IVORY SUPPLY SHORT

Search for Tusks Has Cost

More Lives Than War.

Bavages Know Values—Big Stock on Hand in Interior Africa, but Chiefs Guard Treasures Jealously.

London—The ivory market of the tworld is to be found in London—in Mincing lane, in fact—and there you will find stored all the ivory that enters the London docks from time to time. Sales are held periodically, and prior to a sale the ivory is placed on view for the benefit of prospective buyers.

The elephant, for the most part, supplies our ivory, and each year, it is stated, some 50,000 elephants have to be secured. The fact is, however, that a great quantity of ivory is taken from dead elephants—animals that have died naturally and have not fallen before the hunter's gun.

When large herds of elephants from a district you may be quite sure that an elephants' cemetery is to be found somewhere in the locality. To this cemetery all ailing elephants repair and very often there they die.

It is a great stroke of luck to dis-

It is a great stroke of luck to disicover an elephants' cemetery, for a fine haul of ivory is certain to be secured. But ivory is found lying in the iforests from time to time; and, of icourse, these tusks lie as they fall, read to be picked up.

At the present time there is a great shortage of ivory all over the world; the demand is always greater than the supply. But there are big stores of ivory in the universe for all that.

In several parts of Africa the chieftains of sage races have big stocks on hand, but these chiefs quite understand the commercial value of ivory, and never at any time do they put a large quantity on the market; it is adoled out in small parcels, so to speak; so evidently these chiefs have a good idea of what a "corner" means in the commercial sense.

Ivory at the present time costs from \$750 to \$1,000 per hundredweight, but certain qualities run much higher in price. Thus, there is an ivory that comes from Zanzibar, known as "soft tooth" quality, that is very costly. It is the the finest ivory known to commerce, but the supply is limited. A single tusk of ivory weighs, on an average, about ninety pounds, but you can get a tusk weighing twenty pounds or 180 pounds, they differ so greatly.

Billiard balls are always cut from the finest ivory, but usually they are not cut from the largest size of tusks—the moderately small tusk yields the best results so far as billiard balls are concerned. The ivory reaches the billiard ball maker in the form of

small blocks or squares.

Ivory is white in color, but its history is red—it has an evil past, most particularly the ivory that emanates from the storehouse of savage chieftains. These chiefs have often come by their ivory in no recognized commercial way—usually each plece of ivory added to the store means the loss of human life. These chiefs will commit murder in cold blood in order to secure a tusk!

Those in the ivory trade will tell you that ivory, or rather the gaining of ivory, has cost more human lives than war, and that is saying a good deal

VISITS 8,740 DOG GRAVES

Paris Eccentric Decorates All Headstones in Animal Cemetery—Headetone Bears Epitaph.

Paris.—The old saying that "every dog has his day" was exemplefied in · Paris this pear. As most people know, there is a dogs' cemetery outside on a little island in the Scine between Asnieres and Clichy, called the Ile des Ravageurs. This dog necropolis, known to Parisians as Casopolis, has 8.740 dogs buried in it. Besides these there are 395 cats, 10 canaries, 7 horses, 6 **žowis, 4** pigeons, 2 goats, 1 goose, s lion, a panther, and a calf. On All Baints' day, although flowers were scarce, every grave in the Canopolia -8,914 of them in all-was decorated. by a kindly and eccentric lover of fourfooted creatures with a little bunch! of violets. On one stone over a gravel are engraved the words, "Leo, police" dog, killed on duty, November, 1910."

Carrier Pigeons Took a Message.
New Rochelle, N. Y.—Edward Carson looked out of the back window of his jewelry store at noon the other day and saw one of his best carrier pigeons hopping about the yard. Thinking the bird had escaped from the cote a few blocks from the store, he went out and caught it, intending to take it home. When he took it into the store he noticed a piece of paper fastened to one of its legs. The paper bore this message:

"Telephone not working. Come to

paper bore this message:
"Telephone not working. Come to
Juncheon early. Company." He wrote
this answer.

"Count me in."

Luncheon was ready when he got home. Mrs. Carson found the bird hopping on the kitchen porch with the

Many Dig for Gold.

Bavannah, Ga — Digging for gold beMeved to have been lost from a Spaniah ship, hundreds of years ago, has
become a popular pastime on Bt.

Mary's river, from King's Ferry to
Coleraine.

WE'RE DRIFTING INTO A WAR

America Apt to Act the Bully, Too,
-Professor Says—Bases Opinion on
Law of Succession of Events.

New York.—In spite of the movement for universal peace, the United States probably will find itself engaged in another war about 1930, according to Prof. Brander Matthews, head of the department of dramatic literature at Columbia. Professor Matthews makes this assertion in a discussion of American literature propared for Columbia students.

Professor Matthews is an ardent supporter of the arbitration movement, and he declares his influence in its behalf, but he says the law of a succession of events will count more than all of the arbitration movements put together, and for that reason believes the country naturally will find itself at war at the time he predicts. Professor Matthews believes that if such a war comes the United States

"With the rapid increase of wealth and population," he says, "our nation is likely to take the part of the bully. The people, in recognition of their strength, may display a public opinion in favor of war, and unless the work of the arbitrators is effective unnecessary slaughter will result."

LEAD PENCIL IS LIFE SAVER

Stops Dirk Thrown at Trolley Conductor by Negro in Atlantic City, N. J.

Atlantic City, N. J.—A large dirk flying through the air flashed before women about to board a street car at Michigan and Atlantic avenues, and as it struck Charles W. Wade, the conductor, with the biade apparently imbedded in his heart, a gasp of horror arose.

The women and the passengers were reassured when Wade leaped to the street and gave chase to a negro, who, having been ejected from the car for insolence, retaliated by hurling the knife.

Instead of penetrating Wade's heart, the blade became imbedded in a lead pencil in his vest pocket, cutting the pencil amost in half. Wade reported the matter to the police and furnished a good description of the negro, who escaped him.

MAN IS FARMING AT NIGHT

Californian Attaches Searchlights to His Plows—Employs Two Crews of Men.

Stockton, Cal.—Farming at night is the innovation just introduced into this county by E. W. Fowler, who lives twelve miles west of Lodi. Fowler has two crews of six men each and has been ploying night and day. Immense searchlights are attached to the plows and the laborers declare they can see at night almost as well as during the day. An incongruous feature of the work is that when the night crew is eating breakfast at 6 o'clock at night the day shift is eating supper from the same table. Fowler is planting 2,000 acres of barley and has resorted to the novel scheme of working 24 hours a day in order that he may get the grain in before the heavy rains.

TO TEACH BABY ESPERANTO

Parents of Detroit Girl to Give That Language Preference to English and German.

Detroit, Mich.—Alberta Francisca Beutler, daughter of J. C. Beutler, hotel proprietor, of this city, has the distinction, her father says, of being the first Esperanto baby in America, both her mother and father being pioneers of the movement in the United States.

Mr. Beutler, who is fifty-nine years old, was playing with his grandson at the time he was informed of the birth of his daughter. He stated that it was his firm intention to make the baby learn the Esperanto language before either English or German. He also says that he will bring her up to be a suffragette.

CHOKES BIG BEAR TO DEATH

Well Known Trapper, Disarmed by 400-Pounder, Uses Nature's Weapons.

Monticello, N. Y.—Bern Smith of Monticello, Sullivan county, has on exhibition a 400-pound bear which he choked to dcath in a conflict at the entrance of the bear's den. Smith smoked the bear out of its den, and before Smith could defend himself, he was disarmed by a blow from one of

its paws.

Smith was compelled to fight the bear without weapons. He succeeded in getting his arms around the brute's neck and shut off its wind. In less than five minutes he had choked it to death. Smith is a well known trapper.

Fires Mili to Kill Tarantula.

Pottswille, Pa.—Two persons whose identity the police are unable to discover set fire to the Pottsville Noodle company's factory, on Railroad street, and then turned in an alarm and brought out the Pottsville fire department.

One of the incendiaries, while running away, told a bystander he started the fire to burn a tarastula, a venomous spider, which had crawled in a crack, having come from the Morris fruit storage rooms. The blaze thus started was so confined that the firemen were for a time puzzled as to how to get at it. The damage was \$400

FIRST JAPANESE IN AMERICA

Ho Was a Shipwrecked Lad and Was Brought to This Country In 1841.

The first Japanese who ever came to America, as far as is known, was Manjiro Nakahama, a 14-year-old lad, who was picked up by the captain of an American fishing vessel in 1841, twelve years before the coming of Commodore Perry to Japan.

Nakahama with four companions had sailed out into the ocean on a fishing expedition, their boat has been wrecked by a storm, and they were finally washed ashore on a descrt island in the northern Pacific. Three months of dire privation were cassed on the island before the little party was rescued by the American vessel.

His companions were left in Hawaii, but Nakahama, who became a great favorite of the captain, was brought to the United States and sent to a New England school. And when Commodore Perry came to Japan. Nakahama was able to act as interpreter in the negotiations carried on between the American envoys and the Japanese feudal government authorities.—Dr. Jokichi Takamine in the Oriental Review.

HOPE TO RESTORE HER VOICE

St. Louis Physicians Are Trying Suggestive Therapeutics on Young
Girl Who Cannot Speak.

By humoring her in the belief that she has a sore throat and a pain in her lungs, surgeons at the city hospital hope to restore to Miss Ada Decker, seventeen years old, the use of her voice, which she has lost. The treatment is termed by the doctors, "Suggestive therapeutics."

"Communication between the brain and the nerves controlling the vocal cords has been temporarily suspended," said Doctor Sewing. "Her voice will not be restored until this communication is re-established, This we hope to do within a few days by means of suggestion. We are not giving her medicine, although she thinks we are, and we are agreeing with her that there is something the matter with her throat and lungs, despite the fact that they are perfectly healthy.

"Her voice may be restored as suddenly as it was taken. A moment's excitement, a slight shock, and the brain will again communicate with the vocal organs, and she will be able to speak as well as she ever did."—St. Louis Times.

Kind Superintendent.

A New Yorker whose business interests frequently take him to one of our southwestern states tells of an incident at a railway junction when he found himself very hungry, but with only two minutes to spare before his train left.

"Give me a sandwich and some coffee right away!" he exclaimed to the man behind the lunch counter. "I haven't time for anything else!"

"Take all the time you want, friend." said the man behind the counter. "Jest have a look at this bill of fare, and I'll 'phone to the superintendent to delay the train a little while."

"What? Hold up the train while I eat?" demanded the amazed traveler.
"Sure thing!" responded the man behind the counter. "This is a branch road, and no other train coming or going over it this morning, and the superintendent would want you to have a good meal. He owns this lunchroom."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Almost Tickled to Death. Unable to stand being tickled

Unable to stand being tickled by a girl friend, R. J. Watkins, an employee of the locomotive works at Richmond, Va., lost his balance and fell down a flight of stairs at his boarding house the other night, breaking an artery in the stump of his left arm which had been amputated about eighteen months ago. His injuries were attended to by Dr. R. E. Watts of the city ambulance, who decided, however, to send the young man to the Virginia Hospital.

Watkins was standing at the head of the stairs joking with the girl when she playfully tickled him in the ribs. Watkins dodged back, lost his balance and went headlong, down the stairs, hitting the stump of his left arm in his descent. Doctor Watts worked with him for over an hour before he stopped the bleeding.

Traveler's Test.

The eminent travelor, James Bruce, was highly touchy whenever his veracity was called into question. It happened that, when dining out one day at a friend's house, one of the guests observed "that it was impossible that the natives of Abyssinia could eat raw meat." Without making any reply, Bruce forwith left the table, and before long returned from the kitchen with a piece of raw beefsteak, peppered and salted in the Abyssinian fashiop. Placing this in front of the guest who had doubted his word, he said: "Mr, you will eat that or fight me!" The guest preferred the former alternative, thereupon Bruce calmly observed, "Now. sir, you will never say again that it is impossible."

Remarkable.

"I've driven my car for over a year now," said Bilkins, "and I've never run down anybody."

"That's nothing, said Mrs. Bilkins.
"I've attended the meetings of our sewing circle for five years and have never run down anybody."—Harper's Weekly.

WHERE RELIGION IS OPEN

its Observance in Public is Common Among Eastern Christians, as Among Mohammedans.

The Bishop of London has been praising the openness with which Mohammedans practice their religion. Ho would like to have mats in the athenaeum for bishops to kneel on to say their prayers in public. Eastern Christians, as the bishop must have observed when in Russia, are quite as open in religious observances as Mchammedans. Nobody thinks it ecceptric for a man to kneel down in a crowded strect in order to say his prayers before some icon. Passengers cross themselves when their train or tram starts. No man ever passes through the Gate of the Savior, leading into the Kremlin at Moscow, without uncovering. In Poland the common greeting of the country people one meets on the lonely roads across the sad plains is "May Jesus Christ be praised," and it is the custom to reply, "For ever and ever." In Vilma people are to be seen kneeling in the street before the Ostrabramska gateway to pray before the picture of the Virgin and child, seen through a window high in the gate. This shrine is a Catholic one, but even the orthodox bare their heads to walk up the narrow and crowded street leading

HOW INSECTS WALK ON WATER

Float.

Hairs on Their Feet Inclose Enough
Air to Enable Them to

Even a solid rod of iron may be made to float provided it is small enough. Take a fine needle, wipe it with an oily rag, but do not leave any visible trace of oil on it, and then lay it gently on the surface of water in a basin. It will float and continue to float for some little time.

to float for some little time.

The cause of this is the fact that a quantity of air adheres to the needle sufficient to buoy it up. Moreover, as the cohesion between the particles of water is considerable, and as water has no attraction for a perfectly dry piece of steel, the cohesion of the water is greater than the weight of

metal, and so the latter is supported. In the same way insects are enabled to walk upon the water. The hairs on the end of their feet inclose an amount of air that enables them to float. As each foot is put down it forms a sort of cup-like depression in the water, and the liquid thus displaced is sufficient to float the insect.—Harper's Weekly.

For Children to Know

Just as soon as he can toddle out of doors teach your little boy his name and address. If he can say "I'm Johnnie Jones, 1378 Amsterdam avenue," it may save you hours of nervous agitation when searching for a lost Johnnie one of these days.

Teach Johnnie that a boy's best friend out of doors is a policeman. Say, "Oh! look at that nice man. If my little Johnnie ever got lost that kind man would take him to a cozy little room, and more kind policemen to play with, and Johnnie would wait there and have a lovely time till

mother came for him."

Many a poor mite has gone into paroxysms when he wandered away from home and had to be taken charge of by the very policeman who had been the bogey man of his babyhood. Remember that the police are friends and guardians of lost babies, and, if you are so foolish as to bring up your children by fear, find some other threat than that of bringing the policeman to take them away when they are naughty.

Flowers Have Eves

Flowers Have Eyes. Many common garden and wild flowers—the nasturtium, begonia, clover. wood sorrel and bluebell among others-possess eyes on their leaves. Moreover, these eyes in their principle of construction resemble those of animals. They consist of minute protuberances filled with a transparent, gummy substance, which focuses the rays of light on a sensitive patch of tissue. The nasturtium has thousands of eyes on its leaves, and these form as many images of the surrounding object. While flowers have eyes, however, it does not follow that they can see. It is not known whether or not the sense impressions are transmitted to some nerve centers corresponding to the brain of animals.-Harper's Weekly.

Puget Sound Seal Herd. The raising of seals for their fur is

The raising of seals for their fur is to become one of the profitable industries of the northwest, for experiments made last summer on Puget sound have proved that the seal will flourish and increase with great success.

Some years ago the government brought ten seal pups from the Pribilof island seal rookeries and presented them to Emil Smythe, a retired sealer and seaman, with the desire that he attempt to maintain a seal herd on his reach on Whidby island, in Puget sound.

"Maggie," said the mistress to the new girl, "don't you know better than to throw the slops out at the back

door?"

"Axin' yer pardon, ma'am," replied
Maggie, "but I reckon as I knows
me bizness. I ain't never worked fer
a fambly wot had no more self respect
than t' throw 'em out at the front
door, ma'nm."

PARADISE FOR THE ACTOR

Australia is the Place Where the People Make Real Gifts to Stage Favorites.

The actor, bronzed from a long sea voyage, was praising Australia, whence

he had just returned.

"Australia's the place!" he cried enthusiastically. "If a pretty actress makes a hit over there, the warmhearted Australians aren't content with passing flowers over the footlights to her. No, no. They pass her a box of gloves, a dozen pairs of silk stockings, a turkey, a fur muff, or a case of wine. Why, in Milparinka my wife got passed a Callot dress, a Lewis hat and ten pounds of writing paper.

e."As for me--"

The actor made a great gesture of arm and shoulder to indicate modesty. "As for me," he said, "I don't want to brag. I was never one to boast. At the same time, this I will say. No ieune premier ever made the hit I did in Parrabetta, Quirindi and the other one-night stands. Do you see these pants? Passed up to me by a distinguished society matron of Murrumburrah. How do you like this shirt? It's one of a half dozen that I got from a Mudgee girl. And this furlined coat, my boy, is the real thingnone of your cheap and natty imitations-but real rat-genuine Australian rat. I thought I'd dron when a Gulgong usher passed it over the footlights with the compliments of the Gulgong Bachelor Girls Social."

STRANGE SPREAD OF RUMOR

It is So Mysterious That Greeks and Romans Made of It a Delty.

The phenomena of Rumor-its mysterious origin and marvelous spreadso impressed the ancient Greeks that they made of it a deity, Phoeme, to whom altars were raised. This deity, however, was not so completely personified as the later Roman Fama, but considered rather as a divine voicethe Vox Del, as Grote puts it, passing into the Vox Populi. The classic case is the news of the Greek victory over the Persians at Plataea, in Boeotia. which Phoeme was said to have communicated to the Greeks as they went into action at Mycale on the other side of the Aegean, a few hours later, although there was no telegraphy in B. C. 479. Grote compares Michelet's account of the storming of the Bastile, which more than once emphasizes the fact that nobody proposed it; the whole populace seemed simultaneously inspired.

Wife Who Nags.

The worst thing that the bad fairy could wish upon a man is a nagging, fault-finding wife. The most sayory of the dishes prepared by her hand tastes flat and stale if served up with the sauce of her complaints, and the cosiest of homes is a place of unrest if it is the storehouse of her recriminations. Even if there is just cause for jealousy, nagging is an aggravatory and the process.

tion rather than a cure.

It breeds the spirit of antagonism and the case of the injured party is hurt rather than helped.

The only safe cure for straying affections is to make oneself so attractive, so agreeable, that the desired love and attention is irresistibly held to its original moorings. Sometimes sudden evidence of indifference awakes the errant one to the fact that the straying may be mutual. Sometimes renewed outbursts of affection, of care and interest, is the tonic of weakened ardor. Sometimes splendid results are accomplished by wearing smart and becoming clothes and brushing up the wits and vivacity.

Swift's Joke on Partridge.
Partridge, the almanac maker, who taught Old Moore his business, will be remembered as the victim of an extraordinary practical joke played on him by Dean Swift.

Against Partridge's almanac for 1708 the dean published a rival almanac, predicting Partridge's death on March 29, about 11 at night, of a raging fever. And on March 30 appeared a pamphlet giving an account of the almanac maker's death with his confession that he was an impostor. This was followed by Swift's "Elegy on the Death of Mr. Partridge," which so completed the deception that the Stationers company struck Partridge off the rolls and applied for an injunction against the publication of almanacs in his name.

Pariridge advertised that he "was not only alive, but was also alive upon March 29." But no one believed him.—London Chronicle.

"Nervy" Woman.

A prominent citizen says the "nerviest" woman he ever saw was one who, instead of boarding the car promptly, inquired for the conductor. The conductor was inside the car collecting fares, but hurried to the rear platform.

woman, "but is that car coming yonder as crowded as this one?"
"I can't tell from here," returned the conductor, almost savagely, as he gave the signal for the car to proceed.—Indianapolis News.

"I beg your pardon," began the

Courteous Rejoinder.
"I wonder why Solomon was considered the wisest man?" asked Mr.

Meekton's wife.
"Probably, my dear, because he had
so many wives to give him good ad-

CLEVER RUSSIAN SWINDLER

He Got Insurance Money by Fraud-Now St. Petersburg Police Have

St. Petersburg.-A widespread swindie effected by fictitious life insurance operations has just been discovered by the St. Petersburg police. The chief figure is Sigismund Poply waky, son of an insurance agent. Fig. 1.48 owned to frauds on the New York Life, the Urbaine and the Kerich insurance companies. Poplavsky received a high school education in his native town of Tiflis and started swindling early. He got appointed to the traffic department of the Vladikavkag railroad and there sold six wagonloads of wheat belonging to a shipper. He was indicted and his mother bailed him out, giving him the title deeds of an estate she owned as security. He sold the ball security and hid in the Caucasus.

His first experiment in fraudulent life insurance was a dozen years ago. He insured himself with the Urbaine company for 15,000 rubles. The following year a very sick man presented himself at the Pakof office of the company, far away from where the policy was taken out, and duly paid the premium. He showed all the passport identification documents of Poplavsky. Soon the sick man, whose true name was Ivan Fediounin, died, and Poplavsky, who had taken the other's identity, drew the insurance policy. Still keeping Fediounin's name. he went to Narva and in a year had spent the money. Then in 1901 he insured as Fediounin with the New York Life for 35,000 rubles and in the following year he took a man from the hospital who was incurably ill and equipped him with all the Feriounin papers. The dying man was installed in the apartment of Poplavsky's brother, where very soon he died. His real name is so far unknown, but he was buried as Fediounin and once again Poplavsky got the insurancemoney.

Then Poplavsky married a young woman named Smurnoff and forthwith insured her with the Kertch company for 1,500 rubes. Soon he found a female patient in one of the St. Petersburg hospitals whose case was hopeless. He was able to get her furnished with his wife's civic papers, and when she died he collected his wife's insurance money. She also was buried in the name of Fediounin. Then he settled in St. Petersburg as Boleslav Kupinsky and opened a timber business. He tried to insure with the Helsingfors company for 25,000 rubles, as he now admits, intending to repeat the swindle that had so far succeeded. But by this time he was being

watched.

The police will exhume his and his wife's doubles to try and learn how they died. They believe that he had several pupils, who worked the trick on other companies. The obligation in Russia to produce passports and documents showing one's antecedents really made the swindle easy, because the production of them had the effect of stopping the inquiries that would have followed natural suspicion.

TUG HITS WHALE DURING FOG

Strikes Sea Monster Asleep Off the Pacific Coast, But Escapes

Damage.

Tacoma, Wash.—With a mighty thump, that sent Capt. Crosby sprawling in his deck house, and deck hands flopping wildly out of the bunks, put the engineer on his back and set the mechanism shuddering, the tug Redondo came to a sudden stop near the light four miles north of the fork of the Fraser river on the sturdy tramp ship's trip here from Vancouver R.C.

ver, B. C.

At first Capt. Crosby thought the tug was aground. But the real reason for the big thump and the cessation of the engines was even more hair raising. For it was discovered the Rodonda was on the back of a whale. And it was a whale something more than three times as big as the tug.

Capt. Crosby said the sea monster must have been asleep, for otherwise he would not have lain about in the deep in that way and got bumped into. Whales have been reported as extraordinarily plentiful off the mouth of the Fraser, and constant lookout was kept for them, but the night was misty and completely hid the whopping, napping ocean giant.

The tug smashed into the whale with terrific impact, and as the big fellow struggled, the tug's propeller blades sank into his sides. That put the engine out of commission

"The tug," said Capt. Crosby, "was really at the mercy of the big fish for several minutes. If he had been inclined to get mad over his loss of sleep and try tossing about a bit he certainly could have turned the Redonda over. But he was apparently a peaceful fish, for, instead of trying to throw us up in the air, he only struggled enough to get the propeller blades out of his ribs and then left us on the dive.

Couple Too Fat for Cab.

Dover, N. H.—Samuel Chesley Drew
the pride of the New England Fat
Men's association, who weighs 455
pounds, is back at his home here
after a honeymoon trip with his bride,
who was Miss Rose Lavigne of Rochester, and who herself tips the scales
at 278 pounds.

As there was no carriage in the town capable of transporting the happy pair they were carried from the train to their home in a hay truck At the state hospital and poor farm here Drew is head chef and Mrs Drew chief nurse in the insane ward.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

der en Louis and m'di me tour look Riam du Suis like unbliefts lotte done lieu commerce desi avantages excentionnelle Elich de l'absuncement in france l'alli de l'absuncement in france l'alli de l