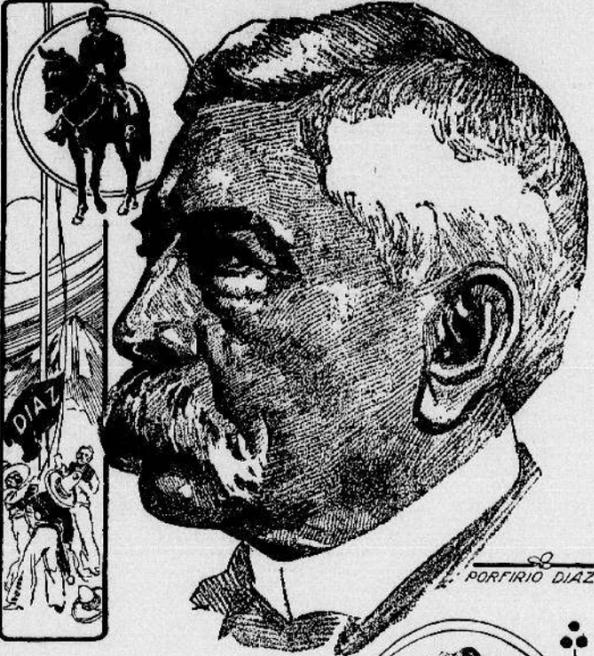


REMARKABLE CAREER OF PORFIRIO DIAZ



It was 34 years ago, way back in 1877, that Gen. Porfirio Diaz was first elected constitutional president of Mexico. His last and eighth election was in July, 1910. His career since his early youth, much of which was spent in poverty, has been adventurous and picturesque. He was born in September, 1830, his father being Capt. Jose Faustino Diaz, a lineal descendant of Bernal Diaz del Castillo, the companion and historiographer of Hernando Cortez.



As a boy General Diaz was educated for the priesthood, but the death of his father forced him to some lucrative employment and he became a drug clerk. While working at this humble occupation by day, he studied law and taught school at night. Juarez, governor of Oaxaca, met the young man at this point in his career and became greatly interested in him.

The invasion of Mexico by Gen. Winfield Scott in 1847 gave General Diaz his first great chance. Young as he was, he joined the army and fought vigorously against the Americans.

On the conclusion of peace he resumed his law studies under the tutelage of Juarez, but political uprisings invariably found him in arms, and he finally attained to a colonelcy in the army, giving distinguished service at Oaxaca and Jalapa.

Head of Highest Court. His great services soon won him notable recognition. He was raised to the presidency of the supreme court, which in Mexico gives the same rights of succession that a vice-president has in the United States. The election of Juarez to the presidency found General Diaz in full accord with him, but politics soon wearied him, and he resumed his military career, serving brilliantly as a brigadier general against the conservative insurrectionists.

On his return from a two months' campaign in the mountains, where he had many narrow escapes, he found himself a popular hero in Mexico. Juarez, a dictator, had managed so to embroil himself with foreign governments that fleets of foreign warships were sent to Mexico. Then followed the French invasion in 1862. Diaz was the great hero of the defense. While Juarez was raising troops in the interior, General Diaz pitted his raw men against the trained veterans of France and won a great victory. He was finally overthrown, however, and taken captive.

He refused a parole and made his escape, so that in 1863, when the French after capturing the City of Mexico, proclaimed as emperor the Archduke Maximilian of Austria, General Diaz was able to take the field and reorganize the army of Mexico, of which he soon became commander-in-chief.

He was captured in 1865 by Marshal Bazaine while in a conference held under a flag of truce. Bazaine urged Maximilian to shoot General Diaz, saying that he was the most dangerous enemy the imperial cause had, but the emperor tried bribery instead. General Diaz could not be won by either threats or bribes, and finally made his escape. For months afterward he kept up a constant guerrilla warfare against the French.

After the capture and shooting of Maximilian, in 1867, General Diaz was nominated for the presidency by the progressive liberals against Juarez. He was defeated, and his partisans raised the cry of fraud. General Diaz was himself convinced that he had been cheated, and from that time on there was the bitterest enmity between him and his old friend Juarez. In 1871 Juarez again defeated Diaz for the presidency, but soon afterward died, his office falling to Lesdo, his statutory successor.

ODD ANIMAL FAMILIES

SOME STRANGE ADAPTATIONS HAVE BEEN NOTED.

Friendly Relations Often Formed Between Cats and Dogs—Story of French Chicks That Had a Feline Foster Mother.

The cases in which cats and dogs have formed close relations are, of course, too numerous to mention. It really seems as if there were no animal friendship so strong and lasting as that between cats and dogs when once it is formed. It is well known that mother cats when deprived of their new-born progeny will adopt puppies, rabbits, monkeys or almost any other tender young creatures that may be handy. But there recently came to light a case for which there is no such apparent explanation.

A cat and a female fox terrier, which had brought into the world their progeny at about the same time, deliberately swapped their young, the cat taking the puppies to bring up and the dog the kittens. The exchange was satisfactory, and both litters were brought in good health to the weanable stage. Nobody knows what led to such abnormal conduct.

A somewhat similar case is reported from Halle, Germany. A householder there having a female cat and a female dog with families of young, felt that his house was in danger of becoming a sort of Noah's ark, and took away and drowned all the kittens. The puppies found favor in his eyes.

Deprived of her little ones, the cat began to "spell" the female dog in taking care of the puppies. As soon as the mother dog left her nest the bereaved mother cat crawled into it and nursed the puppies. Nothing loath, the puppies took all that came to them, and thrived prodigiously. The cat licked them and took care of them as she would have taken care of her own.

A certain cat, the story of whose career is vouched for by a cat club, adopted a litter of young rabbits and nourished them well. This cat was, for that matter, very sociable and inclusive in her likings. One year her constant companion was a chicken. The two ate habitually out of the same dish and slept every night in the same inclosure.

There is an authentic story of a male and a female cat in France that lived on terms of perfect amity with all the animals on the place—dogs, chickens and what not. It so happened that a hen which had a brood of seven chickens was killed accidentally. The cat, which some two weeks before had been deprived of her kittens, appeared to observe the predicament of the seven little chickens. She crawled into their nest and the chickens, looking for warmth, nestled into her warm fur, peeping gratefully. The chickens, fed by their owner, thrived perfectly, and every day the strange sight was presented of their following the mother-cat about the premises, as if expecting her to find them food after the manner of a hen.—New York Press.

What Should Be Done With Parents.

It seems remarkable that with about sixteen thousand new criminal statutes recorded each year nothing has yet been done for the regulation of parents. Children are daily, nay, hourly, subjected to mortification because their parents commit some breach of modern etiquette or betray hopeless ignorance on some vital point, and this goes on day after day and year after year and nothing is done about it.

Too much, of course, should not be expected of our modern parents; that they know nothing of geography is, for example, not necessarily to be laid to their discredit. But that they are hopelessly ignorant of slang, that they sniff at cigarettes and rouge and that they like to see plays where the villain meets his just due and virtue its reward, and that they wear shockingly old-fashioned clothes, are all matters for public as well as private concern.

What are we to do with parents who never drink anything stronger than lemonade, leave their spoons in their coffee cups, refuse to sit in roof gardens until midnight and dislike to ride in a motor going more than thirty miles an hour?—Life.

Mating.

"This is the mating season," said a clergyman. "I shall add appreciably to my income by mating youths and maidens in this soft, brilliant weather."

He smiled. "I mated a girl yesterday," he said. "to a youth with a rather thick head. At the beginning of the ceremony I said to him:

"You are to repeat this after me."

"And then, prior to beginning the declaration, I whispered:

"Take her right hand."

"Take her right hand," the stupid fellow bellowed, and everybody in the church laughed.

"Afterward he couldn't get the ring on the bride's finger.

"Wet it," I whispered.

"And acting on my advice, he put her little white finger in his mouth, and, after lubricating it thoroughly, succeeded in making the ring slip on."

Its Style.

"Do you know her cool impudence is like a condiment to the others' conversation."

GIRL LOST WAR FEVER

BALKED AT "STRIP" ORDER WHEN TRYING TO ENLIST.

Uncle Sam's Inflexible Rule That All Recruits Must Be Examined Kept Girl From the Navy —Feeses Up.

Omaha, Neb.—Had it not been for the inflexible rule Uncle Sam has laid down that every applicant for enlistment in the navy must submit to a physical examination, Miss Helen Akers, as she gave her name, might now be a sailor. As it is she has gone to New York city, where she admits her parents live, though she has not seen them in three years.

An individual, apparently a young man of medium height and slight of build, walked into the office of Lieutenant Downs here and applied for enlistment as Henry Akers.

Making half a dozen turns up and down the examination room, "Henry's" wind was tried out and pronounced excellent.

"Now strip and we will finish with you," commanded Lieutenant Downs. Here the applicant broke down and confessed that "he" was a girl; that she was twenty-two years of age; that she ran away from home in New York four years ago, taking an assumed name and, had since passed as a man, doing nearly every kind of work that would be expected of a man, and that her latest ambition was to become a marine.

Here the applicant broke down and confessed that "he" was a girl; that she was twenty-two years of age; that she ran away from home in New York four years ago, taking an assumed name and, had since passed as a man, doing nearly every kind of work that would be expected of a man, and that her latest ambition was to become a marine.

BATTLES BEAR BARE-HANDED

Drink Crazed Alaska Fisherman Was Being Slowly Hugged to Death When Saved.

Seattle, Wash.—John Johnson, a giant fisherman at Seldovia, Alaska, became crazed from drink and attacked a three-year-old Kadiak bear that was stealing his fish.

The half-crazed man challenged the bear to a fight and bruin accepted. The first round was decidedly the bear's for three ribs were caved in in Johnson's side. This seemed to infuriate the big fisherman and he went after the bear with his fists.

Before distant fishermen and longshoremen could reach the scene of a fight, Johnson had pummeled the big bruin until both the bear's eyes were closed. The bear was gradually getting a squeeze hold on Johnson, however, and had it not been for timely intervention the fisherman would have been killed.

The bear met a match in tenacity and was so blinded and exhausted that he was the easy victim of a man with a long-bladed knife. Johnson was brought here for treatment at a local hospital.

TALE OF HUNGER CURES HIM

Man Suffering From Dyspepsia and Shunning Solid Food for Years Regains Appetite.

Seattle, Wash.—Reading a book on Arctic exploration in which was depicted the great hunger and suffering of the scientists cured R. T. Strum of dyspepsia, and he is rapidly regaining a normal appetite.

For years Strum had been unable to eat anything but soup and a small quantity of fruit. His body was wasted, and he was treated by physicians in vain. Recently he obtained a copy of a book on explorations in the polar regions and read it with more than usual interest.

The periods when the explorers looked in vain for food to satisfy their hunger, the sufferings from cold and exposure, and the dealing out of rations ounce by ounce, so revived the long dormant stomach of Strum that he felt himself recovering. He grew hungry and ate meat for the first time in years.

Girl Starves In Desert.

San Francisco, Cal.—After wandering in the Mojave desert for several days without food or water, Maria Ferrar, an Italian immigrant girl, has been brought to the home of her brother here. Terrified by the malicious stories of Italians she met on the journey from New York, she jumped from a Santa Fe train near Barstow, preferring to chance death on the blazing sands of the Mojave rather than face the terrible fate she pictured awaiting her in San Francisco.

Dig for Captain Kid's Coin.

Boston, Mass.—Under the gray walls of Fort Independence, on Castle Island, now one of Boston's most popular parks, a treasure-hunting expedition, by permission of the park commissioners, is seeking Captain Kidd's gold. The exact spot on the northwest corner of the island where the treasure is hidden was revealed to Miss May Kinnear in a dream. Miss Kinnear did the dreaming and her brother George is doing the digging.

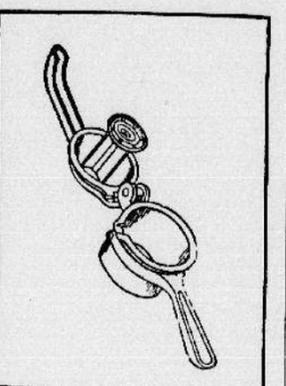
Stolen Sweets Sour on Him.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—A troubled conscience has brought a check for \$4.20 to the Women's League of the university. It was accompanied by a letter from the sender, stating that he was one of several students who in 1902 stole a freezer of lemon ice cream from the league, and that the amount of the check covered the cost of the stolen delicacy at 90 cents a gallon and compound interest to date. His name was not given out.

GETS ALL OF THE JUICE

New Squeezing Device That Drains Lemon Dry and Keeps Seeds Out of Glass.

A squeezing device that will get all the juice out of a lemon and at the same time keep the seeds from getting in the lemonade has been designed by a New Jersey man. It is shown in the illustration and practically explains itself. The squeezer consists of two parts pivotally connected, one of them forming a cup and the other having a plunger fixed inside. A lemon or orange is cut in two and placed in



the cup, cut side down. The other member of the squeezer is then brought over till the plunger rests on the fruit in the cup. By pressing the two handles together the fruit is flattened until every drop of juice is out of it, and the juice may then be poured into pitcher or glass through the little lip which is seen on one side of the cup. The space through which the liquid flows is so small that a seed can not pass through, and the seeds together with the skin of the lemon, can be dumped out afterward.

HOW TO PUT AWAY LEMONS

Simple Instructions by Which the Housekeeper Can Economize This Summer.

Lemons are an item that every housewife can economize on this summer if they follow these instructions. Dip each one in melted paraffine and wrap in waxed paper. Lay away in a large glass jar or crock. The large, thin-skinned ones are to be preferred, as these can now be purchased for about one cent each, and, as you know, in the middle of the summer you are required to pay three times as much for not as good quality; an hour's time, ten cents' worth of paraffine and five cents' worth of waxed paper will be considered money well spent if you now put away enough to last you through the hot spell.

When you wish to use them, all that will be necessary will be to dip them in fairly hot water and not only will the paraffine entirely come off, but the hot dip will also improve the lemon by making the extracting of the juice much easier and more complete.



An excellent way of cleaning lamp chimneys is to hold the glass over the spout of a kettle of boiling water until it becomes well steamed, then polish with a clean dry cloth, and the glass will be beautifully bright.

When making boiled puddings of any kind try putting a piece of greased paper over the top before the cloth is put on. This renders the cloth much easier to wash, and keeps the pudding nice and firm.

When steel knives are not in constant use always wrap them in tissue paper and lay them away. This quite prevents them from rusting, and so saves the bother of cleaning them when they are required again.

Ground rice is excellent for cleaning white cloth. It should be applied with a piece of clean white flannel, left for two or three hours, and then well brushed and shaken.

The stalks may be very quickly removed from currants by well flouring the hands and rubbing the currants as hard as possible between them. This takes much less time than picking them separately, and is quite as effective.

The following mixture is excellent for removing scratches from furniture. Mix equal parts of linseed oil and turpentine, dip a flannel into it, and rub it well into the scratched parts. Polish with a soft duster, and you will find that the scratches will be almost invisible.

Lemon and Salt.

Ivory knife handles that have become blackened may be cleaned by rubbing them with lemon dipped in salt, after which they should be washed in cold water and they will be quite white again.

To Keep Furnace From Rusting.

Flaked lime, placed loosely on a board inside a furnace, during the summer, will take up moisture and thus prevent the metal from rusting.—Housekeeper.

Left-Over Cereal.

If the left-over breakfast cereal is carefully molded into a bowl or square pan, it may be sliced and fried as an acceptable luncheon dish.

HERE IS THE LATEST HAREM BATHING SUIT

GARMENT DECLARED TO BE FOR WOMEN SWIMMERS RATHER THAN FOR POSERS.

Chicago.—We have scoffed at the harem skirt; but we bow to the harem bathing suit. It is something entirely new and a change which has been much needed. The luxury of the modern bathing suit for women reached its climax in the satin-embroidered and be-flowered affairs of last year, which were extremely costly and absolutely unserviceable. There were satin caps, bathing parasols and reticules to match, all costly, perishable and useless for bathing, whatever they may have been for posing on the



Harem Bathing Suit.

beach. And the woman as she strolled upon the sands was a thing of beauty but no swimmer.

The harem bathing suit is practical and sensible. It is intended to swim in, not to pose in. And it is far more modest than the average beach bathing suit. It consists of a regular man's sweater and a skirt, made trouser-fashion, with a panel in front which clasps on each of the trouser legs, and can be quickly loosened when the wearer is in the water. Somewhat wider skirt trousers come without the panel. They are intended to be worn with long tights or with the combination garment which many women wear in the water under the bathing suit.

PULLS THE PYTHON'S TEETH

Three Are Extracted to Relieve Suffering of Huge New York Zoo Serpent.

New York.—The 13-foot African python in the snake cage of the Central Park menagerie recently developed a swelling on one side of its head. By Director Smith's order an examination of the serpent's mouth was made.

A keeper opened the jaws with a stick and Keeper Burns looked into the mouth to get a line on the swell-



Pulling the Python's Teeth.

ing. He reported a gumboil on the right side of the jaw. The boil, in his opinion, was caused by decayed teeth and it was decided that to cure the trouble it was necessary to do some tooth pulling. A pair of pincers was obtained and Burns got a grip on one of the needlelike teeth and yanked it out.

The python didn't like the experience and wriggled his tail loose and lashed about. There was a brief struggle until Snyder secured a fresh hold of the tail and kept the patient quiet. Three more teeth were extracted and then the keeper dentist lanced the boil and washed the wounded parts with antiseptic fluid.