

It might be unsafe now to flee even to the mountains of Hepslidam.

In Mr. Morgan's version of the Bible it reads: "He that hath shall keep on taking."

Money certainly seems to have been the root of considerable evil in the Ford family.

Prince Henry has now been having an enthusiastic reception at Cork. "Och der broth of a boy!"

The up-to-date Chicago girl now has her initials embroidered on her shirt waist. How "tasty!"

Mr. Carnegie is giving away automobiles. Most persons, however, would prefer one of his autographs.

"I hear three voices calling," says an eastern poet. The butcher, the iceman and the landlord, probably.

A Boston paper says Hetty Green "has gotten" a permit to carry a pistol. Pass the smelling salts, please.

The man who would botanize on his mother's grave is around again with a funny cartoon of the St. Pierre horror.

Mr. Carnegie says there is no patriotism in trade. There are some rerrons, however, whose trade is patriotism.

Hetty Green has been granted permission to carry a pistol. The name of the generous donor has not been disclosed.

Potter Palmer may have been the least known of the Palmer family, but it was his money that made the others famous.

Mary MacLane, who has written a dirty book, says she doesn't want the world's pity. But pity is not exactly what she is getting.

One of the lessons of the hour seems to be that it is a risky thing to build a city within shooting distance of an extinct volcano.

Sol Smith Russell left an estate valued at about \$150,000. In view of the fact that he was an artist this showing is remarkable.

Unfortunately, however, there is no reason to hope that William Waldorf Astor will not be just as foolish as Lord Clivenden of Taplow.

In the western states the general complaint seems to be that the rains and the government garden seeds do arrive at the same season of the year.

Mr. Carnegie has been telling people in London that it is hard work to give money away. Still, we could mention several professions that are harder.

A contemporary remarks that the tubwomen do not draw the color line at home on wash days. That is because it is necessary to draw the clothesline.

Havana and Santiago are boasting that they are the cleanest and healthiest cities in the world. Uncle Sam has proved himself to be an excellent housekeeper.

Hetty Green is now packing a gun, but it is dollars to worms apples that she couldn't hit a flock of barns with the shooting iron unless she "pinted" it the other way.

The friends of Aaron Burr would do well to let him rest. The visible supply of paint is not sufficient to make his memory green enough to be presentable at this late day.

Over 100 mock weddings at Yonkers have been declared valid. Some people are obliged to have strange forms of amusement to while away the time, but they usually have to pay for it.

A Chicago man wants a divorce because his wife fed him seven nights in the week on spareribs and sauerkraut. It is perhaps needless to add that his name is neither Fritz nor Hans.

An eastern man claims to have sold for \$1,000,000 a mine that he bought from the Indians for \$18. Still, it will be just as well for the average citizen to keep on being careful about speculating in mines.

Mrs. Ethel Kirk of Chicago answering her husband's bill of divorce, complains that she was treated "like a governess." Sometimes a wife sues for divorce because her husband treats the governess too well.

A Norwegian has invented a cannon that can throw a two-ton projectile a twenty miles. By the middle of next week we may expect some German inventor to come a long with a patent W. Hasplate that the two-ton projectile cannot pierce.

New York court has decided that Festetics must pay \$25 a week for the support of his wife and two children. But Festetics says fiddlesticks, and wants to know what the court things a count comes to America to get a wife for anyway.

From Everywhere

SEASON OF THE BASEBALL FIE

"What's the Score?" the Universal Question of the Hour.

This is the season of the war when the baseball fiend scampers to the center of the stage, said the growler, "and you will find that under the most trying circumstances, when men's minds are busied with other things, when men are really pondering over the more serious problems of life, he will fall into the conversation suddenly as if he had dropped through the skylight, and ask: 'Do you know what the score was to-day?' Here is a crowd of gentlemen discussing some serious question of state, and they are weighing problems of great import, and they are grave and sedate and wear worried looks, when suddenly the base ball fiend blusters into the crowd and asks: 'Do you know what the score was to-day?' Go into the newspaper office. The wires are all busy carrying the story of some fearful disaster somewhere which has resulted in the death of thousands of persons, when suddenly the telephone rings, and an excited fellow at the other end of the line asks, 'Will you please tell me what the score was to-day?' That's the way it goes. It is simply one of the things of the season, and I suppose a man ought to be patient with it all, for we all have our little weaknesses." -N. O. Democrat.

WANTS A QUARTER OF A MILLION

Countess of Buena Vista Demands Big Damages from Gen. Brooke.

Suit has been entered in the United States district court at New York by the countess of Buena Vista against Gen. John R. Brooke of the United States army for \$250,000.

The countess alleges that Gen. Brooke abrogated rights held by her through inheritance to the privilege of conducting the slaughter house at Havana and of the distribution of meats and the collection of the fixed charges for meats. The countess claims these privileges by virtue of a royal decree from the king of Spain.

The countess declares that the business under the privilege was successful and profitable until 1899. In that year, she alleges, Gen. Brooke, then military governor of Cuba, issued orders to the effect that the hereditary privileges connected with the slaughter of cattle in Havana were terminated.

This order, the plaintiff alleges, was in direct violation of a section of the treaty of Paris declaring that so long as the occupation lasted the United States should assume and discharge all obligations under international law for the protection of life and property.

Primitive customs still prevail in some parts of Mexico, and among them is that of storing corn in a queer, cone-shaped buildings. A cornbin of this kind is strong and solid, and grain can be preserved in it as well as the most modern storehouse.

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He Remembered the Text.

Th Rev. E. L. Yeomans, late of Orange, N. J., was very fond of children and made much of them in a pastoral way. One Sunday, says the New York Times, he preached a sermon from the somewhat fanciful text, "Thou Makest My Feet as the Hind's Feet," and was gratified to notice that the young son of one of his congregation gave it unusual attention and seemed very much interested. Meeting him a few days after he said:

"Well, Louis, I saw you in church last Sunday, wide awake as usual, and listening with both ears."

"Yes, sir."

"And do you remember the sermon?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I am curious to know if you can repeat the text."

"No, sir. I don't think I can. It was something about your hind feet, but I didn't just understand what."

The Human Body.

Oral instruction in the leading facts of primary geography and elementary physiology is given about twice a week to the pupils in the lower grades of the Mahanoy City public schools.

During a visit of the superintendent, one afternoon recently, the teacher, desiring to show the proficiency of her little charges in the latter branch, asked several questions which were answered promptly and correctly. Then she asked: "What is the composition of the human body?" After a breathless wait of several seconds, a little girl, six years old, blurted out: "The composition of the human body is ninety per cent water and the rest dry land."

When one borrows trouble the interest is usually pretty heavy.

CHINESE HELP THE CRIMINALS

Great Difficulty Experienced in Convicting a Celestial Murderer.

Just to see how hard it is to convict a Chinese accused of participation in one of the highbinders' wars, I will cite a single instance that came under the notice of one of the representatives of a great San Francisco newspaper.

A Chinese gardener named Ah Luk was shot in the back by a binder while he was sitting in the Chinese Theater on Jackson street. He was instantly killed. Immediately following the fatal shot the usual movement took place around the body, but the actors on the stage neve, even so much as hesitated in the delivery of their lines. When the man fell from the bench the lookout at the main entrance of the place called out in Chinese that the white devils were coming. The man who did the shooting so far forgot himself as to run, and the police on a hot scent saw him and started after the fugitive. The man ran out of the side entrance to the auditorium and made his way to Fish Alley. The police were close to him and saw him enter a building at the corner of the next block. The squad hurried into the place and captured two well-known binders. Neither of them had a weapon, but there were powder burns on the right hand of one of the men. Nothing could be learned from either of the prisoners, and they were locked up with a charge of murder against each of them.

The next morning in court two brothers of the murdered man swore that they were with him at the time of their brother's death and saw the man who did the shooting, and positively swore that neither of the prisoners had anything to do with the killing. The accused men were forthwith released. But that night both of the brothers were arrested for killing one of the men who was turned loose by their evidence in the morning and dangerously wounding the other. When the wounded man recovered he swore that neither of the brothers had anything to do with shooting him. Which all goes to prove that it does not matter much what a Chinese has to swear to, and also that in his poor, weak Mongolian way he does not take a great deal of stock in the brand of justice dispensed by the white devils. -New Orleans Time-Democrat.

TERRITORY BELONGS TO NOBODY

Frontier Town That Neither Prussia Nor Belgium Can Call Its Own.

When a person speaks about the smallest states in the world he mentions the Republic of San Marino in the Apennines, the Republic of Andorra in the Pyrenees or the principality of Monaco. There is a little district smaller than any of these which is still more curious in its political relations. It cannot be called independent, for two countries have a hand in its affairs, and yet it belongs to nobody and thus occupies an anomalous position, says the New York Sun.

This little area, containing only about two square miles, is the ground on which the Town of Moresnet stands, a little to the southwest of the important German city of Aix-la-Chapelle.

The Vienna congress in 1815 established a new boundary between the low countries and Prussia. The congress was unable to agree as to how a very short part of the boundary should be drawn. A temporary arrangement was finally made by which Moresnet should be called neutral territory. Subsequent events played ducks and drakes with the frontiers established by the congress of Vienna. But Moresnet has never been disturbed. It is still neutral territory and is so marked to-day on every good map of Europe.

The town is mentioned in very few school or other geographies. Writers would not know where to class Moresnet if they did not mention it.

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In The Philippines

Varying Manners and Customs of the Different Races of Our New Possessions.

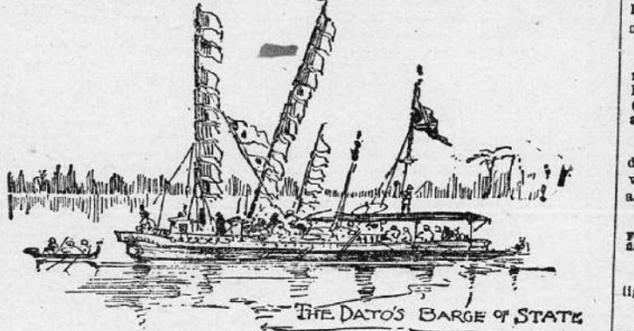
It is not generally known that the inhabitants of the island of Sulu are descended in a direct line from the natives of Borneo, but such is the fact. The two races, now considered distinct, have many traits in common. The Sulus are Moros, and although long separated from the parent stock preserve the original characteristics of that race. They are in some parts a fierce, warlike people who continually prey upon the weaker tribes around them. They have slaves, practice polygamy, punish theft by decapitation and either make slaves of their prisoners of war or chop them into many pieces with their creeses, a peculiar blade with waves in it seen in no other Pacific isle.

The Moros, or Moors, belong to the Malay race. Early in the sixteenth century two brothers in the north of Borneo had a quarrel as to the succession of the chieftship of the tribe. The result was that one left with his followers and landed on the island of Basilan, at which place, after awhile, there was another quarrel; some left and settled in the north of Mindanao and others in Jolo, and up to the present time it has been one series of warfare between the different tribes. They bear no relation to the inhabitants of Morocco, hence the name Moros, or Moors, is not a true one. They are a Malay converted to the Mohammedan faith, a very few of them being acquainted with the doctrine of Mohammed.

In the lake region of Mindanao the natives are fierce and warlike, while those on the coast are peaceable to a certain extent. They wear tight-fitting jackets, pants buttoned near the bottom, cloth around the waist and a turban for the head. They are fond of gay colors and many of their cloths are of hand-woven silk. The women wear bloomers and a body cloth. These costumes differ according to locality and tribe.

Some tribes wear short hair; others wear long hair, giving them a very effeminate appearance. Some wear the goatee, some let the ends of the mustache grow and some have smooth faces.

They are warriors and sailors, or more properly speaking, pirates, and history tells of many daring exploits of these people. They are also great fishermen, using net, spear and hook. They compel weak tribes around them to pay tribute.



Their weapons are the compilan, a long, straight sword, wide and blunt at the point; the creese, a knife with a wide blade and wavy; the barong, a knife with a blade wide in the center and small at the hilt, with pointed end. Their firearm is the lantaca, a small brass cannon, highly ornamented with a hand grip on the butt. They use a round shield, which also serves as a hat, also a corset made of fibres. A dato's strength is gauged by the number of lantaca mounted on the wall or fence of his cotta. Spears also are in common use, both for hunting and fighting.

A head knife, curved, is used by the executioner of the tribe. He flies a nick on the back of the blade for every head he chops off. Decapitation is the penalty for stealing unless the theft is paid for inside of twenty-four hours.

The Jubanos show the influence of Malay blood. They inhabit the provinces of Zamboanga and Mesamis. They are of good stature and have



oblique eyes. They are fond of jewelry and ornaments. These people are agricultural in habit, docile and honest. They often suffer from raids by the Moros. When they hear that the Moros are coming they put all their belongings in a large oyer, which they keep for this special purpose, and bury it, then take to the mountains until the Moros have gone home.

Tagacalos, Bilanes, Tugabelles and Tirurays occupy the district between the Rio Grande and Davao gulf. They are Christians, timid and poverty-stricken, victims of the Moros. They

make war upon each other for the purpose of obtaining slaves to sell to their tyrannical masters, the Moros. The Zamboanguenas have intermingled so much with other races that they have lost all individuality; the Spanish blood predominates. They will not do any manual labor and will not follow agricultural pursuits. The Spanish language is used together by them.

The Mandayas occupy Surigao province. They are a mixture of Malay with other races, but still preserve the ancient customs. They are at war with each other all the time and obey the chief who has killed the largest number of people. Even though their customs are so barbarous, they like



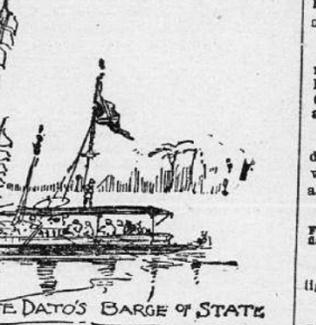
their homes and treat their slaves and women with kindness.

The Filipinos and Tirurays are friendly to Americans.

In one of the streets of Sulu is a tablet marking a spot where 400 Spaniards were thrown in a pit after being slain by the Moros.

In 1870 Gen. Arolas concluded a treaty with the sultan of the Moros, after which the sultan came to the palace at Jolo with a large silver peace offering for the Spanish general. As Gen. Arolas took the offering in his hands the sultan whipped out his creese and struck off his head with a single blow. Since then a wall has been built around Jolo, and Pasis De Arolas has been named for the murdered general.

At a market place three miles above Catto Batto, on the island of Mindnao, there was a tragic happening. Three boys of the Thirty-first



were sitting on a log talking with three Moros who were standing in front of them. One of the Moros stepped around behind the Americans very quietly, drew his creese and cut one poor fellow's head off in the twinkling of an eye. Before he could make another slash with his weapon he was shot down by one of the other Moros, which illustrates the feeling for the Americans in that part of the island. The murderer was a fanatic.

Mines of Wax. In several parts of the world a resinous substance, called ozocerite, and bearing considerable resemblance to beeswax, is found, usually in connection with rock salt and coal. There are deposits in Austria, Russia, Roumania, Egypt, Algeria, Canada and Mexico, but ozocerite has, so far, not been discovered in sufficient quantities to pay for mining anywhere except in the district of Boryslav, in Austrian Galicia, and on an island on the west coast of the Caspian sea. In mining this mineral wax, shafts are sunk until a bed or "nest" of ozocerite is struck. Then connection galleries are driven. There is considerable danger, and many lives have been lost in consequence of the sudden forcing up of the soft wax into the shafts by the enormous pressure to which it is subjected. It is used largely for manufacturing ceresin, which is employed, together with beeswax, for making wax candles, as well as in the manufacture of photographic cylinders, and for many similar purposes.

Real Poverty. A woman, poor, fragile and anxious looking, went into a prosperous butcher shop the other day. In her arms was a baby, and four children, none of them much more than a baby, toddled after her. "I want eight cents worth of meat," the woman said, looking greedily at the tender quarters of lamb and pieces of juicy beef. "What kind?" asked the butcher. "I don't care what it is, but I want the most I can get for eight cents," she replied. "Is that all the money you have?" the man asked. "No, I have ten cents, but I have to buy coal with that to cook the meat." "That's a hard case," the butcher said, "but it's too common for us to do much about it." -New York Press.

One of the largest collections of charms in Europe is owned by Queen Alexandra. It consists mainly of ivory elephants in malachite, jade, porphyry, sapphire and turquoise, and humming birds and swallow, bees and beetles, which are real works of art.

A Doctor's Testimonial.

London. A death of polio...

You never hear any one about "Defiance Starch."

The work of widening bridge has commenced.

\$30 A WEEK AND EXP...

Baron Yanosuke Iwasaki...

Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup...

Accurate aim with the guns...

WHEN YOUR GROCER SAYS...

The real name of the King of England...

Half a Dozen Cures Is taken internally...

Newgate prison, London, is to go at last...

Never has medicine made such phenomenal cures...

Maybe girls are afraid that if they don't wear open-work stockings...

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup...

The most momentous trial of religion is that Christ is in the Christian.

Your Money Refunded If Soothe's Pills Cure...

The span of human life is the birthday of eternity.

HOSPITAL SECRETS. A Nurse Says: "Peruna Tonic of Efficiency."

Mrs. Kate Taylor, a graduated nurse of prominence, gives her experience with Peruna in an open letter...

CHICAGO, ILL., 427 Monroe St. - As far as I have observed Peruna is the finest tonic any man or woman can use who is weak from the after effects of any serious illness.

"I have seen it used in a number of convalescent cases, and have seen several other tonics used, but I found that those who used Peruna had the quickest relief.

"Peruna seems to restore vitality, increase bodily vigor and restore strength."

In view of the great number of women who get from some of the so-called cures, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I am glad to see an announcement of willingness to treat him many cases of women who are afflicted with a permanent change.

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