### IN TURKISH COURT.

PARTY OF AMERICANS HAVE AN ODD EXPERIENCE.

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

A citizen of Indian territory, while in Jerusalem recently with a party of friends, met with a rather novel experience which will long remain in their memory. The party was en route to the Mosque of Omar, which stands on the former site of King Solomon's Temple All at once a heavy shower of rain commenced to fall. Not being provided with umbrellas on this occasion, all members of the party sought shelter in the nearest doorway, the door standing invitingly open. To their utter astonishment they were unexpectedly ushered into a room where a Turkish court was being held.

The judge was a dignified Turk, who wore long black whiskers and had on a long, reddish looking robe, which swept the floor. Although deeply engaged in the case that was being tried before him, the judge found time to smoke from a large water pipe, which stood on the floor near by. His honor was judge and jury combined. A number of advocates, witnesses and spectators were sitting er reclining on mats ranged around the room, while the judge sat in a high chair and the lawyer stood while making a plea for his client. With the exception of the visitors, the entire assembly were Turks and Hebrews, all of whom wore long robes, the Turks wearing fezes and the Hebrews turbans.

The prisoner at the bar was a Hebrew; he was charged with stealing a coat from another Hebrew. The evidence given in Arabic by the witnesses, seemed to convince the judge that the prisoner was guilty, as he was sentenced to nine months in jail. The trial was just being concluded when the Americans arrived on the scene. Immediately the judge prose from his seat and, approaching in a dignified manner, offered each of the party his hand, saying in excellent Enghish that he was happy to be honored by their presence in his humble court room. He then adjourned court for the remainder of the evening and invited the party to remain and have some refreshments. For fear of being adjudged in contempt of court they remained with him sitting on the mats on the floor like they had seen the natives do. After cof-See had been served by the court bailiff the judge asked them where they were from, how they enjoyed their trip and what they thought of Palestine. They fold his honor that they were from the United States, had had a very pleasant trip and admired Palestine, but would like to see it cleaned up. The judge ed that the cleaning process would he brought about a little later on, but, like the Biblical saying, it was not safe to put new wine into old bottles for fear of breaking the bottles, so it would be dangerous to put new ideas into prac-Rice until such vime as his people had

time to properly digest them. In answer to the question how he happened to speak such good English the judge said that he had learned the Eng-Ash language from his children, he having 17 children and several wives, who had attended the American missionary achools in Constantinople and had learned the English language that way. The judge stated that, although he was a Turk and a subject of the sultan, he was an admirer of President Roosevelt. whom he regarded as the greatest diplomat of the age. He showed a complete set of the president's books printed in French, which he said he had read through several times. He also stated that his only regret was that he did not have one of the president's mighty guns to hunt big game with. Speaking of our election system, he said that our policy of electing a president every four years was a bad one. He thought when the United States had as good a man as President Roosevelt that we ought to emulate the example of Mexico and keep him in once for life. He made inquiry as to how our judicial system was conducted. They fold him how our learned fudges held court, with the jury system, and that they were only allowed one wife and seldom had as many as 17 children. His honor replied that he would mot like to be a judge in the United States unless he could have all his wives and children with him.

# Eyes 8,000 Tears Old.

· Eight thousand years is a good age for a pair of human eyes to last. An Egyptologist claims to have discovered, these ancient orbs in mummified remains at Girgeh, Upper Egypt. The professor found a series of grave. which, he declares, extend over an in interval of at least 8,000 years, representing the most archaic of prehistoric periods. The bodies, owing to the dryness of the climate, and perhaps the excellence of the methods employed a embalming, are in a surprising state of preservation, and in two cases the eyes remain so perfect that the lenses are in good condition.

As to Squallep.

Keeker—Yes, I've heard of Squallep.

What kind of looking man is he?

Nokker—He's the kind that's always looking at the ceiling through a glass

sumbler.-Chicago Tribune.

### ANXIOUS ABOUT DEER

GUIDES IN ADIHONDACKS FEAR ANOTHER HARD WINTER.

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

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

ports the New York Sun.

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

deer there had died.

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

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

In the winter they feed on any green things which they can find under the snow, and also on the youngest shoots of the hemlock trees. If there is heavy snow which lies long on the ground they get along very well. The snow protects the foliage underneath it, and if it is deep, with a crust, the deer can feed on hemlock shoots which they could not possibly reach from the ground.

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

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

snow.

There were heavy snowfalls during these trying seasons, but they were almost immediately followed by a violent thaw or pouring rain, which in its turn was followed by a sharp freeze.

All through the Adirondacks guides attempted to save the deer. They felled hemiocks so that the animals could browse on the branches which had been out of their reach. They even scattered grain where deer were in the habit of passing.

At Big Moose lake when deer were seen coming along the ice men would go out with a sack of grain and scatter it across the course the animals were taking, then get back out of the way.

In spite of these efforts the deer died by scores. A man came into Big Moose one day, having walked across from one of the logging camps, and said that he had passed one bunch of seven deer, and he doubted if any of them lived through the day. It was that way all through the mountains, so that it is small wonder that considerable anxiety is felt that the coming season should be a favorable one for the herds.

# Electrical Wonders.

Aladdin's luminary and all the wonders of the fairy tales cannot compare with the modern magicians in every day twentieth century engineers, whose marvels, up to 1902, are detailed in a recent government census report. In the year the census was taken there were 3,620 central electric stations, representing \$500,000,000; 30,000 officers and laborers. Whose wages amounted to \$20,000,000; 125,-000 miles of wire had been laid; 419,-000 arc lamps and 18,000,000 incandescent lamps were in service; the stations had an output of 3,300,000,000horse power hours, with a daily output of nearly 13,000,000 horse power hours, which is approximately equivalent to the work possible were every man in the country to spend the day in turning a crank.

Made Him Fly.

Patience—They said if he married her she'd make an angel of him.

Patrice—Well, she accomplished part of the contract. She's made him fly about a good deal.—Yonkers Statesman.

Too High a Price.

He—As I sat there alone, Hilda came along and offered me a penny for my thoughts.

She—The extravagant creature.— Stray Stories.

He—Three hundred years ago this place was peopled by savages.

She—How it has deteriorated!—Judge.

# TOWN BARS NEGROES

SYRACUSE, O., HAS AN UN-WRITTEN LAW.

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

Syracuse, O.—In this town, which has about 2,000 inhabitants, no negro is permitted to live, not even to stay over night, under any consideration. This is an absolute rule in this year 1905, and it has existed for several generations. The enforcement of this unwritten law is in the hands of the boys from 13 to 20 years old, while the attempt of a negro to become a resident of the town is resisted by the res-

idents en masse.

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

in about this language:

"No nigger is allowed to stay in this town overnight. Get out of here now,

and get out quick."

He sees from 25 to 50 boys around him talking in subdued voices and waiting to see whether he obeys. If he hesitates little stones begin to reach him from unseen quarters, and soon persuade him to begin his hegira. He is not allowed to walk, but is told to "get on his little dog trot." The command is always effective, for it is backed by stones in the ready hands of boys none too friendly.

So long as he keeps up a good gait the crowd which follows at his heels and which keeps growing until it sometimes numbers 75 to 100 boys, is good-natured and contents itself with yelling, laughing and hurling gibes at its victim. But let him stop his "trot" for one moment, from any cause whatever, and the stones immediately take effect as their chief persuader. Thus the boys follow him to the farthest limits of the town, where they send him on, while they return to the city with triumph and tell their fathers all about it-how fast the victim ran, how scared he was, how he pleaded and promised that he would go and never return if they would only leave him alone.

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

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

# SON, AS BEGGAR, RETURNS Disguise Not Sufficient to "Fool" His Mother—Sister Is Non-

plussed.

Anderson, Ind.—After an absence of several years, and disguised so that none of his old acquaintances seemed to know him, Thomas Marshall, a locomotive engineer at St. Louis, appeared at a rear door of the home of his mother. Mrs. Mary Marshall, in this city, and pretended to be a beggar. When he rapped on the door, his sister, on seeing him, ran into the sitting-room and told her mother that a tramp was at the door. Mrs. Marshall then went to the door.

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

Before he finished his plea his mother recognized him, and, rushing forward, clasped him in her arms and said: "Oh, Tom! Bless you, you can have anything here."

After changing his clothes "Tom"

sat down at the table and explained his joke while eating supper.

# SKULLS FOR OCEAN CARGO

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

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

While inspecting the plant at Bridgeport he became greatly interested in the excavations in the Indian burying ground which was uncovered in the operations there, and eagerly gathered up

The work of digging up the skeletons is still going on. The bones are being thrown up continually and while in Bridgeport Mr. Knox was able to secure two practically perfect skulls. These he will send to his brother, Dr. D. M. Knox, who is a surgeon connected with the University of Glasgow. Scotland. The skull of the American Indian, he thinks, should prove very interesting to those in the old world, as it differs very materially from that of the white man.

May Be Heard From Again.

The Englishman whose ear was recently forwarded to the British consulate at Monastir by Macedonian brigands, keeping the rest of him for ransom, has now escaped and returned safely to civilization. This is good news, whose only drawback is the possibility that we may next hear of the gentleman as having been captured by a lecture bureau.

# BIGGEST MOOSE ANTLERS.

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

Maine sportsmen and hunters are amused by a statement made recently to the effect that a moose killed in New Brunswick had antiers with a spread of 48 inches, which, so far as was known, was the record width. These are rather small antiers; much larger ones can be purchased any day in the taxidermists' shops of Bangor, says a correspondent of the Washington Post.

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

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

Within the past few years several sets have been mounted in Bangor having a spread of more than 74 inches, but they were all from Alaska, and not at all handsome. The record, so far as known, for New Brunswick moose antiers is 66 inches, and this pair was mounted here. They were unsymmetrical, and not worth much as an ornament.

The Maine record is said to be 62 inches, a pair of this width having been mounted here a few years ago by the late Sumner L. Crosby.

By far the largest and handsomest set of moose antiers of which there is any definite knowledge is that owned by Charles B. Hazeltine, of Belfast, the official measurements of which, taken at the New York Sportsmen's exposition in 1895, are: Girth, 81/2 Inches; length, 41 inches; palmation, 411/2 by 21% inches; spread, 61 inches.

But the spread of a set of antiers does not necessarily indicate their size or establish their worth, for measuring antiers is an arbitrary proceeding. For instance, the Hazeltine set, while measuring only 61 inches spread, are 73 inches convex measurement, and their beauty and value lie in their great width of blade and in their 29 points. The moose from which they were taken was killed at Chesuncook Lake, Me., in 1887, by Jule Pease, who says the animal weighed about 1,600 pounds, being nine feet long from nose to end of tail and eight feet girth.

November in the Country. Almost everybody who goes into the woods, or indeed anywhere else, in November, carries a gun. Partridges are a certainty, deer and bear are always possible, and rumors of wildcats, loupcerviers and Canada lynxes are sufficiently rife to thrill the blood of children and timid persons when they pass through a patch of woods after dark. A foreigner might imagine that the county was in a state of insurrection, for in almost every wagon that you meet a shotgun or a rifle is apparent. The rural mail-carrier brings back more partridges than letters; the lawyer, on his way home from court, stands up in his buggy and shoots a plump bird without disconcerting his well-trained steed; two or three shotguns may often be seen outside the door of the district schoolhouse, resting against the wall, while their youthful owners are inside, undergoing instruction in more peaceful arts. What would a city schoolmaster think if his lads of 12 and 14 came armed to school!-H. C. Merwin, in Atlantic.

# Earth Breathes.

That the earth breathes is a wellknown scientific fact. It is often to be verified by that peculiar earthy smell which arises immediately after a thunderstorm, the lowering of the barometric pressure causing the flow upward of air, just as it is once more squeezed downward when the barometer rises. A resident of Geneva has discovered a natural barometer at Ferney-Voltaire. It is a deep natural well or cave, with a very small opening. When this opening is made small enough just to fit a whistle the different sounds as the earth inhales or exhales the air warn the neighbors of the coming weather. A lighted match or a feather shows the direction of the flow as well. It is said to be an excellent weather prophet.

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

promise of fine fishing?

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

### PARIS MUSEUM OF FRAUD.

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

Paris.-The general direction of customs has established in its offices near the Hotel de Ville a museum in which the exhibits are all inventions used to defraud the government of duties. This museum has been established for the purpose of instructing recruits for the custom house and octroi service. Many of the exhibits are ingenious devices constructed in order to bring wine, liquors and alcohol into the city. One, especially clever, is in the shape of a mortuary wreath and has been many times brought into Paris on a funeral coach. It is hollow inside and holds several gallons.

Another and even more remarkable invention for bringing alcohol into the city without paying the heavy octroi duty consists of an elegant carriage, in which the roof, the walls, the seats and even the horses' collars contained receptacles for the storage of alcohol sufficient for a net gain on each trip of about \$60. The smugglers in this case were caught because, fearing at any moment to be discovered, and wishing to lose as little as possible in case of seizure by the octroi officals, they made use of the most miserable horses they could hire for a few francs. The sight of the splendid carriage drawn by serrowful-looking equines was enough to arouse suspicion, and a few blows from a hammer revealed the whole secret.

# TWO LYNX FOR HOUSE PETS

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

Victory, Vt.—Two lynx, tame and docile as any house cats, are the constant pets of Homer E. Black, who lives at the further edge of the lumber district, not far from the New Hampshire line. Black is a lumberman and a hunter. His house is the only one within a radius of several miles and he lives alone except for the pets, of which he is very fond. He has several dogs and a number of eats, while gray squirrels and chipmunks run over the house and eat from his hands without fear.

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

suit the five animals grew up together.

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

# HOGS ON CIVILIZED DRUNK

Shelbyville, Ind.—Thirty-six hogs in an intoxicated condition is the story that comes from John Landwerlin, a well-known farmer in Shelby county, living three miles southeast of this city. Landwerlin, who was in town, said he had been making cider on his place, and had put a barrel of it in the orchard, where it fermented. Forty-five hogs made their way into the orchard. In the meantime the cork in the bunghole of the barrel was forced out, and the contents ran into a trough two or three inches from the barrel.

the barrel.

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

Nime of the hogs did not taste the cider, and Landwerlin says he thinks they are prohibitionists.

# LURED TO AFRICA TO DIE. Beturned Engineer Tells Tale of Suf-

fering in Zambesi District.—
Wealth Proves a Fake.

Mobile Ala—After many triple.

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

He went to Africa in company with 16 others, in response to glowing offers made them by agents of a construction company engaged in building the Cape to Cairo raliroad.

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

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

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

NOT AN OBJECT OF LINVY.

The Husband Whose Wife Has Cone for a Lengthy Summar Vacation.

The vacation widower is popularly looked upon as a happy man. its family is summering somewhere is the mountains or in the seashore, is the heart of a peach farm or on the shores of a lake, and he is left to enjoy that boasted liberty which, as he recalls it, filled his bachelor days with gladness, says the Chicago Intes Ocean. There is none to believe that the time of his life.

the time of his life.

The real facts in the case are not likely to bear out this belief, and if the full truth were teld and acknowledged the vacation widowes would likely be found as utterly unsatisfied with life as he is untrammeled by his usual worries as a householder and provider.

Not long after the departure of his family he fluds that some was the boasted liberty of the aute-married state has faded and is not be sought answ with impunity. Boston companions of other days, though they still are free, seem somehow to have changed their habits or their matures, or, worst of all, to have found other bosoms companions. A care-free life at the club has lost the attractiveness that once served to keep the eye alert and the head erect after the natural hour for sleep. He wonders that he ever could have counted on the joy of being free from a commuter's responsibility and a train schedule, now that he has nothing to do but go to the train.

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

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

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

### OBJECTED TO HIS HAIR.

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

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

"Not guilty, sir. It was all owing to the conductor, sir."

"But what had the conductor to do with it?"

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

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

the neck."

"And it all began because you can't bear to see a red-headed man?"

"That's it, sir. The sight of one to

"That's it, sir. The sight of one to me is like a red rag to a bull. I've got to dig in my toes and hang on or there's a row."

"Well. Thomas, I have a duty to

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

Japan's Official Integrity.

The president of Mexico is supposed to have a fortune not greater than, \$1,000,000. After 25 years of service this fact is sufficient to attract attention. When Li riving Chang was in this country, he was talking to the wife of a man who has many times! held high office in America. "How!" much is your husband worth?" aaked Li. according to his wont. "We are not rich," replied his hostess. 14 closed one eye solemnly and changed the subject. No such tales for him; and his skepticism suggests how much more deeply seated official corruption is in China than it is even in the United States. Russia is in this regard in a class with China. In official honesty Japan has set a standard for tue world.—Collier's Weekly.

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS