

IN TURKISH COURT.

PARTY OF AMERICANS HAVE AN ODD EXPERIENCE.

Are Welcomed Into Justice Shop Located on the Site of Solomon's Temple in the Holy Land.

A citizen of Indian territory, while in Jerusalem recently with a party of friends, met with a rather novel experience which will long remain in their memory. The party was on route to the Mosque of Omar, which stands on the former site of King Solomon's Temple...

The judge was a dignified Turk, who wore long black whiskers and had on a long, reddish looking robe, which swept the floor. Although deeply engaged in the case that was being tried before him, the judge found time to smoke from a large water pipe, which stood on the floor near by.

The prisoner at the bar was a Hebrew; he was charged with stealing a coat from another Hebrew. The evidence, given in Arabic by the witnesses, seemed to convince the judge that the prisoner was guilty, as he was sentenced to nine months in jail.

A year ago it was no uncommon thing for guides to see several deer together, each with a saddle of snow on its back. The snow cakes must have been there for some time, but the animals had reached so low an ebb of vitality that there was not enough warmth in their bodies to melt the snow.

In answer to the question how he happened to speak such good English the judge said that he had learned the English language from his children, he having 17 children and several wives, who had attended the American missionary schools in Constantinople and had learned the English language that way.

The judge stated that, although he was a Turk and a subject of the sultan, he was an admirer of President Roosevelt, whom he regarded as the greatest diplomat of the age. He showed a complete set of the president's books printed in French, which he said he had read through several times.

Eyes 8,000 Years Old.

Eight thousand years is a good age for a pair of human eyes to last. An Egyptologist claims to have discovered, these ancient eyes in mummified remains at Girgeh, Upper Egypt. The professor found a series of graves, which he declares, extend over an interval of at least 8,000 years, representing the most archaic of prehistoric periods.

As to Squalop.

Kecker—Yes, I've heard of Squalop. What kind of looking man is he? Nokker—He's the kind that's always looking at the ceiling through a glass squalop.—Chicago Tribune.

ANXIOUS ABOUT DEER

GUIDES IN ADIRONDACKS FEAR ANOTHER HARD WINTER.

State That Large Numbers of the Animals Were Killed by Severity of the Last Two Seasons.

Adirondack guides and the sportsmen who hunt in the north woods are hoping that the coming winter will not be so hard on the deer as the last two seasons have been, reports the New York Sun.

One of the guides in the Big Moose district said last summer that a third of all the deer in that part of the Adirondacks had died of exposure and starvation during the last two years. A Saranac guide who had been up in the northwest part of the region during the winter said half the deer there had died.

This was probably an exaggeration, though there is no doubt that the loss was great. Man after man will tell you of passing anywhere from two or three to seven or eight dead animals in a single day's crossing from one point to another.

It may seem strange to speak of deer dying from exposure, but that, added to their weakened condition due to lack of food, was actually what killed hundreds of them.

In the winter they feed on any green things which they can find under the snow, and also on the youngest shoots of the hemlock trees. If there is heavy snow which lies long on the ground they get along very well.

The snow protects the foliage underneath it, and if it is deep, with a crust, the deer can feed on hemlock shoots which they could not possibly reach from the ground.

But if it is bitter cold, with little snow, there is no protection for low sprouts, and those which are not quickly eaten freeze to a worthless condition. Then the deer eat all the hemlock shoots within reach of the ground. After that they starve.

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Althrough the Adirondacks guides attempted to save the deer. They felled hemlocks so that the animals could browse on the branches which had been out of their reach.

In spite of these efforts the deer died by scores. A man came into Big Moose one day, having walked across from one of the logging camps, and said that he had passed one bunch of seven deer, and he doubted if any of them lived through the day.

Aladdin's luminary and all the wonders of the fairy tales cannot compare with the modern magicians in every day twentieth century engineers, whose marvels, up to 1902, are detailed in a recent government census report.

In the year the census was taken there were 3,620 central electric stations, representing \$500,000,000; 30,000 officers and laborers, whose wages amounted to \$20,000,000; 125,000 miles of wire had been laid; 419,000 arc lamps and 18,000,000 incandescent lamps were in service; the stations had an output of 3,300,000,000-horse power hours, with a daily output of nearly 13,000,000 horse power hours, which is approximately equivalent to the work possible were every man in the country to spend the day in turning a crank.

Made Him Fly.

Patience—They said if he married her she'd make an angel of him. Patrice—Well, she accomplished part of the contract. She's made him fly about a good deal.—Yonkers Statesman.

Too High a Price.

He—As I sat there alone, Hilda came along and offered me a penny for my thoughts. She—The extravagant creature.—Stray Stories.

In New Jersey.

He—Three hundred years ago this place was peopled by savages. She—How it has deteriorated!—Judge.

TOWN BARS NEGROES

SYRACUSE, O., HAS AN UNWRITTEN LAW.

None Allowed to Live There or Even Remain Over Night—Absolute Rule Enforced by Boys Aged from 12 to 20 Years.

Syracuse, O.—In this town, which has about 2,000 inhabitants, no negro is permitted to live, not even to stay over night, under any consideration. This is an absolute rule in this year 1908, and it has existed for several generations.

When a negro is seen in town during the day he is generally told of these traditions, if he is so ignorant as not to know them already, and is warned to leave before sundown. If he fails to take heed he is surrounded about the time that darkness begins and is addressed by the leaders of the gang in about this language:

"No nigger is allowed to stay in this town overnight. Get out of here now, and get out quick." He sees from 25 to 50 boys around him talking in subdued voices and waiting to see whether he obeys.

So long as he keeps up a good gait the crowd which follows at his heels and which keeps growing until it sometimes numbers 75 to 100 boys, is good-natured and contents itself with yelling, laughing and hurling gibes at its victim. But let him stop his "trot" for one moment, from any cause whatever, and the stones immediately take effect as their chief persuader.

Then the fathers tell how they used to do the same thing, and thus the heroes of two wars spend the rest of the evening by the old camp fire, recounting their several campaigns.

The cause of this extraordinary race prejudice is hard to discern. The majority of the inhabitants are not from the south, but, strange to say, are of New England stock. Since the town was founded, about 1815, not a negro family has lived in it.

SON, AS BEGGAR, RETURNS

Disguise Not Sufficient to "Fool" His Mother—Sister Is Nonplussed.

Anderson, Ind.—After an absence of several years, and disguised so that none of his old acquaintances seemed to know him, Thomas Marshall, a locomotive engineer at St. Louis, appeared at a rear door of the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Marshall, in this city, and pretended to be a beggar.

"Kind lady," said the man in rags, "would you please give a poor fellow, who is tired and hungry, a little something to eat and a cup of your good coffee?"

After changing his clothes "Tom" sat down at the table and explained his joke while eating supper.

SKULLS FOR OCEAN CARGO

Will Be Shipped to Scotland from Michigan Town—Belonged to Indians.

Saginaw, Mich.—Human skulls are to be shipped from here to Scotland. The gruesome shipment will be made by W. Knox, of Cleveland, O., senior member of the firm of Knox & Elliott, the architects for the power house of the Detroit, Flint & Saginaw railway.

The work of digging up the skeletons is still going on. The bones are being thrown up continually and while in Bridgeport Mr. Knox was able to secure two practically perfect skulls.

Excited Fisherman (to country hotel-keeper)—There isn't a bit of fishing about here! Every brook has a sign warning people off. What do you mean by luring anglers here with the promise of fine fishing?

Hotelkeeper—I didn't say anything about fine fishing. If you read my advertisement carefully you will see that what I said was "Fishing unapproachable."

BIGGEST MOOSE ANTLERS.

Palm Given to Maine Man's Trophy—Many Own Very Handsome Sets.

Maine sportsmen and hunters are amused by a statement made recently to the effect that a moose killed in New Brunswick had antlers with a spread of 46 inches, which, so far as was known, was the record width.

It has long been a question which is the largest set of moose antlers in the world. Some years ago a set of antlers from Alaska, mounted in Bangor, attracted great attention, as they spread 74 inches. Like most Alaska antlers, however, these were ragged and unsymmetrical.

Some time ago the set owned by Norman Merriman, of New York, a member of the Calumet club, was declared to be the second largest in the world, spreading 62 inches. The assertion was disputed by sportsmen in Maine, who said that 62 inches was not the second greatest spread of antlers; neither, they said, was a record established by the set owned by King Edward VII., alleged to spread 71 inches.

By far the largest and handsomest set of moose antlers of which there is any definite knowledge is that owned by Charles B. Hazeltine, of Belfast, the official measurements of which, taken at the New York Sportsmen's exposition in 1895, are: Girth, 8 1/2 inches; length, 41 inches; palmation, 4 1/2 by 2 1/4 inches; spread, 61 inches.

November in the Country. Almost everybody who goes into the woods, or indeed anywhere else, in November, carries a gun. Partridges are a certainty, deer and bear are always possible, and rumors of wildcats, loup-cerviers and Canada lynxes are sufficiently rife to thrill the blood of children and timid persons when they pass through a patch of woods after dark.

Shelbyville, Ind.—Thirty-six hogs in an intoxicated condition is the story that comes from John Landwerlin, a well-known farmer in Shelby county. Living three miles southeast of this city, Landwerlin was in town, said he had been making cider on his place, and had put a barrel of it in the orchard, where it fermented.

That the earth breathes is a well-known scientific fact. It is often to be verified by that peculiar earthy smell which arises immediately after a thunderstorm, the lowering of the barometric pressure causing the flow upward of air, just as it is once more squeezed downward when the barometer rises.

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LURED TO AFRICA TO DIE.

Returned Engineer Tells Tale of Suffering in Zambesi District—Wealth Proves a Fake.

Mobile, Ala.—After many trials, in which hunger, privation and illness played the principal roles, William Hillburn, a former resident of this city, has arrived here after three adventurous years spent in the wilds of Africa.

Hillburn is the only one of 16 to return alive. The party, who were to work up on the railroad as engineers and trestle builders, left Pensacola, Fla., August 22, 1902, under a promise of big wages and other flattering inducements.

In due course they reached the Zambesi river district, north of the Transvaal, where Hillburn states their hardships began. What was expected to be a scene of activity and wealth turned out a desolate railroad camp in the jungles of Africa.

Limelight Too Strong.

A number of insurance celebrities would be glad to wake up some morning and find themselves unknown to fame.

PARIS MUSEUM OF FRAUD.

Inventions of Smugglers to Be the Only Exhibits at Quercy Show.

Paris.—The general direction of customs has established in its offices near the Hotel de Ville a museum in which the exhibits are all inventions used to defraud the government of duties. This museum has been established for the purpose of instructing recruits for the custom house and octroi service.

Another and even more remarkable invention for bringing alcohol into the city without paying the heavy octroi duty consists of an elegant carriage, in which the roof, the walls, the seats and even the horses' collars contained receptacles for the storage of alcohol sufficient for a net gain on each trip of about \$60.

TWO LYNX FOR HOUSE PETS

Caught When Young, Are Brought Up with Kittens and Are Docile.

Victory, Vt.—Two lynx, tame and docile as any house cats, are the constant pets of Homer E. Black, who lives at the further edge of the lumber district, not far from the New Hampshire line. Black is a lumberman and a hunter. His house is the only one within a radius of several miles and he lives alone except for the pets, of which he is very fond.

The lynx, when a few days old, were captured by Black when he was out looking for game, and it occurred to him that they might be made household pets, and he carefully carried them home and placed them beside his oldest cat. The cat eyed the youngsters a moment and then was apparently satisfied to let them stay with the three kittens she was nursing, and as a result the five animals grew up together.

The lynx have easily distanced the cats, weighing about 30 pounds at present. The cats, dog and lynx play together without quarreling and although the lynx are free to go as the rest of the animals they always return to the house after their excursions into the woods and apparently have no desire to join the few wild lynx which still exist.

HOGS ON CIVILIZED DRUNK

Fill Up on Cider and Imitate Humans Who "Fall by Wayside"—Some Are Prohibitionists.

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Thirty-six of the hogs drank all the cider. Landwerlin visited the orchard an hour later and saw a novel spectacle. Some of the hogs were trying to walk, and others were trying to sit up, but in each case fell over. Some of them started to fight, and one was badly lacerated in the meloe. About five o'clock they were all sober again.

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NOT AN OBJECT OF ENVY.

The Husband Whose Wife Has Gone for a Lengthy Summer Vacation.

The vacation widower is popularly looked upon as a happy man. His family is summing somewhere in the mountains or in the seashore, in the heart of a peach farm or on the shores of a lake, and he is left to enjoy that boasted liberty which, as he recalls it, filled his bachelor days with gladness, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

Not long after the departure of his family he finds that some of the boasted liberty of the ante-married state has faded and is not to be sought anew with impunity.

He eyes with suspicion the material and construction of a purchased meal. He grows cynical, pessimistic, melancholy, forlorn and careless. And at night he wanders half-heartedly homeward and sits in the middle of a dust-covered room to read again a defunct letter concerning the efforts of his children to drown themselves in the lake, hurl themselves over a cliff, or permit themselves to be run down by a fractious horse.

Perhaps later in the evening he sits on the edge of a bed that has not been made for weeks, and endeavors to recall whether or not he has fed the bird, watered the plants, put out the cat, wound the clock, paid the ice bill, got ready the washing for the laundry, counted the few pieces of silver left out for his possible needs, and investigated the drain pipe in the refrigerator.

The vacation widower is, however, a silent sufferer. His face is ever to the wind, and there is a forced and deceiving smile decorating his features. He knows the perverse reasoning power of womankind, and realizes that were his misery known, he would stand in danger of having his martyrdom extended. For the true wife knows of few greater joys than that of being missed.

OBJECTED TO HIS HAIR.

Displeasur of the Red Variety Who Carried His Antipathy Altogether Too Far.

"Well, prisoner," said his honor to Thomas Williams, relates the Brooklyn Citizen, "you have heard the evidences of the officer. He says you were disorderly on a street car. Are you guilty?"

"Not guilty, sir. It was all owing to the conductor, sir." "But what had the conductor to do with it?"

"He came for my fare, sir." "But that was his business, wasn't it?"

"In a way, yes; you see I was born with an antipathy to red hair. He had red hair, and the minute he came along I felt myself getting mad. He saw that I didn't like it, but instead of playing me easy he stands right there and yells 'fare' at men until I had to talk to him. I still held on to myself until he begins to call me a dead beat and threatened me with arrest, and then I took him by the neck."

"And it all began because you can't bear to see a red-headed man?" "That's it, sir. The sight of one to me is like a red rag to a bull. I've got to dig in my toes and hang on or there's a row."

"Well, Thomas, I have a duty to perform. There are, according to close estimates, 9,845 red-headed men in Brooklyn. They are scattered around, and you are liable to come across one any time. You are a dangerous man, and they look to the courts for protection. I shall elevate you for 30 days. There are at least two red-headed keepers up there, and you had best get acquainted with them and see if this antipathy won't wear off. I think it will. If it don't come back and get some more of the same thing. The red-headed doorman will now escort you out to the black maria, driven by a red-headed man."

Japan's Official Integrity.

The president of Mexico is supposed to have a fortune not greater than \$1,000,000. After 25 years of service this fact is sufficient to attract attention. When Li siung Chang was in this country, he was talking to the wife of a man who has many times held high office in America. "How much is your husband worth?" asked Li, according to his wont. "We are not rich," replied his hostess. Li closed one eye solemnly and changed the subject. No such tales for him; and his skepticism suggests how much more deeply seated official corruption is in China than it is even in the United States. Russia is in this regard in a class with China. In official honesty Japan has set a standard for the world.—Collier's Weekly.