

THREAD SAVES MAN'S LIFE

How Escape of Alpine Mountaineer Thrown from Tremendous Height

One of the greatest dangers of mountaineering is from falling stones, yet the number of fatal accidents from this cause is as few as the escapes are many. An exciting experience as can well be imagined is described in the Alpine Journal and quoted by the author of "Adventures on the Roof of the World." The party consisted of Mr. Horace Walker, Mr. G. E. Foster and two guides. The climbers wished to ascend Alpidule Midi from the Montanvert, and to be the first to go down the steep face of the mountain on the Chamouni side. All at first went well, and soon they began to cross the face of the cliff to gain a rocky buttress that offered a likely route some hundred feet below the top of the wall. "Jacob was leading," writes Mr. Foster. "Walker next, I followed, and Baumann brought up the rear. Only one was moving at a time, and every one had the rope as fast as possible between himself and his neighbor. Jacob was crossing a narrow gully, when suddenly, without any warning, as though he had trod on the keystone of the wall, the whole face for some 40 feet above him peeled off, and with a crash like thunder, hundreds of tons of rocks precipitated themselves on him. In an instant he was torn from his hold and hurled down the precipice with them. Fortunately, Walker was able to hold on, though the strain on him was something awful. From our position it was impossible to see what had become of Jacob, and only the light rope told us that his body at least living or dead, was still fastened to us. In a voice singularly unlike his own, Walker cried out, "Jacob!" and I trust my readers can imagine the relief we felt when the reply came back, "I am still living."

"Walker craned over the rock, and then turned round. 'See him. He is awfully hurt. After a moment, Jacob managed to recover his footing, and then untied the rope with trembling fingers and crawled along the face of the cliff to the other side of the gully. We found up his wounds as well as we could. He had had a marvelous escape; no large fragment had struck him fully. He was badly bruised all over, but no bones were broken, and after a quarter of an hour's rest he said he was ready to start again."

"On taking hold of the rope to tie him to the rope, we were struck by a fall of ice. He started, but one had been severed so that his whole weight had hung almost on a thread."

UNANSWERED LETTERS.

Delay in Writing Not Necessarily a Sign of Ill-Breeding—Some Qualifying Instances.

"Well-bred persons never allow a letter to remain unanswered for more than two or three days," declares a current manual of deportment, which judging by its title, seems to be accepted as authority by many people. There is truth underlying the statement, and one would not wish to deny it off-hand, but it needs to be qualified.

Prof. Ernst Haeckel, the German scientist, recently said that during the last year he had received more than 7,000 letters, most of them from strangers. He is 70 years old. It would take another 70 years, he says, to discuss the scientific and philosophical problems put forward by his correspondents. For that matter his views on most of these questions have already been set forth in his books.

Still Prof. Haeckel be denounced as an ill-bred person because he "takes such long letters?" It seems more reasonable to criticize the persons who ask a busy man to neglect his work that he may settle the questions, frequently unimportant, that happen to interest them.

It is natural to wish to express one's obligation to those who help one through books or pictures or music or by the spoken word. It is right that one should do so. But the volunteer correspondents of great men ought to remember that authors, scientists, clergymen and artists generally seldom employ secretaries, and the time used in answering unimportant letters is so much taken from the serious business of life.

Write to your favorite author or preacher or composer, by all means. Never fear but he will appreciate your good-will. And if he does not reply to your letter, assume, as you safely may, that your praise has inspired him, and the work he will next undertake—perhaps in the time saved from needless correspondence—is really a message to you, as one of the faithful, unseen friends, the thought of whom sweetens many a thoughtful day.

Unwise Display of Wealth. If had of what is told of the new \$4,000,000 Astor hotel in New York, the \$2,000,000, it is true, then we have the most remarkable exhibition of mere wealth in the equipment of living quarters that the world has ever known. The spending of money by men who have it is not a bad thing for the country, but flaunting superfluities with the face of the public is a social infection, in a certain sense a social crime, that is not without its own punishment and retribution. At the time of the late and disastrous fire at the Hotel Waldorf, an obvious display of wealth and ostentatious superfluities was witnessed. The \$2,000,000 may, after all, be a very handsome and well appointed modern hotel, but the stories told of the extravagance of its fittings are calculated to make a lasting impression of the useless superfluities of wealth that many Americans have accumulated. This is not a wholesome lesson to teach. —Hartmore Evening Herald.

Didn't Show It. Miss Hunt, do you know anything about baseball Mr. Stuyvesant?

Mr. Stuyvesant: Yes, indeed. I was considered the best amateur shortstop in the country a few years ago.

Well, I never would have thought it! —Augusta Herald.

Wrong Cure. Mr. A: I bought some of that mixture the agent said would cure my husband of drinking if I dropped it in his coffee.

Mrs. Z: Did it cure him of drinking? —Yes, of drinking coffee. —Bangor News.

LIONS RUTED BY HYENAS

Instances Related by African Explorer of Rare Courage of the Despised Brutes

A traveler recently returned from Africa has a good word to say of the generally despised hyena, whose courage, he declares, is much greater than is supposed generally. "Hyenas," said the traveler, "do not generally hesitate when hunting in packs to attack lions, even though the lions are in considerable numbers, and in such encounters the hyenas often get the best of it. The lion is a good deal of a bluff. He looks so fierce and roars so loudly that he gets a greater reputation for courage than is rightfully his."

Dr. Donaldson Smith, a well-known African explorer, in his account of his journey to Lake Rudolf tells stories of lion-hunting which corroborate the traveler's reports of the relative merits of the hyena and the lion. On one occasion, when camped in the midst of a lion-infested country, Dr. Smith and his followers built a zereba, which is a little inclosure of brush of such material as comes to hand.

They made ready to spend the night wretchedly, for they knew that lions were all about them. Hearing a noise, Dr. Smith parted the bushes with which the entrance of the zereba had been filled, and saw three lions prowling about. When they saw the doctor they slunk off into the brush. But when night came down the lions returned, bringing a number of other lions with them, and began to sniff about the zereba, so close, that Dr. Smith, lying flat on the ground, with his rifle inside the inclosure, and watching for an opportunity to get a shot, could feel the breath of the growing animals.

Just when it seemed as if the pack of lions was about to charge the zereba, their attention was diverted by an attack upon them by a number of hyenas, which came growling and snarling out of the forest.

The hyenas attacked the lions with great fury and bravery. In the excitement of the fight the ordinary howl of the hyena changed to a deep, loud roar, which Dr. Smith declares to be nearly equal in strength to the roar of the lion.

In the fight the lions were driven off. The natives told the explorer that it was no uncommon thing for the hyenas to attack the lions and that as a rule the hyenas got the better of the encounter.

Lions in the Lake Rudolf region of Somaliland, according to the reports of explorers, are accustomed to hunt in packs—probably for protection against the hyenas.

At one village in which Dr. Smith stopped he was told of a pack of six lions which hunted around that locality, and frequently rushed the village and dragged natives from the huts. The natives regarded the fact of a pack of hyenas in the neighborhood as an assurance of safety from the lions, because when the lions go man-hunting the hyenas go lion-hunting, and the man escapes.

Some people say that the lion's roar is most thrilling when the animal is in a menagerie, but most hunters of big game declare that this is not so. They say that there is nothing so magnificent as awe-inspiring as the roar of a mad-dened lion—ones, for instance, that has been hit by the hunter, but not killed.

In spite of this roar, however, there are those who return to call in question the lion's courage, though the matter will probably always be one for discussion. It is probable that among lions it is the same as among people—some are brave and some are not. But whatever may be thought of the lion the hyena gets a better reputation the more he is known and his habits understood.

TO AVOID GROWING OLD.

Keep the Mind Young and Acquire the Habit of Throwing Off Age.

How old are you? The adage says that women are as old as they look and men as old as they feel. That's wrong. A man and woman are as old as they take themselves to be.

Growing old, says the Milwaukee Journal, is largely a habit of the mind. "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he." If he begins shortly after middle age to imagine himself growing old he will be old.

To keep one's self from decrepitude is somewhat a matter of will power. The fates are kind to the man who hangs on to life with both hands. He who lets go will go. Death is slow only to tackle the teacups.

Ponce de Leon searched in the wrong place for the fountain of youth. It is in one's self. One must keep one's self young inside. So that while "the outer man perisheth the inner man is renewed day by day."

When the human mind ceases to exert itself, when there is no longer an active interest in the affairs of this life, when the human stops reading and thinking and doing, the man, like a blasted tree, begins to die at the top.

You are as old as you think you are. Keep the harness on. Your job is not done.

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SLAVE TRADE OF MOROS.

United States Officers Making Every Effort to Stamp Out the Traffic in Natives

A recent Manila report says there has been considerable excitement existing in Siasi lately over the efforts of the authorities to arrest some slave dealers. A case was reported to Gov. Scott at Jolo a short time ago that a boy nine years of age was held in slavery by a Moro named Usah, who lived on the Island of Pandani, near Siasi. Gov. Scott sent word to Capt. T. L. Smith, Seventeenth Infantry, who commanded that station, to arrest Usah and send him to Jolo, which was accordingly done. Investigation proved that the boy had been purchased before the enactment of the present anti-slavery law. Usah stated that he had bought the lad from Uadja, a Pandani Moro, who in turn had bought him from two unknown Moros who had stolen the boy from the Island of Looe.

Gov. Scott sent word to Capt. T. R. Hayson, Philippine constabulary, who had relieved Capt. Smith at Siasi, to arrest all the parties concerned and bring them to Jolo.

Capt. Hayson sent to Pandani for Uadja, but that worthy was not willing to place himself within the clutches of the law and took refuge in the rovia of Datta Sahipa, sending word that he would not surrender. Capt. Hayson's force consisted of 15 men, but nothing daunted he started out to make the arrest. Maharajah Sarahudin, a loyal Moro of Siasi, requested permission to accompany this small force, bringing with him about 100 armed followers, which was granted.

Upon arrival at Pandani the maharajah asked the honor of making the arrest, which was granted, but after waiting two days Uadja still remained at liberty, and Capt. Hayson decided to make the arrest himself with his force of 15 men. He accordingly sent word to Datto Sahipa that if Uadja was not delivered up to him instantly he would attack the place. Sahipa replied that Uadja had left the place and zone in Lamunsa. This is land is governed by Datto Pangrang, who is supposed to have a great number of armed followers at his disposition, but this did not deter Capt. Hayson from going there and demanding that Uadja be delivered up to him. Pangrang, however, was very friendly, he deeded having seen Uadja and seemed in sympathy with the movement to arrest him.

Capt. Hayson and his force then returned to Pandani and attacked Sahipa's cotta without more ado. Sahipa and Uadja fled at first, but their followers doing the same after a short delay. One man belonging to Sahipa's outfit was killed and one of Maharajah Sarahudin's men was wounded, which were all the casualties of the fight.

Leaving the pursuit of the fugitives to the maharajah and his men, Capt. Hayson returned to Siasi in compliance with orders, the maharajah arriving at that place with the prisoners on the fifth instant. The prisoners were sent to Jolo, and are now confined in the provincial jail at that place.

THE FILIPINO GOOD-BY.

Becomes Physically Painful When Frequently or Vigorously Repeated.

"When I left Manila," said a sailor, relates the Philadelphia Bulletin, "a Filipino lady saw me off. Do you know how she said good-by? Why she rubbed my face with her hand."

"Rubbed my face with her hand," it is said. I looked around the wharf, and that is how all the natives were saying good-by to one another. Me and the rest of the voyagers by the time we got off had our faces all rubbed raw.

"In Fiji they say good-by by crossing two red feathers under your nose. The Burmese crouch down and about 'Hibibi!'"

The South Sea Islanders wear farewell necklaces when good-bys are to be said. These necklaces are made of whale's teeth. To say good-by each islander rattles with his fingers the teeth of the other's necklace.

The Sioux Indian dips his spear in the ground as a sign of farewell. "In Otaheite they twist an end of your garment and then shake their own hands three times."

Service in the Philippines.

When you are fusing just because the temperature is high up in the 80s, reflect on Philippine conditions and grow calm, says the Boston Herald. A column of troops making their way through jungle growth in its oppressive, steaming atmosphere, almost melting as they march, has been a frequent spectacle to set in contrast with the pomp, pride and circumstance of glorious war. Every face is raining perspiration, and ads are carried in any way that is comfortable and consistent with immediate use. The officer in command is perspiring on a perspiring horse, yet a cheering word from him keeps the column moving. We have heard officers say that what gave them confidence in the American soldier was the readiness with which he "chirked" up under such circumstances to "hike" at the word of command and all for \$13 a month and 20 per cent. added for foreign service.

"Little Japan" Not So Small. Most of our maps of Asia are drawn to a small scale, and on such maps the Japanese archipelago fills little space. But the larger than England and more populous. She has 60,000,000 more people than France. She sent six armies overseas within six months, every one of which was as big as either army that met at Waterloo. She has sent to Manchuria twice as many soldiers in six months as England sent to South Africa in two years.—World's Work.

THE JAPANESE IN HAWAII.

They Form a Large Proportion of the Population of Honolulu and Environs

It may be surprising to the average American to learn that at one corner of the United States contains so many Japanese citizens that they are as influential as people of any other nationality. It is a fact, however, states the New York Tribune, that in Honolulu they comprise a large portion of the population, and the visitor finds that many of the largest stores are owned by them, while they are interested in a number of the principal banks. Back in the country they have large plantations, where thousands of their own race are employed. The membership of the principal churches of Honolulu includes some of the wealthiest and most prominent Japanese, not only merchants and bankers, but physicians and lawyers. The last census showed the number of Japanese in Hawaii to be 61,111.

At first it seems strange for the visitor from the states to meet so many of the Japanese in Honolulu and other parts of the Sandwich islands, but he soon realizes that they are among the pleasantest and most refined of the islanders.

While the public school system of Honolulu is modeled on that in the principal cities of the United States, it includes an institution which is somewhat unusual, since it was established and is maintained entirely by the Japanese population. In it the ordinary branches of the grammar school and academy are taught, the instruction being free to all Japanese children. Here American history receives special attention. Not only do the stars and stripes wave from the flagstaff above the building, but the rooms are decorated with American flags, with here and there the emblem of the Japanese empire in friendly proximity.

A feature of the school is a cadet corps, which is commanded by a former officer in the midado's army. A committee of prominent men and women of the Japanese colony select the instructors and act as an advisory board.

JAPS KILL HAWAIIAN BIRDS.

Poachers Land on Lisiansky Island—Slaughter Them by Thousands.

Capt. Hemlet, of the Thetis, states that the destruction wrought by the party of Japanese poachers on Lisiansky island last bird life was something appalling. He estimated that they killed at least 200,000 birds, to judge from the number of cases of plumage and the amount of meat they secured. All of their spoil had to be abandoned, but it is properly preserved and will keep for a long time, says a recent Honolulu report. There are 35 of these cases, the plumage in them being of the highest quality.

The Japanese who were brought here by the Thetis are the remains of a party of bird poachers whose presence on an American island was reported by Capt. Niblack, of the United States steamer Iroquois, some weeks ago, and the Thetis was sent to stop their operations, but she arrived to find them only too anxious to leave their hunting ground and to abandon spoil which is worth at least \$20,000.

The Japanese were employed by a Tokio firm, and they fitted out the schooner Yellu Maru in Yokohama last December. Their destination was Lisiansky island, a wonderful center of ocean bird life in non-Pacific waters, off Midway island. The island is the property of the United States.

According to their story they arrived at Lisiansky island on January 2, and commenced at once to kill birds. They had a staff not only of hunters, but also of skilled taxidermists and skinners, for the birds' plumage was intended for the millinery markets of Paris. The men collected skins and wings by the thousand, the birds being very tame.

On January 18 a force of 100 men landed on the island and the Yellu Maru, dragging her anchor, struck a coral reef, and was totally lost, the boat of the men who happened to be aboard being drowned. Seventy-five men were left helpless on the island.

Philippine Census Taking.

The British government has recently issued an official Blue Book, which contains the latest census of India—that of 1901. The trials of American census enumerators in the Philippines were slight compared with the experiences of the British enumerators in India. In one province, a community of ascetics vowed to perpetual silence made a difficult problem. The tribe of Bhis, whose members have long claimed exemption from intrusion, were brought to terms by the argument that persistent refusal would cut them off from the receipt of food in a famine year. The implacable Jara was made a murderous attack upon the enumerators, during which one of the assailants was killed. Almost 3,000,000 of the people of India are Christians, and of these the native Christians number more than 2,500,000. The growth of Christianity is far more rapid than that of the population.

Sure to Be Fleece.

It is told of an eccentric and eloquent Scottish divine that he once met a couple of his parishioners at the house of a lawyer notorious for his sharp practice, and of whose honesty the minister had no great opinion.

Said the lawyer facetiously but ungraciously: "Doctor, these are members of your flock. May I ask do you look upon them as white sheep or black sheep?"

"I don't know," replied the reverend doctor, dryly, "whether they are black or white sheep, but I do know that if they are long here they are pretty sure to be fleeced."—Stray Stories.

CLIENT WAS SUSPICIOUS.

Afraid His Lawyer Was Going to Get the Most Money and Put Himself to Sleep

"Suspicious, deceitful and greedy clients are often the affliction of a lawyer and bring him much pecuniary loss and ranking bitterness of mind," said Former Justice of the Peace J. J. Blume, according to the Chicago Daily News.

"It happened one dreary evening before Christmas, at a time when I was a struggling lawyer with few clients and little money, that there floated into my office, like a ray of winter sunshine in the gloom, a man with a strong grievance and the foundation of a promising lawsuit. His head was bandaged, his arm in a sling and he was limping painfully with the aid of a crutch. He was an elderly Swede, tantalizingly slow of speech and explanation.

"He had been knocked down and severely injured by a street car on Milwaukee avenue, and I gathered from his statement that he had a good, strong case against the street railway company. He had no money, he told me, practically, so if I chose to take up his case, my fee had to come out of whatever I might get out of the company. To this arrangement I readily consented.

"Next day I visited the street car company's office and had a business interview with the proper official. He had the car crew's version of the accident and was inclined to consider favorably the claim I put forward. He finally agreed that my client should receive \$500 as claim for his injuries.

"Come around to-morrow," Mr. Blume, he said, "and I will give you a check for the amount."

"Thrilling with emotion at my success, buoyant at the sudden prospect of a bright and happy Christmas, I left the office. Nothing would satisfy me but to go immediately and inform my client of his own good fortune. To my alarm I found him playing pool in a saloon. I brought him home and advised him to stay close indoors next day. He refused with awe and delight, and his eyes glistened when in my infinite folly, I told him the amount the company had agreed to give.

"Cheerfully expecting I went next morning to the company's office to get that much-needed check. The company greeted me with a peculiar smile.

"Your interesting client has just been here," Mr. Blume, he said. "From his general appearance and his agility in climbing several flights of stairs I did not think his injuries were serious enough to warrant us giving him \$500, and after awhile he thought so, too. So he agreed to take \$20 in full settlement of his claim, and he has got it and gone."

SHAKY MOUNTAIN BRIDGES.

Loosely-Hung Passage Ways Over the Deep Canyons of the Andes.

With the building of railways and wagon roads into the heart of the South American Andes there is gradually disappearing a type of suspension bridge peculiar to that region of which travelers used to speak with horror.

These bridges are on the mountain trails. Long ropes of twisted vines are stretched from one side of a deep gorge to the other and made fast to trees on each side. Then a rude flooring is laid and other ropes of twisted vines form handrails on either side of the footway. The bridge is so loosely hung that it sways fearfully under foot and roars in torrents of rain over a thousand feet or more below. Yet the Indians cross them without fear or dizziness, carrying heavy loads on their heads and minding the passage no more than if they were walking across the Brooklyn bridge.

To others, however, they are dangerous places, for if a man loses his nerve or becomes dizzy the chances are that he will fall off and be dashed to pieces, because the side ropes are so loose that they offer little or no protection, and the roaring of the torrent, the swaying of the frail structure, which hardly allows the traveler to keep his feet, and the sense of being suspended in midair above immense depths is enough to try the hardest and most level-headed person.

When the Spaniards conquered Peru these were the only sort of bridges there, but the Peruvian kings had them built on such a scale that the invaders were able to ride across them on these horses clothed in full mail, though they took the precaution to blindfold their chargers before they urged them on the swaying structures.

Terrible Threat.

The fast express was howling merrily along through the country, when suddenly as it rounded the bend of a parched river, the rails left the ground and rolled down the banks of the stream, landing in three feet of water and causing a awful mix-up of passengers, luggage and luncheon baskets. The occupants of one carriage extricated themselves from the confusion and sought for means of exit. But all places of egress seemed jammed tight. Then arose a woman's voice in emphatic demand: "If you don't let me out of here at once I'll break a window!" Smith's Weekly.

No Need of Insurance.

Dauber: I'm thinking of getting my right hand insured, like Paderewski, to provide against the stoppage of my work through any accident.

Critic: I wouldn't, chances are nothing would occur, and you'd lose your premiums. Besides, with a little practice I should think you could paint just as well with your foot.—Modern Society.

THE DOCTOR'S OPINION.

Were Guided in a Chicago for Medical Services by Medical Statute.

The physician or surgeon who charges little or nothing for his skill when he treats a poor man and much when he treats a rich one has excellent authority for his practice. The newly discovered laws of ancient Babylon made it not only proper, but obligatory, as it would be called today, was Hammurabi, referred to in the fourteenth chapter of Genesis as Amraphel. He was noted for the justice of the laws he established in his kingdom. Two years ago, on a broken monument in the ruins of Susa, nearly the whole code of Hammurabi was found. A translation of it has just been made by a professor in the University of Chicago.

"If a physician operate on a gentleman for a severe wound, with a dagger, reads one section of these revised statutes of Babylon, 'and save the man's life or if he open an abscess in a gentleman's eye and save the eye, he shall receive ten shekels in silver. If he operate on a freeman he shall receive five shekels.'

"But 'if he be a man's slave he operate on,' reads the next section, 'the owner of the slave shall give two shekels to the physician.'

"Similarly graded were the physician's fees in those days, doctoring was a give-and-take affair in which the unsuccessful practitioner was made to pay for his failure.

"If a physician operate on a gentleman and cause his death," said the law, "or destroy his eyes, they shall cut off the physician's fingers."

"If he operate on the slave of a freeman and cause his death he shall restore a slave of equal value. If he destroys his eye he shall pay in silver half his value.

"If he be a broken bone for a gentleman or cure his disease the gentleman shall pay five shekels. If he be a freeman he shall pay three shekels of silver.

"If he be a slave the owner of the slave shall give the physician two shekels."

As there were no aseptic surgery in those days the course of a physician in operating with a lance was great indeed. Unskilled practitioners probably got more of the business as quickly as possible. So, after the swindling contractor for the law read:

"If a builder build a house for a man and do not make its construction firm and the house collapse and cause the death of the owner, the builder shall be put to death.

"If it kill the son of the owner they shall put the son of the builder to death. If it kills a slave of the owner the builder shall restore to him a slave of equal value.

"If it destroy property he shall restore what he destroyed, and because he did not make the house which he built firm and it collapsed, he shall rebuild it at his own expense."

Such laws as these prevailed in fact in those days, and are now embodied in street corners, and in accordance to the courage modern men building.

THE GIFT OF DIPLOMACY.

Englishman Returns an Illustrative Instance of His Possession by Americans.

Sir Frederic Treves, on his return from America to London, was honored with a number of honors. A number of these concerned a London paper, he was called on to talk about America, and at a banquet an American toast.

Your typical American, he said at a press banquet, has a highly developed gift of diplomacy. If he wants a thing he gets it without asking for it. Now, to get a thing without asking for it is difficult, and strange are the expedients to which, in such a difficulty, the American will resort.

"For example, two young men were invited out into the country on a summer day for lunch. The season was dusty and dry. The young men rode 20 miles to their destination in an automobile, and on their arrival they were thirsty naturally.

"The luncheon was served in the open air on a lawnlike green velvet, in the shadow of great trees, but though the food was excellent nothing was served to quench the thirst.

"The two guests had hoped for some cold champagne. Clearly the soup would have pleased them. Even food and fruiting beer would have been welcome. But there was nothing, nothing.

"In this difficulty the younger of the two, fronting suddenly at an elderly and pompous banker opposite him, said in a loud, angry tone:

"If you want something to drink, can't you ask for it without kneeling me under the table like that?"

Pierced by 12,000 Arrows.

Sumat Murugasa Swamikal, a pious Hindu devotee, has conducted the Kavyadi ceremony with 12,000 silver arrows pierced in his body. About ten men were engaged firing the arrows in the Mahatma's body from ten a. m. to 2.30 p. m. All being done, the Mahatma put on a pair of slippers spiked with iron, and proceeded from the Amman temple, owned by the Indian community, to the new Kandaswami temple, erected by the Jaffawese Tamils, followed by about 1,000 persons, who sang Devanaras and other religious songs. At the temple entrance milk and water from young coconuts were poured on his feet. Then he was relieved of all the arrows. He did a similar thing some time ago in Penang with 10,000 arrows.—Penang (India) Gazette.