

SUNKEN GOLD

MEANS DEvised TO INSPECT SUNKEN TREASURE SHIP.

Inventor Explores Spanish Vessel Which Sank Over 200 Years Ago—Trouble of Shifting Sands Overcome.

For the first time in over 200 years a human foot has been set upon the deck of one of the ancient Spanish treasure ships lost in the Bay of Vigo, Spain.

Cavaliere Pino, who has been endeavoring since April, with the help of his hydroscope and elevators, to raise the ship and to recover the \$140,000,000 worth of treasure they are supposed to contain, has succeeded, with three companions, in boarding the sunken ship Almirante.

Two great difficulties have stood in the way of Pino's work up to the present. Most of the ships lying at a depth of about 90 feet are buried in the sand that two rivers pour upon them as they flow into the bay.

The inventor, however, has already devised a means to overcome the difficulty. He has perfected plans for an instrument which will allow him actually to descend to the sea bed itself, and to examine with his own hands the objects that the lenses of his hydroscope have revealed.

It is to consist mainly of a long steel telescopic tube, which may be elongated to any length desired. Down this tube the sea bed explorer may descend until he touches bottom.

The tube is to be open, but a strong current of compressed air is to play through it to keep out the water. The tube will be built in water-tight compartments, and lit by electric lamps.

Meantime Pino, impatient of delays, has made a descent in a long tube of his hydroscope, which gave him the idea of the new machine.

The great camera at the end of the tube containing the lenses was removed, and the sea telescope was then carefully lowered until it came in contact with the sand covering the Almirante.

Forty-nine are recovered from Body of Warren, O., Maid—The Ailment Explained.

Mabel Murray, 17 years old, lives in Warren, O. Every time she has a pain her mother goes on a hunt for needles.

That she was suffering from rheumatism seemed the most plausible explanation. However, a year ago last April the mystery was explained when, on feeling a pain in her hip, Mabel discovered a needle point protruding at the place where the pain was most severe.

Later Mabel had a pain in her arm. The doctor pulled out another needle. Then came a pain in a leg, and Mabel's mother learned how to extract the needles with the aid of a little pair of pliers.

At last Mrs. Murray had a collection of 49 needles.

SALT LAKE TO BE UTILIZED

Saline Deposits in Texas to Be Refined and Put on Market—Cattle Belish It.

It is proposed to utilize the great salt deposits in the eastern part of El Paso county, Texas.

The lakes have long been known. Part of the land belongs to the state and part to private individuals. For years the stockmen in adjoining districts have been shipping salt from the lake for their cattle.

From different ranches in the vicinity of Salinas, Kan., some reports that in almost every orchard apple and cherry trees are in full bloom, equalling those in the early season of the year.

A Strike That Wins. A Pennsylvania woman suffragist says that wives should refuse to cook for husbands who will not add them to the right to vote.

A woman who will not add them to the right to vote. If her advice is taken many husbands will be made happy and healthful and the world will prosper.

FREED FROM JAIL TO WED.

Kentucky Bridegroom Gives Ball and Returns to Answer Charge After the Wedding.

The marriage in Springfield, Ky., of Miss Flager Young to W. H. Snodgrass of Morgantown, Ky., the other day was a quiet enough affair and the guests would have been surprised beyond measure if they had been told that the first stage of the wedding tour would be to the Louisville police court.

"What day is this?" he asked. "Monday," said the guard. "I can't stay here any longer. I am going to be married in Springfield tomorrow. I've simply got to go. Send for a lawyer."

Allen Kinney was summoned and got Judge Wilson's consent to release the prisoner on \$50 cash bail, he having \$35 on his person.

This Snodgrass said he could not afford to do so, as he needed the money for a wedding trip. He was told he would have to go back to jail, so he begrudgingly put up the \$50, promised to appear in court and left for Springfield. The marriage took place on time.

Leaving Springfield the bride and groom came back to Louisville and appeared in court to answer the charge. The judge had compassion on him, and, admiring his brave combat against the circumstances over which he won his bride at the appointed hour, commuted the charges and simply entered a fine of \$25.

The bride is the daughter of Benjamin Young, a prominent farmer, and Mr. Snodgrass is a well-to-do merchant of Morgantown.

AGED MAN AS PLOW-HORSE

Conviction of Mississippi Desperadoes Brings to Light Their Brutal Usage of Old Uncle.

The arrest and conviction of Will and Julius Sullivan, the leaders of the Sullivan's Hollow band of desperadoes, has brought to light one of the most peculiar crimes which ever went on the records of Mississippi courts.

The crime, which was committed some time ago, was that of treating a human being like a horse. Will Sullivan and his brother Julius were the guilty parties, and the victim was Lord Sullivan, their uncle.

The old man came to greet his nephews, but instead of being received cordially, he was seized and taken to the stable. There he was harnessed to a plow and the two boys forced him to drag the implement through the field.

At night the uncle was taken to the stable, placed in a stall, and given six ears of corn and a bundle of fodder. This method of torture was kept up two days. When he was discovered and rescued from the hands of his nephews he was almost dead.

Judge Enoch, of Raleigh district, who tried the Sullivan boys for this crime in Covington county, is authority for the truth of the unusual story. Judge Enoch has since tried the Sullivan boys for other crimes. Will Sullivan was given a life sentence in the pen for killing one of his kinsmen, and Julius was sent to prison for two years for white-capping.

DAILY MENU OF ROPE STEW

Party of Castaways on Irish Coast Subsisted Sixteen Days on Boiled Hemp.

The hardest fare that six young men and a boy of 15 ever kept alive on was the daily menu of the Windover's survivors, who were cast up on the Irish coast near Kilslegg. They lived for 16 days on stewed rope yarn, without a crumb of anything else to help digest it, except water, and though it made them ill, they kept alive on it and did not waste away very much.

The Windover was dismantled and abandoned about 1,000 miles out on the Atlantic. The crew took to the whale-boat and set out for Britain. Being in too much of a hurry, they took too little food, but three large butts of water, besides the tank the boat already held.

The result was that they ate their provisions in four days, but had water enough for a month, and, after starving two days more, they tried boiling lengths of tarred hemp rope into a pulp and swallowing it.

They had a gek of paraffine wax, and, though it made them very ill at first they eventually contrived to live on the boiled hemp, the tar, boiled to a jelly, adding to the nourishment of the rope.

Most Powerful Poison. A new poison, many times more powerful than prussic acid, has been discovered by an English chemist, who has named it cyanide of caecodyl. It is a white powder, melting at 33 degrees and boiling at 140 degrees, and when exposed to the air gives forth a slight vapor, the inhalation of which is instant death.

A combination of potassium acetate with white arsenic, producing a fuming liquid called caecodyl was made a number of years ago by a French experimenter, and this the English chemist has further combined with cyanogen, a radical of prussic acid, producing the deadly substance named, the most potent so far in the records of chemistry.

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FIVE YEARS IN THE ICE

Finding of a Norwegian Sailor's Frozen Body in the Behring Sea—Lost That Length of Time.

Had Ole Sjostron's tomb of ice on an arctic island in the Behring sea remained undisturbed a hundred thousand years, at the end of that ponderous stretch of time the face and form of Ole would have looked as natural and life-like as at the moment of the fisherman's death, says a San Francisco correspondent of the Chicago American.

Five years ago this young Norwegian, Sjostron, disappeared from Haranoff station. Nobody knew what became of him, and finally people ceased to wonder. A few weeks ago the body was found completely imbedded in the ice and so thoroughly preserved that not even the slightest indication of change had set in.

The barkentine City of Papette had arrived from Haranoff, and the news of this remarkable discovery was brought by her first mate, Knute Peterson.

"Five years in the ice," said Peterson, "has not made a bit of difference in his appearance. When they found him he looked as though asleep, but sure enough he was cold in death—even more so than the ordinary dead man. They suppose that he lay down on the glacier while intoxicated and fell asleep, and that after he had frozen to death the ice formed over him."

Strange as this story may seem, the incident is not strange to those who know the arctic ice fields. Bodies of the mammoth, the Elephas Primigenius of an ancient epoch, have been found similarly imbedded in the ice and so well refrigerated that after a lapse of time which is regarded as not less than 20,000 years, possibly a very modest estimate, even the flesh of the animal was all there.

The sailor's information about the finding of Sjostron's body is meager, but it is presumable that instead of being caught and imprisoned in the glacial ice the fisherman died on the soft soil of the tundra, and that his body became covered up and frozen with it.

Alexander Torson, formerly third mate of the City of Papette, disappeared at Haranoff early this year, and his old associates think that he, like Sjostron, met death on a glacier and that his body is held unchanged and unchanging in the ice, probably to be discovered in some far later century.

HER LOSSES WERE SLIGHT.

Three or Four Little Ones Were All That Had Been Drowned in the River.

W. A. Wright, insurance commissioner of Georgia, attended recently an insurance men's banquet in Atlanta, relates the Kansas City Journal.

"The president of an insurance company," he said, "once told me that if you were interested in fire insurance, you were amazed at the carelessness and disregard of precautions to be found everywhere, and if you were interested in life insurance, it seemed as though men and women did not value their own nor their neighbors' lives at a price. You got, he said, a new point of view on fire and death when you were financially interested in those calamities."

"He added that it seemed to insurance men as though mankind regarded contagion and mortality much as the human on the river bank regarded her children's drowning—as a matter of course, not worth fighting about or grieving over."

"This woman lived on the bank of a swift and deep stream. The stream flowed past her back door, and on the bank her children played."

"A traveler passed in his boat one day and was appalled at the risk the little children ran."

"Madam," he shouted to their mother, "aren't you afraid to let your children play so near the stream?"

"Oh, no," said the woman indifferently. "Oh, no."

"Have you lived here long, madam?" he traveler pursued.

"Yes, a good many years," said she.

"Well, I should think that, with the river so near, you would live in constant fear that some of your little ones would be drowned."

"Oh, no," said the woman; "we have only lost three or four in that way."

Standard Time in India.

The government of India is in communication with the chambers of commerce there regarding the adoption of a standard time throughout the dependency. When it is decided at Greenwich it is 4:51 p. m. in Bombay and for a certain distance in the interior, 5:21 in the Madras zone, 5:53 in the Calcutta zone, and 6:23 in the Rangoon zone. A standard time, which shall be exactly 5 1/2 hours in advance of Greenwich time, is now proposed for use upon all Indian railways and telegraphs. It is also proposed to fix for Burma a standard 5 1/2 hours in advance of Greenwich. The government has intimated that it favors the adoption of the new standard for general as well as for railway and telegraphic purposes.—Youth's Companion.

TITHE-GIVING AND PROSPERITY

Increase of Worldly Prosperity Shown to Have Sprung from Systematic Giving.

A collection of printed matter on the subject of giving, found in the library of an up-to-date Chicago clergyman, offers a new and practically unworked field to the disciple of "new thought." It touches upon the subject from sides in which there is an element of interest to the business man, and to the speculative student, as well as to the religious devotee, says the Tribune.

For the business man there is a tabulated record of results believed to have hinged upon the principle of worldly prosperity accruing to the "tither." In addition to the old appeal, given in the form of a complete collection of all Scriptural commands, promises and instances upon the subject, there is kept a record of modern instances in which the practice has been consistent with increasing prosperity.

Names of well-known men of practical affairs respected by the business world are quoted as having had increase of riches coincident with what is known as the "scriptural habit of giving." In many cases the good fortune is attributed by the beneficiary solely to the habit, and with others who are more conservative the two are believed to be at least closely involved.

One of the examples quoted is of a millionaire soap manufacturer of world-wide reputation. He started in London upon his business career as a boy with all his worldly possessions in a bundle, and his sole capital a knowledge of soapmaking. Because of an incident upon the way he became so profoundly impressed with the belief in the principles of tithing that with his first earnings he proceeded to carry it into effect. So far from abandoning the practice—as is usually the case—when the business man achieves a large capital, the habit was continued in increased ratio through all the ascending heights to riches, which soap accomplished for this manufacturer.

The literature in which this incident is included treats the subject from the novel standpoint that it is a matter of indifference whether it was mostly the tithes that proved the royal road to riches, or the soap. That somewhere between the two, it lay in a course from which the tithing system was never absent is the fact that is pointed out. This, as well as other incidents, is presented as coinciding with the Scriptural promise rather than fulfilling it.

Records of an American league are also given in which each member not only gives his tenth but submits an annual report of his business prosperity. The results, said to surprise even the most sanguine believers in the worldly prosperity of tithers, show only two or three out of thousands who do not report largely increased business prosperity.

The books of the old South church of Boston, which have carefully preserved the names of donors and the amount given by each for the last 50 years, are also called in evidence. Worldly prosperity is ascribed here by the names of many who began giving at that early period who are still giving, and whose sums are increased from year to year. The names of several of the largest givers are to be found on the list 50 years ago, when they commenced giving small amounts.

Explanations of the practical effect of this system of giving offer an attractive field for speculation to the students who explain government causes and effects scientifically. First, it is pointed out that the most emphatic direction is that it shall be systematic. This not only does away with foolish and irrational giving, but of spending alike, and can only result in the salvation of the spender's soul.

Second, those who follow it are obliged to keep a careful system of monetary records. The business man who follows it knows what he is doing from week to week and from month to month, so that he can never fall for a large amount. His knowledge of affairs, self-denial, and systematic payments are bound to win success for him. Third, it gives a strong motive for enthusiastic work for those who have not it for any other cause. Tithers, so it is stated, and it appears not without reason, invariably become enthusiastic givers and so become enthusiastic workers.

One of the cases found in the records is the sworn statement of such an extravagant measure of success of a business house which tithed its profits, aside from the giving of its personal members, as could only open it to the suspicion of being a clever advertisement if printed in any but the semi-private character of these records. As it is the 400 per cent. profits which were reached, were given as a "testimony" to the direct fulfillment of the challenge: "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse and prove me now herewith."

It is also a significant fact that while this collection of literature comprises the whole gamut of facts and material for what is known as modern methods of preaching, as well as "modern thought," it is only selected from advisedly and held as a source of reference rather than exhortation.

Rarest Bird.

A certain kind of pheasant found in the mountains between Anam and Laos is said to be the rarest bird in existence. For a long time its existence was known only by the fact that its longest and most splendid plume was much sought after by the mandarins for their headgear. A single skin is worth \$500, and if the bird would live in captivity its value would be fabulous.—Nature.

His Specialty.

Dumley—the lady in the flat above is learning to play the piano, her husband is struggling with the violin. I have a daughter who is studying the organ, and a boy who is learning the banjo, and the servant girl—

"What are you learning?" interrupted the other.

"Oh, I'm learning to get used to it," was the prompt reply.—Cassella.

CAPTURE AN ALLIGATOR.

Delaware Fishermen Have a Big Success and an Extraordinary Struggle.

A small alligator escaped from a circus at Salisbury, Del., about three years ago and all efforts to recapture it proved futile, and were finally abandoned, reports the Albany Argus. There has since been much commotion among fishermen, caused by what was supposed to be a man-eating crocodile.

Hitch" mill pond, about 15 miles east of the town. The supposed pike has taken off hooks from the lines of almost all the fishermen, and one day recently John Keaton, George Johnson and Hiram Wilson decided to troll for the monster.

Accordingly they set out with hooks attached to steel chains. They caught several fish and Wilson put a mighty tug on his line. His calls for assistance brought the other fishermen to his aid, and after a hard struggle that pulled their boat almost across the pond an alligator came into sight. None of them could tell what it was, so the boat was rowed to the bank near by.

After 15 minutes' hard pulling the object of the struggle changed tactics and rushed at them. The men did not remain to argue the point with him, but took safety in flight.

A party of picnickers heard the cries of the men and rushed to the bank. There they saw the alligator and the women of the party were all badly frightened. All made for their homes and several returned with guns and clubs but the alligator could not be found.

Keaton and his companions went to Hitch's pond the other day with large hooks and armed with a gun and axes. It was almost night when the alligator took the hook, and a fight which the participants will never forget took place.

The boat trolling the alligator was pulled near shore and had reached a point where the water was only five feet deep when the boat was overturned, the three men being thrown into the water with the alligator.

It was then that a real life and death struggle was begun. The gun was useless, being at the bottom. The men used their axes and clubs, finally overcoming the alligator and pulling it out of the water.

Keaton and his companions were severely injured. Keaton and Wilson with his tail.

The discovery of the alligator has made plain several supposed mysteries of the pond. James Miller, about a month ago was teaching a bird pup to retrieve by throwing a ball into the water and sending the dog after it. The pup had made several trips, when with a yelp and a struggle it disappeared under the water.

Geese, pigs and ducks have been seen to disappear in a like manner on several occasions, and in consequence of this the pond has had a "bad" cast over it.

AMERICANS POOR ORATORS

New York Settlement Worker Says Foreigners Excel in Public Speaking.

"The more I see of our foreign population," said an East side settlement worker, reports the New York Sun, "the more I realize that Americans are the poorest orators in the world. Go to any committee meeting, any club meeting and notice how even the best equipped Americans hesitate and shuffle about unconvincedly for words."

"For contrast, you might attend a meeting of an Italian group. The poorest and most ignorant Italian of the mass has the art of making himself heard. He knows by instinct how to hold a pause for an effect, how to catch off gracefully into a period. I've seen a little Italian barber just lift his audience off their feet."

"Next to the Italians the Jews are the best orators on the East side. I don't understand Yiddish, but from their manner and tone and the effect on the audience you can tell they're the real thing."

"I attended the push-cart peddler's meeting last month, and I've attended sessions of the house of representatives in Washington. Leaving out language and thought I must say that the comparison is in favor of the push-cart men for ease of manner, naturalness of gesture, magnetism and action."

"The Greeks, Hungarians, and, in fact, all the Slavonic people, are good, ready speakers. The Germans, I suppose, are the poorest talkers next to the Anglo-Saxons. There's a certain restraint in the northern nature, I suppose, which keeps the men of northern races from throwing themselves into the subject when they are making speeches."

Improving by a Whipping. Spain is about to abolish bull fighting. No country in the civilized world has changed so much in the last six years as Spain. The effect of the prompt and unequivocal defeat administered to her navy by the United States has been highly beneficial to the nation. Her people no longer stand against a wall and whine. The loss of their colonies has proved an incentive to the development of the resources of the peninsula. The lowering of the traditional Spanish pride has induced inhabitants of city and country to work as never before since the Roman invasion.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Useful Dog.

A blacksmith in the west had a forge for the purpose of making nails for the coarsest sort of shoes. The boy who tended this forge made 1,000 nails a day, with some one's assistance. And who do you suppose was his helper? A dog. This clever animal had been trained to blow the bellows by means of a wheel attached to a crank. While the iron was in the fire the dog would blow the bellows; when it was taken out he stopped to rest, commencing again of his own accord when it was put in again.

Not New.

Van X I hear Kaiser Wilhelm's plans are going into business. De Q I thought the crown prince had been established for some time. "What do you mean?" "A vaudeville sketch entitled 'A Chip Off the Old Block, or How I Keep Father Guessing.'"—Detroit Free Press.

LAND OF SWEET FLOWERS.

Townships in India Where Attar and Rosewater Are Distilled Every Day.

Within 500 miles of the mud and steamy moisture of Calcutta there are historic and picturesque spots on both banks of the Ganges. Five dry townships and meadow lands full of the wealth of old associations. Ghazipur is just such a township, says a writer in Outlook.

It is 50 miles to the northwest of the metropolis, high on the river-side, built here and there on the brick-red ruins, some of the old walls and structures still remaining intact. It is a Mohammedan town mostly, the name Ghazipur signifying the city of the Martyrs.

The town is sparsely populated, having large open spaces. Large quantities in every stage of decay, big tanks half dry, and gardens ancient and medieval, growing wild but still included in crumbling walls. In the interspaces of the extensive meadows dividing groups of population they cultivate roses and one or two other flowers, the roses always predominating. No less than 1,000 acres are under cultivation, yielding daily about 100,000 roses per acre.

The cultivators are almost all of them Hindus, men, women, boys, girls, who stir very early in the morning before the first gleam of sunshine has dried a drop of dew on the petals of the flowers.

The first and most significant thing you find on entering the plantation of a morning is the wonderful good humor and remarkable courtesy of the people. There is no gloom of the fatalistic or fatalist, there is no self-satisfied superiority or pauperism about them. Pleasure and enthusiasm mark their movements. It is the adaptation that is natural between trade and temperament, or is it the very genius of the Hindus of all classes? Why should the civilization of free and wealthy races teach us wants which they do not care to supply, and which we, hard workers as we are, cannot find the means to remove? Leave us alone with our humble obscurities, that is enough. These cultivators strive to explain every detail of their work in their simple, rude patois, and make liberal presents of their roses. The plants stand in neat rows in light loamy soil, trees are not manured, but kept scrupulously clean, and perfectly free from insects.

From the open air that fills the air in the midst. Practically the harvest time is the two spring months. If the wind steadily blows from the west, the flower outside its petals slowly and economically, and yields the right amount of attar (essential oil). But if the east wind makes its unwelcome visit the flowers open profusely in large masses, and the yield of attar up to the mark. The cultivator has little trouble with the plants, which would start on the ground for years, he has only to keep out the weeds and pump out the water.

My host, one of the first men at Ghazipur was a manufacturer of rosewater and attar. I was sometimes invited to witness the process. The distillation, like the gathering of the fields, most commonly very early in the morning before the sun is in the sky, and when everything is in process and coolness. The lady of the house really preside over the operation, the part women only expressers. She has a dozen or so well-washed white women, and each has a low stool to sit upon, the frame being put which is obtained from the neck with a little coating of oil. She is provided with a long wooden pestle of the plentiful kind from a neighboring district of every kind, from a simple one of all important qualities when any woman is wanted to beat in the Hindu instinctively assume a solemn ceremonial mood, as if she is a priestess to be propitiated. It is a tradition, in fact, flowers of attar, to have a necessary relation to the Hindu religion, and the heathens to treat upon them, even to touch with his foot, a bright flaming flower as if it had a life and a mission!

Fully 100 roses are hammered and crushed into the hollow pot in an almost sacrificial spirit, while we all silently stand around, and the heavy lid is pressed down and fastened round thickly and firmly. It seems like a massacre of the innocents, but the fragrant steam soon makes its way through the complicated tubes of the still into another huge pot immersed in cold water. All day the distillation goes on, the next day another thousand roses are put in the already distilled water. The day after another thousand again. After this third distillation is concluded the real Ghazipur rosewater is bottled and sent to the market. If instead of the rosewater, attar, the essential oil of roses, has to be extracted, the through-distilled water is exposed over night in shallow wide-faced basins, and by the morning the cream, in a very thin crust floats on the surface. At the very break of day it is gathered carefully with a soft downy feather and the creamy golden sediment is stored in a crystal phial. It is a slightly sight at the close of day to look at the colorless lump cast out of the stilling pot—that is the only remnant of the thousands of bright beautiful roses crushed into it. But their beauty, sweet life and use are now changed into lowly higher and more ethereal forms for larger and better use. Sacrifice, hard, but a small price is the only process by which mortal things can ever be perpetuated in immortal life.

Useful Dog. A blacksmith in the west had a forge for the purpose of making nails for the coarsest sort of shoes. The boy who tended this forge made 1,000 nails a day, with some one's assistance. And who do you suppose was his helper? A dog. This clever animal had been trained to blow the bellows by means of a wheel attached to a crank. While the iron was in the fire the dog would blow the bellows; when it was taken out he stopped to rest, commencing again of his own accord when it was put in again.