6HIPS LOST IN THE ARTIC.

Explorers Deprived of Their Shelter and Provisions by Parting of Glacter.

December was a dark month. There was no difference between day and night. We missed the cheery illumination of the electric are, and under the light of numerous little oil lamps we labored, sewing our fur clothing for the sledge trip and making harness, writes Anthony Fiala, in Mc-Clure's. In the carpenter shop, improvised from part of our storehouse. Quartermaster Rilltet, who had the assembling of the sledges in charge, tolled with the members of the crew.

Christmas and New Year passed happliy. We celebrated the anniversareis with banquets, to which our hard-working stewart contributed many delicacies. A Christmas edition of "The Arctic Eagle," our camp newspaper, was printed. Assistant Commissary Stewart making up the forms and running the press, and Soaman Montross, who had once been a printer, acting as compositor. Nearly all the members of the party contributed and considerable amusement was the result.

Storms were many, and the members of the scientific staff in their walks to and from the observatories often had to face winds of high velocity. with driving snow and low temperatures. At the Magnetic observatory it was cenerally necessary for an observer to carry a shovel and dig his way into the hut so as to free the man he relieved on watch. January was a wild month, noted for its variable and high temperatures. The maximum thermometer registered 31 degrees above zero on the 21st, during a storm in which the wind reached hurricane velocity. The storm continued until the morning of the 23d, when we found that the bay ice had been broken up and that much of it had disappeared. In the dim glow of noontime, for the sun was on its return to us, we discovered that the glacier had "calved" for miles along its face. Several of the parties explored the bay by jumping from cake to cake of ice, but no sign of the ship or the provision cache could be found. not even a case barrel or spar. The America had gone to her doom in the

CRUSADE AGAINST ABSINTHE

Press of Switzerland Up in Arms Against the Curse of the Nation.

Absinthe drinking is the curse of French Switzerland, and crimes by absinthe drunkards have been so alarmingly frequent of late that the Bwiss press has started a crusade against the sale of the liquor.

In the cantons of Vaud and Geneva over 100,000 signatures have been obtained to a petition urging the government to suppress the absinthe distillerica. During the last few months a series of murders and attempts at murder have been traced to persons who are confirmed absinthe drinkers, and who committed the crimes while under the influence of the liquor.

Most of the absinthe sold in small cafes at a penny a large wineglassful is made from chemicals and raw alcohol, and this is the stuff drunk by the poor, for the reason that it is cheaper than wine or beer. Good absinthe is of the same price as good whisky, but little of this is found in this country. as the greater part is exported to France and Belgium.

The canton of Neuchatel depends noon its revenue on the make and sale of absinthe, and from this quarter there is much opposition to the crusade. Not only the men, but the women and, to a less extent, girls and boys have developed the habit of absinthe drinking, which threatens to sap the manhood of the Swiss and the French cantons. There is every likelibood that in a short time the matter will come up for the consideration of the French authorities.

Pertents of Disaster. Norwegians are much concerned over a strange incident of the festivities which welcomed King Haakon to Christiania. A newspaper thus describes it: "At the very time when the royal procession had to pass the ancient fortress of Akerhus there was assembled there a great number of spectators, mostly military, in order to see the new king drive past. While the spectators were waiting to see the king in great excitement a jingling sound was heard and suddenly the crowned statue of King Oscar fell to the ground. At the same moment the crown fell oft and was crushed in the fall. For a moment every one present telt a little uncomfortable on witnessing the incident; but it was immediately forgotten in watching the royal procession. few days later some members of the same company were assembled in another part of the town in the house of one of the leaders of the government. The conversation turned on the strangs incident of the statue. In the midst of the conversation a scraping sound was heard and the portrait of King Oscar glided down from the wall and fell to the ground."

Getting the Best. Clerk-And what sort of pace do You wish, medam?

Mrs. Ittamile - Some ancestral lace. please. I see that it is being worn by the nicest people.—Cleveland Londer.

Waiting for the Ring. Jack-Miss Peachly is a silent belle. "Tom-What's the answer"

"I kissed her the other night and tolled."—Chicago Daily JOHN HAY AS JOURNALIST. New Newspaper Writers Have Boon

So Well Equipped for the Work as He.

Few newspaper writers have brought to their task the equipment which Hay possessed when he came to the "Tribune" in the winter of 1870, writed Joseph Bucklin Bishop in "A Friendship With John Hay." After passing through the great period of the civil war as the private secretary of President Lincoln, he had served successively as secretary of legation at Paris, charge d'affaires at Vienna, and secretary of legation at Madrid. He spoke several of the languages of Europe as fluently as he spoke his own, and he had that minute knowledge of their art and literature that only a born lover of art and literature can attain. One has only to read his "Castilian Days" to realize the full meaning of what I wish to convey when I say this. His conversation was literally a "joy forever," then as always. I have heard many good talkers in my day, thank God! but never a better one than John Hay.

Scarcely less enjoyable than his talk was his writing. He wrote mainly upon foreign affairs, political, social, and literary; and whatever he wrote. intellectual men everywhere, who read it, talked about. Into whatever he did, then and throughout his life, he put his full powers. He was preeminently a good workman; he would do nothing except his best. But while he always did his best, he never made the mistake of taking journalistic work too seriously. He had the saving grace of humor, without which no journalist can hope to attain the largest measure of power and usefulness.

PREDICTIONS BY MACHINE.

Contrivance Used by Coast Survey at Washington Preforms Unique Service.

A machine that prophesies is an engine in use by the coast survey at Washington, D. C., which can and does predict the time of high and low tide for a given locality, and makes these predictions for a year in advance. Its performance is not limited to a year, but that is the maximum of work it is usually called upon to do. It is compact and delicate to a degree not easy to appreciate. To make these tidal predictions, which are issued in the form of a fat book of tablets every year by the survey, the machine is first set then operated by hand. As may be surmised, the setting of the machine is the point at which accurate mechanism and the human brain join forces. There are 19 factors to be determined in making tidal predictions. Each factor alters all the rest. Hence the machine is so constructed that an alteration of one factor has its effect on the others. How this is done is understood in a measure by noting that there is a setting of 19 dials. with pointers. Each pointer is on a pulley mounted eccentrically on its shaft, and over this pulley passes a chain which goes from one to another. Obviously, if the escentricity of one pulley is aftered it has its proportionate effect on all the rest. The engine was invented by Prof. William Ferrel. who presented it to the government without charge for his idea. It cost originally but \$3,500 and does the work of 40 expert computers.

NOW THE CRANITE STATE.

Magnitude of Deposits in Texas Give the Commonwealth That Distinction

The new Granite state of Texas. whose magnitute of granite deposits probably outrank those of any other state. It could with equal fitness be styled the foremost cattle state, and, judging from its famous undeveloped iron ores, it may become a center of metallurgy. With but a fraction of its acres devoted to grain, it produces nearly 200,000,000 bushels a year of wheat, corn and other grains. On 15,-000,000 acres it is annually growing nearly \$300,000,000 worth of agricultural products. Texas is an empire with less than one-tenth of its area under cultivation a fraction so small that it might be cut off one side the state without being missed from the other; with a population of 3,000,000. and easily able to support 50,000,000; with a variety of soils suitable for every crop from that of the tropics to that of the higher altitudes of the temperate zone, with great water powers yet unutilized; with a wealth of mineral resources defying description, a beauty of mountain scenery unknown and unappreciated by the world at large, and a charm of climate unsurpassed in the United States, varying from cold regions like the northwest to sunny areas where roses bloom throughout the winter.

Only Born King. There is a fact about King Alfonso well worth knowing. Of all the kings who have ever lived, with the sole excention of Jean I. of France, who lived but a few hours, he is the only one to be a king from the moment of his first breath-a veritable "born king." And since he is much spoken of these days it is not amiss to know his name, which is, his Most Catholic Majesty Don Alfonso XIII, king of Spain, of Castile, of Leon, of Aragon of the two Sicilies, of Jerusalem, of Navarre, of Gibraltar, of the Western and Bastern Indies, of the Oceanic Continent, archduke of Austria, duke of Burgundy, of Brabant and Milan, count of Hapsburg, of Flanders, of Tyrol and grand master of the Golden Please. This is not really all, but it is a good deal to live up to, even for a king.

COUNTERFEIT DOGS.

FAKERS PREPARE PRIZE ANI-MALS FOR THE MARKET.

Hair Is Dyed, False Skins Sewed On and Various Other Deceptions Are Employed in the Work.

The spurious dog dealer keeps a sharp eye on all the members of tha canine species as he walks about; he is prepared to buy a likely animal for are egnillide neves so agaillide eva pense, if he can get it for or without the asking, says Pearson's Weekly.

There are plenty of dogs about and a pug or a black and tan can be bought cheaply enough, but those are not really good animals. The right kind of a dog is scarce and fetches a high price;! this is the dog faker's opportunity and he makes good use of it.

Here is an example of the method of working: The dealer has a pug dog oil a kind that is not worth a dozen shild lings; the dealer has literally "picked it up" for nothing! It has a splendid black nose, but it lacks the line down the back that would make it valuable. This fatal and apparently insurmouncable obstacle presents no difficulty ti the dealer, who cheerfully and skillfully sets to work to make that dog worth £10 or so.

The unfortunate creature is fixed tightly in a wooden box or framework. At the top there is a slit in the woo! of the same dimensions as the lins that is wanted on the dog's back. A powerful dye is laid on through this slit and then it is "fixed," to use a pho-

tographic term. This last process is done with nitrie acid and those who have had to deal with that chemical will not need to be told that the animal suffers great pain for three or four days. When the victim of the faking process has recovered its appearance is so changed that it is doubtful if its own mother would recognize it.

Exactly how long the deception would remain undetected depends upon the thoroughness or otherwise with which the transformation work has been done. The dye lasts a long time.

but it does wear off ultimately. Perhaps the most curious method of altering a dog's appearance is that of sewing another skin over the original covering. The Chinese are reputed to be past masters in this art and to have practised it for the purpose of getting diamonds out of the Kimberley mines. A valuable dog has, we will assume. just died; its skin is taken and, after a slight preparation, is sewed round another dog.

This double skinned animal is sold to a ledy fond of the particular kind of creature which this dog now impersonates, and the dealer has done a good thing. In human beings a "thick skin" is supposed to render the owner mora comfortable, but the artificially thickskinned canine is distinctly uncomfortable in its new garb.

A lady who had bought a dog like that and had given it a bountiful supply of food was greatly worried on seeing the creature lie down and give vent to expressions of pain. A vet, hurriedly summoned to examine the animal, horrifled the kindly dame by unceremoniously ripping up the dog a skin with his pocketknife.

It was not such a dreadful deed as ff appeared; in fact, it was only like the schoolbow unbuttoning his waistcoat after a good dinner. The extra wranping was so tight that it did not allow for natural expansion. The dog was a poor cur not worth having when denuded of its false skin.

Bussian Terrorism.

The "terrorist" element of the Russian revolutionary organization is resorting to frequent assassinations in revenge against civil and military officials who have manifested special harshness in putting down revolutionary demonstations. The agents of the torrorists often are women, who show great courage and ingenuity in carrying out their designs. Many minor officials have been murdered, and numerous attempts have been made upon the lives of higher officials. Gen. Begdanevitch, fermerly vice governor of Ufa province, and Lieut. Gen. Sakaroff were killed in December and Gen. Grianness, fermerly chief of staff of the viceroy of the Caucasus, in January. A bomb was thrown at Gen. Kourloff, governor of Minsk, in January, and on February 9 Admiral Chouknin, naval commander at Sebastopol, was shot four times by a woman who gained admission to his office, and was killed by the sentry as she tried to escape. - Youth's Companion.

Still Hange On. "Ever notice it?" queried the man who asks questions on the installment plan. "Did I ever notice what?" queried

the party of the other part. "That when a man save he is tired of living he is just a scareful to avoid accidents as before?" continued the party of the prelude.-Chicago Daily News.

Unusual Qualifications. Caller-Your butler is a very off-

cient man. Mrs. Nurich-Oh yes. He's a society has-been. Knows just who to let in and who not to, you know .- Detroit Free Press.

In Mobeland. Betterdaze—A beautiful young Vassar graduate once took a deep inter-

est in me. Alwayse-Dot so? Wot kind us microbe was she studyin'?-Brooklyn CEMETERY OF GUANAJUATO

"El Campo Santo" One of the Most Grewsome Places in Existanoo.

The catacombs and cemetery at Guanajuato are unlike anything of the kind in the world. Within an inclosure embracing but six acres rest the bones of over 200,000 human beings. The sight presented exceeds in grewsomeness that to be witnessed in the enterombs of Rome. The date of the establishment of this wonderful and unique burial place is not known. It contains mummies of Aztecs who had their life and being centuries ago, while fresh mounds mark the consignment to the grave of the intest inhabitant. This city of the dead is called by the Mexicans El Campo Santo.

It is situated on an eminence overlooking the beautiful city of Guanajusto. Surrounding the sacred spot is a wall built of masonry, 12 feet high and 12 feet thick. The entrance is by a massive gate. The wall is honeycombed on the inside with holes about 18 inches square, some of which are open, while others are sealed with cement. It is said that there are about 5,000 of these niches. They are used to stow away dead bodies in, and are rented for that purpose for periods ranging from one to five years. When the period of rent expires the remains are removed and the bones cast into an underground chamber, which presents a horrible sight to those who have had the courage to view it.

Every foot of ground within the inclosure is utilized. Grave space is rented, but the cost is much less than the most aristocratic niches. The charge for allowing a body to lay in a grave for two years is one dollar. At the end of that time the body is taken up and cast into the underground chamber of horrors, where they intermingle with the bones of thousands of other dead in an indiscriminate mass. The municipal authorities of Guanajuato, who have charge of the cemetery, charge 18 cents for a burial permit. The remains of the dead are usually carried up the steep hill on the heads of friends and relatives. Upon arriving at the cemetery, the dead body is tagged with a number written upon a piece of tin. This tag is tled around the arm by means of wire. It is consigned to the grave without heing placed in a coffin, and after 12 inches of dirt have been thrown on it and tramped down, the work of burial is complete. Whatever room there is remaining in the grave is used for other dead bodies. Four or five bodies are frequently buried in one grave, one on tor of the other, with thin layers of dirt between them.

A cave or tunnel extends along the four sides of the cemetery, and in this dismal and ghostly place are placed been taken from the niches in the wall. Those that are able to stand are placed against the wall, and around the four sides of the cemetery in the underground chamber are those silent sentries. Some of them are hundreds of years old. Pinned on the shrunken parchment skin of each of these skeletons is a number, by which their identification is established. At the far end of this underground chamber is the great pile of bones that have accumulated from the graves and niches in the cemetery

WHERE NO MICROBES EXIST Alpine Heights That Are Free from

Disease Germs and

Insects.

A traveler sat in the moonlight on the lawn of a Florida resort. He had dined well, his coffee was on a little table at his elbow, and his cigar perfumed the soft, mild air of the February evening with the aroma of excellent tobacco.

Near the traveler some young ladies. stim and graceful figures in their white gowns, played cleck golf under a great arch of electric lights.

Amid this charming scene the traveler talked about the coming summer. "This is all right," he said, "but give me Zermatt. That is where I am going to spend the summer. I will spend the summer 8,000 feet up in the air.

"No man knows what a summer is till he has passed one high up on the mountains. July and August, spent at an altitude of 8,000 or 10,000 feet, are two fleet months of heaven.

"How pure and delicate and sweet the summer air is on those Alpine heights; how tonic, how uplifting! And the sunshine, the mile-long shadows of the mountains, the brilliance and biguess of the stars, how amazingly beautiful they are up there.

"Files; gmats, mosquitoes? Not one. They can't live so high up. They are never seen at such a height from one year's end to another. Microbes, disease microbes, don't exist up there. either. You can prove this with a piece of raw meat. You can throw a piece of raw meat out in the sun on an August afternoon, and, instead of rotting, the meat will dry. At the month's end it will be sweet, wholesome, dried beef.

"Nothing can ret, nothing can spoil" on these pure, clean heights. The mierobes that cause putrefaction are unhown there."

Deferred Applause. Smith-i was awfully disappointed at the way they received my snecdote last state. They didn't laugh at

Brown-Q, but they did. You should have heard them laugh after you left the room.-Stray Stories.

LAST OF INDIAN TRIBES.

Self-Government Gives Way Entirely to the United States Constitution.

When, on March 4, 1906, the tribal organization of the Cherokees, Choctaws, Creeks, Chickssaws, and Seminoles is dissolved, and their members diffused in the mass of the country's citizenship, the final chapter in the Indian's annals as a distinct race will have been written. These, writes C. M. Harvey, in Atlantic, are very far. from comprising all the red men in the country. They number a little over 68,000, while the total indian population of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, is about 270,000. They do not even include the entire Indian inhabitants of their own locality, the Indian territory. In the territory's northeast corner there are fragments of the Peorias, Shawnees, Quapaws, Wyandottes, Senecas, Modocs and Ottawas, numbering in all about 1,500.

Numerically, however, the Five Civilized Tribes are more important than any other aggregation of red men. They are of immeasurably greater consequence socially than all the rest of the Indians in the United States put together. The middle term of the designation here given to them means, what it says. They are civilized Indians. In each tribe for itself, for two generations, they have been conducting their own affairs in their own way. They have their own legislatures, executives and courts; also their own churches and school system. Subject to the requirement that they must keep within the limitations of the constitution of the United States and must recognize the United States government's paramount authority, they have been supreme in their own domain.

This ascendency ends with the dissolution of the tribal governments on March 4, 1906. United States laws will then be immediately extended over the Indian territory, the terms Seminole, Cherokee, Choctaw and the rest of them will vanish, and their bearers will gain the same privileges and be subject to the same responsibilities as their white neighbors in Oklahoma and the rest of the territories. Very soon after that date they will probably, jointly with Oklahoma, enter on the larger privileges and penalties of statebood.

TRAMPS FLOCK TO CITY.

When the Weather Turns Cold the Hoboes Desert the Bural Districts.

"Where do they came from at such short notice?" inquired a basiness man of a member of the police force, referring to a number of poorly dressed men loitering about the sidewalk near one of the missions.

"Out of the woods, I imagine," was the response of the policeman, states the Washington Star. "It requires only a few hours to drive such persons to the city. A little cold weather is all that is necessary. Then the hobos are unable to make themselves comfortable in the barns and pox cars, and there is nothing left for them to do but get to the cities, even if they do have to do a little work for what they

The policeman explained that such persons had been less numerous in this city this year than usual, because of the continued warm weather. He said that charitable institutions have probably had a much smaller number of tramps to deal with this winter on account of the weather conditions.

"Tramps of this type," the policeman explained, "will not seek charitable places unless they are forced to do se They are usually afraid of police raids, and if they can keep out of sight of the police they are well satisfied? It goes against them to perform manual labor, but when they are unable to beg the price of a meal and night's lodging there is nothing left for them to do but go to a place where they will have to saw wood and take a bath.

"Many of them do not mind sawing a few sticks of wood, but they do object to being immersed in: the winter time. I can recall an instance in which two 'hobos' positively refused to accept the hospitality of am institution after they had performed their task a: the woodpile because they objected to the bath. The two men had done an honest hour's work, but they balked at the tub, indulged in a little profamity and walked out without even getting a bowl of soup.

"Such persons," concluded the officer, "are satisfied with a hay rick or stable if the weather is not too cold, and they would rather beg or ateal than work for what they get or do anything that would elevate them."

Quakeresses Never Outch Cold. "A Quakeress," said a physician, "never catches cold. Her immunity is due to her bounet. If I had my way all of us, women and men alike, would wear Quaker bonnets. This bonnet pretects the back of the head and the nape of the neck, two very tender spots. The nape especially is tender. Let a good draught strike you there for just a second, and I'll guarantee you a week's cold. The Quakerees bonnet may not be beautiful, but, protecting her name as it does, it keeps her free from colds year in and year

Ite Gets the Coin. Mrs. Huggins-I hear your husband has got a political job. Does it pay a good salary?

Mrs. Muggi No; the salary den't amount to much, but the graft to all that could be desired.-Chicago Daily

TOY STOPS WIRELESS

BOY JARS EXPERTS BY BLOCK-ING REPORCE.

Orude Instrument Is Used in His Ex-_periments — Government Scientists Puzzled Over Interruption -Lad Considered a Genius.

Washington.-With home-made apparatus Lloyd Manuel, a Newport schoolboy, is able to interfere with the operation of the naval wireless station at that point. Commander Albert Gleaves thinks the matter so important that he has sent to the bureau of equipment of the navy a detailed account of the plant which the boy has built. The meagerness of it may be gathered from the statement of the commander that the young operator receives messages through the medium of an ordinary incandescent electric lamp, the glass om which he had broken and which he uses for a receiver.

His induction coil is one taken from an old automobile and throws a halfinch spark, while his key is the ordinary Morse instrument. The coil withwhich he controls the wave length is made of No. 14 copper wire, bare, woundaround a wooden cylinder in grooves, His spark gap is made with two common steel nails driven into a pine boad one-eighth of an inch apart, and his ground current is accomplished through a connection with water pipes in the house in which he lives. Two common wooden poles, 15 feet high, attached to the ridge pole of the house, support the antennae. These are three bare copper wires stretched between the poles, kept apart by spreaders and joined only by a single wire running down to the in-

According to the reports made to the navy department, the youth, who is not more than 16 years old, has given a decided shock to the wireless operators, and it is believed that in his crude apparatus they many find several valuable ideas

Newport, R. I.-Lloyd Manuel is regarded here is a genius. He began his experiments in wireless telegraphy four years ago, and soon had a systemthat would work across a room. Now a pole 40 feet high rises from his cottage home, and he has a sending apparatus the power from which is obtained from a set of dry batteries. He gets a spark about a quarter of an inch long, and this enables him to send a mile and a half. With this he communicates with the torpedo station and the Fall River line boats

"My arrangement is modeled according to the Massie system." he said. "and I am now constructing a special apparatus, such as the governmentauses. I am sorry if I have given the operators at the station any trouble, and will take care not to do it again. I know the Morse and continental codes, and now I am learning the naval code" Experts say he is an expert in their use.

Manuel left school two years ago. and has been delving in wireless telegraphy ever since. He hopes to get his living from it. He was found at a children's party. The festivities stopped while he gave an interview.

STOLEN IDOL IN A MUSEUM

freasure Is Discovered to Have Been Taken from Collection in Vera Craz.

Pittsburg, Pa.-Carnegio Museum has been found guilty of receiving stolengoods, but not knowingly. An ancient Mexican idol, remarkable for its character and state of preservation, which was purchased a number of years ago from an agent in Vera Cruz, Mexico, it has been discovered, was stolen from a private museum in that city.

At the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in Pittsburg in 1902, the idol attracted the attention of several interested in Mexican archaeology. One of these visitors recently visited the museum of Senor Theodora Dehesa, governor of Vera Cruz. The governor waslamenting the loss of a rare idol and showed a photograph of the object stolen from the collection. His visitor informed him it was in the possession of the Carnegie Museum in Pittsburg.

This led to correspondence, and Dr. W. J. Holland, director of the museum. offered to return the idol, but the governor donated it to the museum.

SUBJECT IS NOW AGED 1110

"Grandfather" McWally Attributes Longevity to Abstemious Habins in Drinking and Eating.

London. - "Grandfather" McMally. King Edward's oldest subject, who lives at the Home for the Aged maintained by the Little Sisters of the Poor, has entered his one hundred and tenth year. For 14 years the sisters, whose only funds are the alms they beg from door to door, have cared for the old man.

It is 28 years since he returned from the United States. While he was there he buried the wife he married in Ireland when she was a girl and he was a lad . of 18. It is 30 years since she died, and she was 80 then.

"Yes, I've lived a long while," said her to a visitor. "It's because I've always ∡led a steady life. I was never worse for 5 drink in my life, and I never ate too much. I never believed in ruining mar stomach with too much drink or food, I am happy, sleep well, and enjoy merfood."

Rey to Longevity. A Connecticut woman died at the age

of 105, and there is still an older woman in that state. They got their start before the age of food adulter-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Let très rénancies en Leuisians et dans tous les Etats du Suc. Sa publishté offre dons au commerce des avantages exceptionnelle. Prix de l'abonnements un l'annuelle l'abonnements un l'annuelle l'abonnements un l'annuelle l'abonnements un l'annuelle l'an Baistag ustil maiate : 11.41