## ERINE INCREASE IN PRANCE

Parts Papers Make Much of Two Days of Sunshine-Fear for Crops.

Paris.-For two days last week the sun shone in Paris, and the phenous mon was reported in all the news papers under spread heads, for never before since anyone can remember has there been such a cold, rainy, dark August in France. On not one day this month has the thermometer reached 74, while the average temperature has been a little below that. The lowest previous August average

Was 79. Camille Flammarion, the eminent astronomer, says the records at the Observatory of Paris, which was established under Louis XIV., more than 200 years ago, show that there has been a gradual increase in the rainfall

This year rainy weather has been general all over France, so that fear is felt for the crops. Already there has been considerable talk in the newspapers of probable suffering next winter. Although these discouraging reports are regarded as too alarming, it is realised by all that, unless the weather changes for the better soon great damage will be done.

#### LIKE SECOND ENOCH ARDEN

George Wade Returned to Los Angeles to Find His Wife Wed to Another.

Los Angeles.-Like Enoch Arden, Warren Wade returned as one from the Great Beyond, but unlike that fickitious character, Mr. Wade did not go away again when he found his wife had married another man, and as a consequence, Mrs. Susie M. Wade-Ormsby recently asked Presiding Judge Willis to annul her marriage with George M. Ormsby so she could be legally free from Mr. Wade, and legally remarry Mr. Ormsby.

According to her story, related in court, Mr. Wade, shortly after their marriage in Seattle, in 1908, went to Alaska. For many months she heard no word from him then came advices telling of his having perished in the frozen north

After a year Mrs. Wade married Mr. Ormsby in Tacoma and removed to Los Angeles. A few months ago Mr. Wade, who is a resident of Bishop, Cal., appeared, and Mrs. Wade-Ormsby immediately filed a petition for the dissolution of her marriage with Mr. Ormsby.

### LION BEATEN BY FAT MEN

California Sheriff and Companion, Who Went Hunting for Deer Only, Encounter Bigger Game.

San Francisco.-Lost-two guns, five cigars, several pounds of fiesh and the "wind" of two fat men.

And all because a mountain lion, described as being the largest and most vicious on record, broke through the brush in Black guich at the exact spot where Marin County Sheriff Jack Keating and S. K. Herzog were stalking deer.

7 The guns, cigars, several pounds of flesh and "wind" of the two fat men were all lost in their haste as they scaled a tall sycamore tree.

From this vantage point the two treed hunters halloed and were presently rescued by Robert Pearson, Frank Riede and Bill Jones other members of the Victor Gun club-who frightened the lion away.

At the foot of the tree the duo recovered guns and "wind"-but the cigars could not be located and it is believed that the libn appropriated them. The fiesh, the fat men hope, is lost forever.

## MEETS HUNGER, NOT DEATH

Man Expecting End Sends Savings Home to Parents, Then Gets Well.

Chicago.—Firm in the belief that an acute pain from which he suffered would cause his death within 24 hours. Bruno D. Audin, twenty-two years old, hurried to Chicago from Wisconsin and deposited his savings of \$26 in a bank with instructions to have the sum forwarded to his parents in

Several hours later the pain disappeared and he returned to the bank and demanded the return of his

The cashier informed him he was too late, as a draft for the amount had been sent to his parents in accordance with his instructions.

Penniless and hungry in a strange city Audin several hours later was obliged to appeal to the police for s meal and lodging.

## HIGH HEELS COST \$7,000

Catch in Fire Escape at Telephone Company's Drill, so Stairs Are

Denver, Colo.—The Mountain States Telephone company is constructing ht Hs Denver bondquarters a \$7,000 fire escape just because its operators wear high-heeled shoes. In a recent gractice drill 100 of the girl operators were required to try their skill at descending a fire escape, and it was found that many of their heels caught in the hotes in the tron platforms and steps. In case of fire this would probably prove disastrous. One-half of the girls became disay climbing down the secape. To obviate all of these difficulties the company is beliding a \$7,000 stairway that is bricked in and stands apart from the bullens

# DEBTS OF UNCLE SAM

People Neglect to Collect Sums He Owes Them.

Notes and Fractional Paper Money of the Civil War Period Are Still Dutstanding Many Govern ment Checks Still Out.

Washington.—The reported loss of many thousands of dollars by the sinking of the Titanic calls attention to the fact that the government of he United States frequently benefits ry the misfortunes of the people. It lever can be known what amount of United States money went down with the Titanic, but whatever the sum, the treasury department has just so much additional to its credit, as it can never be presented for redemption.

A week rarely or never passes that the treasury department does not receive for redemption a number of packages containing money that has been partly destroyed by fire, and in all cases where the bills can be setisfactorily identified new money is issued therefore; but frequently only a portion of the bill remains, and in that event, if three-fifths of the note can be identified the full face value is returned to the owner, but if less than three-fifths can be identified only one-half of the value is returned. These losses by fire aggregate each year a very large sum; but what has become of the millions of dollars of which there is no trace is an unsolved problem. Treasury officials speak of the great fires that in years past have swept Chicago, Boston, San Francisco, Baltimore, and other cities, and estimate that many millions must have been lost in these great con-

flagrations. Early in the Civil war the United States issued over \$400,000,000 of legal tender notes, which were used in payment of all government obligations, including the pay of the armies in the field. At this time there are still outstanding over \$3,000,000 of these notes in the denominations of one and two dollars alone, which are never heard from except now and then a stray bill or two is presented for redemption. It is a fair assumption that a large percentage of the whole \$2,000,000 has been accidentally destroyed, and this is undoubtedly proportionately true of all of the old

Soon after the war began the government issued from time to time an aggregate of nearly \$369,000,000 in thing over \$15,000,000 is still carried ectional D in the treasury accounts as outstand-

ing As fast as these old war-time "shinplasters" come in the treasury destroys all of them that are much mutilated and worn, but they are never paid out again other than in small amounts and in exceptional cases. The treasury now has on hand only about \$246 of these small notes. In 1879 the department, reprecognizing the fact that comparatively few of these old fractional notes would ever be presented to the treasury, directed the segregation of a fund of something over \$8,000,000 held in the treasury for the redemption of these notes, the amount to be applied to the payment of war pensions. Large sums of this issue are no doubt held by collectors as

souvenirs. Of the Civil war issue of compound interest notes which amounted to nearly \$267,000,000 there still remains outstanding approximately \$160,000, and of this tesue only \$70 came to the treasury last year. Of the issue of seven-thirty notes running from 1861 to 1865, which totaled shout \$970,000,000, there is still outstanding \$130,000, and only \$100 of these notes were redeemed last year.

Of the war time demand note issue of \$60,000,000, a total of \$53,000 is still unaccounted for and none of this issue has recently been presented for redemption.

During the issue of the Spanish war loan in June and July, 1898, about 235,000 government checks were sent to subscribers for small amounts of these bonds, which represented the interest due from the date of its receipt until August 1, the date of the bonds, and over 10,000 of these checks have never been presented for payment. It is assumed that as nearly all of the checks were for small amounts, some of them for only a few cents, they also have been kept as

Many people who received government checks in payment of interest on live bonds seem to be very careless or not in need of funds, as a large number of these checks never have been presented for payment. One party alone is known to have in his possession an aggregate of many thousands of dollars represented by these checks, and although frequently importuned to present them for payment, he has so far neglected to do so.

An investigation recently made by the secretary of the treasury discloses the fact that many national banks are holders of these checks, and the treasury now has the names of over 100 national banks which have thus far neglected to present

them for payment. This failure on the part of any such check holder to present them has caused the secretary to issue an order to the effect that when such interest checks remain unpaid for more than three full fiscal years the holder will be required to. prove his right to them. In addition, it is probable that new checks will have to be bessed covering the amounts of the old.

### HER PURSE SAFE IN CORSET

Woman Saves Her Money Because Her TickHelmoss Starts Too Much Row for Robbers.

Kansas City. Mo.-Being ticklish saved Mrs. Francis Justine from lesing her purse to rebbers and a meeting that might have been terrifying turned into an amusing affair. She was on her way home when two armed men commanded her to walk back with them to the shadow of a ware-

"We want money, thei's all," they said. "So throw up your hands." She obeyed and informed them that her purse was tucked in the top of her corset under her arm. One of the men tore open her waist and thrust in a hand. It came out in a hurry to cinp over the woman's mouth, as she

screamed "Don't!" "I didn't mean to cry out that way," she laughed, as the hand dropped and gave her a chance to speak, "but I'm awfully ticklish and I just can't stand

The continued efforts of the men to find the purse, while Mrs. Justine's protecting arm wouldn't stay up. throw her into fits of laughter, which so disturbed the robbers that, as she sank to the pavement they ran. The policeman who came up as she rose and brushed her dress found her very gleeful over her experience.

## BIRDS IN CHURCH SERVICE

Novel Idea of a Pastor Adds Greatly to Harmonics of the Choir and Congregation.

Venice, N. Y.—Canaries, caroling an announl accompaniment to the organ and choir, were used in the Venice Union church the other night as an aid to righteousness. The pastor, the Rev. Fenwiche L. Holmes, decided to surprise his flock with the unique

The congregation accordingly field into a church brightened by the melody of a dozen protty yellow birds. imported from Germany, their cages swinging at advantageous points high above the heads of the worshipers.

The canaries interrupted the Rev. Holmes' sermon very little. But when the choir and the congregation arose to sing hymns, the feathered songsters burst forth into munical cadences which greatly enhanced the human praises of the Creator.

The Rev. Mr. Holmes does not know that cazaries were ever used before at church services, but he thinks them a great help to sincere worship. They will be used every Sunday hereafter.

## INDIANS TRY A NEW

Strange Shaker Cult Taken Up by Them Abjures Medicine, Tebacco and Prefamity.

Husum, Wash.-"Timothy George," an Indian rancher living near here, is an enthusiastic exponent of a religious sect called "Shakers." The order was founded in Olympia some seventeen years ago, and now several Indian tribes throughout the northwest have become Shakers. One redecuting feature of the order is that a member does not swear, drink, noke or use profess language. The Yakima Indians boast of over 500 members belonging to the order, while the Klickitats in this county include

60 members. When asked what composed the virtues of the Shaker creed, Timothy George replied, with much waving of

We all good Indiana. Help one another. When one sick we all shake his hands. Shake all the time until be gets well. No medicine. We also shake hands with each other when some one sick. That makes him well. We take care of family when some one sick. All good Indiana."

## YOUTH EATEN BY A SHARK

Former Beilingham High School Boy Falls Victim to Tiger of the Sea.

Bellingham.—Charles Brown, nineteen years old, formerly a student in the Bellingham high school, was devoured by a shark at Salines Crez, Mexico, a few weeks ago. The news was brought here by Oliver Brown,

The two young men were batking on the beach when a large shark appeared and seized Charles by one of, his legs. The buy had managed to kick himself free and had started to wade ashore when the men newed the attack, this time healis

the victim below the surface. Offiver Brown called for held as natives armed with knives waded into the water, but neither the shark nor the young men were over seen again.

## GOAT SKIPPER SINKS BOAT

per Pointer, Goes Adrill, Funches Hole in Stiff and is Drawned.

Chaster, Pa.—Thomas Willia left Me skill slong the banks of Chaster, and a good belonging to Amon Bell Jumpel into the craft. The seimal chewed the painter in twals and the skill swang around in the swift current and was some distance from the starting point in they creek weeks when

Willis returned. When the good new the shere Me receding he grew excited. He ran from stock to prov and back again punctured the craft beneath the wa

The skill quickly filled with water and sank, and the gest was drowned.

# **FINDS LOST COLONY**

Steffanson Tells Story of Discovery of Norsemen.

Explorer Sees Kin of Scandinavians Who Were Last Heard of in . 19413-Also Finds Strange Bear in Arctics.

Seattle.-Vilhielmer Stefansson, aftor possing more than four years in arctic exploration, returned to Scattle by steamer from Nome, Alaska, and teld of his discovery of what he believes to be the descendants of the Scandinavian colonists of Greenland who were last heard of in 1412. When trade with Greenland was resumed in the seventeenth century trace of the colonists had disappeared.

With his companion, Dr. R. M. Anderson of Forest City, lowa, Stefansson made a valuable zoological and ethnological collection, which is on the steam whaler Belvedere with Dr. Anderson and will arrive in San Franciaco the first week in November on the way to the American Museum of Natural History in New York.

Stefansson and Auderson went to the arctic in 1906 by way of Winnipeg. Edmonton and down the Mackenzie river to its mouth. They were bound for Coronation Gulf, a region which is marked uninhabited on Canadian maps and which they had been warned to avoid.

Of the so-called white Eskimos he found at Coronation Gulf, Stefansson

They were taller than the Greenland Eskimos, but not so tall as the Alaska Eskimos. They spoke Eskimo, though I thought I detected some Norse words, I visited thirteen groups of these people, who number probably 2,000, and saw 1,000 of them. Ten of these groups or tribes had never come into contact with whites and had not even a tradition of them.

Between the country of the blond Eaktmos and the Mackenzie is a barrem strip 300 miles wide, which is never crossed by Eskimos. The Eskimos west of the strip have no knowledge of Enkimos to the east. Those to the east know there are western Enkimos, but believe them savage canofbale.

"Musk ox, polar bear and seals are abundant, and the blond Eskimos live well. Many of them have eyes as blue as my own. A great many of the men have sandy or red beards. They have ne tradition of their ancestry." Stetfansson passed the first winter

ille river. Alaska: the second at Cape Parry, the third on Coronation Gulf and Victoria Land, and the fourth at Cape Parry. In his collection are the skins, skulls

and leg bones of nineteen barren ground grizzly bears. Only one barren ground grissly is in any museum.

## INTERESTING RELIC IS FOUND

Oxen Yoke Bearing Date of 1850 Pick ed Up Near the Ancient Emigrant Trail.

Placerville, Cal.—Campers near the summit of the Sierra Nevadas discovered a relic of "the days of old, the days of gold, the days of '49." It is a yoke for oxen and was lying near the long-ago abandoned emigrant trail. persons from the eastern states and foreign shores. Along the almost obliterated trail are still to be seen remmants of prairie schooners, here and there a rough hewed tombetone, each,

The yoke has stamped on it a date, "1556," and several initials which the elements have made indecipherable. The yoke was made of oak and has withstood the rains and snows of sixty. two winters remarkably well.

in itself a chapter in the life of some

It will be placed in the Native Sons' Home at Coloma as a part of the collettion of "days of '49" curios.

## FIRE FROM SILKEN THREADS

Their Friction Causes a Bad Explosion at Chester, Pa., Injuring Two.

Chester, Pa.—By an odd explosion of 360 gallons of gasoline two persome were injured and the cleaning and dyeing establishment of Joseph Pocaccio, at Eighth street and Edge most avenue, was destroyed by fire The injured are Focaccio, the proprietor, and Carson Miles, an employe, the latter being seriously burned on the head, face and back. He was taken to the Chester hospital.

entire fire department worked for an hour in saving the property. Priction between silken threads in a cleaning machine is believed to have

Two alarms were sent in, and the

ignited the gasoline. The loss is about \$2,000.

## LOOT CACHED IN BEDROOM

ed Robber of Wealthy Homes Tulle Pelles Where to Flad Hidden Booty.

Lorekment, M. Y.-A cache of loot taken from the homes of wealthy restheats here and in Marmaronek was found in a furnished room on Third avenue, New York city, following the confussion at Larchmont of a man calling himself Paul Rossnan. He was caught by Chief of Detectives O'Neill of Larchmont, who found that Rossen's shoes Stied tracks left near a number of houses that have been rebbed lately. The stuff in Rossman's room was worth \$4,000.

The agreement of the second

### MESSAGE SENT BY MOUNTAIN

invaluable Lessons There for Those Who Love Nature and Will Calmly Listen.

It is not your highest mountain, always, that is the fittest palace of a god; or that has most mountain sweetness or mountain dignity. One could mention some that have but a thousand feet of stature, physically speaking; and yet, it would be an insult to call them mere hills. There is no savage impatience with them; their breasts are dearer than a mother's. Time was when they towered above the clouds, and were proud Himalayas for immensity; when they were all soaring unapproachable crags; repelient; concerned only with the heavens. But men and mountains drew together, and subtle ties of sympathy were formed. Ages upon ages passed over the peaks, smoothed the jagged rocks, rounded and calmed the brows, filled the chasms, and mantled all with ferns and grasses.

The mighty mother set heather to bloom there, for symbol of the soaring, purple dreams that are within; she strewed them with the gold of her gorse, to say that the immemorial Wisdom, though the stems of it be thorny and your fingers shall bleed before you pick them, has for bloom a yellow and most sunbright gladness. Purple dreamings of unsatisfied aspiration; golden delight of arcane, ever living truth; green wizardry of the ferns and rushes-it is these things that ray out from the mountains I love and extol. Yes, there are mines there; but they do not penetrate the mountains, except in the merest material sense. It is the gorse and the heather and the bracken, the forgiove and the bluebell, the music and murmur of hidden waters, that proclaim the inward being of the mountains. It is the lone, august, and tender thought, the peace that seeps into the mind there; the compassion that fills the world when night, a blue flower, unfolds her splendor eastward, and the roses and daffodils of the sunset wane in the west-by these one may know the god in the mountain, and not despair for the world. Or when the lark rises from the heather in the morning, it is a word of the mountain message that he is concerned to proclaim.-From the Theosophical Path.

#### As to Biographies.

The announcement comes from London that a biograph of Mr. Lloyd George in four volumes is to be published this autumn. It is the latest manifestation of a curious modern tendency to give to the world biographies of people while they are still alive. A biography used to be reed ac the crown, posthumously awarded as the crown, posthumously awardto a great man gone past recall, and a record of his deeds for the benefit of succeeding generations. An old man, at the close of a long and interesting life, might beguile the leisured autumn of his days by inditing his memoirs, and nothing is more fascinating reading than such an autobiograph well done. But the modern world is too impatient to wait; it is too impatient even to wait till it is quite certain that a man in the popular eye really deserves a biography at all. We remember, a few years ago, glancing at an "authorized" life and appreciation of Mr. G. K. Chesterton, and it seemed a foolish thing to publish the biograph of a writer of thirtyfive. It seems also a foolish thing to publish the biography of a statesman of forty-nine. We say this in no disparagement of Mr. Lloyd George, although the four volumes that are to be devoted to him at least suggest comparison with the three volumes in which Lord Morley managed to compress what was most vital in the long life of W. E. Gladstone.

To Perfection. Some one, referring to a paragraph about there being one thing each of us could do to perfection if we could only find it, says "I wonder! For myself I don't believe it. I do not believe that all have gifts. I think the world is full of singularly stupid people." In answer to this and in my support I can scarcely do better than quote our old friend Emerson. "Do that which is assigned thee and thou canst not hope too much or dare too much. There is, at this moment, there is for me, an utterance bare and grand as that of the colossal chisel of Phidias, or trowel of the Egyptians, or the pen of Moses or Dante, but different from all these."—New York Press.

Dishpan Shrinkage. Race suicide has resulted in one commercial contraction that not even Mr. Roosevelt ever counted on. It has caused dishpans to grow smaller. "Where are the enormous dishpans of yesteryear?" queried a woman shopper. "The kind that you could pile all the dishes used by a family

of twelve into at one time?" They don't make them any more, said the clerk, "because there are no families of twelve. Smaller families mean fewer dishes to wash, and the size of the dishpans has shrunk socordingly."

Constancy. John D. Archbold is a master of irony. Mr. Archbold, talking to a group of reporters on the Canard pler in New York, said ironically of

a certain politician: "He is noted for his constancy. His constancy, though, suggests the Chinese proverb about the constancy of

"'A woman's heart,' says the Chinese proverb, is like the meen. It changes continually, but it always has a man in it."

# MARK'S LOST

**Humorous Incident Not Creature** of Writer's Brain.

Declared in After Years That It Was a True Story of His Search in Dark for His Lost Article of Apparel.

Readers of "A Tramp Abroad," who recall the incident of the finding of the lost sock in the vast hotel bedroom in Heilsbronn may be interested to compare the story as thus told with what really happened. In his installment of the Mark Twain blography in the August Harper's, Albert Bigelow Paine quotes a letter from Mr. Clemens to his friend, Rev. J. H. Twichell, dated from Munich, in which we are given the earliest version of this incident. In the letter the account runs as follows:

"Last night I awoke at three this morning, and after raging at myself for two interminable hours I gave it up. I rose, assumed a cat-like stealthiness, to keep from waking Livy, and proceeded to dress in the pitch dark. Slowly but surely I got on garment after garment-all down to one sock; I had one slipper on and the other in my hand. Well, on my hands and knees I crept softly around; pawing and feeling and scooping along the carpet and among chair legs for that missing sock. I kept that up, and still kept it up, and kept it up. At first I' only said to myself, 'Blame that sock.' but that soon ceased to answer.

"My expletives grew steadily stronger and stronger, and at last, when I found I was lost, I had to sit down on the floor and take hold of something to keep from lifting the roof off with the profane explosive that was trying to get out of me. I could see the dim blur of the window, but, of course, it was in the wrong place and could give me no information as to where I was. But I had one comfort-I had not waked Livy; I believed I could find that sock in silence if the night lasted long enough. So I started again and softly pawed all over the place; and sure enough, at the end of haif an hour I laid my hand on the missing article. I rose joyfully up and butted the wash-bowl and pitcher off the stand, and simply raised -, so to speak. Livy screamed, then said: Who is it? What is the matter?' I said: "There ain't anything the matter. I'm hunting for my sock.' She said: 'Are you hunting for it with a

club? "I went in the parlor and lit the the fury subsided lamp, and gradus and the ridiculous features of the thing began to suggest themselves. So I lay on a sofa with a notebook and pencil, and transferred the adventure to our big room in the hotel at Heilsbronn, and got it on a paper a good deal to my satisfaction."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

## Dangerous Story.

A Yale undergraduate had been having a fairly lively time of it during his summer vacation. He was invited out to dinner with his mother, and he was seen to get a bit nervous when she began one of her favorite stories. This concerned the burning of their home. on which occasion the son's watch, left on a bureau, was found ticking in the ruins after the house had been

destroyed. At the conclusion of the story the college boy jumped up abruptly and left the room with his handkerchief over his face as if suddenly seized with

over his face as if suddenly seized with nose bleed. He did not return for several minutes, by shich time the conversation had drived.

After dinner the undergrad's" chum asked the signification of the move.

"I'll tell you, by hobody else," said the "When motion told that story I was afraid she to show the west.

Albert was & Sunday.

looking child. "Nurse," he his blocks and on her knee, "he this God's

"No, dear," see "the nurse, "this is not Sunday; it is theirsday."
"I'm so sorry," he said, sadly, and went back to his blocks.

The next day and the next, in his serious manner, he asked the same question and the name tearfully said to the cook:

"That child is too good for this world." On Sunday the question was repeat-

ed, and the surse, with a sob in her voice, said: "Yee, Lambie, this is God's day." "Then where is the funny paper?"

he demanded. Emberraceine.

A tramp knocked at the door of a lonely spinster's home. "Kind lady, arst yer 'usband if 'e ain't got a old pair o' trousers to give AWAY."

The spinster, not wishing to expose her solitude, replied: "Borry, my good man, he er er never wears such things."--Harper's

Magazine.

You'd Think So. "He's a brute."

Leaven

"How so!" "When she promised to be his wife he said he would do everything in him power to make her happy." "He spends all of his time at the

alub!" "Well, if he is really a brute that right to help some."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS render for floubless of Manufilter? for Etam, do 424 de sublishes als faces des floubless des floubless of Manufilters for the faces of the faces of