

CIGAR BOXES OF CARDBOARD

Cheap Material Now Used in Exact Imitation of the More Costly Spanish Cedar.

There are now made cigar boxes of cardboard in such exact imitation of Spanish cedar boxes that they might anywhere be taken for the real thing.

Three layers of a cardboard specially made for the purpose are pressed together to produce a board of precisely the right thickness, and then upon the outer side there is printed, from an engraved plate and with correct coloring, a photographic reproduction of a sheet of actual Spanish cedar; this reproduction showing the grain of the wood with all its variations and even the tiny little knots, if there are any.

The bottom and the sides for a cardboard box are cut out all in one piece, so that they require neither nailing nor sewing. The end pieces, cut out separately, are wire stitched in by machine, and then the cover is put on, being hinged with the usual piece of brass.

These cardboard boxes made in imitation of cedar are finished in regulation manner, paper lined and with the usual paper flap to cover the cigars. The outer edges are paper bound in the usual fashion. In its finished state the box contains one nail, the nail always found at the center of the front edge of the cigar box to hold the cover down. These boxes sell for about 30 per cent. less than boxes made of wood.

LIKED THE SUBURBAN LIFE

Country on One Side and Town on the Other an Ideal Existence for Writer.

The longer I live here the better satisfied I am in having pitched my earthly campfire, gypsylike, on the edge of a town, keeping it on one side, and the green fields, lanes and woods on the other. Each, in turn, is to me as a magnet to the needle.

At times the needle of my nature points towards the country. On that side everything is poetry. I wander over field and forest, and through me runs a glad current of feeling that is like a clear brook across the meadows of May.

At others the needle veers around, and I go to town—to the massed haunts of the highest animal and cannibal. That way nearly everything is prose. I can feel the prose rising in me as I step along, like hair on the back of a dog, long before any other dogs are in sight. And, indeed, the case is much that of a country dog come to town, so that grows are in order at every corner. The only being in the universe at which I have ever snarled, or with which I have rolled over in the mud and fought like a common cur, is man.—James Lanier Allen.

American "Bush Ropes"

Curiously twisted "lanes," or bush ropes, are one of the chief of the many wonderful sights to be seen in the primeval forests of tropical America, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine. They are of great strength and durability, far tougher than the strongest rope. These "lanes" are generally light brown in color and run along the ground and then up into the branches of the trees, where they form fantastic loops. After this aerial journey they may run down to the ground again and thence climb once more to the top of the tallest trees, sometimes reaching several hundred feet in length, and putting out their leaves and flowers only at the tops of the trees. The very largest kind is called the liantaseo, or "monkey ladder," by the natives in Trinidad. One species, when cut, gives forth a stream of the purest cool water, which is a great boon to the thirsty traveler.

Very Easy Money.

An Abilene (Kan.) paper tells how a crowd of college boys, seeking work in the harvest fields, were buncoed in that town. The confidence man was a big, fine looking fellow and this was the talk he gave the delinquents: "My J. J. Jackson, I'm looking for about twenty high grade harrows for the Jackson ranch, which my father owns. We have several girls from the east visiting us, and as the women have to be alone a great deal, we don't want to depend on the ordinary class of labor. Your fellows are college men, and you look all right to me. If you'll let me have a dollar as a pledge of good faith I'll take you along." Twenty in one group paid a dollar apiece, and that is the last any saw of Mr. Jackson.

Hadn't Had Time.

Miss Sentimental—Charles, did you ever allow your mind to pierce the secret of the universe, to reason that the dull, cold earth is but the sepulcher of ages past, that man in all his glory is but the soil we tread, which every breeze wafts in an ever-shifting maze, to be found and lost in an infinity of particles—the dust of centuries, reunited and dissolving as long as time shall endure?

Baiting Her.

"What are you cutting out of the paper?" "About a California man securing a divorce because his wife went through his pockets." "What are you going to do with it?" "Put it in my pocket."—Boston Transcript.

USED SHARK POWER

Man Rigged Up Boat With Small Engine That Could Go.

Won First Place in Race—Everything Lovely Till Inquisitive Swimmer Dived Beneath Craft and Made Discovery.

Newbern, N. C.—George Arthur, a fisherman, in the neighborhood of Adams creek, near Neuse river, 35 miles from this city, caught in one of his nets a large shark. He penned it in a pool which he made for the purpose, and after exhibiting it there for a month or more it suddenly vanished. Arthur told the inquirers that he had taken pity on the "varmint" and returned it to its native waters. About this time Arthur purchased a "long, low, rakish" skiff, explaining to his friends that he intended placing an engine in it and making a racing boat out of it. For several weeks he devoted many hours a day to remodeling it and placing a two-horse power engine in it. At last he announced that the boat was in readiness for any and all comers, and offered to bet that he would win. Several men who thought they had fast boats inspected Arthur's boat and laughed at his diminutive motor. But he said it was of a new and powerful type and that anyway he'd bet back it to win. So they arranged a race, and among the number were some exceedingly fast boats. Arthur was asked to give a trial exhibition of his engine's ability, but he refused. He said they could see it work the day of the race. On the appointed day several hundred people lined the river bank. The course was about five miles. The boats were lined up for the start and at the crack of a pistol off they went. So faint was the exhaust of Arthur's new engine that it could scarcely be heard, and within the first 100 yards he was left far behind the other racers. However, things had only begun to happen. Arthur was seen to settle back in the steerman's seat and push a small lever. Immediately the little boat sprang forward. Faster and faster it cut through the water. Passing the other boats and their startled crews, it sped on toward the goal and arrived several minutes ahead of its nearest competitor.

That the little engine was the real thing was no longer doubted, and the owner received many offers to purchase, but declined them all. After that Arthur was frequently seen on the river with his craft cutting through the water at a terrific rate. Recently a party of picnickers visited the place, and during the day hired Arthur to take them for a trip on the river. They, too, were amazed at the boat's speed. One of the more inquisitive decided that there was something not entirely on the level about the engine. Arriving at a desirable point, a suggestion that the party go in swimming was made, and soon several of the young men were in the water. Suddenly one of them dived beneath the boat and when he arose to the surface lost no time in scrambling back into the craft. He said he had seen a shark just beneath the boat.

Arthur became greatly agitated at this point and suggested that they leave at once, but the other members of the party resolved to see whether their companion was fooling them. Seizing an oar, one of the young men jabbed it into the water beneath the craft, and, sure enough, found the shark. They were going to kill or catch it, when Arthur told them that the fish was in a wire cage beneath the vessel and that he used it for motor power. Further investigation proved it to be true.

After catching the big fish Arthur got the idea of building a cage for it beneath the boat and utilizing it to tow the boat. To get the fish started Arthur used a pointed nail driven into the end of a short stick.

WINS FIGHT WITH SNAKE

Fowl Kills Reptile Two Feet Long After an Hour's Battle at Milan, O.

Sandusky, O.—A battle between a blacksnake about two feet long and a clucking hen with a dozen little chickens at her side, fought in a dusty road near Milan, was won by the hen. The fight lasted almost an hour, but the snake, according to witnesses who stood away ready to go to the fowl's assistance if she needed it, never had a look in. When the hen finally withdrew from the scene the snake was dead.

Finds Coin Lost Fifty Years.

Winfield, Kan.—A silver coin lost fifty years ago by J. A. Bennett of Winfield, then living in Grant county, Kentucky, was found by J. W. Eckler, who recently tore down the house. Mr. Bennett, when a boy of 14, had dropped the coin through a crack in the floor. The coin was forwarded to Mr. Bennett by Mr. Eckler.

Boy's Gray Locks Puzzle.

Berwick, Pa.—Physicians of this section are puzzled over the case of the five-year-old son of John De Witts of West Berwick, whose hair is gray as might be found in a person of four-score years. The parents, who are normal, have four children, all of whom, while one son delights in eating chalk, coal and pieces of paper.

Do! Got Away.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Attempting to save six-year-old Vera Stanley's doll when it fell from her arms into the river, Henry Rulka, aged eight, was drowned.

SEEKS HER HUSBAND AT 100

Kittitas Squaw Dresses in Finery to Woo Back Deserting Spouse—Met Him 80 Years Ago.

Spokane, Wash.—A tale of the loyalty of an Indian squaw comes from Ellenburg, where "Old Julia" Hansen, as the whites know her, has donned her finery at 100 and is endeavoring to woo back the husband who has deserted her. She has attracted much attention on the streets as day by day she has sought the runaway. He has not returned to her yet, but she believes that his old love will be re-awakened in time.

Julia is the last of the chieftainesses of the Sockley tribe of Kittitas Indians. She and her sisters have been well known to the white settlers since the region was first invaded. The three of them once owned more than 1,000 horses and much land, but the property was largely dissipated by the husbands, who were unable to withstand white temptations. These derelictions, however, did not shake the loyalty of the squaws. Old Nancy, mother of the sisters, for years led her blind husband about with every evidence of devotion, so that they become known as the Darby and Joan of Kittitas Valley.

Julia met her husband more than eighty years ago at one of the great councils of the Kittitas tribe.

DISREGARD LAW ON SHIPS

Minister of Marine Gives Warning on the Violation of Safety Regulations.

Paris, France.—That the French law of 1908—calling for safety drills on passenger steamships at sea—is not obeyed in spirit is the declaration of M. Deicasse, the French minister of marine, in a letter just addressed to the maritime authorities throughout France.

The intention of the law is that these drills shall be held without previous warning to passengers or crew, so that they may be a really effective test in the efficiency of the safety regulations. Instead of this, the minister contends, the crews are informed in advance when a drill is about to be ordered, and thus are enabled to make preparations, for which there would probably not be time at the moment of actual disaster.

The minister condemns this practice and declares that in future only drills carried out in entire conformity with the regulations will be recognized by the authorities.

TOY PISTOL ROUTS BANDIT

Sixteen-Year-Old Girl of Alton, Ill., Points "Gun" and Man Flees.

Alton, Ill.—Miss Rose Phillips, 16 years old, used a toy pistol to frighten a burglar from the home of Mrs. Alfred Schwallenstitcher, 518 Shelly street.

With Miss Fannie Anderson, who was a guest in the home, she heard the burglar working at a window. Picking up a toy pistol which lay near, she went to the window and drew the curtain. She saw the face of a man against the pane.

When the pistol was pointed at his face the man stared for a moment and then ran.

Miss Phillips said she was so frightened that she did not know what she was doing, but her first impulse was to aim the "gun" at the intruder. She was surprised when he ran.

TO PROTECT HUMAN LIVES

American Museum of Safety Augmented by Gift From Kindred Institutions in Foreign Lands.

New York.—The work of the American Museum of Safety here will be considerably enlarged this fall by the receipt of a number of interesting and valuable collections from abroad. The German woodworking unions are sending 125 specimens of the various dangerous dusts from the wood used in their industry.

For the section of "Chemical Industries" France is the donor of 150 specimens of colors, showing those which are noxious to workers, with descriptions of the best methods of lessening occupational disease therefrom.

The German Life Saving association has sent a collection of marine appliances. One of the exhibits includes a full-sized lifeboat, equipped with oars, sails, compass, lanterns, provisions, water, life preservers, etc.

Moose Heads Soaring.

Bangor, Me.—Bull moose heads have gone up in price. The word has been passed among the taxidermists that there will be an unprecedented demand for mounted heads. In fact, there are but few heads in the market at any price.

People who shoot bull moose generally have the trophy mounted for themselves or sell the head to some one who has it mounted. The taxidermists pick up a few, but not many. The Bangor fire of last year burned the finest collection of game heads in Maine held for sale, and it is doubtful if a dozen moose heads could be picked up at any price.

Doll Got Away.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Attempting to save six-year-old Vera Stanley's doll when it fell from her arms into the river, Henry Rulka, aged eight, was drowned.

TO SAVE OLD FRIGATE

Societies Urge That Constellation Be Saved From Decay.

Famous Craft Was Launched in 1797, and Fought Against French Privateers and Through War of 1812.

Newport, R. I.—The frigate Constellation, Truxton's gallant old ship, which cleaned the Atlantic of French privateers and struck the colors of many a hostile craft in the War of 1812, lies off Newport, R. I., in very poor condition. Many patriotic societies are pressing the navy department to see to it that she is preserved.

The Constellation is now used as a receiving ship, but she soon will be taken out of commission and brought to Annapolis. The navy department has no money to rebuild her old hull, and unless a patriotic sentiment demands her preservation the once magnificent old frigate will become a rotting wreck of old timbers and moss.

The Constellation was built by David Stodert at Baltimore and launched September 7, 1797. She was 161 feet long, forty-foot beam, 1,265 tons and cost \$314,212. She carried twenty-eight twenty-four-pounders in the main deck battery and twelve twelve-pounders on the spar deck. In June, 1798, she sailed under command of Capt. Thomas Truxton for a cruise between Cape Henry and the coast of Florida. In August she, in company with the Baltimore, convoyed a fleet of sixty merchant vessels in safety from Havana to the United States. On February 9, 1799, the Constellation captured the French frigate Insurgente.

In January, 1800, she sailed for the Island of Guadaloupe, which was the headquarters of the French privateers, and on February 1, 7:30 a. m., she gave chase to the French frigate Vengeance. After chasing the entire day she came within hailing at 8 p. m. and for four hours there was a lively fight, the Constellation losing her mainmast, every shroud being shot away. In the excitement the French ship escaped in the darkness, and the Constellation was obliged to make her way to Jamaica to refit.

Under the command of Capt. Alexander Murray she was sent to the Mediterranean during the war with the Barbary powers in the squadron of Commodore R. V. Morris.

In January, 1813, she sailed from Washington under command of Capt. Charles Stewart, and dropped down to Hampton Roads, only to find such a strong force of British ships blocking as to make it impossible to get to sea, and was shut in during the stirring years of this war with Great Britain.

The Constellation was at the Portsmouth navy yard until March, 1863, when she was sent to the Mediterranean under command of Commodore Henry K. Thatcher, where she remained for the next two years. From 1865 to 1867 she was receiving ship at Norfolk, and from 1867 to 1870 receiving ship at Philadelphia. In 1871 she was practice and gunnery ship at Washington, and then sent to the naval academy at Annapolis. For several years she has been receiving ship at the Newport station.

TO ELECTRIFY A SCHOOLROOM

New York Board of Education Will Try Swedish Scheme to Get Extraordinary Results.

New York.—The New York board of education is expected to authorize a trial this fall of a Swedish scheme for electrifying a schoolroom and thereby producing extraordinary results from the pupils. The experiment, which has met with some success in Stockholm, will be tried on a room in which a class of defective pupils is being taught. The cost for a year's trial will be less than \$10,000.

The electrifier consists of a series of wires in the walls of the classroom. These wires will be charged with high frequency currents. The plan will be to have two classrooms, as nearly alike as possible, one electrified and the other not, each to have the same number of pupils. At the end of a certain period comparisons will be made between the pupils in the electrified room and those in the room not electrified.

VOTE IN DROVES BY MAIL

New Law Which Allows Transients to Vote in Any Precinct Is Largely Used.

Topeka, Kan.—Hundreds of traveling men and other persons forced to be away from home took advantage in the primary of the new Kansas law permitting transients to vote in any precinct in the state. Under the new law the county in which the transient voter casts his ballot must mail it to his home polling place, there to be counted as if it had been cast at home.

Call Church Music Too Raggy.

Asbury Park, N. J.—There is too much aliphoid selection of music in American churches," is the charge made by the convention of American organists, which is meeting here. Speakers at the opening session freely criticized what they termed "raggy" music in the churches and said it was sacrilegious.

FIVE HAVE UNIQUE MALADY

Children Are Helpless From an Unusual Disease—Doctors Call It Frederick's Ataxia.

Lynchburg, Va.—With the death and burial a day or so ago of C. C. Mitchell, in Bedford county, is brought to light a remarkable and wholesale case of affliction. He is survived by his wife and five children. All of these children, who range in age from about 12 to over 20 years, are afflicted in the most unusual and remarkable manner with a disease known as Frederick's ataxia, which renders them almost helpless, without power to perform any service for themselves, unable to speak intelligently, yet they are not without intelligence. With the intuition of a mother's devotion she has trained their memories in a remarkable degree, teaching them to repeat in jargon that she alone can understand, hymns, selections from the Bible and simple poems.

Mitchell and his wife were very poor and some years since the small farm they had bought, but upon which they had not been able to make the payments, had to be sold. The case seemed so unutterably pitiable that through the newspapers the story was told and help asked. To the appeal there was quick and generous response from many parts of the United States and even from Central America. Funds sufficient were thus secured to make full payment for the farm. With debt removed Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell made a comfortable support from the farm for themselves and their helpless brood of children.

Cases of this disease are very rare and attract much interest among medical men. One of the children was sent when quite young to the Johns Hopkins hospital, of Baltimore, for examination and the case was pronounced hopeless of any amelioration. One of the girls, who seemed less helpless than the others, was sent to Richmond to Dr. Allison Hodges and he exhibited her before the medical class of the University College of Medicine, but declared no medical or surgical skill would avail.

STAG PARTY SEES SEA LION

Animal Installs Itself as Watch-dog at Mansion, According to a Belated Party.

Hillsboro, Cal.—A weird story to the effect that a real live sea lion had found its way from the ocean beach to Uplands, the Hillsboro home of Charles Templeton Crocker, has been going the rounds in San Mateo county.

Up till the other night the report was received with considerable skepticism, albeit many motorists are said to have steered clear of the Crocker gateway, at which the new "watch-dog" was supposed to have installed himself.

The monster of the deep may have departed for regions where there is more congenial society than that of Hillsboro millionaires, but that he was there in spirit and in truth, even if more in spirit than in truth, is no longer doubted.

What greater confirmation of the report is needed than that he was alleged to have been seen by members of a jovial stag party returning in the cold, gray dawn from a midnight revel at a polo club?

As a rule poloists do not run to sea lions, but they are a pleasing variation of vision of pink crocodiles, blue lizards and polka dot box coon strikers.

"WHAT'S UP, MATE?" SILENCE

Blind Match Seller of London Tells of Demise of Wife That Had Led Him About the Streets.

London.—Tragically pathetic in its simple intensity was the story of his wife's death, told by a blind match seller at a Westminster inquest.

The husband, a feeble old man, nearly eighty years of age, is named William Reeves. Led by his wife he used to sell matches in the streets of West London. In court he was a pathetic figure as he told how his wife complained of illness after going to bed. She said, "Bill, I do feel bad." He replied, "What's up, mate?" but there was no further reply. "And then, although I could not see her, I knew she was dead," the old man concluded, bursting into tears.

Medical evidence showed that death was due to heart failure, and a verdict was returned to that effect.

ORGANISTS OUT OF TUNE

National Association Has Inharmonious Session Because New Yorkers Capture All the Offices.

Asbury Park, N. J.—The harmony of the convention of the National Association of Organists has been rudely broken by a protest from western members against the alleged "steam-roller" methods of the New York state delegates, who elected New Yorkers exclusively as officers of the association. J. J. McClellan of Salt Lake City and F. Arthur Henkel of Nashville, Tenn., led in the criticism because of their domination of the association's affairs.

Remains Silent for Two Years.

Sacramento, Cal.—Even the making test has been unavailing in seeking Charles Carson, a prisoner, break an absolute silence of two years and six months.

PERSIAN WAS FIRST

Suffragette Died in Persia Half-Century Ago.

Authorities Murdered Kurret Ul Ayne Secretly Because She Taught Women to Put Away Their Veils—One Execution.

New York.—In these days, when so many English women are seeking martyrdom in modified form to win glory for the cause of women's enfranchisement, it is interesting to recall the story of the first real victim in this modern crusade.

The death of Kurret Ul Ayne occurred in the late fifties, before the dawn of woman's equality had sounded in the western world, outside the United States. Kurret Ul Ayne was a Persian woman of high birth and great intellectual attainments. Her poems had made her name widely known. She was the daughter of Mullah Saiaeh Barrakani of Gawwin, and she bore the title of Zarrine Tadj, or "Crown of Gold," because of her brilliance, and of Kurret Ul Ayne, or "Consolation of the Eyes," because of her beauty and charm.

About 1845 Kurret Ul Ayne became interested in the teaching of the Bab who at that time had aroused Persia with the declaration that the day had come for the unity of all mankind. The Bab was already imprisoned by that Mohammedan fanaticism which could not comprehend the lofty character of his noble message, but Kurret Ul Ayne corresponded with him and was quickly a convert to his philosophy of divine and human brotherhood. She was deeply interested also in his declaration that the seclusion of the Oriental women is a great wrong, and that men and women are equal, for "the soul has no sex."

Prof. E. Brown of Cambridge university of London thus praises this remarkable pioneer of woman's rights in the Orient: "The appearance of such a woman as Kurret Ul Ayne in any country and any age is a rare phenomenon, but in such a country as Persia it is a prodigy—nay, almost a miracle."

The gentleness and womanly charm of Kurret Ul Ayne proved irresistible to all who approached her, and it was decided that the only way to quench her influence was to end her life. One evening she visited all the ladies of the household and said goodbye to them, announcing that she was going on a long journey. Then she went to the fountain of the courtyard next her apartment, bathed, as she loved to do in the running water, perfumed herself and put on a white dress. She had scarcely finished when there was a loud knocking at the outer gate. "It is for me," she declared, "I am ready." The Kalantar himself had come to take her away. It was necessary that the execution should be carried out secretly, for Kurret Ul Ayne was so widely loved that a revolution would have arisen had it been known that an evil threatened her.

She was carried to the garden of the Ikkhan, where the Kalantar gave her in charge to his nephew, who took her to the Sardar Aziz Khan. She was to be strangled with a handkerchief, but when the first man came to fulfill the hateful office she looked at him gently and exclaimed: "What a pity that so young a man should soil his soul with such a crime." He turned and fled from her presence instantly, and his successor, finding her at prayer, came quickly behind her and accomplished her execution.

SUE FOR RICH COAL LANDS

Heirs of Former Owner in Various Parts of County Attack the Mighty Girard Estate.

Shenandoah, Pa.—The heirs of the late Benjamin K. Yost in various parts of the county commenced suit in the Schuylkill county court for the recovery of 410 acres of valuable coal lands located on the Broad mountain, north of this town. This tract of land is claimed by the Girard estate and has been in litigation for forty years. Recently prospectors found rich veins of coal, and the suit promises to be one of the hardest fought cases in the history of the county.

BIRTHSTONE LIST IS REVISED

National Retail Jewelers' Association Make an Official Announcement.

Kansas City, Mo.—The American National Retail Jewelers' association here, after endless requests from numerous sources, decided officially upon the following revised list of birthstones: January, garnet; February, amethyst; March, bloodstone and aqua marina; April, diamond; May, emerald; June, pearl and moonstone; July, ruby; August, sardonyx and peridot; September, sapphire; October, opal and tourmaline; November, topaz; December, turquoise and lapis lazuli.

Leaves Much to Charity.

Hackensack, N. J.—Several hundred thousand dollars is left to religious and charitable institutions by the will of John G. Lyle of Teanah, N. J., which has been filed for probate here. Mr. Lyle was for years a partner of the firm of Lord & Taylor of New York. The bulk of the estate, which aggregates many millions, is left to the widow.