

SHIP IS MAGNETIZED

STEAMER MOHICAN PASSES THROUGH A CLOUD OF PHOSPHORUS WHICH CAUSES STRANGE HAPPENINGS ON BOARD

As the British ship Mohican made for the Delaware breakwater the other day it encountered a strange phenomenon. A cloud of phosphorus enveloped the vessel, magnetizing everything on board. Capt. Frequent tells the story and the crew search for the details. "I noticed a strange gray cloud at a distance, and watched as it came closer. The vessel and crew were given a fierce coating before the sailors saw it," said the captain. "They rushed about the deck in consternation. I looked at the needle and it was flying around like an electric fan. I ordered several of the crew to move the iron chains lying on the deck, thinking that it would divert their attention. "But the sailors could not budge the chains, although they did not weigh more than 50 pounds. Everything was magnetized, and chains, bolts, spikes and bars were as tight to the deck as if they had been riveted. The cloud was so dense that it was impossible for the vessel to proceed. I could not see beyond the deck, and it appeared as if the whole world was a mass of glowing fire. The frightened sailors fell on the decks and prayed. The hair in our heads and beards stuck out like bristles. We noticed that it became difficult to move our arms and legs. "Suddenly the cloud began to lift. The phosphorescent glow of the ship and crew began to fade. Gradually the magnetism of the steel died. At the same time the stiffness left our hair. In a few minutes the cloud had passed over the vessel and we saw it move off over the sea. "Never encountered a cloud like this. It must have been composed of some magnetized substance which was combined with phosphorus."

ADVOCATES NEGRO FLAG.

Professor Arnett Who Originated Idea Wants It Raised Over Churches and Schools for the Race.

The negroes of Iowa do not favor the idea of a negro flag to be raised over the negro churches and schools of the state. James Washington, of Sioux City, who is a representative of the black race of the state, says: "We are Americans, and the American flag is good enough for us all. I have assured the supporters of this movement that the better arguments that those which have been advanced must be offered to secure the support of the colored men." Mr. Washington is a deacon in the A. M. E. church. Thomas H. Sturges, the negro mail carrier, who is a prominent member of Mount Zion Baptist church, expresses similar views. He says: "The negroes of this country need no other than the American flag. The race flag idea originated with Prof. H. Y. Arnett, a son of Bishop Arnett. He has designed what he calls a negro flag and is arguing its adoption. "We need a flag to rally our people," he says, "and to my mind it is one of the solutions of the race problem." The flag, as designed by Prof. Arnett, has a blood red field to commemorate the blood shed by the race for their country. The border is black, symbolizing the negro's color. In the center of the field are the portraits of Fred Douglass, Maj. Martin R. De Lany, the late Bishop Richard Allen, and Daniel E. Payne, all surrounding that of Booker T. Washington. The staff is of weeping willow, typifying the tears and prayers of the women and children in slavery days.

YOUTH MARRIES HIS AUNT

Young Glen Cove, L. I. Man Weds Near Relative and Secret Financially Gets Out.

By marrying his aunt, Samuel R. Hawkshaw, a well known young man of Glen Cove, has added another chapter to the romances of that quaint Long Island village. The wedding was kept a secret for a week, and then became known only by the most confidential. The bridegroom's aunt, Mrs. Annie Hawkshaw, was the widow of his father's brother Richard. Samuel had always been her favorite nephew, and she never forgot how kindly she was doted with her in her boyhood. Hawkshaw is 20 years of age and his bride is not yet 30. A neighbor who met young Hawkshaw as he was congratulating the health of his aunt, declared Hawkshaw and the secret was out. He then explained that he and his aunt had gone to New York and were married by the Rev. Dr. James H. Hays, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. Mrs. Hawkshaw, however, said it was a love match. "I am a bit of a philosopher," said young Hawkshaw, "and I know that the world is a very interesting place."

Body Turns to Stone

The body of a young man, the son of Rev. Elijah Scott, of the city of New York, turned to stone. The body was found to be in a state of petrification, though the body was not petrified. The body was found in a state of petrification, though the body was not petrified.

Why He Did It

It is probable that the body was found in a state of petrification, though the body was not petrified. The body was found in a state of petrification, though the body was not petrified.

MYSTERY IN A WELL FOUND.

Curious Collection of Articles Are Discovered—Thought to Have Been Bewitched.

Some of the cab drivers of Florence, Italy, who nightly stable their horses in a large courtyard situated in the suburb of San Jacopo, have been perplexed by mysterious noises proceeding from an old well near by. The well, they maintained, was bewitched, notwithstanding that the police explained that the noises were caused by escaping carbonic gas. To measure the men, however, it was decided to make an investigation. The other day the well was emptied, and to the astonishment of those present a number of very curious articles were discovered. Among them were a heart shaped leather cushion, inside which was a lamb's heart pierced with 50 needles. The heart was wrapped in a stamped addressed envelope, upon which the address of a young girl living in the neighborhood was written. Further they found a fragment of a marble tombstone, bearing the inscription, "Here repose the ashes," and a small glass cylinder, with a parchment stopper, and containing a dead loach, which was also pierced with 50 needles, the loach being tied with a lock of woman's hair. To all appearances the matter resolved itself into an old-fashioned method of witchcraft employed against the girl whose name appeared on the envelope. A curious point about the affair is that two days before the discovery was made the girl's relatives received a letter from San Francisco, whither the girl had recently emigrated, stating that she was on her deathbed. A fitted lover of the girl is suspected of being the originator of the affair, which has created a considerable sensation in the neighborhood.

PIRATE'S HOARD IS FOUND.

Chart Discovered in Panama Tells Exactly Where Gold of Morgan the Buccaneer Is Buried.

The treasure of Morgan, the Buccaneer, is the title of a story brought to Mobile, Ala., the other day by the officers of the Norwegian steamer Fort Gaines, from Bocas del Toro, Panama. The treasure of Morgan, the Buccaneer, is the title of a story brought to Mobile, Ala., the other day by the officers of the Norwegian steamer Fort Gaines, from Bocas del Toro, Panama. The treasure of Morgan, the Buccaneer, is the title of a story brought to Mobile, Ala., the other day by the officers of the Norwegian steamer Fort Gaines, from Bocas del Toro, Panama.

"WRITES UP" OWN CRIME.

Detective Watches Young Burglar Describe Exploit for Paper—Boy Tried to Be a "Sport."

"Just wait a few minutes until I finish this story," said Gustave Gorisse, a reporter on the Binghamton N. Y. Evening Press, when Detective Hubert Stephenson came into the newspaper office and told the young man that he was under arrest. The reporter was writing a story of the burglary of the millinery and ladies' furnishings store of Mrs. E. Donnellin. The detective arrested him for committing that crime. After being taken to the police station Gorisse confessed that he committed the burglary, and also that he broke into the grocery store of Frank Boyce some time before. The police had been unable to get any clue of the perpetrator of the Boyce burglary. Gorisse is but 19 years old, and is the son of a Pennsylvania clergyman. He has been a reporter on the Press for several months, and was quiet and unassuming, and one of the last men that anyone would have suspected of committing such a crime. It has come out that he had been dissipating and was living beyond his salary and committed the burglaries to secure more money.

The Great Danger.

Benjamin D. Brown, of Philadelphia and 70 years of age, married Mrs. Elvina King, aged 55, because he "liked her cooking." Now if he can keep her from doing to be in fashion by hiring somebody else to do the cooking, remarks the Chicago Record-Herald, his declining years may be filled with real happiness.

Advice for Men.

"If you don't want to tire yourself when you go up a stairway," says a physical instructor, "go up backward. That brings into play the same set of muscles you use in going downstairs, and with a little practice you can do it easily." This advice we assume is addressed particularly to men.

Still in Fashion.

Six hundred years ago on the 29th of July was born Francesco Petrarch, the world's greatest love poet. And love is just as much in fashion as it was the first time he ever wrote a line to Laura.

CYCLONES ARE HARMLESS.

Only by a Mistaken Use of Terms Are They Associated with Tornadoes.

The ordinary land cyclone is usually quite harmless, and it is only by a mistaken use of the term that it has become associated with those terrific whirlwind storms which are commonly known as tornadoes. writes the author of "Nature and Science," in St. Nicholas. Cyclones have a bad reputation because they are commonly associated with other more harmful storms. Instead of being dangerous and destructive they are the chief source of rain in spring and autumn and supply the snow which adds so much to the pleasure of our northern winter. They cover a large extent of territory at one time, and on an average follow one another across the country from west to east at intervals of about three days.

A tornado often does great damage. It is known by its funnel-shaped cloud, which bounds and bounces along, now high in the air and again touching the ground. Where it strikes along the ground the havoc is greatest. Here the mightiest structures of man are crushed in an instant before the avalanches of wind let loose from every direction. The air seems to have an explosive force, buildings falling outward instead of inward, as one might think. In such a storm no place is safe, but the southwest corner of a cellar affords the best protection obtainable. If in the open lie flat on the ground. During a tornado, which lasts but a few minutes, the sky is covered by clouds of inky blackness, which here and there take on a livid greenish hue. The surface winds rush spirally upward into the funnel-shaped cloud, carrying with them many articles which are afterwards dropped some distance beyond. The danger zone is confined to a path less than a half mile in width and 100 miles in length. These storms occur only on land. The true hurricane is ocean-born. On the high seas of the tropics it marshals its forces of wind and wave, before which the stouter ship is helpless and the fairest islands are laid waste. Even the sturdy mainland trembles under its awful visitation.

These ocean storms last much longer than tornadoes, cover more territory and cause more damage. The hurricane which overwhelmed Galveston destroyed several thousand lives and millions of dollars' worth of property. The West Indian islands are frequently scourged by these awful visitations, and our own Atlantic coast sometimes feels the lash of these dreaded storms. But the hurricane and the tornado are rare. The former seldom extends far inland, and usually occurs in the late summer or fall. Tornadoes are products of the south and west and are mostly confined to the spring and early summer months. The cyclone is a universal storm which travels over land and sea, in season and out of season, in spring or in fall, in summer or in winter. It is an old friend, but one much abused.

SOME ODD HAIR TONICS.

Frightful Decorations Recommended in Certain Quarters as Hair Invigorants.

"Take half a dozen white potatoes," said the barber, "and pare them lengthwise from end to end, instead of crosswise, as is usual. Boil them in a quart of water. Drain the water off into a bottle and add a teaspoonful of salt. This liquid, this simple compound of boiled potato water and salt, will, if it is rubbed into the scalp three times a week, change a thin, moth-eaten head of hair into a thick and vigorous crop."

Range of Torpedoes.

Torpedo range is now about 2,000 yards. The improvements which are being made, it is estimated, will nearly double this, and that before very long. This means that when two fleets approach each other in order of battle—usually in line ahead with ships 400 yards apart, and the line making an angle to one another, so that as many guns can be brought to bear as possible—torpedo firing will begin when the intervening distance is about two miles. This is, if anything, beyond effective fighting range of guns. As the distance decreases the accuracy of the flight of the torpedo increases, and becomes as great if not greater than that of the gun projectiles. What tactics are to be used to meet these new conditions is not yet assured, but the chances of hits with the torpedoes are very large—some in three under the conditions above stated—is well recognized.

Stuffed Cats in Trees.

A novel method of scaring away birds has been adopted by a Kentish farmer. He has killed a number of cats, had them stuffed, and placed them in various attitudes among the branches of the fruit trees in his orchard. The result, he says, is excellent.

Durable Piping.

Water pipes lined with chinaware, and which are embedded in cement or iron pipes, are being used in Coburg, Saxony. They are thought to be indestructible.

MOST ANCIENT PRINTERS.

Chinese Produced Prints and Illustrations Before Europe Knew About Them.

Centuries before "the art preservative" was known in Europe the Chinese had practiced printing and had produced illustrations by engraved blocks. From the Chinese the Japanese learned to print and engraving, dating from the thirteenth century have been found. Xylography was first employed in the service of religion for reproducing texts and images of the Buddha. This was followed by the production of publications such as romances and novels, in which the illustrations were about on a par with those in old-time chat books. These were followed by single-sheet prints and by that large class of productions which emanated from the theater as advertisements.

Chroma-xylography originated in Japan at the commencement of the eighteenth century with single sheets printed from three blocks, black, pale green or blue, and pale pink. A fourth block was added in 1720, and two others were added about 40 years later. The art was brought to perfection between 1765 and 1785 in the single sheet pictures, "Tori Kyoanaga," "Suzuki Haruboku" and "Katsugawa Shunsho."

The technique of Japanese engraving and printing is thus described. The picture, drawn for the engraver on thin transparent paper of a particular ink, is pasted face downward upon a block of wood, usually cherry, and the superfluous thickness of paper is removed by a process of scraping until the design is clearly visible. The borders of the outline are then incised—very lightly in the more delicate parts—with a kind of knife and the interspaces between the lines of the drawing are finally excavated by means of tools of various shapes. The ink is then applied, with a brush and the printing is effected by hand pressure, assisted by a kind of pad, to which procedure may be attributed much of the beauty of the result. Certain gradations of tone and even polychromatic effects may be produced from a single block by suitable application of ink or color upon the wood and on carefully examining these prints it is often apparent that a great deal of artistic feeling has been exercised in the execution of the picture after the designer and engraver had finished their portion of the work.

LAST CHANCE TO MAKE UP.

Paris Courts Have Special Room for Couples Seeking to Be Divorced.

At the end of the large hall where the members of the Paris bar congregate before their services are required by their unhappy clients is a small door, says Country Life. Passing through this door we ascend a narrow staircase and arrive at a narrow passage on which several doors open. The center one is the private room of the principal judge of the divorce court, where, according to French custom, the couples seeking divorce meet, and where a final attempt is made to reconcile them before the knot is severed.

It is rare, however, that the judge's words have any effect. Every day there are from 12 to 20 couples waiting to be ushered into the judge's presence. "When I say couples I must explain for the litigants are usually separated, the ladies in one room, the gentlemen in another. An usher calls out the names of the parties, who enter the room together, and after a few minutes issue forth, and part forever."

One of the comical features of a staid municipal guard, whose functions are to walk up and down the passage and keep order, as it is not unusual under the nervous strain of the situation that husband and wife exchange more than hard words.

Sometimes the "municipal" is not quick enough to prevent trouble. Thus a few days ago a lady, indignant because her husband flatly refused to follow the judge's advice, threw a quantity of vitriol over him. Fortunately, only the man's clothes were damaged, and, with a keen sense of humor, turning to his wife, he said "I forgive you this."

Source of Supplies.

"William," said the minister's wife, "if you want me to repair your trousers you'll have to go down town and get some buttons."

"Never mind, my dear; let it go till next week," replied the good man. "I'm going to take up a collection for the benefit of the heathen Sunday."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

HUNGRY LYNX A TERROR.

Though Small the California Variety Is the Most Dangerous of All.

California has in her hills the largest and most kind-hearted of the great felines, the grizzly, and at the same time the smallest and most treacherous "wildcats," but they are not. The real wildcat has a long tail and lives only in Europe—in fact, he is about extinct now—mid old hunters dread the wailing midnight cry of a hungry lynx more than they do all the growls that a grizzly ever let out. For when a lynx is maddened by hunger he fears neither man nor beast, and most of the animals of the forest give him the road without waiting for him to ask it. In Canada and even in the northern rows of states of this nation the lynx grows to be much larger than they do in the warmer climates of the southwest. Have for those killed by an occasional hunter the lynx hold undisputed sway in the foothills.

No matter how soundly they may be sleeping, you can never catch one napping, for at the slightest sound of your approach he will clear the ten or 15 feet between his nest and the ground and be off like a flash in the undergrowth. About the only way to get these fellows is with hounds, and then generally one or two of the dogs get pretty well chewed up. In the hills the lynxes usually stay in thick underbrush or in caves during the day, coming out to work havoc in the quiet hours of moonlight. Then if the night be real bright, the hound hunter has real sport, rousing the roused-around owls with his shouts of encouragement to the dogs, which are not always ready to rush into the teeth of an angry cat.

It is almost impossible to catch a cat, though a hungry lion may occasionally be caught in this manner. Now and then a cat can be run into a trap previously set along a runway and it is this way the lumbermen of the Canadian plains take many of the cats that invade the great forests of the north. The further south you go the smaller the lynxes become, until the family waltz up with the little pampas cat of the South American plains. Our lynx, however, is the most savage of all and the hardest for any one to master. In a fight a cat has an immense advantage over a dog, in that it can fight with all fours, and usually does so. There is little worse than a cat than a pack of dogs than to share an old lynx out of a tree into their midst. When a lynx fights he doesn't bite and let go like a wolf or dog, but bites and hangs on like a bulldog, while his claws keep up a sort of snare-drum accompaniment on the dog's ribs. It takes a mighty good dog to do up a lynx and when a thoroughbred hunter gets such a dog he takes a mighty good price to buy him.

DOES NOT ALWAYS TELL.

Blood in Some Cases Fails to Produce Wise and Strong Inheritors.

An elderly dressed and eminently respectable sporting lady called at the office of a money broker recently and asked him: "Does my son owe you any money?" He replied that not knowing who she was he could not answer her question. When told her name he said her son was owing him a small amount. "Well," said she, "I will pay you the amount," with which she settled up, and took a receipt, remarking that she hoped her boy would do the same and not borrow any more money. He ought to be a good boy," she continued. "For he comes out as good as dead, as there is in America, and has a string of ancestors reaching back beyond the days of the revolution, and of irreproachable pedigree. It has been said that he is nothing but blood and tell, but I have about concluded that sometimes good blood don't count for much. If one buys a racing trotting horse the first thing inquired into is the pedigree, if you buy a cow her ancestry and her qualities are carefully looked over to see whether she is likely to be a good milker, or only fit for beef. If you buy a dog, even the strain of blood is the most important thing to be considered. In short, in buying any of the animals I have mentioned it is the blood you pay for, not the bone and muscle. Yet here is my son, who with the blood of generations of ancestors of the finest in the land passing through his veins, has taken to robbing through the desolates and vile ways of his money in low resorts and has got at the gaming table, and leaves his mother to settle his debts."

Club Commandments.

A woman's club in Kansas had the following commandments printed in the club bulletin: 1. Thou shalt have no other club before this one. 2. Thou shalt not worship any false thing. 3. Remember thy club engagements. 4. Honor thy club sister. 5. Thou shalt not murder the king's English. 6. Thou shalt not cover office. To which might be added: 7. Punctuality is the politeness of kings, let it be of women.

Displayed.

"It is very bad form for a person to make a 'spectacular' display of his wealth."

Important Fact Made Known.

The fasteners on a sea were removed the other day. There were 8126 of them. Since another triumph in the great onward march of human knowledge.

A REAL VEGETARIAN.

OHIO YOUTH HAS NEVER EATEN ANIMAL FOOD.

Contrary to Prophecy He Enjoys Best of Health and Is Fond of Outdoor Sports—Diet Consists Primarily of Potatoes. Dr. J. H. Kellogg, physician in chief of a Battle Creek (Mich.) sanitarium, who is one of the most noted advocates of vegetarianism in the world, has been gathering statistics and has discovered one person who has never eaten meat in his life. The person is Hubert H. Bretz, a 16-year-old boy, of Celina, O. Dr. Kellogg has received a letter from the boy's mother in which she says that her son has never eaten meat, chicken, turkey, oysters, or even eggs, the taste of which he does not know. He will not eat broths flavored with meat. From infancy he showed an abhorrence for meat. When a child the mother would put potato over a piece of meat and try to deceive him, but he always ate the potato and rejected the meat. When he grew older the mother attempted to hire him to eat meat, but to no purpose. All the rest of the family are meat eaters.

Contrary to the prophecies of the physicians that he would be sickly and delicate, he has enjoyed the best of health and has never been ill more than one week in his life. He is an athlete and fond of outdoor sports, being captain of the high school football team and the baseball nine. He is intelligent, a good scholar and has won many prizes as an orator.

The boy weighs 140 pounds and is five feet eight and one-half inches in height. He has never had any of the illnesses incident to childhood, such as measles, whooping cough, etc. While his sister, who is 11 years old and a meat eater, has had all of these diseases and he remained in the house with her all the time. There are many non-meat eaters in the world, but all others gave up eating meat after reaching a certain age.

Mrs. Bretz, the mother, writes that the boy's diet is principally potatoes, which must be cooked without grease. She also writes that the boy is fond of preparing his own potatoes three times a day and never asks for anything else. He eats plenty of bread and navy beans. He cares nothing for pastry and eats little fruit.

LION NEARLY KILLS TRAINER.

Capt. Jack Bonavita All But Torn to Pieces by Enraged Wild African Beast.

Capt. Jack Bonavita was all but torn to pieces by the big African lion Bantu, more the other night in an arena at Coney Island before a holiday crowd of 2,000 persons. Bantu, the lion, refused to frenzy by the rings of a whip, fell upon the trainer with a terrible roar, at the close of a 15-minute fight between man and beast. The animal, named Bonavita with its long claws, threw him against the back wall of the den, and as he was falling like a log it sprang again, sank its teeth into his left shoulder, and drawing him three feet to a corner of the cage, it tore the muscles of his arm from the tip of the shoulder to the elbow. As the trainer struggled to his feet the lion snatched his left hand within its jaws and crushed the hand helpless. As it lumbered toward through the air a third time Bonavita, almost as spring and covered with blood, snatched a revolver of blanks into his hand.

In the brief moment that the enraged lion, named Frank C. Bostock, sprang through the cage door into the corner of the den, where seven other lions had tumbled from their seats and fought among themselves, with thundering roars. He snatched the limp form of the swooning trainer from beneath the very heads of the lions. A fusillade of revolver shots from 20 attendants at the walls of the cage checked the beast's second assault, that second Bostock carried Bonavita to safety.

LONG TRIP OF TWO GIRLS.

Must Visit World's Fair and Earn \$10 Above Expenses on a Sea-Blind Man Will Also Walk.

Two young women of Rochester, Ind., have declared their intention to walk to the world's fair on a wager. They are to leave home without a penny and earn their expenses by working along the road. They are to visit the fair for 100 days, ride home on a train and have \$17 each when they reach home. They think the 20,000 miles to the world's fair will be "swinging" in 35 days. Thomas, who started to walk to the St. Louis exposition, has been formerly blind for years and has been a member of the World's Council of Blind Men of America. In spite of his infirmity, he is an excellent football player, and has been asked to be the Pan-American representative and player without money. He insists that he will play as well as much benefit to him. Fleming's trip to St. Louis will require several months. He carries all his belongings in a handbag and on his back. Although he cannot see the many beauties of the fair, Fleming says he derives much pleasure from his visits to the