## OLD RIDDLE OF SEA SOLVED

Survivor of Arctic Tragedy of 1902 Returns to Tell the Story of Wreck.

Tacoma, Wash.-Nine years ago "next October the steamship Discovery, bound from Nome, Alaska, for Puget Bound was lost of the Boutkern Alaska coast. About seventy persons, including a dozen residents of Port Townsend, Wash., perished.

Until yesterday the manner of the Discovery's loss remained a mystery. It was supposed she foundered in a storm off Yakuta. The only clew was the one life preserver on the shore of Kokdiak island. Now comes Capt. E. .C. Weaver, 75 years old, and proves that he is the sole survivor of the Discovery.

Weaver says the Discovery weathared a storm off Yakuta and reached the icy strait near Juneau, where, during a heavy snow storm, she struck an iceberg and Sank in five minutes. Wester's decape resulted from his previous misfortune of losing one hand. With a steel book permanently restered to his wrist, he drew himself upon the floating iceberg. The next day Indians picked him up and took him to their camp. While on the iceberg he quenched his thirst by breaking off pieces of ice with same steel hook. The exposure caused partial paralysis. For ten months the natives cared for him. He then went into the mountains prospecting. Highteen months later he came back to Puget Sound and Eastern Washing-

Minton to the control of His silence regarding the Discovery's loss was broken only after the British steamship Ikelis last week struck and wrecked his fishing boat. the Dove, off Cape Flattery. He has proved to Port Townsend relatives of the Discovery's crew the truth of his story.

### FIND CENTURY-OLD SKULL

Coke Works Excavators Dig Up Mrs & Curry's Granium at Shimersville, Pa.

South Bethlehem, Pa.—The finding of a skull and a few bones of a human being by workmen excavating for the new \$6,000,000 coke oven near the Florence Zinc works, at Shimersville, reveals interesting local history. The spot where the bones were found is the site of an ancient private burying ground...

Howard Knecht, the millionaire Shimersville flour manufacturer, whose father, John Knecht, secured the land on which the graveyard is located, today gave an interesting history of the three prominent white persons and several Indians buried therein early in the nineteenth century. The three white people in the graveyard were John Curry, his wife, Lathrop Cruikshank Curry, and be brother, Dr. James Cruikshank.

A medical student who examined the skull pronounced it to be that of a female, and because Mrs. Curry was the only woman buried in the plot. Mr. Knecht accepts it as a fact that the skull is that of Mrs. Curry.

## TRAPPED BY CASH ON ROPE

"Black Hand" Writer's Scheme Falls To Fool Sleuths in New Jersey.

Trenton, N. J.-After being arrested as a "Black Hand" man, John Lenguan of Hackensack declared to the government inspectors that he got his idea of crime from the moving pictures. Lengnan was arrested for sending a "Black Hand" letter to John Banta, a wealthy farmer, living near Hackensack. He demanded \$500, under pain of death.

Banta turned the letter over to the government authorities and they set a trap for the writer. Banta was told to put the money under a specified tree, in a canvas bag to be placed there by Lengnan, and then the inspectors placed themselves in hiding to wait for Lengnan. The latter almost escaped, as he had cleverly rigged an aerial rope tramway extending 800 feet from the tree to carry the money to him. The prisoner confessed.

## IN BABY'S EYE

First Letters of Names Chosen Before Birth Appear on

Philadelphia.-Physicians here are attempting to explain the phenomena of certain lettering observed on the retina of the eyes of two-year-old John Dugan of this city. Mirrored in his eyes are two distinct letters, each a quarter of an inch high. They are the initials of the name chosen by the boy's parents before he was born.

That name was John Dugan, the name the boy now bears. In the middle of John's right eye is the print of a graceful "J," while in the left eye is set the initial "D."

## RANCHMAN BECOMES A BARON

C. T. Clifton of Montana Gets Title Created in 1324—Succeeds 

London.-A Montana rancher becomes a British peer by the death of Baron Grey De Ruthyn in his fiftyfourth year. The successor to the title is the baron's brother, Cecil Talbot Clifton, of Northfields Ranche, Montana. The dead lord was the twenty-fourth baron of his line, the first lord of the same title having been created in 1324. The title carries the hereditary right to bear the gold spurs at the king's coronation.

#### PATHETIC PLEA FOR CHILDREN

Words of Charles Kingsley Worth Heeding by Every Man and Woms can of Any Worth.

Do not deceive yourselves about the little dirty, offensive children in the street. If they be exensive to you, they are not to, him that made them. "Take heed that ye despise not one of these little edge; for I say unto you that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my father which is in heaven." In there not in every one of them, as in you, the light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world? And know you not who that light is, and what he said of little children? Then take heed, I say, lest you despise one of these little ones. Listen not to the Pharisee when he says: Except the little child be conwerted, and become as I am, he shall in nowise enter into the kingdom of heaven. But listen to the voice of him who knew what is in man, when he said: "Except ye be converted, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven." Their souls are like their bodies, not perfect, but beautiful enough and fresh enough to shame anyone who shall dare to look down upon them. Their souls are like their bodies, hidden by the rags, foul with the dirt of what we miscall civilization. But take them to the pure stream, strip off the ugly, shapeless rage, wash the young limbs again, and you shall find them, body and soul, fresh and lithe graceful and capablecapable of how much God alone who made them knows.-From Charles Kingsley's Address on Human Soot.

### GAVE HIM SOME NEW IDEAS

Possimistic Man of Forty Wonderfully Cheered by a Few Remarks Made by His Wife.

"Darnetion, I'm forty today," he groaned. "Look at my wrinkles. Look at my bald spot. Look at the gray hair above my ears. Youth is gonethe grave approaches—and I'm, so wretched that I think I'll go and drink 50 beers."

But his good wife responded; "Cheer up. Intelligent men, thinkers and brain-workers like yourself. have always been distinguished for a hale and happy longevity. Solon, Sophocles, Pindar and Anacreon were octogenarians. Goethe, over eighty, did some of his best work. So did Kant, Buffon, Newton, Fontenelle and Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood.

"Landor wrote his most beautiful Imaginary Conversations at eightyfive. Izaak Walton at ninety had a fluent forceful pen. Hahnemann at eighty married, and at ninety-one made some of his most fruitful discoveries. Michael Angelo's canvases when he was eighty-nine were as vigorous as they had been at sixty years before. Titian was doing good work at ninety. Newton at eighty-three-"

But here the man, wonderfully perked up, interrupted her. "I guess I won't get drunk after all," he said. "Get my hat, my dear, and

we'll go to the movies and wind up with an oyster supper."

## Oldest Order.

What is the oldest order in ea istence? The claim is made for that of the Holy Sepulchre, the grand officership of which has just been conferred by the pope on a member of the Irish Nationalist party, Sir Thomas Grattan Esmond. It appears that no date or the name of a founder can be assigned to the Order of the Holy Sepulchre, though there is a legendary tradition that traces its origin to the time of Charlemagne. In the middle of the last century, however, when the Latin Patriarchate of Jerusalem was reestablished, the office of grand master of the order was transferred to it by Pope Pius the Ninth, who many years later, in 1838, created by statute three ranks of the order—the grand cross, commander and knight. The costume is a white cloak with the Cross of Jerusalem in red enamel. The pope himself is grand master of the order.-Westminster Gazette.

A German medical journal draws attention to a possible factor in the spread of infectious conditions of the mouth, nose, and pharynx that is not sufficiently recognized in many households. It points out that common table utensils, such as forks, spoons and glasses, which come into contact with the mouth, are usually washed altogether, often with little care, and' dried on the same cloth. This gives great opportunity for the distribution of infective agencies. For this reason particular care should be exercised in families where any member may be suffering from an infectious disease to sterilize the table utensils used in boiling water. People who complain of "catching cold" in many instances are merely catching infection from little

Precaution Rarely Taken.

## Sheridan's "Debt of Honor."

understood and preventable sources.

A "debt of honor" story that may be worth recalling concerns that prince of debtors, Richard Brinsley Sheridan. One day a creditor came into Sheridan's room and found him seated before a table strewn with gold

and notes? "It's no use looking at that, my good fellow," said Sheridan, "that is all bespoken for debts of honor." "Very well," replied the tradesman, tearing his security and throwing it in the fire, "now mine is a debt of honor." "So it is, and must be paid at once," said Sheridan, and handed him the

### LIKE SO MANY GREAT MEN

Napoleon's Handwriting So Bad That He Himself Was Unable to Deelpher It.

"As showing Bonaparte's carelessness as to correctness in writing and spelling, Las Cases says: "One day he said to me: 'You do not write orthographically, do you? At least, I supposes you do not; for a man occapied with public or older important business-a minister, for instancemanot and need not attend to orthography. His ideas must flow faster than his hand can trace them; he has only time to place his points; he must put his words in letters, and phrases in words; and let the scribes make it out afterward.

"He indeed left a great deal for the copyiets to do; he was their torment; his handwriting actually resembled hieroglyphics, and he often could not decipher it himself. My son was one day reading to him a chapter of the campaign of Italy; on a sudden he stopped short, unable to make out the

writing. "'That little blockhead,' said the emperor, 'cannot read his own handwrit-

"It's not mine, sire."

"'And whose, then?" "'Your majesty's."

"'Haw, so, you little rogue? Do you mean to insult me?"

"The emperor took the manuscript. tried a long while to read it, and at last threw it down saying: 'He is right, I cannot tell myself what is written."

### TRAINING FOR LIFE'S WORK

Adoption of Ruskin's Views Would Mean the Making of This Into a Different World.

As to the distribution of the hard work, none of us, or very few of us, do either hard or soft work because we think we ought, but because we have chanced to fall into the way of it and cannot help ourselves. Now. nobody does anything well that they cannot help doing; work is only done well when it is done with a will. And no man has a thoroughly sound will unless he knows he is doing what he should and is in his place.

And, depend upon it, all work must be done at last, not in a disorderly, scrambling, dogged way, but in an ordered, soldierly, human way-a lawful way. Men are enlisted for the labor that kills—the labor of war; they are counted, trained, fed, dressed and praised for that. Let them be enlisted also for the labor that feeds; let them be counted, trained, fed, dressed, praised for that.

Teach the plow exercise as carefully as you do the sword exercise, and let the officers of troops of life be held as much gentlemen as the officers of troops of death, and all is neither this nor any other right thing can be accomplished-you can't even see your way to it-unless first of all. both servant and master are resolved that come what will of it, they will do each other justice.—Ruskin.

## Step by Step.

To follow the course of any measure undertaken for the good of the children is to see how the sense of civic obligation deepens and widens, becomes more intimate and personal, as the child is recognized by the state as a possession of value. The compulsory education law is much to the point. The state said the child shall have education. That edict brought hungry children to school. Then the state had to begin to see to it that the child, made to come to school, was in fit physical condition to learn. Forthwith opened out a far-reaching state paternalism that must follow the child from the school back to the home, and eventually concern itself with making the home a proper one. Visiting nurse, school doctor, and school lunch are the natural sequellae of the compulsory educational law, and even more nearly, it would seem, we approach the plan of reimbursing the needy family for the child loaned to the state during the educational pe riod.

## Guanaco Unique.

I have seen the Indian gnanaco-skin capas (cloaks) sold by the fur dealers of Punta Afenas, but this was my first glimpse of the animal itself, many thousands of which I saw later during my expeditions through Tierra-del-Fuego and Patagonia. "You are a queer animal, indeed," apostrophized an Argentine lieutenant as he and Captain Musters once viewed a solitary guanaco. "You have the neigh of s horse, the wool of a sheep, the neck of a camel, the feet of a deer and the swiftness of the devil." Yet withal a graceful animal and at a distance not unlike red deer, though larger .-Charles Wellington Furlong in Out

## Strange Guests at St. Bernard,

An enormous flock of swallows was overtaken by a heavy snowstorm near the famous Hospice of St. Bernard in the Alps last winter. When the good monks saw the birds, they opened the doors and windows of their building that the little feathered strangers might have shelter.

All the rooms were crowded with them, thousands remaining until sunrise. The next day proved fine and the guests pursued their way toward Italy. This is very pleasant to learn, but it saddens one to know that a vast number of less fortunate birds failed to reach the Hospice and were found dead in the snow by the tenderhoarted brothers.

#### DEEP BREATHING BEFORE BED

English Physician Gives Some Simple Rules That Will Aid Seekers After Health.

A correspondent of the Medical Times sends an interesting note on deep breathing. The best time (he says) seems to be immediately before retiring to bed, as, doing nothing more before lying down, the habit continues and becomes fixed: the window, of course, should be open more or less. |

After breathing in as much as possible through the nose (out, anyhow, either mouth or nose), the nose should be held by the thumb and forefinger with a handkerchief for about fifteen seconds to prevent the escape of air, and thereby force the constituents of the air over the system. This should be repeated from four to eight times at intervals of about half a min-

The particular proof of this being more effective than other methods is seen in the fellowing experience: After following the above method I notice that at the heaviest meal of the day my pulse quickens the same whether I take fish or a strong meat, such as beef or mutton; before observing the above points in deep breathing as to time and holding the nose my pulse quickened much more aft er strong meet than after fish.

### BYRON FOND OF CHILDREN

Famous English Poet as She Saw Him.

Frances Lady Shelley, who knew most of the celebrated people between the dates 1787 and 1817, gives a description of Lord Byron as she

first saw him in 1813: "From Althorp we went to Colonei Leigh's, near Newmarket, for the shooting. We stayed there a few days. The house is far too small even for the company it contained. Lord Byron was there. Mrs. Leigh told me that he spent most of the night writing a poem which is to be called "The Corsair." As he did not leave his room until after midday our intercourse was restricted.

"He is decidedly handsome and can be very agreeable. He seems to be easily put out by trifles and at times looks terribly savage. He was very patient with Mrs. Leigh's children, who are not in the least in awe of him. He bore their distracting intrusion into his room with imperturbable good humor. Mrs. Leigh has evidently great moral influence over her brother, who listens with a sort of playful acquiescence. But I doubt the permanence of their effect upor his wayward nature."

### Cornellie Not in Want.

It has long been a literary tradition that Corneille, the great French poet, died in want. But it seems clearly established that this is a mistake, dating from an apocryphal and ill interpreted letter, since a recent study of various old documents at Rouen shows that he was possessed of property in lands and houses which would have made many a latter day poet hape.'. In addition he had his pension from the king, although it apparently wasn't very regularly paid. And following the fashion of those days he was recompensed for his dedications to

noble persons. As for the sale of "Polyeucte," "Horace," "Le Cid" and the other dramas over which so many youngsters have grouned, through the mistaken policy of forcing students with scarcely a smattering of French gram. mar to wade through the classics, they doubtless had small sales, as sales are reckoned now, but we are assured that sell they did, and they may even have been the best sellers of their day.

## Locks in Ancient Egypt.

The Egyptian lock, states the Ironmonger, was an assemblage of wooden pins or bolts. It is possible that this suggested to Bramah his remarkable invention. The Roman lock was practically a padlock; and it seems probable that the key was of Green origin. In Latin countries the locksmith never confined himself to mere door furniture. At the very beginning-as nowadays in France-his art embraced all the wrought ironwork which serves to close and secure our dwellings, from B monumental garden gate and rail ings to a simple latchkey. That are reached its apogee about the fifteenth or sixteenth century, so far as the former class of work was concerned. Some medieval specimens—the hinges of the doors at Notre Dame, for instance—are so remarkable that envious and humorous contemporaries have not failed to hint that the smith who executed them must have sold his soul to the devil.

## Tennyson's Pension.

Our note published in this column on Peel's contempt for literature recalls the fact that it was Peel who obtained Tennyson his pension of £200. It was not, however, from love of postry-Sir Robert in fact never read a poem of Tennyson's. Monckton Milnes, prompted by Carlyle, was the lever.

One is reminded how Milnes at first demurred, protesting that his constituents would think the affair "a job." And of Carlyle's persuasion: "Richard Mfines," he stormed, "on the Day of Judgment when the Lord asks you why you didn't get that pension for Alfred Tennyson it will not do to lay the blame on your constituents; it is you who will be damned.-Westminster Gazetta.

### MAKING SOMETHING OF LIFE

The second secon

Real Joy Comes From Creating. Though-the Object May Not Be of Great Significance.

While every man who makes a living is not a genius, yet the real joy of creating can belong to each of us in just as real and true a way. If we put into farming, or banking, or our school work the sense of making something, we get the great pleasure out of it. When we fill any task with ourselves, we make something. A girl says, "I made the room tidy," which simply means she put something of herable into the disorderly room, and so beautified it. After she had made it tidy, it reflected something of herself; it looked some idea of order such as she had in her own mind. A boy says, "I made a good recitation in school yesterday;" and he is right, for, although the lesson was already there, it had to wait for him to come along and make it a recitation.

So it is everywhere. Making anything means, no matter how simple the task, that we bring out something that did not exist before; and that that something is to some degree like the maker of it. We get out what we put in. If anyone wants to be miserable, the surest way is just to do things without putting his whole heart and self into them. Think more of the mere outside of the tasks, and they are not worth doing. But once put yourself into them, and all is changed

#### --- Baint Nicholas. Frances Lady Shelley Describes the

Probably Third Woman Was Right but the Other Two Must Have Felt Somewhat Uncomfortable.

BOUND TO LOVE EACH OTHER

There was a great crowd at the picture exhibition, and empty seats were at a premium, when two pretty women spied and made for a place at the self-same moment. They reached the prize together, both pretending ignorance of the other, and, flopping themselves down, succeeded in squeezing breathlessly and miserably in. There they sat then, each scowling and staring at the rudeness of her respective neighbor, each wriggling and squirming as much as possible in order to crowd that neighbor still further. Finally the situation became acute, and one of the women spoke with fine sarcasm: "I beg your pardon, but do you need the whole seat?" "I beg yours," the answer came,

"but I never talk to strangers." Just then a third pretty woman passed, stopped and addressed the two at once: "Why, to think of finding you two here together! And I have always wanted to introduce you. because I just know you will just love each other. Mabel, this is Maud, and

Maud, this is my dear old Mabel. You are bound to love each other, because you are so exactly alike in disposi

## Telling the Bees.

The custom of "telling the bees" is often referred to by those interested in curious happenings. In some parts of England it has always been the habit to inform the bees whenever there is a death in the family, particularly when it is that of the master or mistress.

Some one raps upon the board supporting the hives and says: "Mourn with us, master (or mistress) of the house is dead."

It is thought that if this duty is neglected the bees will die; and many old servants are fond of telling how the bees pine away when no one thinks to give them the sad message

## America's Oldest University.

The comparatively small connection the people of the United States have with Peru makes it difficult for many to realize that in the city of Lima is the oldest university in the n w world. the University of San Harcos, founded in 1553. At this historic educational institution a students' congress was held recently that was noteworthy in its character. The minister of instruction gave a magnificent banquet in honor of the delegates, at which a large number of distinguished guests were present, and at which several speeches appreciative of closer intercourse between the American nations were made.

## Water Surface of Globe.

The portion of the earth's surface that is covered by water, when the takes and inland seas are included, is three times as great as the dry land area. The surface area of the-Seans is 127,000,000 square miles—an area more than 40 times as large as the United States. The ocean waters teem with life. Though thousands of water creatures are known and classified, scientists are continually discovering new life forms in the ocean depths. Heretofore dragnets have been mainly depended upon, but there are doubtless many sea animals that elude these trawls.

## Books Bound in Rat Skin.

It appears that a new use has been found for the skin of the common brown rat. In England, it is said, the bookbinders have taken to using these skins for covers of fine editions hitherto bound in high grade leathers. It is reported that a trade amounting to one-quarter million dollars a year has developed in Great Britain and that many skins are imported from Calcutta. Rat skins have long been used for purses, gloves and similar small articles, and are proving very useful for

#### VEGETATION IN THE SNOW

Delicate and Beautiful Flowers in Abundance, Though Absence of Fragrance is Marked.

Snowstorms during the summer months are of frequent occurrence in the Rocky Mountain region at an elevation of 10,000 feet and upward, semetimes covering the ground to a

depth of several inches. The flowers at this elevation are usually small, of delicate tints and very beautiful, but lacking in fragrance. Owing to the absence of moisture in the atmosphere freezing does not affect regetation at this altitude as it does nearer sea level. The flowers, after having been completely covered with snow for a day or two, will regain their former vigor after the snow departs, although they will appear slightly wilted for a few days

after their snow bath, There is a tiny little flower of four petals which follows the receding snows far above timber line, which is usually about 11,500 feet above sea level. So closely does it follow the melting snows that it is often possible to stand on one spot, pluck flowers with the right hand and make cnowballs with the left.

On the other hand during the dead of winter one may often see the snow in the big timber black with a very small flea. It is much smaller than the domestic pest and does not attach itself to animals. These fleas make their appearance during a thaw and the snow will look as if a giant had taken a fine mesh sieve and sifted soot over it. They disappear as if by magic during freezing weather, to re appear when it moderates.

# MAN CREATOR OF CHARACTER

Portion of the Immortal Life That in Law of Nature Must Endure For Ever.

Nature works upon the lower forms of life. A higher power than the stone has formed it: the trees, the flowers, even the insects and beasts are plastic materials in the hands of the Great Potter. Through it, in unthinkable time, the bodies are formed for man. He enters the temple prepared for him, and nature, who has been supreme, now bows before the mystery. She sees before her not alone the world stuff to be fashioned, but the very creative spark. No longer can she mold unaided. It becomes her office now to furnish the opportunities for the entering man, who has before him the herculean task of evolving the human mind. No outside force alone can make him. The creative seed is itself within him. Every event, every circumstance, is something to be met and acted upon by him, the creator of his own destiny. Whether ignorantly or consciously, he works in the illimitable and exhaustless laboratory of nature, and therein slowly but surely fashions-character. Human laws may be framed and forgotten; temples may be reared and crumble; whole races may pass through their allotment of sorrow, despair and joy, and be no more; continents may rise and sink; but character, by means of which all these things are formed and colored. character, as part of man, the immortal, endures.-Gertrude van Pelt in the Theosophical Path.

## Australian "Tea Fuddle:"

The "tea fuddle" is still in vogue in New South Wales and Queensland, writes a correspondent. The term has nothing in common with "fuddling" in the sense in which that word is used in England.

A "tea fuddle" in Australia is a means of raising money-usually at a bazaar in aid of some church or chapel. Those who enter their names as subscribers to the "fuddle" each subscribe a shilling. Their names are pasted on to teacups which are jumbled together on a tea table. Each subscriber, after being blindfolded. picks up a cup. Should he happen to pick up the one bearing his own name he gets a prize. As there are usually about a hundred entries this very seldom happens and the money of course goes to the bazaar funds.-Londor Chronicle.

## First "Man of Straw."

The phrase, "a man of straw," had its origin in England at a time when men might easily be procured to furnish evidence upon oath in almost any emergency. It appears that persons of this description were accustomed to walk openly in Westminster hall with a straw projecting from their shoes. thus signifying they sought employment as witnesses. Hence the expres-

gion. An advocate who desired a convement witness knew by this sign where to find one; and the colloquy between the two was brief.

"Don't you remember?" the advocate would ask. The party would glance at the fee and give no sign. but when the fee was increased his powers of memory increased with it, and straw shoes went into court and wore as desired.

## Brazilian Statues.

In the South American republics it is not alone warriors and statesmen who are remembered by public statues. Some months ago in the republic of Brazil a monument was erected to a poet, and a month ago in the city of Rio de Janeiro, in the "Jardin Publico" (the public garden), a statue was erected in memory of Ferreira de Aranio, founder 37 years ago of the Portuguese journal. Gazeta de Noticias, who is considered the father of Brazilian journalism.

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