days.

MILITIA IS BADLY DRESSED.

Gen. Miles Recommends That Massachusetts Buy New Uniforms for Defenders.

Boston.—Gen. Miles in his report on the militia of Massachusetts submitted to Gov. Douglas says that a smaller force than the state has at present would be more useful and desirable. He also scores the practice of making enlisted men wear old uniforms.

"The state has now a large quantity of uniforms that are old, much worn, and practically unserviceable," says Gen. Miles, "and many of the intelligent young men who enlist in the militia feel it unbecoming and a degradation to be obliged to wear the uniforms furnished them."

"It is highly important to the soldier, as well as conducive to his health and comfort, that his clothing should be in the best possible condition at all times, and he is certainly entitled to a military garb that would be as becoming as the civilian dress which he is accustomed to wear in the daily walks of life."

"If the state accepts his services and relies upon his intelligence and patriotism to maintain law and order, it can certainly afford to furnish him with a uniform which would be proud to wear and which would be becoming to him as a representative of the commonwealth and the nation."

"I therefore recommend that a suitable uniform be furnished to each soldier on his enlistment as a part of the compensation for his services to the state."

VOTE BEAUX TWO NIGHTS.

Demanding Freedom, Revolt in Started in Y. W. C. A. Home in Cincinnati, O.

Cincinnati.—The question of which nights the 200 girls of the local Young Women's Christian association may go out has caused a strain of discord at the institution and trouble is brewing.

The managers want to set aside two nights a week. All other nights the institution is to be closed tight, with the house matron sitting on the lid. The matter is being put to a vote of the girls, and whichever the majority select will be "beau night."

Several of the girls have refused to vote, and are holding fast to the American girl's privilege of going and coming when she pleases. Said one: "We are not schoolgirls who have to have a chaperon tagging along with them. Sounds like the cooks' Thursday out."

Dog Turns Sleuth. A German dog was the means of catching the two assailants of its master, the latter being unable to give a description of the ruffians. The dog had made no outcry during the attack, and his owner was preparing to give the animal away, when word was sent to the police station that two men had been arrested of suspicion, and that perhaps the dog might be able to recognize them. It did, and they confessed.

WOULD FOUND A VILLAGE.

Redskin Graduate of Harvard Seeks Aid in California Project to Benefit His Race.

Los Angeles, Cal.—For the establishment of a modern Indian village representing the existing tribes of North America Antonio Apache, graduate of Carleton and Harvard, and himself a full-blooded Indian, is attempting to enlist the cooperation of well-known financiers of this city.

A notable exception to the run of his countrymen is Apache in that he has improved his opportunities for an education and is making the most of his natural talents. He has viewed with sorrow the inevitable extinction of his people.

It is as much for the historical value as any other consideration that he is pushing the project of an Indian village to be established on the Huntington company's lands between Los Angeles and Pasadena.

Into this village it is his intention to gather representatives of all the tribes of North America, each tribe to have a section allotted to it. There, in dwellings which have been their abode for years, the Indians will live and ply their trades and vocations. There will be basket makers, blanket weavers and the cunning adepts in the art of building bark canoes—all kept busy at the things which their hands know best how to fashion.

Years ago, while Antonio Apache was only a boy, with a rudimentary knowledge of English, Prof. Putnam, of Harvard, gave a lecture on Indian training schools. Prof. Putnam was not in favor of these institutions, arguing that the quickest and surest promotion in civilization for the red man was to put him among his white brothers, where good examples in life would always be before his eyes. He expressed a desire for the personal charge and training of some Indian boy. This idea was carried out, and the professor's personal interest fell to the lot of Antonio Apache, who was in time graduated with honors from Harvard. After leaving college he went to New York and took up the profession of civil engineering.

THROGS IN A WOLF HUNT

"Surround" Is Participated in by 2,000 Men and Boys Near Kansas City, Mo.

Kansas City, Mo.—Two thousand men and boys participated in a wolf drive in the vicinity of Oak Grove, just outside of Kansas City. One big gray wolf was killed after it had whipped ten dogs, and four other wolves broke through the human cordon and escaped, although two of them were wounded. The hunters were divided into companies, 11 to a company, each company having a captain and five lieutenants. Only the captains and lieutenants were permitted to carry guns, the rest of the hunters being armed with clubs.

At nine a. m. the four long lines began to converge to a common center, a pasture containing 270 acres. As everybody was told to make as much noise as possible, the din was loud enough to drive an ordinary wolf crazy. Hordes of rabbits fled before the advancing lines, some of which were shot and others clubbed to death, the dead bunnies secured being so numerous they had to be left on the ground to be collected afterward by teamsters. Five big wolves were "jumped," but four of these charged desperately through the lines and escaped.

When the "surround" was completed only one wolf was in the center and on him ten dogs were unleashed. The wolf not only whipped the ten dogs but showed so much inclination to attack the hunters themselves that it was necessary to shoot him.

This section of the country has suffered severely of late from the depredations of wolves, which killed sheep and poultry, and even invaded the Kansas City parks. The hunt was taken in hopes of either killing the wolves or driving them to some other section.

COW SAVES MASTER'S LIFE

Charges Vicious Animal and Enables Farmer to Escape to Safety.

Mason City, Ia.—John Calvert, of this city, had a narrow escape from death by a vicious cow, and had it not been for the presence of one of his own animals, a pet bossy name Maude, who fought off the charging beast, his hour would have been at hand.

He left his home for a close-by corral to get his stock for the night. While rounding up his cattle he was attacked by a cow of a neighbor's herd. He was struck in the back and knocked down. As he was about to rise, he was charged again, and the animal made an attempt to gore him. He made an effort to get his pocket-knife, but on account of the savage attacks of the cow was prevented.

After a few minutes, in which the cow occupied her time in an effort to finish her victim, Mr. Calvert's cow came up. She immediately challenged her master's assailant and a furious battle resulted. This gave Mr. Calvert the opportunity to get clear of the field and seek help.

He is firmly of the belief that had not Maude come to his rescue his death would have resulted. He is seriously injured, but it is thought he will recover.

National Malady and Its Cure. Dr. Felix Adler says that the great American disease is "the separation of business from morals." Dr. Charles H. Hughes agrees with Dr. Adler's diagnosis, and thinks that he knows a prescription which will cure the disease.

TOO MUCH CANNED CORN.

Iowa Canneries Find Trouble in Disposing of the Year's Product on Market.

Laporte City, Ia.—Towns in Iowa that boast a canning factory are learning at present that there are other circumstances than discriminating freight rates that work hardship in the manufacturing field, the companies having great difficulty in disposing of the supply of canned corn.

The large number of canning factories built in Iowa in the last two or three years is said by men most familiar with the situation to be the cause of the difficulty. A few years ago a great ambition to manufacture seized Iowa colonists, and corn was the raw material found in largest quantity that could be turned into the finished product and for which there was a market.

Economists pointed to the great gain that could be made by Iowa people if the corn that was then canned in eastern factories and shipped back to Iowa consumers plus the freight could be canned in Iowa by Iowa labor. The theory was put into practice, and in a short time Iowa was canning an immense amount of corn, a great deal of which was shipped. But the pendulum swung too far—the factory business was overdone.

It is learned from good authority that 13 new canning factories were erected in Iowa last year. Many are now being built. If the statements of the men now in the business that the present congestion is caused by overproduction are true, what will be the result when half of the factories now built are in full operation? To prevent loss to the manufacturer a new market must be found or the product of the factories must be put to different use.

MOTHER OF GOLD IS FOUND

"Chilkoot Jack" Returns to Civilization with Sensational Story of Discovery.

Victoria, B. C.—"Chilkoot Jack," hero of two sensations in the gold annals of the new north, has brought to the coast the story of still another gold discovery. Jack is an aged native, widely known from Ketchikan to Unalakleet. His story was told to Col. George Kostrometznoff. This is the news of the find:

Every year for generations the Slick Indians of southeastern Alaska have gone up to the headwaters of the Stikine river from Wrangell to trade with the Indians who live in the interior of British Columbia. About 20 miles down creek they found that the Indians with whom they traded had had no time for barter. They were all packing off immense quantities of gold in big and little nuggets. Every effort was made to keep secret the location of the find, but the visiting Indians managed to discover it.

Not far from where the interior Indians were met there had been a great landslide on the side of the mountain. The slide apparently was recent and it had uncovered a deposit of gold gravel far richer than the best ground of the Klondike when it was in its height.

"Chilkoot Jack" says he knows nothing of quartz, but he knows gold, and there was more gold in sight than he had ever seen before in his life in the north. The find is about 25 miles from Dismal creek and intelligent Indians speak of it as the "mother of all the gold in the north."

SALARY GOES TO FATHER.

Comptroller Settles Family Fur Over Earnings of Minor Daughter—Postmaster's Query.

Washington.—Who is entitled to draw the salary of a minor daughter employed in the government service, the father or the mother, is the question put up to the comptroller of the treasury by the postmaster of Uniontown Pa., and it has been decided by Mr. Tracewell in an opinion as dignified and impressive as if millions were involved. The daughter is employed as her father's assistant, receiving a modest compensation, which the mother insisted on appropriating to her own use.

The father held that, as the daughter lived at home and was supported and clothed at his expense, her compensation should be collected by himself and put to such uses as he saw fit. But he wanted to be sure he had the law on his side and appealed to Mr. Tracewell.

The postmaster is informed by the comptroller's decision that the father has the undoubted right to collect and put to such uses as he sees fit the salary of his daughter's assistant.

The New Light. This new light, called "photogen," which threatens to supersede electricity and gas as an illuminant, is made of cultured microbes capable of living in a glass tube and letting their light shine for a period of 60 days. Their cultivation may be a secret, but there is no patent on microbes, and Mr. Edison may be able to evolve a new and improved variety, able to live indefinitely. Flat lux.

Key to Unpopularity. Boston has a prosecuting attorney who is proceeding upon the theory that laws are made to be enforced. He is reported to be very unpopular in what has hitherto been regarded as one of the highest social circles.

Coming Down Simpler. Inventor Holland says soaring into the air "is the simplest mode of locomotion." Several aeronauts have demonstrated that it is not half so simple as coming down.