

IS RICH IN MINERALS

GREAT UNDEVELOPED WEALTH IN THE CONGO.

Copper Deposits Estimated to Be Worth \$200,000,000 Discovered in Katanga District—Transportation the Need.

Washington.—Consul General James A. Smith, of Congo, reports that the Bulletin Officiel de L'Etat Independent du Congo contains some interesting information in regard to the mineral resources of the mid-African state and the results of the efforts made by geologists, explorers and prospectors. Following a technical description of the geological formation of the rocks, etc., the article gives some details of the discoveries thus far made.

In the Katanga district, at the southeastern corner of the state bordering on Rhodesia, and in the Maniema, Kasai, Uele, and Mayumbe districts enormous beds of copper and iron have been discovered. A number of deposits of tin have been revealed in Katanga and indications point to the existence of others on the Ubangi and Uele rivers, in the Maniema and basin of the Kasai. Gold and platinum and their satellites are found in the Katanga. Mercury has been found on the Lusaba.

It is principally in the southern part of the Katanga district that development of the mineral properties has been going on for a number of years. Prospecting has revealed the existence of copper deposits throughout a zone extending for a length of 200 miles east and west and 50 miles north and south. More than a hundred different beds have been discovered in this zone. The work of development has been undertaken on only about a dozen of these up to the present time, and in no case has a depth of more than 40 meters (130 feet) been attained, but even this, comparatively speaking, preliminary work has, it is claimed, revealed the certain existence of about 3,000,000 tons of copper, with an estimated value at the present market price of four milliards of francs (\$800,000,000).

It is claimed that these deposits of copper can be exploited without the necessity of deep shafts, tunnel boring, etc. The proportion of pure metal to the ton of ore shows an average of 13 per cent. A competent American mining engineer who visited these mines expressed the opinion, so it is stated, that it was possible to produce a ton of copper in the Katanga at a lower cost than in any other mines he had examined, and added: "I do not hesitate to say that, so far as concerns the quality and quantity, the mines of Katanga have a capacity of production equal to all the American mines put together."

The deposits of tin extend along the Lusaba below the falls of Nalio for a distance of 175 miles, and explorations thus far made assure the possibility of extracting 20,000 tons of an estimated value of \$16,000,000. Besides the mines of precious metals—gold, platinum and palladium—which are being exploited in this favored district, rich mines of iron and deposits of limestone, substances notably useful in the treatment of copper ores, are known to exist. The conditions for the exploitation of these mines of Katanga, according to the report of engineers and prospectors, are notably favorable. The climate of the region, given the relatively high altitude, is temperate and healthful and adapted to colonization.

Numerous waterfalls existing on the rivers throughout the zone offer a reserve of hydraulic force for use in future treatment of the ores by electricity. In fact, nothing appears to be lacking but adequate transportation facilities, and these, if the projects already decreed are carried out, will be realized within a very few years. A Belgian royal decree of June 1, 1906, authorizes the increase of the public debt to the extent of 150,000,000 francs (\$30,000,000) for the construction of a railway from Stanley Pool to the Katanga, traversing the Kasai district en route, and another branch from the Katanga to meet the Portuguese line now building inland from Benguela on the west coast. An additional outlet is to be provided by the rail and river route south from Stanley Falls, one section of the former between Stanleyville and Point-à-Pierre being now in operation.

NEW BOARDER LEAVES MOTTO. Quotes "Lay Not Up for Yourselves Treasures," Etc., After Robbing.

Seattle, Wash.—Mrs. Alice P. Hanson, who conducts a boarding house at 1015 Marion street, will always be suspicious of new boarders who carry grips and suit cases covered with hotel and steamship tags. Mrs. Hanson recently had a new boarder who carried two such grips, and her experience with him was not at all satisfactory.

Three days after the man came two other boarders reported that their purses had been robbed. In all \$24 had been taken. Warné was one of the most outspoken in denouncing the theft. But when Mrs. Hanson went to his room in the afternoon she found no suit cases. There was only a religious tract lying open on the table and one passage was marked. This read:

"Lay not up for yourselves treasure on earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt and where thieves break in and steal."

MEN INSPECTOR MAY BE NEEDED

Ominance for Care of Chicago Fowls Is Recommended.

Chicago.—A hen inspector may be the newest municipal diglatory, his duty being to look out for the health and comfort of Chicago's hen population.

The committee of judiciary of the city council recently recommended the passage of a "hen" ordinance, which provides that the health commissioner shall control the living conditions of all fowls in the city limits. It also enlarges the manifold duties of the policemen, for it provides that they shall capture any fowls running at large and hold them at the police station to be claimed. The prospect of pursuing a giddy hen and attempting to snatch her by a pin feather is creating lots of joy among the heavy-weight members of the force.

If the job of supervising hen conditions is saddled on Health Commissioner Evans it is conjectured that special hen inspectors will be added to his staff. The civil service qualifications for the job will be appalling, it is expected.

It is announced on good authority that the following provisions are not contained in the proposed ordinance: "Cackling is positively forbidden before 6:30 a. m., seven o'clock on Sundays.

"Worm expeditions in suburban garden patches are hereby declared unlawful.

The penalty of annihilation will be imposed on all hens found playing hide-and-seek with passing automobiles.

"Hens found obstructing traffic in the loop district will be condemned to indeterminate imprisonment in South Water street.

"Hens laying eggs in public conveniences will be delivered over to the cleaning interests."

In the suburban districts of the city little depression followed the announcement of the impending rules and regulations.

SAVE \$37,000 IN PENNIES.

Scheme of Ohio School Children Has a Remarkable Result.

Columbus, O.—Thirty-seven thousand dollars is the sum which school children of Columbus have in savings accounts in their own names, as result of penny savings in the schools. Twenty-six thousand dollars of this is in the State Savings and Loan association, and \$11,000 is held by the Park Building Savings & Loan company.

The \$37,000 is divided into more than 30,000 accounts, varying in size from 50 cents to \$150. In some cases the individual deposits have grown to as much as \$300, but these cases are very few.

The Park company reports savings this year to be coming in at just about the same rate as last year—\$85 to \$100 a week—while the state association reports a slight increase, collections being from \$200 to \$300 a week. November is one of the heavy months, while December, of course, is one of the light ones. The youngsters use the most of their money for buying Christmas presents.

The plan is one whereby the school teachers sell to the students stamps, valued at one penny each. These are pasted in folders until 50 are collected, when they may be taken to the loan association and either deposited or traded for cash. It takes more than a million stamps and from 25,000 to 30,000 folders annually to supply the schools.

PHONE CIRCUIT THROUGH HORSE

Cavalrymen May Now Use Wire While in the Saddle.

Washington.—An ingenious device by which the horse is made a part of an electrical circuit has been reported to the war department by Lieut. A. C. Knowles, Thirteenth infantry, at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., who has been making tests intended to permit telegraphic and telephonic communications between mounted operators. This will permit the mounted operator to transmit messages to his base whenever necessary without stopping his horse.

It is accomplished by placing a small piece of copper (properly connected to the telegraph or telephone instrument) against the animal's body, thus completing a ground connection through the horse's hoofs. The tests were made over all kinds of ground and conversation was carried on without difficulty between two operators separated by five miles of wire, the horses standing in the grass.

Drives Ox on Long Trip.

Mattoon, Ill.—J. R. Van Gundy, who has traveled all the way from Oklahoma in a wagon drawn by a single ox, is visiting relatives near this city.

Van Gundy, who wears his locks long and presents a very uncouth and unkempt appearance, says he is bound for New York. He travels at the rate of about 12 miles a day. Van Gundy's outfit consists of a wide-tread wagon with a bed, over the top of which is stretched canvas, this serving as his sleeping quarters. He says his animal is a faithful beast, and will safely convey him to his destination.

Miners to Study Esperanto.

Jasonville, Ind.—So many are the nationalities of the miners employed in the mines about here that they have begun to study Esperanto in order to be able to understand each other. Shopkeepers are learning it also in order better to conduct their business.

HEART ON WRONG SIDE

OTHER ORGANS ALSO DISPLACED IN MAN'S BODY.

St. Louis Hospital Patient Becomes Interesting Subject of Doctors—Not Incapacitated by Odd Makeup.

St. Louis.—With his heart in his right side instead of in the left, August Washouse, a patient at the St. Louis City hospital, is the subject of more than ordinary interest to the doctors. Their interest in the case is the more intensified by the fact that they are convinced that several other organs of his body are transposed.

Washouse now is suffering from a nervous disorder, which accounts for his presence at the hospital, but which, the doctors claim, is in no way traceable to the transposition of his internal organs.

The discovery of the strange position of Washouse's heart was made while he was being thoroughly examined shortly after his arrival at the hospital. The heart was the first thing looked to. Failing to find any indication of its presence in its usual place, the doctors at first were mystified. Further search revealed it on the opposite side. With the aid of X-ray it was plainly discerned, and it was also seen that the liver, spleen and other "innards" were out of place.

Cases of heart displacement of this kind are very rare. Mechanical displacements of the heart, caused by pleural effusion—which is a mere crowding of the heart out of its natural position—are more common.

But Washouse's heart was not mechanically displaced. The position which it occupies is that which nature gave it when he was born, and, relatively speaking, is the same as it would occupy on the opposite side.

The peculiar location of his heart does not necessarily incapacitate Washouse in the least, say the doctors. The position of the artery is reversed, 'tis true, but the circulation still remains unimpaired.

Until his examination Washouse did not know he was different from other men. When informed by the doctors of his odd makeup he simply smiled and remarked: "Well, it has not troubled me in the least. I have got along all right so far, and I guess I will fare as well the rest of my days."

He was assured there was no cause for alarm at his singular condition.

THIS LOVE NEVER DIED.

Maid Gets \$20,000 from Estate of Mother's Rejected Suitor.

Lincoln, Neb.—Faithful through life to the woman he loved as a youth, Col. Isaac Wing, recently deceased, specified in his will that his estate of \$20,000 go to the daughter of the woman who rejected him.

Miss Katherine Rittenhouse, a student at Northwestern university, is the one to profit by the undying devotion of her mother's former suitor, who had passed through life unmarried. Back of the dry legal verbiage of Col. Wing's last will and testament, which bequeaths all he possessed to a girl he had never seen, is the lore of the Elizabethan writers, when young men sighed when they fell in love, when love never died, and when it was the greatest thing in all the world.

Not until the will of Lincoln's old resident was opened did those even who knew him best discover that hidden amid the somber colors of his bachelor life were tints of the most passionate romance.

The girl student, who never had heard of or seen her unusual benefactor, has been advised of the strange caprice fortune had played her.

TOO TALL FOR THE NAVY.

Recruiting Officer Rejects Application of a Huge Irishman.

Minneapolis.—Malachi O'Rourke, claiming to be a direct descendant of the last of the Irish kings who beat back the Normans in the Emerald Isle in the ancient days when those hardy sea rovers had invaded the island kingdom, after overrunning northern Europe, has been denied admission to the ranks of the United States navy.

He applied at the local recruiting station. He wasn't really denied admission to the navy, but after passing the physical examination he was scared by Lieut. J. B. Gay, who told him that he would find himself too big for the fittings of the training ships of the American navy.

Malachi O'Rourke is a naturalized citizen of New York. He is 28 years old, six feet four inches tall, and has a chest measurement of 42 inches. Lieut. Gay told him that he would be in constant danger of striking his head against the beams in the hold of the training ship and might have trouble in getting a bunk big enough for him.

Hopes to Fly Across Ocean.

Paris.—Count de la Vaulx says he hopes within ten days to undertake to cross the Atlantic in three days in a balloon having a capacity of 6,000 cubic feet of gas. He would select the season of westerly winds.

Freak of Ornithology.

London.—A blackbird with a white head and white speckled back has made its appearance for the fourth year in succession in a garden in the village of Lauder, Berwickshire. It is mated with a thrush.

ARRANGES HIS OWN FUNERAL.

Selects Epitaph, Names Eulogist and Retains an Undertaker.

Spokane, Wash.—Wanting to make sure that everything will be done right, James Durkin, bon face, bon vivant, railroad projector and temperance lecturer, has ordered a monument erected in Greenwood cemetery, the tablet bearing these words: "Jimmie Durkin, Born 1859. Died—A minister said: 'A man of his word.'"

Durkin has retained Attorney J. F. Robertson to prepare a funeral oration. He has also arranged with an undertaker to prepare his body for burial when he dies.

Two years ago a minister censured Durkin for a window display. He invited the minister to decorate the window according to his ideas. The minister was game, and the result was the most exciting time Spokane ever saw over a window display. Durkin also delivered a temperance lecture in a church. The minister was satisfied and in a signed statement to the newspapers said: "Mr. Durkin treated me right. He is a man of his word."

"I have told Robertson not to say anything wrong about me; to tell the truth—not all, but part," Durkin said when asked about the oration to be delivered at his funeral.

Durkin says his reason for arranging with the undertaker now is so his family will not have to pay an exorbitant bill when he dies.

TWO NORSEMEN CLAIM RECORD.

Said to Have Reached Height of 24,015 Feet Above Sea Level.

London.—It is declared that the highest mountain climb record, exceeding even that of William Hunter Workman and his wife, who in the summer of 1899 ascended Karakoram peaks of the Himalayas to an altitude of 21,000 feet, has just been made in India upon Mount Ka, or Godwin-Austen.

This mountain is 28,250 feet in height, and nobody so far as known ever reached its summit. But two Norwegian travelers, Rubenstein and Monrad, have lately climbed two of its peaks. One of these peaks, slightly lower than the other, they set down as having an altitude of 23,900 feet; the other peak they calculated 24,015 feet high.

The Norwegians' performance is not accepted by climbers here as an absolute record, for, although the matter is subject to controversy, many believe W. W. Graham ascended Ka to within 80 or 40 feet of its summit in 1883. It is possible, too, that Dr. Longstaff's record last summer of 23,406 feet actually surpasses that of the Norwegians, for it is not certain that their estimates of altitudes reached are correct.

38 CHAMPION COMMUTER.

New York Business Veteran Travels 96 Miles Daily for 53 Years.

New York.—As the champion commuter Chicago has put forward John B. McNeil, a wholesale grocer. According to mathematicians of that city, Mr. McNeil has traveled 35 years between Elgin and Chicago, covering a total distance of 756,000 miles and expending \$4,200 in railroad fares. He has traveled 72 miles each day, occupying in the aggregate 2,625 days on trains.

But New York has Chicago beaten by many miles. J. H. Peffer, of Green Farms, Conn., has traveled between his home and New York, a distance of 48 miles each way, daily for 53 years. Mr. Peffer has traveled 1,526,400 miles, while he has been a commuter, and has paid the railroad \$6,519.

The time Mr. Peffer has taken to get to business here totals 2,650 days. This means he beats the Chicago champion's record in total mileage by more than 77,000 miles. His tickets also cost him \$2,000 more than the Chicagoan's. Mr. Peffer is known as "Santa Claus" by all the old employees of the New Haven road, on whose lines he has traveled all his life.

FEAR STIFFENS MAN'S HAIR.

Virginia Negro Is Almost a Freak from Frigid.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Fear's terrible effect can be no better illustrated than in the case of Anderson Feader, a Virginia negro, whose ten-inch hair now stands rigidly erect so that his hat seems as if hung on a peg in the top of his head. At the Hazelwood Police station, where Feader was taken, he was regarded as a phenomenon escaped from some circus. But Special Officer James Noon, who arrested Feader shortly after the negro had brushed the coke dust from his clothes after a ride on the Baltimore & Ohio, explained it thus:

"I noticed Feader's coke-dusty clothes and, suspecting him to be a vag, I trumpeted in his ear from a hind. 'Murderer, you are my prisoner.' Instantly his hat rose and the long black hair, fully ten inches long, which covered his head, stood on end. I grasped a handful with one hand and thinking it a trick wig, tried to jerk it off but failed. The negro's eyes were wild with fear, and his hair continues to stand on end, almost as stiff as wire."

Violin with a History.

Sydney.—An old cello, which the owner at Mount Moorah, Victoria, sent to be repaired, was found to bear the label of Nicolo Amati and the date 1624. There was also found a record of the instrument having been repaired by Louis Dandeh, of Versailles, in 1761, for Louis XVI.

EFFECT OF MUSIC ON MORALS.

English Composer Says Emotional Trash Causes Harm.

A disciple of Tolstol's theory that music may affect the morals has come forward in England in the person of Sir Walter Parratt. He has practically proposed a censorship of music, which in the face of the growing bitterness against the dramatic censorship certainly shows him to be a daring if somewhat misguided person.

When one considers the style of ballad overwhelmingly popular in London to-day, with its trashy, reminiscent melody and its everlasting refrain of the "wounded heart pierced by Cupid's dart" or "the little bird which sings, sings, sings"—their name is legion—one can't help but feel there is method in Sir Walter's madness.

He emphatically denounces sentimental, weak and waxy music as really wicked.

"There is very pressing need," he says, "for the weeding out of the many so-called musical compositions on the market to-day. Many are written in a sentimental vein which is most objectionable and deteriorating in tendency."

"Even in our present-day hymn books there are many tunes which we could well do without."

"I should not like it to be thought that I object to all forms of emotional music. There is a certain kind of 'emotionalism' of which I am an admirer; the other kind I would do anything in my power to suppress."

PARSON LOOKED, BUT IN VAIN.

His Heart Grieved Over Fashionable Follies of His Wife.

A typical parson of long ago, the sternly consistent man who sound-ed consciences regardless of consequences, figures in a recent book of reminiscences, "Old Schuykill Tales," by Mrs. Ella Zerbe Elliott.

Parson M., one of the early ministers of Pottsville, Pa., was never more earnestly eloquent than when preaching against the love of dress.

His wife, Mrs. M., who was a handsome woman, nevertheless wore very elaborate gowns and openly showed her interest in such frivolities. The parson expostulated against this love of dress in private, but although she was an excellent wife, and obedient to his wishes in other respects, she pursued her own way, in silk and lace.

One Sunday morning the minister preached a sermon on humility, and bore down upon the vanities of dress most powerfully. At the conclusion he leaned over the high board of the pulpit, his face pale and determined:

"You may think," he said to his congregation, "when I preach against the love of dress and the sin of it that I ought to look at home. I want to tell you, dear friends, that I do look, and look until my heart aches."—Youth's Companion.

Cold Bedrooms Make Rosy Cheeks.

A beauty doctor, pausing to change the roller in an electrical massage machine, said with a sigh:

"It is true, madam, that my art brings to your cheek a transient flush and bloom, but I can do nothing for you, really, till you stop sleeping in an overheated bedroom. Won't you change to a cold room?"

"The secret of the English complexion is not the moist climate. We have districts as moist as a wet sponge, and in them our women go about with faces like old leather. No, the English secret is the cold bedroom. In England, with the open fires, a heated bedroom is 'fiddown.'"

"There they sleep all night, under heavy blankets, with open windows, the body warm, the head cool, the lungs inhaling the pure, cold, winter air. As a result, they awake in the morning with shining eyes and cheeks like roses."

The beauty doctor turned on the current and began to iron out an eye wrinkle.

"So should we awake," she said, "if we removed the radiators from our bedrooms. And then our skins would no longer be dry, opaque and yellow, but a clear pink like the petal of a rose."

Costumes of British Officers.

Commissioned officers in the British army are supposed to wear uniform only when in barracks or on duty. An officer on furlough, and when not engaged in military duty, is supposed to wear civilian clothes or muffs. There is no hard and fast rule laid down by the military authorities, but the unwritten law of good form, as upheld by the officers themselves, makes it imperative on all members, when attending private functions or otherwise engaged in non-military pursuits, to wear civilian clothes.

Long-Lived English Family.

Henry Wye, for many years clerk and sexton at St. Mary's church, London, England, died the other day at the age of 87 as the result of an accident. He belonged to a family with a remarkable record for longevity. Two of his brothers were 87 and 85 respectively when they died, and two other brothers, John, aged 97, and William, 93, and two sisters, aged 83 and 80, are still living.

Before and Behind.

"How do you do, Mrs. Stocky? How well you are looking! And, my! how plump you are! Do you know, I'd give all the world to look like you?"

And that night when her husband comes home she says:

"I saw that Mrs. Stocky to-day. Did you ever see such a fat thing in your life?"—Detroit Free Press.

NOT FITTED FOR STREET CAR.

Large Hat Made Trouble for Others Besides the Conductor.

"I wish you would stop hitting my hat!" snapped the girl in the end seat of an open car to the conductor.

"I can't help it, miss," replied the conductor. "Your hat is in the way. It is interfering with my work, that's what. Every time I have to walk past you on this footboard to collect a fare your hat spreads out like an umbrella and I have to run against it."

"Well, if you do it again, I will take your number and report you to the office," said the girl wrathfully.

"All right," answered the wrathful conductor, "report as soon as you please. You women ain't got no business to ride in cars with umbrellas on your heads."

At this point a little woman sitting next the girl with the exaggerated headgear joined in the discussion.

"I must enter my protest against your hat," said she quietly, "and request you to keep it off the top of my hat. It is crushing my feather. I quite agree with the conductor that women with hats two yards and a half in circumference have no business on street cars."

COMPLAINS OF SHORT HATPING.

Seven Inches Not Long Enough for Modern Millinery.

"If I were a hatpin manufacturer," said the girl fretfully, as she jabbed fiercely at a hat big enough for three girls, "I'd consult the milliners before I made up the season's supply of pins. How in the world do they suppose we can make these mammoth hats stay on our heads if we only have these tiny things to fasten them with?"

And she held up a pin about seven inches long. "Might just as well try to keep them on with a common pin. You stick this hatpin in one side of your hat and it doesn't come out at all. It just stays with its point imbedded in your hair somewhere, and your hat wobbles every step you take. It's no use using three or four pins if they won't reach clear across your hat. They'll just meet in the center and get all tangled up with one another. I've spent all the morning on a hunt for a hatpin long enough to be of any use at all, and there's none in the market. So I suppose my nerves will be worn to a frazzle this winter stabbing and jabbing with these baby hatpins in an endeavor to make them of some use, and I'll look like a fright with my hat bobbing all over my head."

Modern Surgical Ritual.

The scene at an operating table in one of our hospitals now would make one of the old masters of surgery stare. The operator himself and all his staff are dressed like the old holy priests of Solomon's Temple, wearing white caps and gowns, with the nurses standing around like priestesses all in spotless white, while everyone about the table has gone through as many ablutions as befits the occasion of a bloody sacrifice under the auspices of the Immaculate Goddess of Cleanliness. A minute and elaborate ritual has been observed of sterilizing everything—towels, threads, needles, forceps, instruments, and what not, while the floor itself is made of glass or glazed tiles, rather than of wood. The surgeon himself does not venture to cut the victim till he has put on his sterilized gloves, because he cannot possibly clean his own fingers enough. Should any onlooker take his hand out of his pocket to reach for the gapping wound, he would be ejected in instant for spoiling the whole performance with his meddling touch.—Everybody's Magazine.

A Woman Famine There.

"In the Slavic colonies in this country," says Emily Greene Balch in Characteristics and the Commons, "there is a great excess of unmarried men, and, since those of each national group seldom marry outside it, wives are much in demand. Consequently a girl very generally marries on her arrival in America or as soon as she is old enough, or else works a few years and then marries."

"Women have, indeed, not only a scarcity value as wives, but considerable economic importance. The man who is so fortunate as to be married can take boarders and lodgers from among his own countrymen and thus perhaps double the family income, besides gaining in social importance as 'boarding boss.'"

Didn't Agree with Him.

A Carolina man was recently inspecting a farm owned by him and operated by an old friend who had pressed into service every member of his family, including his aged father.

"The old man must be getting along in years," said the owner.

"Yes, dad's nigh on to 90," was the reply.

"Is his health good?"

"Well, no. The old man ain't been himself for some time back."

"What seems to be the matter?"

"I dunno, sir. I guess farming don't agree with him no more."—Success Magazine.

Freshness.

The cold storage egg had emerged after three years of seclusion.

"I'm as good as you are," it remarked to the egg newly laid.

"You're certainly fresh enough," responded the latter, with a smile that threatened the integrity of its shell.