

TOMB OF CHINESE EMPEROR



Among the most picturesque spectacles in China are the tombs of the 13 emperors of the Ming dynasty, who lie buried in a peaceful valley in the shadow of the western hills, some 20 miles north of Peking. The central mausoleum—shown here—is that of Yung Loh, the greatest of these rulers.

CASK COST MILLIONS

BARREL TIMBER NOW SOURCE OF GREAT WEALTH.

Mandy Commodity Plays Important Part in Expense Accounts of America's Great Merchant Kings.

Washington.—The farmer with his potatoes and his apples, the miller with his flour and meal, the hardware man with his nails, the cement manufacturer and the many other users of the faithful slack barrel—that combination of staves, hoops and heading which is not intended to hold water or something stronger in fluid form, used for forest products last year having the enormous value of \$15,800,253.

The average man would little suspect that the humble barrel plays so important a part in the expense accounts of the American farmer and manufacturer. Statistics taken directly from reports from 950 cooperage mills in all parts of the United States show an increase of \$1,569,638, or 11 per cent. in the value of last year's product over that of the previous year.

In distinct contrast to tight cooperage stock, which in the main requires oak timber for its raw material, slack cooperage stock, particularly staves and heading, utilized in greater or less degree most of the commercially important trees in the country, and for this reason its manufacture was far more widely distributed than is the case with that of tight cooperage stock.

Twenty-one species of wood contributed to the total stave production last year. Nearly two-thirds of the output, however, was manufactured from the four species, red gum, pine, elm and beech, in the order named.

The figures disclose an interesting movement in the industry in the substitution of less expensive woods for those which for many years were drawn upon most heavily for slack stave material, but which, owing to growing scarcity and advancing cost, are rapidly being displaced. In 1906 elm staves were manufactured in larger quantities than those from any other wood, and constituted nearly one-fourth of the total production for that year, with pine and red gum occupying second and third places, respectively. Last year gum jumped to first place, pine to second, while elm, with a falling off of 36 per cent. in production, dropped to third place. Beech, maple, spruce, chestnut and ash followed in the order named.

While slack staves and heading production was reported last year from practically all the states engaged in the manufacture of lumber, a considerable percentage of the stock, in fact, is being turned out as a by-product of lumber, the industry was to an extent localized, the five states of Pennsylvania, Missouri, Michigan, Arkansas and Virginia, in the order named, contributed 56.8 per cent. of the total production. The distribution of the industry of hoop manufacture is much more limited than that of staves and heading, and is due primarily to the fact that this commodity is made chiefly from elm timber. Ohio led in the quantity of hoops manufactured, closely followed by Indiana, the output of these two states forming 67.3 per cent. of the total production.

Babe Born with a Tooth. Huntington, Ind.—Although weighing only two pounds at birth, the young child of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Krause is healthy and has four developed teeth. It possessed one tooth when it was born and in spite of being only two weeks old is not showing any signs of growing, it is cutting its teeth with remarkable rapidity.

REMAINS ARE TURNED TO STONE.

Buried Ten Years, Man's Body and Coffin Show Odd Change.

St. Louis.—When the body of William Kreisler, buried ten years ago was disinterred the other day the body, the clothing on the body and the casket were found to have turned to stone. The coffin and its contents looked as though they might have been carved out of marble.

The original interment was in St. Matthew's cemetery. The new resting place of the body is SS. Peter and Paul's cemetery. The reason for the removal was the desire of the widow Mrs. Annie Kreisler of 1894 Elliot avenue, to have her husband buried in a new lot she has purchased where his mother and several of his children are buried.

The family can offer no explanation of the petrification of the body and coffin, but those familiar with the section of the cemetery in which it has lain for ten years say that the surroundings are rocky and that petrification probably was due to seepage of water, causing chemical reaction in the rocky soil.

The process of petrification must have been exceedingly rapid for there was no signs of decay. The features were perfect and the clothing was intact, even to the collar and tie, all of which were as perfectly formed as though hewn with a chisel by a sculptor.

The same was true of the coffin, which did not have even a metal interior. It was of wood throughout and the panel work was preserved in the turning-to-stone process.

LONG-LOST SPOUSE IS FOUND.

Woman Locates Husband Who Deserted Her Nineteen Years Ago.

New Britain, Conn.—After a 19-year chase, ending in a midwinter voyage across the Atlantic, Mrs. William Townsend of Sheffield, England, has found in this city her long-sought husband, who had lost his chance at a great fortune by marrying her.

The couple, owing to the lapse of time since their separation, could hardly recognize each other when brought face to face at the police station in the presence of Chief Rawlings. Two detectives had arrested Townsend at his home on Washington street, where he and a woman he calls his wife and their child have been living. The second wife is also a native of Sheffield, it is said.

Nineteen years ago, according to wife No. 1, he deserted her after having been disowned by his wealthy father, for whom he worked. He came to America and has been settled in New Britain four years, as an employee in a cutlery factory. All his associates looked on him as a model married man.

The English woman made only a charge of nonsupport against Townsend, though the latter according to Chief Rawlings, admitted he was married to his New Britain companion. Wife No. 1 announces she would like to take the next steamer back, but will camp here six months, if necessary in order to make Townsend support her.

Young Girl is Shorthand Expert.

San Francisco.—Ruth Ohlson, a 14-year-old San Francisco girl, established the world record for her age for rapid shorthand writing by writing in shorthand before Judge Thomas E. Graham, judge of the superior court, 850 words in five minutes and reading the same back correctly. The statutory requirements of the courts of this state are 750 words in five minutes.

Miss Ohlson's record is phenomenal, as the matter read to and written by her was taken from a transcript of proceedings that the judge produced from the files of his office and was entirely strange to her.

MICE OF ALL HUES

STRANGE RESULTS OBTAINED BY BREEDING EXPERIMENTS.

Curator of Bronx Zoo, R. L. Ditmars, and Scientific Friends in Japan, Produce Little Rodents of Variegated Colors.

New York.—The color scheme of several families of mice has become altered in a remarkable manner by a series of experiments that are being conducted by Raymond L. Ditmars, curator at the Bronx Park zoo, and several of his Japanese friends. By their experiments, in which the Darwinian theory of evolution has had a severe test, Mr. Ditmars and his friends say they have produced mice of variegated colors—yellow mice, purple mice, white mice, slate-colored mice, and mice that are partly purple and partly golden color. Breeding and inbreeding has done it all.

The experiments began several years ago in Japan. The mice used were similar in some respects to the common house mice. The Japanese mice are a trifle larger, are just as prolific, and quite as inoffensive as their American cousins. But in color the Japanese mice differ. Some of them are yellow, some gray, and some white, while the American house mice are uniformly gray, except in the cases of albinos.

The three colors of Japanese mice all belong to the same species, zoologists say. Just why they differ in color is not clear, although one theory advanced is that generations of existence amid surroundings of white, yellow or gray, as the case may be, have been responsible for the different coloring of the mice.

At any rate, taking these mice of three colors—yellow, gray and white—the Japanese have interbred them and produced offspring in colors rivaling the coat of many colors.

These experiments in the recoloring of mice had been going on for several months when Mr. Ditmars became interested. The Japanese experimenters were friends of his. He joined forces with them, and the experiments were continued in a room in the reptile house at the zoo. This has been going on now for several months, and at the homes of Japanese in this city. Some of the mice bred there have been sent to various parts of the country and placed in collections, both private and public. A few of the highly colored mice have been sent to Japan.

While these experiments have been progressing at the zoo, Mr. Ditmars' friends in Japan also have been experimenting. One of the latest results of their investigations arrived at the zoo a few days ago. It was a purple mouse, the first of that color ever seen here. Mr. Ditmars has produced some mice which are slate color, and a number whose color seems to border on a light sky blue, but no purple ones had he ever seen until the one arrived from Japan.

"The little animal is royal purple in color, all except its feet, which are yellowish," said Mr. Ditmars the other day. "It is the most highly colored specimen I have ever seen. What we are all striving for in these experiments of breeding the mice of different colors is a tortoise-shell mouse. Tortoise-shell guinea pigs have been produced by interbreeding different colors, but as yet no such mice have ever been seen. It is not at all impossible that such a mouse can be produced, however. When it is, the man who gets it will have a valuable animal."

MINORS, DIVORCE DEFENDANTS.

Ancient Powers of Court Used for First Time in Illinois.

Peoria, Ill.—For the first time in the history of Illinois courts, according to attorneys here, a divorce hearing where children were made party defendants in the suit was heard the other day before Judge Green in the Peoria county circuit court, in the case of Mabelle Gray vs. Archie Gray.

The Peoria Humane society filed an information against the parents, asserting neither was fit to have the custody of their three children. An intervening petition was filed by the society, referring to affidavits made by the probation officer of the county and others to the effect that a guardian should be appointed.

The court granted leave to bring the case to trial on the bill and answer, and decreed that the wife should have the divorce. M. Berwick of Urbana was appointed guardian.

The procedure is an unusual one founded on the ancient power of a court of equity.

Has Lady "Chauffeur."

London.—London now has a professional "lady chauffeur"—that is, a woman who believes that she can make a living by driving a taxicab. She rejoices in the pleasant name of Miss Sheila O'Neill, and has seen service as a war nurse, having been awarded medals for nursing work in the South African campaign.

Miss O'Neill wears a uniform which is a study in brown, relieved by a cluster of violets nestling in the fur that adorns her hat. She has been through a practical course of training as a motorist, and is competent to remedy any ordinary breakdown. She also will carry an emergency medicine chest, with splints, bandages, etc. In case she should run over anybody she can apply first aid to injured immediately.

TRICKS OF THE MEDICINE MEN.

Secrets Are Revealed to Them in Drama.

A young Indian, who is ambitious to become a doctor, and finally a prophet, learns from his father or other member of his tribe, the name and medicinal properties of some herb, says a writer in the Denver Field and Farm. He can also, by presenting a sufficient number of ponies to a medicine man, prevail upon the doctor to impart the secret of the herbs to him. Frequently Indians allege that the secret is revealed to them in a dream, or by a bird or an animal. After procuring it, the novice is prepared to begin the practice of medicine. Success in their opinion is only possible with the aid of the Great Spirit, and in order to invoke the help of the supernatural they resort to various sacrifices.

For instance, there is the practice of ascending a butte or other elevation and lying with the face to the ground for several days without food or until they are completely exhausted. During this period they profess to have been taught some song or the Great Spirit conversed with them through a bird, wild animal or reptile. They frequently allege that wolves come to them and howl and that they understand what the animals say. While treating a patient they place tobacco in little pouches which they tie with sinew. These are painted brilliant colors and fastened to willow sticks about the size of the shaft of an arrow, but somewhat longer.

LOAFER, BUT HAD REAL TACT.

Delicate Situation That Was Handled in Masterly Manner.

"Talking about tact," said a woman who is just verging on middle age, "I never saw anyone get out of a difficult situation more deftly than did a man I met at a blacksmith shop in a New England village I was driving through last summer. I was alone in the lanes with my friend, the horse, when I noticed that he limped a bit, so when we reached the next village I stopped at the door of the blacksmith shop. A man was holding up the doorpost and to him I said:

"Will you please tell the blacksmith to come out? I want to see him."

"After the manner of the village loafer, he did not stir, but smiled sweetly at me, and lifting up his voice cried:

"Bill, come out! There's a lady wants to see you."

"From the depths of the blacksmith shop a voice roared:

"Is she young, John, or old?"

"In the words of an old poem, I looked at John and John looked at me. Then, still without moving, he called:

"You'll be satisfied, Bill, when you get out."

"Mind Your Steps."

Massachusetts has a law, known as the "semi-colon law," under which a misplaced semi-colon regulates the liquor traffic in the city of Boston. But this is not a circumstance to an omitted comma as instanced in the following act of the last legislature of Massachusetts: "Whoever operates an automobile or a motor-cycle on any public way or private way laid out under the authority or law recklessly or while under the influence of liquor, or so as to endanger the lives or safety of the public," etc. It is now asserted that the reckless motorist can go as he pleases on highways which have not been "laid out under the influence of liquor."

A Strenuous Occupation.

As we look over the busy tugs of New York harbor we little realize the dangers and responsibilities of the busy life of these "draught horses" of the deep. Day and night, in all kinds of weather, they are hustling here and there about their various troublesome tasks. When a big liner, or any other craft is in distress by fire, or stranding, or other accident, the ubiquitous tug is the first upon the scene to save life or property. Some of the harbor craft have eventful histories worth a page in a Sunday newspaper. The venerable steam tug General Sigel, for instance, has been sunk five times! —New York Press.

Meet Trouble with Defiance.

As little dogs bark at shadows, so do some women become alarmed at the first sign of trouble. To the strong, hearted and the strong minded there are few situations that cannot be controlled. Why not be superior to these small matters that annoy you? You do not live at all unless you live in peace and happiness. Change what can be justly changed and let the rest go hang. Perhaps you are like the northern woman who went into the beautiful southland and grieved all the day and all the night, too, because the nightingales sang so loud. Poor lady!

The Pace That Tells.

"How fast was he going?" asked Magistrate Krotel. "So fast that the bulldog on the seat beside him looked like a dachshund," replied the copper.

And the accused was held for sessions.—Graphic.

How It Might Work Out.

"I often wish I had more leisure for substantial reading," said the slightly insouciant person. "No doubt," answered Miss Caynes. "In that case you would have more time to play golf."

BONES OF DEAD MEN

USED ON PUBLIC ROADWAYS OF MILL VALLEY, CAL.

Remains of Ancient Indians in Road Material Taken from an Old Burial Mound of Aborigines.

Mill Valley, Cal.—Mill Valley has public roadways that are unlike any others in the world. Every time a lady walks on the pretty, smooth, white pathways and drives that lead to many of Mill Valley's fashionable homes she treads on the bones of men long dead, the aborigines of America, for mingling with the shell and gravel that compose the paths are the remains of the Tamal Indians. Whenever she puts down a dainty French heel the sole of her shoe stamps into the earth a fragment of a skeleton of a redman.

Now, there are those who object to all this, and therefore Mill Valley is split into factions. One side has no qualms about using the bones of the Indians for paths, tennis courts and driveways, while another protests strenuously, because they look upon it as a desecration of the dead.

Near the entrance to Mill Valley is a high mound called the Rancheria. It is about the height of a three-story house. Until investigations were made the pile was thought to be composed of shells. Lately it was discovered that the mound was an old burial ground of the Tamal Indians, after whom Mount Tamalpais was named, Tamalpais meaning land or country.

Owing to the accessibility of the "shell pile" a number of persons in Mill Valley have paved their garden paths with material from the mound and unwittingly carried with the shells the bones of the dead Indians. And now the dust of the red American—remains of mighty warriors and hunters—serve to offset with dull white the gorgeous flowers and green lawns of the Anglo-Saxon conqueror.

Efforts are being made to have the trustees erect a monument over the remains of Mill Valley's first settlers and to stop the cartage of the shells and bones from the mound. The protesting ones aver that more respect should be shown the dead, whether Indian or white. Even though they be merely bones, the idea of using them for footpaths does not appeal to them.

Many of those who already have their paths laid out, and others who still cast covetous eyes on the "shell pile," have different ideas. They look at the proposition from an eminently practical standpoint. "Bones are bones," and that settles the matter. By experience they have discovered that shell and bone mixed makes excellent coverings for soil paths, as the rain waters percolate through easily and one may pass dry shod over the path.

Several persons have been quietly excavating the mound, and a number of relics have been unearthed. Among them are stone mortars used in grinding grains and nuts. A skull in a mortar also has been dug out. The skull is undoubtedly that of a woman, as the Tamal Indians always buried females in this manner.

Long arrow heads of obsidian and a dozen spear heads of volcanic rock also have been brought to light. Further and deeper excavations will no doubt uncover skeletons, relics and implements of both peace and war.

OFFERS MAN FOR SALE.

Brooklyn Citizen Takes Novel Way to Get Work for Machinist.

New York.—The following advertisement appeared the other morning in the "For Sale" column of a metropolitan daily:

"For Sale.—A man, 43 years old, five feet seven inches tall, weight 160 pounds. Sound in limb, broke to machinery; easily driven. Won't shy at work. No reasonable offer refused. This is no fake. Right person will find a bargain. Apply to E. T. O'Laughlin, 739 Carroll street, Brooklyn."

Mr. O'Laughlin is not a press agent, as might be supposed, but a business man with an interest in sociology and economics. The man whom he advertises "for sale" applied to him for work, and having none to give him, he decided on the other plan at the applicant's suggestion. The man for sale wants primarily food, shelter and clothing, and in exchange therefor he is willing to draw up a contract in writing with the purchaser. He is a machinist by profession, but is at present destitute.

SAYS HINDOOS LIKE CANADA.

Gen. Swayne Declares There Will Be No Exodus to Honduras.

Vancouver, B. C.—There will be no general exodus of the Hindoos and Sikhs from British Columbia to British Honduras. This is the conviction already reached by Brig. Gen. Swayne, governor of the British Central American colony, during his brief stay in Vancouver. It is doubtful whether even one of the East Indians will accept the terms offered by the colonial authorities. They are a unit in expressing a preference for British Columbia as against the semi-tropical climate of the southern colony.

This was made quite clear to Gen. Swayne during the investigation he has pursued since reaching here. He visited a number of East Indian boarding houses. Conversing with the natives in their own languages he ascertained that they are quite satisfied with conditions here.

HAD ACCENT OF THE OLD SCOT.

And Irishman Thought Color Was Due to the Hot Sun.

It is said to be a peculiarity of the island of Montserrat that the negroes speak in a rich Irish brogue. This phenomenon is explained by the fact that in the seventeenth century the colony was peopled almost entirely by the Irish. In "The Cradle of the Deep" Sir Frederick Truax gives the following incident illustrative of the care with which this dialect has been preserved. It is quoted from Glean.

An Irishman fresh from Donegal arrives at Montserrat, and leaning over the steamer's rail, addresses himself in the following terms to a coal-black negro who has come alongside with provisions:

"Say, Cuffee, phwa's the chance for a lad ashore?"

"Good, yer honor, if ye're not afraid of wurruk." But me name's not Cuffee, an' please ye, it's Pat Mulvaney.

"Mulvaney? And do ye mane to say ye're Orlish?"

"O! do."

"The saints defend us! An' how long have ye been out here?"

"A matter of ten year or so."

"Ten year! An' yer black as me hat! Save me soul, I took yer for a naggur."—Yours's Companion.

FINDS HIS OCCUPATION GONE.

Rag Man's Business Has Dwindled to Vanishing Point.

"Rags, bones, old iron!" is a cry not nearly so familiar to the children of to-day—as to those of the '80's. For the ragman, like the chimney sweep and the sun dial maker, is becoming extinct. His used to be a profitable trade. The wooden rags he bought, turned into shoddy, brought thrice their cost. So did the bones, which were ground up for fertilizer. So did the iron, which, melted, lived again. Many millionaire manufacturing families had their beginning in a long-headed ragman. He first ground his rags into shoddy. Then he spun the shoddy into thread. Then, a full-fledged millman, he wove the thread into cloth. But the municipalities of to-day contract with single firms for the disposal of their people's refuse, and the old ragman is disappearing because there is so little for him. For—and this is the great secret—when the ragman made a grand profit on what he bought, it was on the refuse given him that he really thrived.

Where Noise is Salable.

"You know, of course," said a watch factory foreman, "how Lynn captured the African shoe trade—making shoes that squeaked loudly. The native considers the discomfort and expense of American shoes quite futile if they don't squeak as he walks, like an ill-grassed cart wheel. We have now hogged the African cheap watch trade by turning out a good dollar watch that ticks like a boiler factory. You could hear this tick through a feather mattress. In fact, natives wearing our watches tick audibly. As they swagger along, their American shoes squeaking and their American watches ticking, they give out as much noise as a brass band."

By Word of Mouth.

There is a certain youth who recently became engaged to a very sweet young girl, who, for all her sweetness, is well supplied with spirit. This youth evidently thought he had the entire case neatly printed in book, and determined to beat off the usual "Am I the only girl?" etc., queries, for, taking her in his arms, he said, gently but firmly:

"Now, sweetheart, I might as well tell you at the start—you are not the only girl I have ever kissed."

"Well, maybe not," she retorted, "but you still have much to learn about it."—Harper's Weekly.

The Loving Cup.

The origin of the loving cup is to be found in Tartary. "On festive occasions," says Emerson, "it is the practice of the people to gather at some predetermined spot where koumiss, by the hundred of skins, is brought and placed in the open air. The men and women sit in a circle and one of the number is selected as cup-bearer. The young women sing their national hymns and songs; no one rises, and the cup passes from hand to hand until all the beverage is consumed." Distilled koumiss is far stronger than brandy.

Emulment of Physicians.

Remuneration of physicians originally consisted in presents, but at the time of Hippocrates payment in money was already customary. Physicians received also public praise, the "crown of honor," the freedom of the city, the privilege of eating at the king's table. Physicians employed by the state received a yearly salary, as high as \$2,000 in some instances. Rich people would pay enormous sums for a successful treatment, and a case is recorded in which \$200,000 was paid.

When England Shook.

In the course of its long history England has known a few serious earthquake shocks. In the days of William Rufus one was felt throughout the country, and in 1274 an English earthquake destroyed Glastonbury among its other damage, while part of St. Paul's cathedral fell in as the result of an earthquake in the sixteenth century. Perhaps the most recent serious shock was that which inflicted much damage in the eastern counties in 1884; a Mansion house fund was opened for the sufferers.