4.4

PEAKS RISE AND SINK

MFFICERS OF REVENUE CUTTER
TELL OF SEA MARVEL.

Betire Island in Bering Sea Changed

-Evidence of Mountain's Struggle for Life Seen on
Every Side.

Washington.—Last July the startling discovery was made by the offmere of the revenue cutter McCulloch linet an island had appeared over might in Bering sea, coughed up by a impleane in the vicinity of Unalaska.

Attent was issuing from every pore and fissure, and showers of lava dust mifted down upon the head of the officers of the revenue cutter, who sought the go ashore to raise the American flag above the volcanic visitor. Two effects were made to land, one in July sand the other in August, but the cooling process was slow and the baffled effects decided to retire for two mounts. Meanwhile they speculated on the possibility of additions to Uncle flams's island possessions. Possibly

The volcano might cough again.
Its was October 15 when the McCullimb visited the scene again, and the
semarkable transformation that had
securred in the eight weeks is best
described in the words of Lieut. B. H.
Camden, whose report has reached the
brossury department.

In this document he says:
"Over the land there was no evidence of the cloud that had hitherto been visible for such a great distance, and it was evident that there was but little steam escaping from Perry and little steam escaping from which dense with the secaped at the time of the metal of the weeks!

"McCulloch peak, 395 feet high, with m base 1,700 by 2,000 feet, had entirely misappeared, leaving the half of Perry meak, with its perpendicular wall, manding in grim silence as a headmical at the grave of the departed

"However, a nearer view disclosed the fact that McCulloch peak had not effect without a struggle or without having some evidence of its short exference, for astonishing changes had excurred in the profiles of the peaks, the rugged outlines of each of which had been softened to a general symmetry by a padding of lava dust that asknost disguised them beyond recognition, while the sand spit connecting the peaks had attained a height varying from 20 to 100 feet, as shown by the contour lines in the sketch.

"incalculable tons of material, hundreds of feet in depth, had been demonsted over the entire island. Fire thierd and Perry peak now towered into the air with a gentle incline risking from the beach several hundred wards distant to their summits.

"At intervals a mass of lava dust would be jarred or blown from its bed high up among the rocks and come tearing down the cliffs to the beach, raising a cloud of dust with it that is almost identical in appearance with the vapor rising nearby, and leaving its starting point bare and white in contrast with the color of the undistanted dust covering the adjacent works."

The efficers decided not to land. That they sailed around the island and motived that while there had been a disappearance of the peaks and transformation in topography, the island lead actually widened.

A deep bay more than half a mile in diameter had appeared since the last wint, and on one side of it a precipitous wall 100 feet high appeared. From the surface of the bay a dense cloud of steam and smoke arose. A thick deposit of sulphur was on the beach, and its fumes could be detected by the effects two miles away. The officers twok final leave of their discovery, for they realized that it might disappear emitively before their next visit.

MALY FEELS LOSS OF YOUTHS.

Tharty Per Cent. of Male Population
Too Weak for Army Life.

Reme.—Reports from recruiting offleers of the army draw attention to the decline in physical development and strength of the Italian youth.

Thirty per cent. of the young men of 20 years of age are rejected as unable to withstand the fatigues consequent on military service, which are no greater than those daily undergone by active civilians.

It is said that the cause, whereon meanly all authorities are agreed, is the steady drain of the sinews and mancies of the population, agricultural and urban, by the emigration of millions of the most robust youths of both sexes in the last decade, leaving the propagation of the race to the mealings left behind. This cause is most temporary, as, year by year, the emission, especially from rural districts, his on the increase.

Hopes to Find Pirate's Gold.

somey is and I am going to get it,

Bill Small means it. He is master, matter and owner of the likely yawl, Catherine, moored at the foot of Twenty-third street, South Brooklyn. In won't be the fault of his seaman-ship, skill, persistence or pluck if he dresn't finally come upon the \$6,000, and in Spanish gold buried a century man by "Blackbeard" Latrobe on a many, uninhabited island off the coast of Honduras.

is has taken him eight years to get the ship and the money to make the ary, and now he's ready. If he successed it will be where others have indeed.

BALLOON CRAZE IN GOTHAM.

Comparatively Inexpensive Sport May Boon Supplant Autoing.

New York.—Balloons may soon be as common in the sky as clouds, even if the rest of the country does hot follow the example of this city, which appears suddenly to have become balloon crazy. In the recent international races at fit. Louis and the numerous ascensions hereabouts local amateurs who have begun to find automobiling not exciting even at 60 miles an hour have discovered a new sport, and, leaving terra firms, expect to have their nerves stimulated in the

The strength of this sudden craze for ballooning as a pastime is indicated sufficiently by the fact that at the "auto" show held here ten balloons were sold and many others ordered. Balloon men have been busy arranging for demonstrations of their gas bags, necessarily a little more difficult than showing an automobile, as New York does not countenance promiscious ascensions.

Contrary to the general opinion, it is not necessary to be a millionaire to indulge in aeronautics in one's own balloon, as a good one, it is said, can be purchased for about \$90. An ascension costs about \$50, or \$25 apiece if divided between two owners. There will be no speed laws, policemen or fines in the air, an argument which will appeal to many "auto" drivers.

One of the more enthusiastic baliconists, or "balloonatics," as they have been dubbed, is Rear Admiral Chester, who, having retired from the seas, has announced his intention of navigating the air in his own balicon as soon as he has served his apprenticeship.

BULLDOG HALTS THE DANCE.

Holds Up Soldiers Because Master Fails to Appear.

Beverly, N. J .- Bob, a buildog belonging to Lieut. Frank J. Toner, held members of Company G, Third regiment, National guard, at bay and delayed a drill and dance which the soldler boys were to have had the other night Samahaw Rob e ferociaus brute and generally muzzled, got lost from his master. Seeing the door of the armory hall open, he mounted the stairs, knowing that the master frequented the building. The canine searched high and low and ventured into the parlor and proceeded to give Capt. James V. Cain, who was seated at his desk, a military salute. The captain did not like the tone and quickly made his exit to find a more secure place, not relishing the idea of quarreling over the right of posses-

After inspecting the military accouterments and being apparently satisfled that his master was not there Bob conceived the idea of waiting at the head of the stairs until his master appeared. Suddenly the door was flung open and with a hilarious shout the soldiers started on a run up the stairs. Bob's unmusical growl could be heard above the noise, and the foremost fell back as if hit by a Hotchkiss gun. No amount of coaxing or pet names could remove Bob from his position. It was a matter of 20 minutes before the master showed up, after he was sent for to rescue the soldiers.

BUILDS OWN LIGHTING PLANT.

St. Louis Man Illuminates Home and

Runs Household Machines.

St. Louis.—In his leisure hours Fred Brendel, engineer of the Commercial building, has been constructing and just brought to completion an electric lighting plant, which he has installed in the yard back of his residence on Union boulevard.

With his home-made electric lightlng plant he is able to illuminate his home and that of a tenant and furnish enough power to run a sewing machine and other small household machines, do the family ironing, run electric fans and proposes in the near future to be able to cook.

Mr. Brendel's plant is in a power house his friends constructed during

the evenings and Sundays this fall.

In the house is a four-horse power engine and generator, with the necessary rheostats, and volt and amperemeters. The engine is run by gasoline and is managed by Mrs. Brendel, who has been appointed chief engineer, while Mrs. Louis Daniels, who occupies the upper part of his residence, is assistant engineer.

The plant cost about \$400 to construct and the cost of lighting the house is about ten cents a night for 40 lamps.

The engine has a heavy foundation of concrete under it which Mr. Brendel amused himself by putting in with the assistance of his friends.

Pays Own Salary by Prayer.

New Britain, Conn.—Rev. J. E. Khingberg, pastor of the Swedish Baptist church, has been raising his salary by prayer for a year. He said recently that he thought the method was a big success. He has raised \$1,131 for his own salary and \$17,098 for his church during the year. He notified the church trustees last year

Anchor from the Armeda.

him contributions for his family.

that he felt it his duty to give up his

salary and trust to prayer to bring

London.—An anchor, supposed to have belonged to one of the vessels of the Spanish Armada, was recently recovered from Rye harbor by a trawler. R. P. Burra, a local resident, who purchased it, has presented it to the town and it has been placed in the Old Battery gardens.

"IN GOD WE TRUST" OMITTED.

"Secular League" Wins Concession Regarding New Coins.

Washington.—The first of the new coins designed by the late Augustus Saint Gaudens under the general direction of President Roosevelt has reached the treasury department from the United States mint in Philadelphia. It is the \$10 gold piece, or half eagle, and for the first time since 1873 the words "In God We Trust" are omitted from the coin. It is understood that these words will be omitted from the coins of all the other denominations, according to the designs approved by President Roosevelt.

It could not be learned at the treasury department who was responsible for the omission of the words "In God We Trust," but the department officers have had nothing to do with the change in the coin designs except to carry out the orders of the president.

The Secular League of the District of Columbia and other organizations of the same kind have been making an intermittent campaign for years against the use of the name of the Deity in Thanksgiving proclamations and various official documents, and especially against the use of the motto. "In God We Trust" on the coins of the nation. All the old coins above the dime bear this motto.

The new gold coin issued from the mint bears on one side a spread eagle holding a number of arrows in its talons and on the other side the head of an Indian in full war dress.

GIRL WANTS JOB SWITCHING.

Young Woman Astonishes Southern Pacific by Request for Place.

San Francisco.—Helen Moyer, a pretty young woman of 22 Lyell street, wants to be a switchman. She applied for such a position at the office of E. P. Anthony, assistant superintendent of the Southern Pacific railroad.

"I want a position as switchman for the Southern Pacific company," she said to Mr. Anthony, and superintendent, clerks and office boy alike stared in mute surprise. For the first time in the history of the railroad a woman was attempting to invade one of the few occupations belonging exclusively to man. She wanted to be a switchman, and she was waiting for a reply.

"My girl," he said, "if I had the backbone about me that you have I'd give you the job. I haven't. But the girl who has the nerve to go after a position of this kind shall have some position, even if I have to create one for her."

Miss Moyer looked sad for a moment. Then, "I wish Mr. Harriman would come to town!" she burst out. "I'd ask him and I wager I'd get the job!"

Assistant Superintendent Anthony said that the girl would get some position.

IMBEDDED IN TREE 183 YEARS.

Mountain Sheep's Horn Taken from a Giant Oregon Trunk.

Redding, Cal.-A sheep's horn that was imbedded in a tree 183 years ago is the curiosity that John Elder, a forest ranger; living at Paisley, Ore., has delivered to his superfor, Supervisor Ingram, at Lakeview. While rambling in the woods in 1888, Elder came across a yellow pine tree, in the base of which was imbedded the horn of a mountain sheep. He did not then have time to make a thorough investigation, but since becoming forest ranger he had occasion to go to the vicinity and he cut the tree down. He took a section of the trunk containing the horn to Labeview.

The horn was a little to one side of the center of the tree and ran in a circular direction. It was not curled, as are the horns of mountain sheep at this day, but was almost straight. Counting the rings of growth, the tree was shown to be 213 years old. Outside the horn had 183 rings, indicating the number of years that had elapsed since the mountain sheep was caught and held fast by the yellow pine. The horn was soaked with pitch. It is ten inches in diameter at the base and protruded from the tree about six inches. The length of the horn is thirty inches.

Takes First Ride at Forty-Four.
Madison, Wis.—At the age of 44,
P. G. Stanton, a farmer fiving near
Platteville, Wis., took his first ride en
a ramroad train. He passed through
Madison the other day on his way
to visit relatives in Owatonna, Minn.

"It has given me a little headache, but I guess I'll stand the trip all right," said Stanton as he sought to solve the mysteries of a railroad sandwich at the lunch counter. "I never had any desire to go away from the farm until my sister married and moved to Minnesota. She has been away several years, and I thought I'dj visit her."

Monster Carp is Caught.

Medina, O.—A monster carp three feet long and weighing 27½ pounds, was caught by the workmen cleaning the Granger ditch east of Weymouth. The fish is probably the largest ever caught in Medina county and was found when the water was drained from a deep hole in the ditch. Fifty fish, averaging ten pounds each, were found in the same hole.

Mule's Tail No Light Button.
Atlantic City, N. J.—Mistaking the tail of a mule for an electric light pull rope in the darkest corner of his barn, John McCarthy of this city gave the supposed contact line a sharp jerk. The lamp did not light, but McCarthy saw stars. McCarthy is in a hospital.

NEW PRODUCTS OF FARM.

Profitable Use for Much That Has Been Thought Valueless.

While nearly every product of the farm can be and is distilled for special purposes, the French farmer is chiefly interested in the utilisation of the residue resulting from wine and cider manufacture, and in the south of flowers and aromatic plants. It is quite a common occurrence in the Alps to pass farm houses where the crops having been gathered the farmer and his sons are forking fragrant lavender, like so much bay, into a huge caldron from which it will issue in the form of essence.

All of these distilling processes are within the easy grasp of men of ordinary intelligence, and offer new sources of revenue to the farmer, particularly in the fruit-growing regions, where thousands of bushels of wine and cider residue are returned to the soil or burned, and where inferior apples are at times not even gathered for lack of remunerative market. If American manufacturers will provide first-class stills of moderate price, and encourage farmers to make use of them, the latter will have a new rainy. day occupation that is both interesting and moderately profitable.

ONE SONG BROUGHT FAME.

Dr. Cowen's Seautiful' Ballad, "The Setter Land."

Dr. F. H. Cowen, the famous composer, was a young man of only 25 when he wrote the music of "The Better Land;" he is now over 50. During the intervening years he has written much beautiful music, but it is doubtful whether anything from his pen has obtained the world-wide renown of this simple ballad. It was written in in an hour or two on the suggestion of the late Mme. Antoinette Sterling, Dr. Cowen was calling one day upon the popular vocalist, when she read Mrs. Hemans' poem to him, saying she thought it would make a beautiful song for her. When the score was sent to her next morning, Mme. Sterling liked it so much that she offered to buy the copyright from the composer-an unusual course for a singer to take; but to this Dr. Cowen, fertunately for himself, would not agree.

Where He Got It. Miss Pauline Frederick, a young actress of remarkable beauty and skill, tells an amusing story of an author who recently wished to read her a translation of a foreign play. Miss Frederick made an appointment and the writer appeared promptly. He was accompanied by a beautiful little dog. During the reading the actress became more interested in watching the capering of the little animal than in listening to the play of its master. When the dramatist had finally "rung down" on the last act, Miss Frederick said to him: "What a beautiful little

dog. Where did you get it?"

The man, who happened to be very deaf, answered: "I adapted it from the German."

Arkansas' Great Peach Crop. Arkansas will surprise the world this year with her peach crop. The peach yield all over the country has practically been a failure this season, and with the exception of California this state will supply nearly half of the markets of the United States with this particular fruit of which the American people are so fond. The Alberta is the peach on which Arkansas depends for this year's output. Arkansas, by the way, has the largest neach orchard in the United States. if not in the world. It covers an area of more than 3,000 acres and is located about 100 miles south of Fort Smith. This orchard will produce enough peaches this year to yield to its owners a small fortune.

The Castain's Answer.

There was a little girl crossing the ocean last summer who was given to asking many idle questions. The captain of the steamer on which she sailed was a gruff old fellow who did not like to be interviewed unnecessarily. One day, when it was quite rough, the little girl spied the captain, and, running up to him, said:

"Oh, captain, do tell me, is it always as rough here as it is now?" He looked at her for a moment, then said calmly:

"I am not always here. I think God alone could answer that question."

Frenzied Finance.
Long—I hear you have married your

Short—Your hearing is good.
Long—What on earth prompted you
to make such a misalliance?

Short—Well, I owed her three months board and she said if I didn't pay up she would sue me. So I married her to prevent litigation, and now she won't get a cent.

Doubtful Compliment.

Mrs. Green—I told Mrs. Knox the other day that my complexion wasn't what it ought to be, and what do you

suppose she said?

Mrs. Brown—Really, I don't know.

What did she say?

Mrs. Green—She. said she only
hoped she would look as well when

she was my age—the hateful thing!

An Infallible Symptom.
First Student—What, you foresaw
that our tailor, poor chap, would go
mad?

The Second—Sure; on the twentyeighth of last month he wanted some
money from mee

WON MEMBER FOR HIS CHURCH.

Preacher's Skill at Quoits Was Put to Good Service.

The Rev. J. H. Royer, pastor of the Oxford (Pa.) Methodist church, has been found gambling. The discovery has not made him any the less popular with his congregation, as the stakes he played for were whether or not his opponent would attend a series of special meetings. The game played was one of quoits, and the preacher won.

Mr. Royer is very popular with the men of the town, and always has a number of them at his Sunday services. He noticed, however, that many of the regular attendants on Sunday were not present at the evening meetings, so he went out to find the reason why. Squire S. H. Smith was the first man he encountered. The squire pleaded pressure of business, but Mr. Royer would not give up. Finally Mr. Smith agreed that he would drop his business and go to the meetings if the preacher could beat him playing quoits.

The minister took up the proposition and within a short time a hardfought game was in progress. Squire Smith fought valiantly, but was beaten by the preacher, and true to his agreement attended the meetings. Moreover, he took with him a number of other lovers of the game, who were convinced that a man who could beat Squire Smith pitching quoits couldn't help being a first-class preacher.

CRITICISM OF AMERICAN COOKS.

Famous German Chef Found But One Dish Worthy of Imitation.

Albert Neumann, chef to her imperial highness the Prussian Crown Princess Cecelle, has seturned from a tour in America a disappointed man.

man.

He was dispatched to this land of unlimited possibilities to search high and low for some culinary delicacies better than anything made in Germany, and all he brought back worthy of imitation, he reports, is the clam chowder.

Altogether he found American cooking devoid of novelty or especial excellence. He says the only good American cooking is French. Indeed, he says that the real American cooking is simply barbaric—always excepting the clam chowser, which he hopes to make a favorite dish at the crown princess' table.

Herr Neumann was rather astonished at the failure of the American hotel cooks to achieve distinction,
for he found they had everything to
do it with. Our hotels, he says, have
kitchen arrangements which for extensiveness, cleanliness and completeness equal those of the finest royal
palaces in Europe.

Combs Made of Old Shoes.

A mountain of old boots and shoes, indescribably ugly, indescribably filthy, lay in the factory yard.

"We'll make combs out of them," said the chemist, "combs that will pass through the perfumed and lustrous locks of the most beautiful girls. Seems strange, doesn't it?"

"Very."
"Yet it's a fact. That is what becomes of all the world's old shoes; they are turned into combs... The leather is first cut into small pieces and immersed two days in a chloride of sulphur bath, then it is washed, dried and ground to powder, then it is mixed with glue or gum and pressed into comb molds.

"It makes good enough combs, but I prefer the rubber ones myself. I don't like to put on my head what once may have been on the feet of an old tramp."

Affected by Breweries.

"A queer objection is sometimes urged against flats in the neighborhood of breweries," said a city renting agent. "People complain that the beery atmosphere whets the appetite for drink and sends off on a toot many a man who otherwise would not even think of so misbehaving himself. Usually it is women who make the complaint; men don't seem to care whether they avoid temptation or not. Many. times I have sent women up to look at certain of our, flats and they have reported that they liked the place well enough, with the exception of the near-by brewery. They were afraid to trust the men of the family who. possibly, were afflicted with a temperamental weakness on the liquor ques-

liliteracy.

According to the report of the United States commissioner of education for 1900 the percentage of illiteracy in that year, the latest figures, was as follows: Germany, 0.11 percent, Switzerland, 0.30; Scotland, 3.57; Holland, 4; France, 4.90; England, 5.80; Belgium, 12.80; Ireland, 17; Austria, 23.80; Hungary, 28.10; Greece, 30; Italy, 38.30; Russia, 61.70; Spain, 68.10; Portugal, 79.80; Servia, 86; Roumania, 89. In the United States there is no fixed standard for measuring illiteracy, but the commissioner places the standard at 10.07.

Queen Has Vast Wealth.

Queen Louise of Denmark is extremely wealthy, for she not only inherited a large fortune from her father, but also another from her mother, Princess Louise of the Netherlands, who was one of the greatest royal helresses of the nineteenth century. Both the king and the queen of Denmark are still very young looking, though they celebrated their silver wedding in 1894.

FELLOW HE WAS LOOKING FOR.

Reuben Willing to Be Bunkoed, But Wanted Run for His Money.

Reuben had just landed in town with a wad of seemly proportions and was looking about curiously at the throng in the railroad station wait-

throng in the railroad station waiting room, says the Chicago News.
"Looking for some one?" asked a well-dressed and smiling man, with

considerable glibness. "Yes," said Reuben, after a pause, during which he had inspected the stranger from feet to head and back again. "Yes, I am looking for some feller, an' I bet a hoss you're him. I wanted t' find a slick feller that wanted t' take m' roll. Hyer it in. come t' town t' spend it in havin' a good time, but was tole that some sharper'd find some way o' gittin' it away from me, in spite o' faith. I b'lieved what they tole me, fer Hi Medders an' Jake Luscomb both owns up t' bein' a heap brighter 'n me, an' both o' them got skun right hyer in Shycawgo. So I says to 'em: 'Well,' I says, 'If it's a case of git skun, th' sooner th' better, an' I'm goin' t' see how he skins me an' git all I kin fer m' money.' Now, all I ast of you. mister, in exchange for this hyer roll is t' gimme th' biggest time ye kin t' make a fair profit on yer time an' labor. Sail in with this roll o' mine. mister. I'll keep in sight o' ye till she's

But the confidence man had fallen in a dead faint. Reuben remarked: "Well, I'll be danged!" as he carefully pocketed his hard-earned roll and started to hunt a more competent awindler.

TAKES LONG TO CAST STATUE.

*Immense pains and immense labor attend the production of a bronze

statue of any size, even after the artist has done his work," remarks a sculptor.

"To begin with, the plaster model has to be completely covered with small lumps of a special kind of sand, sometimes as many as 1,500 to 2,000 of these pieces being required. After these blocks of sand are dry they are taken off the cast one at a time and

carefully put together to form the

mold. The latter is then filled with

44

clay, and the same operation is again gone through, a facsimile of the plaster cast being thus obtained.

"Then comes the most delicate part of the whole work. The clay model, or 'core,' as it is technically called, has to have a quarter of an inch taken off its entire surface, which, as may readily be imagined, is anything but easy, especially if the subject be at

all ornate.
"The 'core' is then again put intothe mold—which has, of course, to be
reconstructed once more—being kept
exactly in the center by means of iron

rods.

"The molten bronze is then poured in from the top, completely filling the space between the 'core' and the mold. After it has cooled the latter is again removed and the clay interior extracted, when the statue, somewhat rough, and needing a slight touching up, is

Why His Speech Was Strange.

"When George Ade wintered in Egypt," said a Baltimorean, "It amused him a good deal to see the serious way in which his fellow tourists took their smattering of the Arabic tongue. They had picked up all this flimsy knowledge in a week or two's reading, but they acted as though it was the precious fruit of a lifetime's study. At Assouan a young woman from St. Joseph complained that she could not understand the Arabic of her guide. To the crowd that encircled her she pointed out the guide—a bent old fellow with a white beard—and she said bitterly that, after her thorough study of Arabic, it seemed strange that she and this guide could not converse. From the rear of the crowd Mr. Ade called gravely: 'It's your own fault, Miss Hodson. You should have hired a younger guide. These toothless old ones all speak gum Arabic."

t Disinfection of Blankets.
The disinfection of woolen things of all sorts after infectious fevers and the like is always a matter of difficulty, says the London Hospital. Blankets, for example, and suits of clothing are often greatly damaged when sterilized by moist heat.

If the electrolytic process destroys anthrax bacilit and leaves wool fiber absolutely intact, a new light is thrown upon the question how to sterilize woolen things after scarlet fever, for example. If anthrax germs and vegetable fibers are destroyed by a simple nrocess of electrolysis, it seems reasonable to suppose that the infective agents in the specific fevers would be so, too.

Women Are Good Explorers.

Dr. Charles Shaw, the biologist, says that seven out of ten women are fitted by nature to make good explorers. He has taken women through the mountains on hard scientific trips, and

he declares that they not only stand

the trip as well as men, but they have

a latent love for the wilderness that

keeps them spiritually as well as

physically vigorous.

"None."

A Sum Affinity.
"I don't hear Gwendolin talking about her affinity any more."

"What's wrong?"

"Her affinity gave her a fake commercial rating."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS