

GET ROBUST WHEN CIVILIZED

Ishi, "the Uncivilized," Now Too Heavy to Get Own Food—Would Starve in Woods.

San Francisco, Cal.—Civilization has not agreed with Ishi, the uncivilized aborigine, who was captured in the wilds of Plumas county more than a year ago and cared for at the Affiliated colleges. Since he has been at this institution Ishi has taken on weight at such a rapid rate that his guardians have decided that he must go back to the simple life for a time or soon become seriously ill as the result of his long contact with ease and plenty.

It is hardly probable that Ishi will appreciate the return to the light diet of his uncivilized days. Then he used to subsist on scant meals of acorns with perhaps a few snails or grasshoppers as luxuries. In his present condition Ishi would find it hard work to root for acorns and almost impossible to run down the elusive grasshopper on its native heath. In fact, he has become so stout that he probably will have some difficulty in capturing the less fleet-footed snail.

They have had a good deal of amusement out of Ishi at the Affiliated colleges, and, on the other hand, the uncivilized one has enjoyed his dallying with the conventional life. But, on the whole, the experience will not have benefited him if he is to return to his wilds permanently.

Heavy and slow moving Ishi, if he is thrown back to the forests, will meet a fate similar to that of the faithful fish famed in story and verse. The faithful fish was captured by an angler who became so interested in it that he kept the thing in a little glass globe. Later he forgot to replenish the water, which evaporated finally. But the fish continued to live without it. For more than a year the fish lived absolutely without water, and, according to the voracious chroniclers, used to follow its master everywhere. One day the master, accompanied by the fish, walked to a nearby creek. The man disrobed and plunged into the water. The faithful fish also plunged into the water, and being unused to that element, was drowned.

From all accounts Ishi has been carried as far away from the aboriginal as the fish from the water, and a sudden reversion to the old life might be fatal to the last of the Yanis. It is much easier to become "contaminated" by civilization than it is to become "uncivilized" once "contamination" has run its course.

SOME OF CUPID'S FREAKS

Pastor Dalton of Kansas City, Mo., Discusses Developments of His School of Matrimony.

Kansas City, Mo.—Money, comfort, fresh air, good things to eat—such things are not sufficient to tempt marriageable American women away from the cities. Most of them prefer to be married to city men, even if they are poorer providers.

That conclusion has been reached by the Rev. William J. Dalton, pastor of the Annunciation Catholic church here after reading the letters of 6,542 persons who desire to marry and have written to him for help. Father Dalton attracted attention a few months ago through a "school of matrimony" he established in connection with his church to encourage marriage among the young people of his parish.

"The only woman who express a willingness to become wives of farmers are elderly women who find themselves alone in the world," Father Dalton said. "But the farmers who ask for wives are younger men and they do not marry such women. One man who wrote to me owns three big farms; another has 650 acres of fine farm land and a third farmer showed me that he had \$75,000 in the bank. Can you tell me why it is that a woman will not give a proposition like that a minute's consideration, but will choose instead some struggling bank clerk in the city who lives from hand to mouth?"

HER HUSBAND WOULDN'T TALK

As a Result Wife Left Him and Sued for Support—Silent from Monday Until Saturday.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Declaring that she could not live with a man who would not talk to her, Mrs. Anna Foerst explained in the Central police court why she had left her husband's home. "He would not say a word to me," she declared, "from Monday morning to Saturday night." Mrs. Foerst appeared against her husband, Howard Foerst of East Cambria street, charging him with nonsupport.

At the hearing it developed that the woman had left her husband's home, although he declared his willingness to provide for her. Mrs. Foerst said her husband first found fault with the meals she prepared, and finally became so morose that he refused to speak to her for a whole week. This was more than she could stand.

Foerst was held in \$300 bail and allowed to sign his own bond.

Blain With Wheelbarrow.

Milan, Italy.—A live man was bound to a wheelbarrow with a sailor's scarf and belt and both were then hurled from the pier below into the sea at Ravenna. This new and barbarous form of murder was discovered by a party of bathers who chanced to see the body and the barrow at the bottom of the sea in twenty feet of water. The police were promptly informed, but so far they have found no clue to the identity either of the victim or of his murderers.

THE NEWS FROM HOME

DOES ANY MAN OUTLIVE THE PLEASURE IT GIVES HIM?

Homely Message Makes an Appeal to the Most Imaginative of Us. Though We May Have Wandered Far.

No matter how highly cultivated your taste in literature may be nor how exalted the position in life to which you have attained, the letter from home, with its bits of "news" written by mother, makes an appeal to you that no other written or printed words can make. No matter how beautiful or splendid your city environment may be, your mother's wish is your own when she writes:

"I have been frying doughnuts this morning and I wish that you were here to get some of them.

"We butchered yesterday, but did not kill the six or seven big hogs we used to kill when you children were all at home. We killed only one yesterday and he weighed 298 pounds dressed. We sent some of the spare ribs around to the neighbors.

"I made up my mince meat for Thanksgiving last week, and hope you will be here to get one of my turnovers that you used to like so well. Somehow, my mince meat does not seem to taste so good as usual, but maybe it will be all right when it has stood a little while.

"Lucina Green, one of your first sweethearts, has a new pair of twin boys. With eight already, and her husband poor as Job's turkey, some think they didn't really need the twins.

"Your father got his barrel of cider home from the mill yesterday. He thinks it the best he has ever had. It seems uncommon clear and sweet. We wish you were here to get some of it.

"Cy Shimm, who used to go to school with you, has parted from his wife. They call it that one is about as much to blame as the other. They never did hit it off very well from the start. Cy's wife's sister is also getting a divorce, so it runs in the family. It is no way to do.

"Bud Tansy, who is just three days and four hours older than you, fell from the loft of his barn the other day and broke two of his right ribs. They say that his language was awful, and there is some talk of having him brought before the church for some things he said. The Tansys always was noted for their profane swearing.

"Clem Long has a fine new buggy and a high-stepping little nag to go with it. All the girls are disposed to be good friends with Clem now. He took Susie Beane out for a ride Sunday afternoon and her mother is passing it out that Susie can keep on riding permanent in the buggy if she wants to, but we all know Hannah Beane.

"The spotted calf you admired so much the last time you was at home is now quite a cow and I think of you every time I look at her. She gives more milk than any other young cow we ever had and she is going to be a fine butter maker. A man with one of these snapshot photograph things come along the other day and took a picture of her and your father which I will send you, although your father has on only his everyday clothes. All well with us and hope these few lines will find you the same."—Judge.

Senses of Plants.

The sense most developed in plants is that of sight, which enables them to see light but not to distinguish objects. This sense limitation is found among many living creatures, such as the earthworm, oyster, and coral, etc., which possess no localized visual organ, but give proof of their luminous impressions by the contractions that they manifest when exposed to a ray of sunshine. Similarly, it is easy to gauge the influence of light on plants. Cultivate a plant in a room with a window only on one side and its stalks in growing will incline toward the source of light. Physiologists explain this by suggesting that the side to the dark grows more quickly than that exposed to the light. There remains however, the fact that the plant has reacted to the light, of whose effect it was conscious.

A sense common to many plants is that of touch. Of this the most illustrative example is, as its name implies, the sensitive plant. Another leaf, responsive to the touch, is the catch-fly, whose two halves close down upon the other by means of a central hinge.—Harper's Weekly.

Children Natural Born Liars.

In a sermon on the vigilance of parents, at the Catholic Church of the Assumption in Cranberry street, Rev. William J. Donaldson, the rector, said among other things that parents were too prone to believe that their children could tell only the truth, and were incapable of telling a falsehood. He said that as a matter of fact that most little children were natural born liars.

"Please don't believe," he told the many parents of his congregation, "of the tales of ill treatment your little folks bring home from school. Doubt less each one of you think that your own particular youngster is a marvel of innocence, a little George Washington whose statements must be true, and straightway you shower criticism or very hard working, patient teachers who try to correct him. I deplore the tendency of parents to give credence to all a child may say, when as a matter of fact, little children are natural born liars."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Screens for Cyclists.

Nearly all the important accessories of the automobile are adaptable to the bicycle. One of these is the wind-screen, which is affixed to the handlebar. It consists of two pieces capable of being adjusted as required to shut off the wind and dust. Bicyclists in Europe are fast adopting this contrivance, and it is predicted that before long it will be in more or less constant use.—Harper's Weekly.

FOUND IN OLD CORNERSTONE

Odd Things That Show the Progress That Has Been Made in Seventy-Five Years.

An interesting service took place a few days ago at Portsmouth, N. H., in connection with the opening of the receptacle that was in the cornerstone of the old church, which was sold when it was voted to build a new edifice uptown. It was a picture of three-quarters of a century ago that was brought before the minds of the people as they took out the articles one by one.

Among them was a copy of Zion's Herald dated October 25, 1838. There was a quantity of British and American coins of that date and earlier, as well as some from other countries. A history of the church, records of prominent families connected with the society and a sketch of Portsmouth and its shipping were found. One of the oddest things taken out was a paper containing "directions for making and taking emetic."

At first such a document strikes one as humorous, but there is in it a forceful commentary on the wonderful changes that have taken place in three-quarters of a century. When it is realized that medical knowledge was in such a state at that time that directions of this kind were considered of sufficient importance to be placed in the cornerstone of a church building, the great progress of these years is eloquently emphasized.

Printed prayers were evidently in much favor, for the receptacle contained three prayers, two of them "for the success of the church." Another side light on the change that the years bring—this one in the ethical realm—is furnished by a lottery ticket. It is one bearing the inscription: "United Canal Lottery Ticket, 141758, Portsmouth, 1875." It is safe to say that there will be no lottery ticket in the new cornerstone!

KEEP UP GOOD OLD CUSTOM

People of English Village Continue Ceremonies That Date Back to the Thirteenth Century.

The annual custom of horn dancing, said to date from the time of the Druids, was observed a few days at Abbots Bromley, Staffordshire. Villagers paraded the parish decked in fantastic robes. Some carried reindeer antlers, one rode a hobby horse, and others played accordions and triangles. The principal residences in the district were visited.

The mayor of the old Yorkshire borough of Richmond presented a bottle of wine to Arthur Edward Sayer of Harley Hill, Scotland, the farmer bringing the first boll of newly threshed wheat into Richmond market recently. The custom, an ancient one, was revived by Mr. William Ness Walker some years ago when he was mayor.

Maintaining a custom dating back to the thirteenth century, the mayor, corporation and town officials of Tiverton went through the formality of proclaiming the people's right to the town leat, a stream of water, last week. The seven miles course of the stream was followed, the procession being headed by a number of men armed with pickles, shovels, saws, hammers and crowbars with which to remove any obstruction which might be found in the stream. The bailiff proclaimed the people's right to the leat, and then there was the customary scramble for new pennies and buns.—London Mail.

Metallurgy.

Metallurgy, or the study of the biography of structural metals, is the new science now being studied by six eminent scientists from as many different countries, who are devoting their lives to the safeguarding of human life through removing the defects in steel rails, girder beams and all manner of construction. According to H. H. Howe, the American member of the committee, the study has so far advanced that it is now possible to tell by what method every step in the construction of a piece of steel was accomplished. It is done by sawing off a cross section of the rail or girder, polishing the end to a mirror-like brightness, treating it with strong acid and observing the effect through the microscope. Overheating in the furnaces, overcarbonization, too rapid or too slow cooling and other errors in manufacture are easily detected. Mr. Howe says that the method would be successful in the study of a piece of iron cast 2,000 years ago.

Origin of Christmas Tree.

The Christmas tree is supposed to date from long before the Christian era, instead of from comparatively recent times in Germany, as is commonly thought. It is said that at festivals to celebrate the winter solstice in ancient Egypt a palm tree was used as a symbol of the completion of the year. The palm tree was said to put out a spray a month, and the tree used at such celebrations must have 12 shoots or branches to typify the year that had just come to an end.

Screens for Cyclists.

Nearly all the important accessories of the automobile are adaptable to the bicycle. One of these is the wind-screen, which is affixed to the handlebar. It consists of two pieces capable of being adjusted as required to shut off the wind and dust. Bicyclists in Europe are fast adopting this contrivance, and it is predicted that before long it will be in more or less constant use.—Harper's Weekly.

DEER SOME FIGHTER

Truthful Tale Told by Veracious Wes Peterson.

Dear Was Killing the Stage Driver When Horse Kicks Him (Deer) to Death—Extra Ration For Horse as Reward.

Ukiah.—Here is the gold medal deed story of the season. It is the tale of Wes Peterson, the amiable stage driver of Anderson valley, who has a scrupulous regard for the game law and a kind heart for all deer—out of season—and Wes dapper bay mare, Diana, who loves her master with deep affection and care, naught for the fact that deer are immune from the death penalty after August 31.

As Peterson was driving his stage near Philo he espied two deer in the road ahead of his team. Evidently the deer knew that they were protected by law, for they made no effort to flee before the stage. Wes had his trusty rifle with him, but he is a conscientious stage driver and would not succumb to temptation, as many another man in the remote fastnesses of Anderson valley might. He merely said "Bo" to the deer, or "Get thee behind me, Satan," or words to that effect.

When the deer had grown tired of tantalizing the law abiding Wes they turned from the road and leaped up an embankment. A wire fence was strung along at the edge of the bank, and this the deer sought to clear. One of the animals hurdled the fence without difficulty, but the buck, who carried a heavy head of horn, became entangled in the wire and could not extricate itself.

Peterson could not bear to see the deer in anguish and left the stage, intending to free the animal and start it off happily on its journey with its mate.

He had no difficulty in extricating the deer, but there was no reward for him, instead of showing gratitude, the deer turned savagely with its horns and attacked its liberator, sinking the prongs into the stage driver's body. Wes wished that the legislature had taken pains to pass a closed season law for men, but it was too late then to call an extra session. He must fight for his life with the ungrateful and infuriated beast. He grappled with the animal, clutching its head and a foot to save himself from the horns and sharp hoofs. Together the two rolled down the embankment to where the team was standing.

Peterson thought that the deer would become frightened by the proximity of the team, but this wasn't that kind of a deer.

Mr. Buck backed off a few paces and prepared to charge Peterson, who had fallen exhausted to the road. With head bent low and its horns at charge, the graceless brute plumed toward Wes. But it did not count on Diana, the game bay mare.

As the deer leaped by the team, and just as it was about on top of the prone stage driver, Diana kicked out her foot and caught the deer where it would do the most harm, breaking the neck. The deer fell dead with its horns just touching Peterson's body.

Peterson was badly cut up by the deer, but his injuries are not serious. His faithful horse will be rewarded with an extra ration of oats each day. The authorities say there is no law to punish a horse for killing a deer out of season, so venison is enjoyed in Anderson valley in an aroma of arnica and to the tune of high praise for the game mare Diana.

SNAKES IN MRS. M'ATEE'S BED

This Time a Blacksnake; 20 Years Ago It Was a Rattlesnake.

Meyersdale, Pa.—Going into her "spare room" Mrs. Carrie McAtee found the bed occupied by a big blacksnake, which sprang past her and disappeared. A few hours later she discovered the snake again was curled up on the bed. This time Mrs. McAtee chopped off the blacksnake's head with a hoe.

About 20 years ago a big rattlesnake got into bed with Mrs. McAtee and her grandmother. Mrs. McAtee discovered the reptile's presence when her bare feet touched its clammy body. When she turned back to the bed covers she was horrified to see a glistening snake with 12 rattles. She and her grandmother succeeded in leaving the bed without being bit ten and the snake was killed.

Hat May Cost \$611.90.

San Francisco.—Six hundred and eleven dollars for a bit of dainty head gear that Mrs. "Tiny" Holmes, the wife of a tobaccoist, describes as a "peach of a hat," may have to be paid by her husband if the court decides against him. Mrs. Holmes bought the hat at the price of \$30, but Mr. Holmes refused to pay the bill. The milliner sued. She won, but Holmes appealed and again appealed when judgment went against him for the second time. Attorneys' fees and costs have piled up until the amount due is \$611.90. Holmes will keep on appealing, he says, no matter if the cost of the hat runs into the millions.

Rips Off Woman's Corset.

Springfield, O.—A box of lightning bolts ripped off Mrs. Roy Foster's corset as she was at work in her kitchen. She was uninjured.

HEREDITY SHOWN AT SCHOOL

Deductions From the Study of the Records of Three Generations Published.

Berlin.—Do children inherit their mental gifts or shortcomings from parents or grandparents? The question is discussed in an article published in the German Umschau by Dr. W. Peters.

With characteristic German thoroughness the author has visited most of the state primary schools in Germany and Austria with the object of gaining information on this point by comparing the school reports of parents and grandparents, where available, with those of the present day school child. He has complete sets of records of three generations, with the following results:

When both parents had good to average school records to their credit, 75 per cent of their offspring produced the same, while the rest, 24 per cent, fell in various degrees below the average.

When one parent had a good and the other a poor record, 59 per cent of their children furnished good reports and 41 per cent inferior ones.

When both parents were distinctly below the average, only 38 per cent of their progeny turned out well and 62 per cent badly.

The dependence of children on their parents in this respect seems, therefore, to be fairly well proved. Dr. Peters, however, also found that when parents were equal those children whose grandparents were above the average were the best scholars, and vice versa.

Generally speaking, the children's records followed those of the mother more closely than those of the father. Wherever the father, however, possessed distinctly better abilities than the mother the children without exception tended to favor the male parent. From this Dr. Peters concludes that the greater intellectual faculties exercise a stronger hereditary influence on the offspring than the lesser ones.

A curious point in the statistical tables prepared by Dr. Peters from his material is that for reading and writing the marks gained by children corresponded closely to those of the parents; for arithmetic, less so; for grammar, again less, and least of all for "Scripture."

BEHEADING IS LONG AFFAIR

Victim is First Fed—Not Until He Voluntarily Bows His Head Does the Axe Fall.

Paris.—An execution in Siam is an extraordinary business, according to a correspondent of the Chronicle Medicale. The doomed man, awakened at dawn, is led in chains to the temple, where candles are lit around him. He is exhorted to think of nothing, to disassociate his mind from mundane affairs and is given the best meal of his life, the menu being carefully chosen according to the social status of the criminal.

There are two executioners. One is hidden in some brushwood, while the other, dressed in vivid red, conducts the criminal to the place of sacrifice, bidding him be seated on banana leaves, "in order to be entirely separated from earth." The condemned man is then put into position, awaiting the axe. Earth is put in his ears. For two hours or more nothing happens. Siamese law demands that the criminal shall bow his head voluntarily to the axe. This he does finally from sheer exhaustion, and immediately headman No. 2 rushes from his hiding place and does the rest. The executioners are then sprayed with holy water and otherwise purified from contact with the victim's soul.

FIGURED CLOSE IN FINING HER

Woman is Assessed \$3 for Making Five Inch Error in a Guess at Auto Trial.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Mrs. Josephine McMichael in municipal court paid \$3 because of an error of five inches in judgment of distance revealed after the judge, the lawyers and spectators all had puzzled their brains in figuring out an arithmetical problem. She was charged with driving her car within ten feet of a street car discharging passengers.

The spot where the automobile stood was agreed to easily enough. The street then was measured and allowance made for the "overhang" of the street car and the width of the automobile, and it was found that the automobile was just nine feet seven inches from the street car.

DYING MAN IS MARRIED

German, Suddenly Stricken, Sends for Girl—Ceremony is Performed in Hospital.

Berlin.—A pathetic marriage ceremony took place in a Budapest hospital. A German singer named Erdos, who was appearing in the Hungarian capital, was suddenly taken ill a few days ago. He telegraphed to his sweetheart in Frankfurt to come to him. The girl started at once and arrived in Budapest. They were married immediately in the hospital ward, and Erdos died an hour after the ceremony.

Dog Keeps Watch for Master.

Philadelphia.—Thinking that Oswald Saaber, the young master, was still in the Northwest General hospital, Gypsy, a French poodle, kept constant vigil outside the institution for four weeks.

BOB'S RACE FOR LIFE

ALL SPRINT RECORDS BROKEN BY YOUNG MR. DINKING.

According to the Old Codger, He Traveled Fast, but the "Snake" Was a Close Second When He Reached Home.

The dry goods box and nail keg brigade were loafing luxuriously in the sunshine, that was shedding warmth and lassitude on the platform in front of the village emporium, postoffice, etc. They were engaged, as usual, in the pleasant and unperilous business of idling their time.

"Snakes'll be comin' out uv th' woods, soon," yawned a young yep who was expending first-class farm-hand energy in aimlessly whittling a hickory stick.

"Did any uv you-all ever hear uv Bob Dinking's race for life 'fore his pap left Troublesome Bottoms an' went west?" Inquired an old codger, with a small gray goatee.

"It seemed that no one had heard of it, so the old codger proceeded to narrate: "I reckon Bob run 'bout a mile in th' same length uv time 't would take to wind a watch. There was a heap uv black snakes that spring. 'Peared that durin' th' winter all th' snakes in th' woods had turned black. Bob wuz skeered uv snakes, an', natcherly, wuz in a highly nervous state most uv th' time. He imagined ev'ry thing he saw movin' was a snake.

"Well, Bob, he took th' horses out to th' pasture one Sunday mornin', pulled th' halter off uv th' one he wuz leadin', slung it over his shoulder, and started back to th' barn. He hadn't gone fer when he happened to glance behin' him.

"Wow! A long black thing wuz a-slidin' right up to his heels! He let out a whoop lack a Soe Indian an' struck out down th' path, jes' fairly splittin' th' wind wide open.

"When he'd run 'bout 500 yards he took a quick squint over his shoulder to see if he'd got away from it. He hadn't. There it wuz, spinnin' right along after him. Bob let out more yellin' an' ran lack a dawg after a rabbit. He done his best to git away from th' thing that wuz pursuin', but he couldn't gain an' inch on it. He wuz barefooted, too, an' ev'ry mornin' he expected to feel it sash him by th' heel.

"His hat flew off an' his hair stood on end. His daddy an' mammy ran out to meet him, an' when he come rippin' into th' stable lot, hollerin', mammy drapt lack she'd been shot, clean into a dead faint. She thought it wuz all over with her darlin' son.

"Bob went tearin' round th' lot lack a colt shet away from its ma, stompin' an' kickin' an' yellin' fer 'em to kill it. His daddy gazed at him, powerless lack, till he saw what wuz th' matter. Then he got a healthy piece of hoop-pole an' went for his heroic son.

"Th' snake had hung its teeth in his breeches leg, I s'pose," asked a fellow with a pair of green goggles.

"Snake! snorted the old codger. "I didn't say 'twas a snake, did I?" "But it was a snake that wuz after him, wuzn't it?" demanded a gawky chap who had his mouth open.

"Not on yer sweet life," replied the old codger. "It wuz nuthin' but th' long, black halter stop. It had slip't off his shoulder an' wuz draggin' in th' path behin' him. Th' young galoot saw it an' thought it was a snake!"—New York Times.

Betrayed by His Collar.

References which appeared satisfactory had been placed in the hands of the renting agent, who was on the point of declaring them unnecessary owing to the general appearance of the applicants, when suddenly he exclaimed: "By the way, I'm sorry, but I don't believe I can let you have that flat after all. It's been spoken for."

When the possible tenants had departed indignantly the agent said: "Do you know what made me change my mind so suddenly? It was their dog's collar. In lifting the little fellow to pet him I read the inscription on his collar, and saw it was engraved with four different addresses, all of which had been put on since last tax day. Three of the addresses had been scratched out. If those folk had been scratched out and a fifth added by day after tomorrow, a dog's collar marked up like that shows that his owners don't stay in one place long enough to get a new plate on his collar between moves, and I don't care to rent to transients."

Power of the Mind.

Some people give up all mental effort as soon as they get sick or afflicted, but there are some minds that no pain or suffering can subdue. The most powerful warship afloat, which was launched in the Thames in England last February, was built by a man who can neither sit nor walk. The most famous of our racing yacht designers is blind, but he could build a boat that was good enough to defend the America cup year after year.