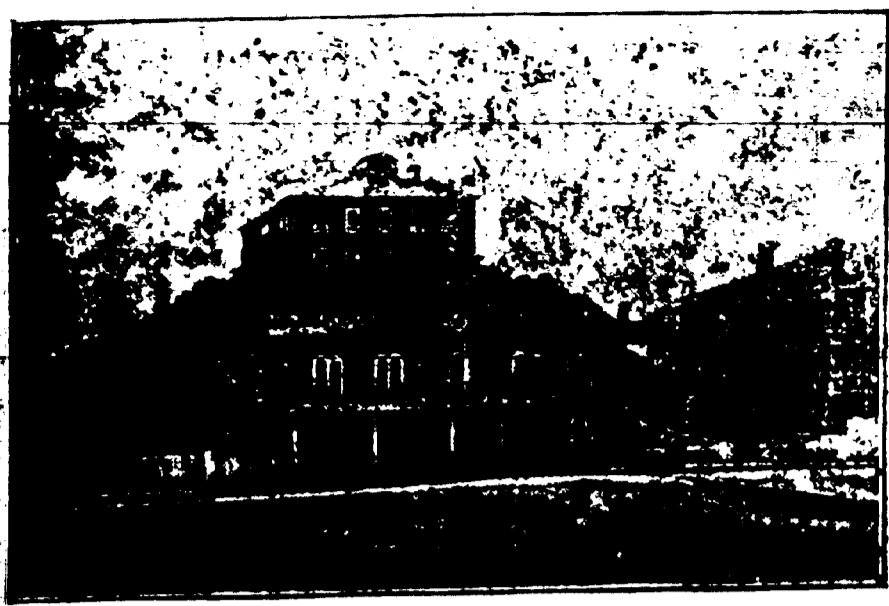


Custom House at Sitka, Alaska



Baranoff Castle is Shown to the Rear of the Custom House.

WOMAN'S BRAIN WEAK TELLS THE WHOLE STORY.

MRS. FISH EMPHATICALLY ASSERTS IT IS NOT.

Social Leader Takes Issue with Charles M. Schwab and Declares Her Sex as Well Fitted for Business as Men.

Newport, R. I.—Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish takes decided issue with Charles M. Schwab, the steel magnate, who urges girls and women to abandon business and professions and devote themselves exclusively to domestic life.

"I certainly disagree most emphatically with Mr. Schwab or with any one else who makes such an assertion," said Mrs. Fish the other day. "Nothing can ever convince me that woman's brain is inferior to man's. It is my belief that nature intended woman to be man's equal."

To say that women have no place in business or professions, or to say that they should abandon every ambition except that of becoming wives and housekeepers implies that the female brain is inferior to the male brain. It is all a mistake, the mistake that keeps a woman down and inside she is able to fill only one place, that of the domestic, the house-keeper. It is a great mistake to insist that marriage is the end and aim of existence. For centuries women have been taught that the great ambition of life was to marry and settle down.

"That is all wrong. A girl should be taught first to develop the best in herself—her mind. No woman should be ashamed to be called an old maid. Far better to be an old maid than marry a man who is not one's equal, one who is not companionable."

So many girls and women commit the folly of marrying inferior men simply because they are afraid they will be ridiculed if they remain single. It is absurd that a woman who does not marry before she is 30 should be considered an old maid.

"The idea of bringing girls out in society simply for the purpose of marrying them off is vulgar. The entire education of woman has been wrong. Tradition has hampered women, but above all else, I believe women themselves are largely responsible for their own false position in the world."

"Women do not stand by each other as men do. What do we find in the present state? Women are quick to slander each other. A woman is the first to pronounce judgment against her sister."

"With men just the opposite is true. Men stand by each other to the bitter end. I would urge women to write to help one another. I would rather be a great actress or writer or artist than have all the wealth and social position I could command, because the woman with a profession has achieved something. She lives a life of growth and power. It is power that counts, and the development of one's individuality. This is the greatest thing after all."

NEGRO FINDS \$4,000 AND JAIL.

Janitor Cleans Up After Forgotten Cashier and Comes to Grief.

Kansas City, Mo.—Had Charles Jones not paraded the streets and boasted that he had "more money than any nigger in Missouri," he might have continued to spend his ill-gotten wealth on automobile rides, good clothes and other diversions. Jones struck town several days ago and soon he liberally attracted the attention of the police. After a session in the swear box he confessed that he had been janitor in a bank at Sulphur, I. T. Some days ago the cashier overlooked a package of \$4,000 when he closed up for the day. When the loss was discovered the janitor also was missing. Jones' wife was brought to the station. Her well-rounded belly, upon investigation, revealed that its symmetrical lines were due largely to bank bills. \$2,500 being found on her person. Jones told the officers where \$2,000 more was planted.

Woman Sues Hotel for Slight.

New York.—A suit is to be begun against the proprietor of the Hoffman house by Harriot Stanton Blatch, daughter of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, because service at the tables of the roof garden of that hotel was refused her one night because they had no male escort. Mrs. Blatch was accompanied by another woman, who was made ill by her experience. Mrs. Blatch is well-known throughout the United States as a lecturer, writer and prominent suffragist leader and clubwoman.

Blame Eclipse on Teacher.

Washington.—J. C. Early, an American teacher in the Igorrote country, Philippines, has asked for a transfer because the natives sought his life when an eclipse of the moon occurred. The chiefs charged that the "maestro Americano" had used his mysterious powers to pull a veil over the moon that had shone on the land of Ignorance for eternity, as a punishment for some fanciful offense.

Woman Sexton of Church.

Winsted, Conn.—When Edward Hooper left Cansan it was a difficult matter to find his successor as sexton of "Christ church," there being a scarcity of men to accept such jobs. Consequently Miss Mary Leonard volunteered her services and has commenced her duties as sexton.

PLAYED BATTLE AIRS IN CELL.

Finn, with Old Violin, Astonished Southern District Police.

Baltimore, Md.—Playing the weird battle songs of the day when the giant Norsemen and bold Finns were kings of the Northern seas, Otto Wall, a Finlander, broad of shoulder and deep of chest, consoled himself the other day while locked up at the Southern police station.

The instrument was an old violin. As particular strains, furious or tender, would now and then reverberate through the cell, Wall's face would light up or grow dark as the mood overcame him. Apparently the old violin was in the hands of a master, for during it all the melody and harmony which flowed from the deft touch of his bow string caught fancy and drew expressions of delight from everyone who stopped and listened.

Wall can not speak a word of English. He was arrested by Special Officer Scott, of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad company for being on the company's cars. The train on which he was caught had just arrived from Pittsburg, and to all questions asked of the Finlander he would disconsolately shake his head, holding tight to the violin.

It was only for a while that Wall was particularly anxious about his welfare, and that was when the turnkey took away his beloved violin. He grew angry, but subsided as the violin was handed back to him. Because the railroad company did not prosecute Wall he was dismissed by Magistrate Leake.

DOG MEAT GERMAN DELICACY.

Consul Says 7,000 Animals Were Made Into Sausage Last Year.

Washington.—Germany is a great consumer of "hot dogs." This fact is made known to the state department by Consul General Ifft at Annaberg. He says that 7,000 canines of different breeds were slaughtered and consumed, most likely in the form of hot sausages, in Germany during the past year. Horse flesh is evidently more of a common food supply and is not the relish that "dog" seems to be, according to the report, for 182,000 horses gave up their lives to be human food during the same period.

"Horse flesh is very generally advertised in the German papers," says Consul Ifft, "especially in the large industrial centers, and most German cities have at least one market which makes it a specialty, claiming for it a higher percentage of nourishment than that of beef, veal, mutton or pork. Neither is it unusual to find advertisements of dog meat, or for the purchase of dogs for slaughter. In the city of Cassel recently the police, in searching for a lost dog, discovered a private slaughter house, and arrested the proprietors, who were apparently making a regular business of stealing and killing dogs."

In the city of Chemnitz alone Consul Ifft reports 698 dogs were slaughtered for human food in 1906, this being an increase of 88 over the previous year.

NOTED OLD WOLF IS KILLED.

Only One of Kind Seen in Pennsylvania for Fifteen Years.

Altoona, Pa.—The belief generally held by zoologists that the native gray wolf has been extinct in Pennsylvania for more than 15 years was disproved by the killing, near Hollidaysburg, of Jacob Royer, of an unusually large specimen, which has been terrorizing farmers of that vicinity for three years. The beast was killed while devouring a lamb near the Royer farm. It was regarded as a noted animal heretofore.

More than 50 sheep have been killed in the last three years, and the county has reimbursed farmers for their loss, it being believed that dogs had destroyed them. The destruction is now charged to the wolf.

Prior to this a gray wolf has not been seen in Pennsylvania since 1892, when one was killed near Logansport, Westmoreland county. The appearance of the animal in Pennsylvania is rather mysterious. Prof. Clyde Todd, of the Carnegie institute, Pittsburg, came to Blay county to examine it, discrediting the story that it was a gray wolf. He is now convinced that it was a survivor of the packs which used to roam our forests. The animal will be mounted and placed in the Pittsburg institute.

STEAL SAFE IN SUNKEN VESSEL.

Thieves Go to Bottom of Harbor and Carry Off \$50,000.

New York.—Details of a safe robbery which easily puts to shame anything in that particular line ever credited to progressive American "yegg" men were brought to New York the other day by John L. McPherson and Simon Grant, divers, who returned from Hayti on the Graecia. They made the discovery that a safe containing valuables worth \$50,000 had been stolen from the admiral's quarters in the Haytian gunboat Cret la Perrier, which has been on the bottom of Gonaves harbor for five years.

Haytian officials were astounded at the discovery and could not find the slightest clue to the identity of the submarine thieves.

McPherson and Grant had no difficulty in finding the sunken ship nor in locating the admiral's room. But when they sought the safe they found that it had been taken away. The condition of the walls where it had stood indicated that it had been removed recently.

ANOTHER KIND OF PIPE.

Boy Had Really Good Joke on Hospital Superintendent.

"There is a boy who is no respecter of persons when he has a joke that he thinks must be sprung," said the superintendent of one of the city hospitals as he passed out of the elevator in his institution. "My men," he continued, "look upon me as a stern disciplinarian, and I do not intend to have them change their views if I can help it. But that elevator boy will spring a joke upon me every time the opportunity comes."

"His latest one made me fairly boil. I was so mad, but it was no use saying anything. I was walking through our basement which consists of a series of long tunnels. As I entered one I smelled tobacco smoke, which is an unusual thing in my hospital. After a short investigation I saw one of the plumbers at the other end of the tunnel. I quickened my steps to catch up with him, but he entered the elevator and ascended to the upper stories. I rang for the elevator to come down, and after it arrived I asked the boy who he took up with him just before. 'The boss plumber, sah,' he answered. 'Was he smoking?' was my next question. 'I-I dunno, sah; but he—he had a pipe in his hand,' that black rascal said. Thinking that I had caught the offender with the goods on him, I got off at the fifth floor and soon found my man. Yes, he had a pipe in his hand, but it was three feet of lead pipe!"—Philadelphia Record.

FOUGHT WITH A PANTHER.

Indian Native's Plucky Struggle with Furious Beast.

The Indian mail recently brought an account of an extraordinary impromptu wrestling match between a native and a panther in the Banda district.

The native hearing that a panther was in the neighborhood and had taken refuge in a hole in the river bank, made his way thither. Looking into the hole and seeing what he took to be the panther's head, he fired, and was waiting with the other barrel, when the animal suddenly rushed out from another opening and received the second shot in the lower jaw. The injured animal flung itself upon the native's attendant, and the native, with the greatest bravery, rushed on the panther and tried to drag it off his servant, who was carrying his revolver and knife.

After being driven off once, the panther made another rush at the native, and for 20 or 30 minutes the man and the beast wrestled together.

Ultimately the panther was brought to the ground and its end accomplished by a batchet blow from the servant.

The plucky native has many wounds on his arms, but none on his body, and both he and his servant are doing well in hospital.—London Leader.

Willing to Try.

"The discouraged housewife could not keep her mind and her conversation long away from the servant problem. 'It is really the burning question of the day, you know,' she said. 'They expect so much money, and they know so little—that is, many of them. I had a girl last winter who thought the finger bowls were a kind of wine glass, and another who laid out the butter knife for me to carve the steak with, but my latest recruit, I am sure, reached the limit. She came to me well recommended—by the way, the worst ones seem able to get good references—and I agreed to pay her \$20 a month. The second day she was with me I asked her if she could make tea biscuit.'

"Well, ma'am," she said, hesitating, as if not quite sure of her ground, 'I never did put tea leaves in the dough, but I s'pose I could.'"

How He Liked Them.

Congressman George W. Smith, who has been representing the southernmost district of Illinois in congress ever since John R. Thomas got tired of the job, 20 years ago, was campaigning around Meryborough one time in a buggy. With him was a driver. They came to a bridge over the Big Muddy river. The sight of water naturally suggested fish. For lack of anything better to say, Congressman Smith said to the driver: "Do you like fish?"

"Yes," was the reply.

Nothing more was necessary and nothing more was said. However, when the next campaign came around Congressman Smith went over the same territory, at the same time of the year, with the same driver. Again they crossed the Big Muddy and again the sight of water suggested fish.

"How?" asked Congressman Smith.

"Fried," said the driver.—Judge.

Well Countered.

"Senator Beveridge," said a young physician, "addressed the class I was graduated from on our commencement day. He advised us in this address to be broad and generous in our views."

"He said he once saw two famous physicians introduced at a reception. They were deservedly famous, but they were of opposing schools, and the regular, as he shook the other by the hand, said loftily:

"I am glad to meet you as a gentleman, sir, though I can't admit that you are a physician."

"And I," said the homeopathist, smiling faintly, "am glad to meet you as a physician, though I can't admit you are a gentleman."

WOMEN MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS.

Two Maine Girls Ascend Mount Katahdin Over the Snow.

While camping at Togue pond ten miles from Mount Katahdin, Misses Jane Given and Carrie Crocker of Allinocket, Me., accomplished the difficult feat of ascending Katahdin over the snow, says the Kennebec Journal. Starting from camp at Togue pond with a guide, they made a distance of eight miles on snowshoes, and spent the night at Birch camp on Plum mountain, and about two and one-half miles from the foot of the slide. Birch camp is a tiny structure eight by ten feet on the ground, and just high enough to permit one to stand erect when under the ridge-pole. It is built of birch logs and has a roof of birch bark. The doorway is so small that one has to bend nearly double in order to enter. Leaving their guide at the camp the next morning the two young women ascended the mountain by what is known as the east slide, and found themselves on a tableland a few feet in width. Farther on was a peak somewhat higher, but separated from the tableland on which they stood by Pomola gulch, which their guide had assured them was impassable in winter.

After ascending nearly to the edge of the gulch and taking a few pictures, warned by the approaching heavy clouds, the young women started down the mountain on the other side of the slide. The descent was rapid, but spasmodic. They were compelled to slide from tree to tree, and though the distance slid was usually not more than six feet, they usually brought up against the tree with much force. They reached the camp at the foot of the mountain considerably the worse for their rough experience, but made their way over the eight miles that separated them from Togue pond that afternoon.

BARREL AS LETTER BOX.

Mail Had Been in Odd Receptacle for Two Years.

Two letters, which had been found under circumstances which give to the matter a somewhat romantic interest, reached the division of dead letters a few days ago having been transmitted with a letter from a young quill, Ecuador, addressed to the postmaster general by Alejandro, a man who explained that while on a pleasure cruise in his private yacht, he called at the post office of Ilay, in the Galapagos or Tortoise Islands, a group in the Pacific, off the west coast of Ecuador, and near the equator. Upon examining a barrel, which was placed there many years ago by the British government for the reception of passing vessels, he found in it the two letters mentioned, apparently intended for delivery in the United States. Both were written in October, 1905, and were directed to members of the families of the writers. Though the letters were badly faded and weather stained, as well as somewhat damaged by insects, the addresses are fairly legible, and it is probable they will reach the hands of those for whom they were intended, through the postmaster at the office of destination.—Washington Dispatch to the Baltimore American.

He Took No Chances.

A good old-fashioned surprise party was given in the West side recently. After the others had turned their eyes to the hostess one young man still lugged a package of refreshments under each arm. Finally a young woman asked:

"Why don't you give those things to Mrs. Green?"

"Not on your life!" exclaimed the cautious youth. "The last surprise party I went to we all did that and then the old man came in and said Wilson's house around the corner was in fire. We ran out to see the fire, but there wasn't any. And when we went back the doors were locked. So your Uncle Henry will just climb these catwalks till we are called to the trough. See?"—Kansas City Times.

Little Boy's Answer.

Two traveling men were conversing in the lobby of the Auditorium Annex when a little boy, a guest at the hotel, sat down near them, says the Chicago Chronicle. They at once drew him into conversation and listened to his childish opinions. The boy had traveled considerably with his parents and was possessed of much worldly wisdom that amused the drummers. Finally the talk turned to what the child would do when he grew up.

"Wouldn't you like to be a traveling man?" asked one of the men.

"Oh, no!" was the quick answer. "My mamma wants me to be a gen'tleman."

Worked Both Ways.

Percy, kept from school by a cold, got so noisy in his play that his mother, suffering with a headache, suggested in despair that he play at being a little deaf-and-dumb boy.

The idea struck him favorably, but the new play was noisier than the old.

"I should think," ventured his mother, that a little deaf-and-dumb boy would not make any noise."

"Oh, but he would!" said Percy. "You see, he couldn't hear it."

His mother sighed.

"Dear mother," his voice broke in on her musings presently, "if the noise bothers you, why don't you play at being a little deaf-and-dumb boy yourself?"—Browning's Magazine.

A New Zealand City.

Here is what is done in Christ church, New Zealand, a city of 65,000. It has one large park of 650 acres and a number of other smaller ones of from two to ten acres. Its garbage is destroyed in a municipal burning plant, and the energy generated is utilized to produce electric light and power. Its sewer is pumped into a disposal establishment located on sandy plains about four miles outside the city, and passing through aseptic and deodorizing tanks, it is scattered over the unproductive surrounding soil, which it converts into valuable and productive land.

Italy Ahead of England.

"What strikes me as peculiar," said the globe trotter, "is the fact that in nearly all the small Italian towns you see so many sewing machines, up-to-date American ones, too. You see them in every little hotel in Naples, on the road to Pompeii and elsewhere; but in London they are using either the little foolish machines you turn with one hand and try to guide with the other, or stitching by hand."