

MONEY IN ISLANDS.

INVESTMENTS OFF MAINE COAST MAKE BIG RETURNS.

Investments of Former President Grover Cleveland Is One of a Number Who Have Increased Their Capital Largely.

Of a financier had invested \$50,000 in island properties on the Maine coast 20 years ago, said a real estate operator of Camden, according to the New York Sun, he would have cleared up more than half a million dollars from his holdings to-day.

Miss Cleveland made her venture in island property many others have followed her example. One of the wealthiest owners in Maine islands is Mrs. Josiah Nichols, of Philadelphia, who has inherited some 200 islands from her husband, formerly a shipmaster at Searsport, Me.

Children are taught to take care of sheep. They have no cattle and live on sheep milk, pinole, tortillas, frijoles, birds, rats, mice and snakes. The pinole is cooked corn mixed with sugar or piloncillo and pounded into powder.

The Tarahumaras have their own language and only a few of them speak Spanish well. Their dress is something that surprises one who has never seen a tribe of savage Indians.

The coming of the summer residents who seek seclusion from the world by buying or leasing islands has revived most of the old settlers, and many are making a losing struggle with civilization.

How a Porcupine Fights. A dog never attacks a porcupine but if he survives, the lesson it teaches to make him wise in the way of porcupines ever after.

Cannon Carved in Rocks. When the island of Malta was in possession of the Templars, those knights defended their forts by the use of cannon cut into the solid rock.

Mosque in Paris. Paris will soon have a Mohammedan mosque. For years a French Mohammedan living in Cairo, M. Lambert, has been at work collecting subscriptions, and he has now received consent from the city to build a mosque in Paris.

What She Desires. "It may not be your intention," remarked Miss Gaddie, "but doesn't it occur to you that your treatment of me is rather calculated to make us bad friends?"

THE TARAHUMARAS.

STRANGE INDIAN TRIBE THAT HAS MANY QUEER CUSTOMS.

Has Its Own Language and Government—Women Do Most of the Work—Religious Observances.

Most curious information comes from Chihuahua relative to the customs and practices of the Tarahumara Indians, a savage tribe of that state. The informant is Trinidad Pereyra, who spent some time among the Indians, commissioned by Gov. Creel to study the most appropriate means to civilize them.

The Tarahumara Indians, says the Mexican Herald, are descendants of the Nahoas, who lived many years ago in the Sierras of Chihuahua. According to the latest census the tribe is composed of about 15,000 individuals.

At the home of a Tarahumara the woman works more than the man, who does almost nothing. The women spin the wool and cotton, make thread, cloth, sarapes, hats, baskets, etc.

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The Tarahumaras have their own government and legislature, although these are appointed by and subject to the Mexican authorities of the neighboring towns.

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FORTUNE FAVORS SULTAN.

Present Turkish Ruler Saved from Dethronement by Repeated Lucky Turns.

The present sultan's reign has been one long succession of hidden turns of fortune. It was a piece of altogether unexpected good luck that brought him to the throne, for which no one believed him to be destined.

Time and again had the sultan been threatened by the powers with deposition, with the military occupation of his capital, and of his empire and with its partition among the great powers.

Today, with Russia weakened by the strain imposed on her by her disastrous war with Japan, the sultan is to such an extent relieved from the haunting fear of peril from that source that he has actually ventured within the last few months to arm all the forts lining the Dardanelles with the heaviest kind of Krupp guns.

In one word, fortune smiles more than ever on that Abdul Hamid whom Gladstone denounced as the "great assassin," and, firmly convinced that he is born under a lucky star, he has at length succeeded in impressing this belief on his coreligionists.

Nothing But Plain Truth. This Fisherman Didn't Let a Single "Whopper" Get Away from Him.

In his eye there was a gleam of triumph that was quite as signal as unmistakable. His whole being seemed surcharged with a divine ecstasy as he strode into the presence of his wife, relates the New York Herald.

After gazing on them for a few moments she said: "I suppose they weigh about two pounds each, don't they?"

"You're wrong again, my dear; you're wrong agin. Guess once more!"

"You are anything but a good fish-guesser," replied her exultant lord, as he swung the three specimens about in mad iridescent circles.

Wearing Hats in Church. The question of women wearing hats in church recalls the fact that men also formerly wore theirs at worship.

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DISCOMFORT IN ELEVATOR.

The Latest Way to Overcome Effect of the Car's Motion Is to Look Up.

"Why is the lady looking up at the top of the car like that? Why," said the elevator man, "that's the very latest wrinkle in elevator riding."

"You know there are plenty of people, women especially, who can't ride in an elevator without feeling uncomfortable; shooting up or shooting down and sudden stopping gives them a qualmish feeling; makes them sort of seasick."

"And now the latest thing is for women to stand in the car and bend their heads backward and look straight upward at the ceiling of the car all the time they are in it. This is said to be a sure cure for that qualmish feeling."

"I suppose the theory of this method is that, with the eyes thus steadily fixed on something that is, relatively to themselves, stationary, the riders are less conscious of the elevator's motion. One of the things that aggravate seasickness is the consciousness of the vessel's motion that we get from the sight of the sea, apparently rising and falling, as we catch sight of it through the portholes when the vessel rolls."

"The sight of the floors appearing and disappearing as the elevator ascends or descends affects some women in the same manner. With their eyes fixed on the interior of the top of the car the sight of these things is avoided."

Home for Insane Red Men. Hiawatha Asylum in South Dakota Provides for Demented Indians.

Through an appropriation made by congress the American red man has now an institution to which he may send his brothers who are insane. This institution is located at Canton, S. D., and is termed the "Hiawatha Asylum."

Previous to this congressional provision insane Indians were regarded in some instances as evil spirits who were to be shunned. They were neglected by their own people and no provision was made by government institutions for their reception and maintenance.

The asylum at Canton is in easy reach of many of the homes of various Indian tribes. Among the patients now living there are representatives of the Pima, Navajo, Shoshoni, Osage, Mission, Pawnee, Cherokee, Caddo, Winnebago, Menominee, Chippewa, Mexican Apaches and Sioux from both Dakotas.

Many theories have been advanced as to the reason for Indians losing their reason, but most of these have been proved mere theories. For in the diagnosis of the various cases which have come under the resident physicians' notice the causes are much the same as those which prevail among other people.

Vanity of Charities. A lady who had several trained canaries, which she allowed to fly about her room, soon discovered that the dainty little creatures were possessed of their full share of vanity.

Technical. The New York Girl—Do you like canned salmon? The Boston Girl—I never ate any canned salmon. "You never did?" "I never did. I have always taken it out of the can before I have eaten it."—Yonkers Statesman.

'HOODOO CANDLES.'

NEW ORLEANS SUPERSTITION OF STRANGE ORIGIN.

Standard Oil Company Agent's Ingenious Idea Creates Furore Among Negroes and Latins.

The Standard Oil company is responsible for a superstition obtaining among the negro population of New Orleans, and among many of the more ignorant whites, particularly those of French or Latin extraction. This superstition relates to a particular kind of taper or candle of black paraffin, says the New York Sun.

Its introduction was due to a young Irish-American named Magevney, who, by means of a prank, developed a new thriving industry for the Standard Oil company. Some ten years ago he came to New Orleans from Tennessee in quest of a job, and obtained employment as city salesman, being assigned to the French quarter.

Corner groceries were the places where he did business, and he noticed that their customers bought candles instead of oil.

Upon inquiry he discovered that large numbers of the candles were used by the negroes to burn with other charms to counteract the spells played upon them by the voodoo doctors.

Colored candles were the best sellers, so he hit upon the plan which made the Standard Oil the largest seller of hoodoo candles in the world. Securing a box of white tapers, he stained them black, and selecting a grocery in the heart of that settlement known as the Coal Bin, he placed them on the counter and labeled the box "Hoodoo Candles."

The next morning Aunt Millie showed up at the appointed hour with radiant face and bursting importance.

"Hit done shuck off de spell!" she exclaimed. "Meb misry in de back done gone er good luck done cummed. I found er dollar en' biyan de banquette en l'gwae by er d'zn can's wid it! Dey's er spell on meh daughter, en one on meh cousin Hanner, en I gwine keep de res' for ter hold off de hoodoo wen I feels er com'!"

Like wildfire the news of the new hoodoo candle spread from the Coal Bin to the Blackberry Patch, to Tartown, Coal Alley, Cinderville, Charcoal Flats and throughout the negro settlements, and there was a demand for hoodoo candles which bulled the market and set the manager of the oil company to writing for new supplies, which were similarly treated to coats of black.

Three Berliners, respectable men of business, were promenading their Broadway. "Unter den Linden," and talking rather excitedly, when one of them, raising his voice, said: "That fool, the kaiser!"

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INDIAN TERRITORY CROPS.

Statistics of Corn and Cotton Raised in the New State of "Sequoyah."

The department of agriculture did not think it worth while to estimate the corn crop of Sequoyah, or Indian Territory, prior to 1901. In the economy of the country at large that fruitful, but undeveloped region, was considered a sort of no man's land, and its products other than cotton not worth tabulating.

The corn crop of Sequoyah, as well as that of Oklahoma, is already sufficiently matured to be entirely safe from injury by frost, while that of Iowa, Nebraska and portions of Illinois will not be all safe from frost before the end of September.

Statistics of the Sequoyah cotton crop run back further than those of corn. In 1898 the yield was 207,838 bales. Six years later it had nearly doubled, the crop of 1904 running up to only a little less than 400,000 bales.

Among the new industries needed to supply the people or which can be profitably conducted there for export of product are half a dozen canning and pickle factories; wagon factories and a number of shops for working wood into hubs, spokes, ax handles and so forth; chair factories, sash and door factories, cotton mills, cotton gins and oil mills, sawmills and lumber mills; foundries, ice plants, brick kilns and glass plants; harnessmakers, apothecaries and hotel keepers, mattress factories, laundries and a score of industries besides.

The first Oklahoma list is not so long, but quite as comprehensive. A notable feature of the indicated needs of the two coming states, as well as of Arkansas, is the frequency with which fruit canning factories and refrigerating plants for the preservation of perishable products are mentioned as enterprises promising good profits.

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WAS A CONSIDERATE MAN. He Shot Around "Promiscuous Like" to Show That He Was Shooting.

On the second day of my stay with Uncle Ben Storms on the Cumberland mountains, we went up the side of the mountain for a mile to inspect a big cave, relates a writer in the Baltimore American.

"Wasn't that a bullet?" I asked. "I reckon it was," he replied, "but there is no cause to be skeered."

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