

HOMES FACING DISASTER.

Partial Collapse of Surface Workings of Anacanda, Mont. Mines, Endangering Homes.

Anacanda, Mont.—There is considerable concern among the home owners in the vicinity of Helena street and Warren street, and in the territory bounded on the west by Gaylord street and on the east by Shields avenue, extending from Park down to Talbot, a large area of territory is more or less in a shattered condition, caused by the partial collapse of surface workings of mines in the vicinity.

Some of the tenants are actually in fear of dire results and they look forward to the time when the frost gets out of the ground with apprehension, for their disturbed minds picture gruesome sights, such as houses falling into gaping abysses, tumbling into yawning chasms, children being buried alive in their mothers' arms and all sorts of fantastic pictures of the vivid imagination. The ground is sinking; and that there is no doubt, for reports of the occurrence have been received by the county commissioners and the city council.

Houses have been set at variance with their foundations and doors and windows are set at odds with their sashes so that in many instances they have had to be taken out and set over again. Doors in a night have been squeezed so tightly as to refuse to open and had to be taken off their hinges and rehung.

Roasting is heard directly beneath houses, and in one case the dishes were rattled out of the cupboard and broken into fragments by the violent fall to the floor. One man said that he was afraid to go into his cellar as he thought a blast had broken the ground and connected it with the "100-foot level of a mine."

The owners of houses are as yet undecided as to what action to take in an effort to secure relief or redress, for it is not known who is responsible for the shaking up of that part of the city. It is understood that the commissioners will pool their grievances and present them in a solid mass to the authorities and push their suits against the mining companies.

JAPAN IN WAR WITH US.

Congressman Hull Declares Country Is Menaced by Desire of Mikado to Secure Philippine Islands.

Des Moines, Ia.—Congressman John Hull, chairman of the house military committee, declares the United States will have trouble with Japan, and likely a bloody war, over the Philippines in the near future. He declares that in Washington and other capitals the opinion is entertained in the best informed circles that, if Japan wins against Russia, she will proceed to the task of driving occidentals out of landed possessions in the far east, and that the United States, in the Philippines, will come next.

"The Japanese need the Philippines," said Congressman Hull, "and they are certain they could wrest them from us. We must remember that in a war with them we would be in the same situation Russia is now. Japan would be close to the scene of war, while we would be 7,000 miles from it."

"Japan would prefer to buy the islands and if she collects a great indemnity from Russia she will have the money with which to buy. So the question may be put up to us very soon. If we don't want to sell, we can safely expect that the Japanese will set their time in finding occasion for trouble with us."

"Our policy should be to fortify the islands and Hawaii, so that operations against our Pacific coast could not be carried on from this group as a base. If our present naval programme were completed we would have a navy second only to England's, and it would be strong enough for many years to come if we could keep it all in the Pacific. But that is impossible. We must keep fleets in other waters and still maintain enough in the Pacific to prematch Japan. That is the situation we face."

"As matters stand now, Japan could seize the islands, if she chose, and we could never wrest them from her."

FALSE TEETH AS SECURITY

Jersey Horse Borrower Leaves the Plate in Animal's Stall—Host-ler Gets Reward.

Orange, N. J.—From Branchville comes the story of a man who one night visited the stable of Alvan T. Decker, and without leave from Mr. Decker borrowed one of his best horses and rode, like Tam o' Shanter, all night long, returning the animal to the stable before daylight.

When he opened the stable that morning Mr. Decker found the jaded horse with the frozen snow clinging to its legs. The hired man, in sweeping out the stall, found a set of false teeth. Mr. Decker took the teeth and allowed the fact that he had a set of false teeth awaiting an owner to be freely circulated about the neighborhood.

The owner of the teeth came around after several days and asked Mr. Decker for his teeth. Mr. Decker says the affair is a "closed incident" now, but adds that the owner paid him a substantial sum as a reward for the recovery of the teeth.

Find Remains of a Dinosaur.

W. B. S. Whaley, a Boston engineer reports the discovery near Lake Tebo, ten miles from Sedalia, Mo. of the incomplete skeleton of a huge prehistoric animal, possibly a dinosaur. Small dinosaur skeletons have been found in Kansas, but none has been reported found in Missouri.

SONG MOUSE IS DEAD.

"PETE," SINGING RODENT, DIES AT NEWARK, N. J.

Captured in a Common Trap, He Becomes Family Pet and Delights All by His Wonderful Warbling—Lived Nearly Two Years.

Newark, N. J.—Sorrow prevails in the home of Melvin Van Duyn, of Lincoln Park. "Pete" is dead, and the whole family is inconsolable. "Pete" was one of those rarest of rare animals, a singing mouse, and has been an inmate of the Van Duyn household for nearly two years, and during that time his merry trills and warbles had endeared him to all whose privilege it was to hear him.

To look at "Pete," just a plain, everyday sort of a little brown mouse, with nothing particular about him to distinguish him from the thousands of others that are considered nuisances, and which everybody tries to exterminate, it was hard to believe him to be anything more than the ordinary article, but when everything and everybody were perfectly still about the house, "Pete" would stand upon his hind legs, his little throat swelling out nearly to the bursting point, and emit a series of musical notes that might have done credit to a canary. Most people after hearing his song generally changed their minds, and allowed that for a mouse, "Pete" was away and above anything of his species ever before seen.

It was one night in April, 1903, that Van Duyn was surprised at a strange, soft trilling that sounded like the first notes one hears from the awakening bird in the country as the dawn is breaking on a spring day. Thinking that some feathered songster of the woods had found shelter in the room, he arose to investigate, but the moment he stirred the trilling ceased. After silence again reigned the singing commenced, and this time Van Duyn located it to come from the clothes closet, but a rigid examination revealed nothing save a little mouse that scampered out of sight as soon as the closet door was opened.

For several nights after the same peculiar soft trilling was heard, and every time an investigation disclosed nothing but the mouse, so at last Van Duyn came to the conclusion that the mouse must have been the vocalist. A trap—one of the kind with a spring door that would close when the bait was touched, confining the animal without injuring it—was procured and set in the closet and it was only a short while before the little fellow was a captive. A large cage with a wheel, like those in squirrel cages, was procured, and Pete, as the mouse was named, was treated with the greatest kindness and fed every delicacy that could be procured, but it was quite a long time after his capture before he got confidence enough in his new home or in his captors to resume his singings.

Pete didn't consider himself a professional, and wouldn't perform in the glare of the footlights or before an applauding audience. He liked best to sing for his own amusement, apparently, or perhaps to some near-by lady mouse. His favorite time for singing was after dark, but once in a while he'd do a turn in the daytime, if no strangers were in sight, and everything about the house was perfectly still. Pete knew the members of the family, and if called, would poke his little nose through the bars to eat from the hands of those he loved. With strangers he was shy, and when a person with whom he was not acquainted came around he invariably sought the shelter of the darkest corner of his cage, where he remained as long as they were in sight.

There are still residents of central Illinois who recall the early days of the Mormon church. The death of Gen. James W. Singleton, of Adams county, removed one of the last of those prominently identified with the struggle which eventually sent the Mormons to the Utah desert. The announcement that the Mormons were coming back to Illinois after the lapse of half a century and were to establish three new churches has caused comment. The fact that the church is to make Carthage the headquarters of the sect in Illinois may be followed by public action in opposition.

FIVE PRIESTS AT FUNERAL.

Sons of Ohio Woman Attend Obsequies—All of Them in Holy Robes.

Cincinnati, O.—To have her five sons, all priests, officiating at her funeral is the distinction which Mrs. Johanna Stanton Hickey shares with no other woman, so far, in the history of the Catholic church of the United States.

Mrs. Hickey, who was the widow of Patrick Hickey, an official of a railroad, was the mother of seven children. Her five sons are ordained priests, and one of her two daughters is Sister M. Ann, of the convent of Notre Dame, near Reading.

The other remained at home with her mother.

The sons are Very Rev. Dean William Hickey, of St. Joseph's, Dayton, O.; Fathers Edward Hickey, of Middletown; John Hickey, of Cumminsville; Charles Hickey, of Dayton, and George Hickey, of Urbana. Fathers Edward, William and George were the celebrants of the solemn mass of requiem, and Fathers Charles and John were the deacons of honor to Archbishop Moeller, who presided. In the sermon it was remarked that the spectacle of five sons officiating as priests at their mother's funeral had never before been witnessed in this country, and seldom in the world. Four of the sons also acted as pallbearers.

Birds Barred from Bonnets.

Missouri has declared war on birds for millinery, and as the result of a law which will go into effect June 6 women are allowed but few birds with which to decorate hats, and thousands of dollars worth of forbidden feathers and bird bodies will become contraband. Only the feathers of domestic birds, such as ostrich, chickens, and ducks, may be used, while the wild birds allowed milliners are confined to English sparrows, hawks, horned owls, and crows. As few of the latter birds, either in feather or body, enter into the millinery scheme, women's hat decorations in the bird line will be limited.

Investigation Needed.

Jersey City hat owners are said to be levying an extra head tax of \$1 a month on baby tenants. This is a performance that ought to be looked into by the mothers' congress.

FORGETS BABY ON TRAIN.

Mother Leaves Child and It Is Carried 300 Miles Beyond—Trainmen Return It.

Sterling, Ill.—The six-week-old babe of Mrs. E. R. Merryman was carried 200 miles from home before the anxious mother discovered what had become of the child.

Mrs. Merryman and her baby daughter were visiting in a near-by town. On returning home she was met at the train by her sister. She was so anxious to get home that she forgot about her sleeping infant and hurried away talking about her pleasant visit. After a time she went to the bedroom, where she thought she had placed the child, but it was gone. After collecting her thoughts, she discovered she had forgotten the baby.

Telegrams were sent after the train and in Iowa the child was found still sleeping. In the care of trainmen it was sent home.

NEEDS NO COAL OR WATER

Locomotive Ordered for Chicago Railroad Which Will Revolutionize Transportation.

Chicago.—Threethousand miles without a stop, and at the rate of 100 miles or more an hour, is the capacity of a new type of locomotive which has been ordered by a railroad making its headquarters here. If it does all that its makers promise for it, this locomotive, which is a revision of the Diesel engine, will revolutionize transportation.

The locomotive, or, really, power house on wheels, is entirely different from anything now in use. The cost of operating it will be less than one-half the cost of operating the present type of steam engine. Fuel oil, costing but three or five cents a gallon, is the only fuel that has to be purchased, and there is no necessity of erecting and maintaining an expensive water tank or coal chutes. The machine is what is known as the four-stroke cycle. There is a compressed air reservoir, from which the power is obtained for starting. This gives the piston its first strokes when it takes the air alone at atmospheric pressure and temperature.

The second stroke compresses this air and raises it to a temperature of about 1,000 degrees Fahrenheit. The third stroke is practically an expansion, with stroke. The oil is sprayed into the hot air, the amount being regulated by governors. During the first part of this stroke the combustion of this oil is carried on at a constant pressure for a period that is regulated by the amount of oil sprayed. The second part of the stroke is practically an expansion, with transference of heat, and the fourth stroke exhausts the gases.

MORMONS BUY AN OLD JAIL

Carthage, Ill. Building in Which Joseph Smith, Founder of Faith, Was Killed, Is Sold for \$4,000.

Carthage, Ill.—Because of the historical associations the members of the Mormon church have purchased for \$4,000 the old jail here, where the first prophet and the founder of the faith met a tragic death, at the hands of a mob. The old structure was not worth over \$1,500. It is proposed to establish a mission church in the building.

Half a century ago Carthage was the storm center of the Mississippi valley. After Joseph Smith had been brought from Nauvoo to Carthage, the county seat, he was attacked in prison and killed. The building in which he met death and which was the scene of the issuance of a number of edicts to his followers prior to the attack, has witnessed the action of the years. The structure, which, it would be thought, was full of horror to the children of the church, is now apparently a prized possession.

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HERE'S ONE FOR SOLUTION

Twins Brothers Soon to Wed Mother and Daughter—Question Mutual "How-Old-Is-Ann" Puzzle.

Lorain, O.—North Amherst is to have a double wedding, as a result of which the old question: "How old is Ann?" will find a full grown rival.

Marriage licenses were issued here to William and August Oberg, twin brothers, aged 25, to wed Mrs. Schwellier, a dashing widow of 38, and her charming 18-year-old daughter Rosa, respectively.

So soon as the wedding ceremony is performed Mrs. Schwellier, who will become Mrs. William Oberg, will be the sister-in-law of her daughter, Mrs. August Oberg. Mrs. William Oberg also becomes the sister-in-law of her son-in-law, Mr. August Oberg, while William Oberg becomes father-in-law to his own brother and sister-in-law.

Presuming that, in the course of time, the two women become mothers, what relation will the mother of Mrs. William Oberg be to her grandchild? Will she be the grandmother or the aunt? And will Mrs. August Oberg's child be the half-brother or half-sister to Mrs. William Oberg, or will it be the nephew or niece of the younger woman?

These and a hundred like questions the good people of North Amherst are asking one another. However, they do not seem to worry the two couples, who are going ahead with their preparations for the wedding.

TOWN PLANS BIG FESTIVAL

Sherborne, Eng., to Celebrate Its 1,200th Anniversary During Month of June.

London.—Preparations are being made for what promises to be the most picturesque and interesting festival held in this country since the famous Eglington tournament. The Sherborne pageant, which is being organized by Louis N. Parker to commemorate the twelve hundredth anniversary of the founding of the bishopric town and school of St. Aldhelm, in the year 705, will be held in the ruins of Sherborne castle from June 12 to 15.

The festival is not to be a mere procession or series of tableaux, but a genuine folk play, representing in action, with dialogue, music and processions, Morris and maypole dances and choruses, episodes of the varied history of Sherborne from the coming of Aldhelm to the reign of Elizabeth.

Sixty performers will have speaking parts, and with three separate choirs there will be altogether 700 people in the arena at one time, many of whom will be mounted on horseback. It will interest American visitors to know that the final tableau will represent the founding in 1620 of Sherborne, Mass., by a native of the English town.

Wiley Vs. Osler.

Dr. Wiley, the government chemist, says there is no reason why the average man should not be useful until he is 90 years of age. It is not difficult to guess who would be elected if Wiley and Osler were running against each other for the presidency.

Honors for All.

The largest steamship afloat has just been launched again. Nearly every little old boat upon the main was "the biggest ever" once.

LUNACY IN FLAT LIFE

TINY APARTMENTS IMPERIL MINDS OF DWELLERS.

Growing Insanity in London Attributed to Monotony—Women Especially Driven Mad by Loneliness of Existence.

London.—"I have constantly been struck by the large number of women living in flats who have to be removed to an asylum. The conclusion I come to is that flat life, by reason of its seclusion and the consequent dullness which it imposes on women, is one of the deadliest perils threatening the women of to-day."

This is the warning cry from one of the best-known women guardians in the working class districts of London. She is emphatic in her declaration that the deadly monotony incident to flat life so works on the sensitive organism of the dwellers, women especially, that they become a prey to hallucinations.

"My experience as a regular visitor to blocks of flats," she says, "convince me that the deadly monotony of London flat life is the direct cause of many of the cases of lunacy, of which the public hours only in the bulk from statistics."

Dr. Forbes Winslow is equally convinced of the evils of flat life. He looks upon it as solitary confinement, which produces depression and lunacy, adding: "It may take about 20 years before London realizes the gravity of what is happening now."

A distinguished West End physician was not less emphatic in replying to a question regarding the report in one of the papers that the growth of flat life in London, which is becoming more rapid each year, is regarded with alarm by public health experts.

"London has spent and is spending millions of pounds building huge blocks of flat dwellings," he said. "In a few years it may have to begin spending millions to do away with them."

From inquiries it appears both medical men and the poor law guardians who have come in contact with many lunacy cases, are firmly of the opinion that flat life is responsible for the undue proportion of increase in lunacy which is costing London ratepayers an enormous sum of money every year.

ANGORA GOAT FARM PAYS.

Maryland Boy Winning Fame and Fortune by Raising the Animals.

William J. Cobhill, son of School Commissioner Edwin P. Cobhill, of Hancock, Md., is winning fame and making money by raising Angora goats, says the Baltimore American. Although only 17 years of age, he has been engaged in breeding Angora goats for seven years, and is thoroughly familiar with all of the details of goat culture. When he engaged in the business seven years ago the goats were purchased primarily for the purpose of having them clear the underbrush from a large tract of mountain land belonging to his father.

To-day the tract is set in apple and other fruit trees, which will soon be in bearing condition. The flock of goats has been added to until now young Mr. Cobhill has several hundred Angoras, some of them blooded stock. At the St. Louis exposition his exhibit of goats won \$100 in gold, and in addition he received an order from Hagenback, the animal trainer, for eight of his best Angoras, to be sent to Hamburg for starting a goat herd there. At the recent poultry and pet stock show at Madison Square garden, New York city, he won a \$100 silver cup for the best specimen of Angora.

Wolf Scare in England.

Recently the whole county of Northumberland, England, was torn up over a hunt for a wandering "wolf." The hunt lasted for days. Finally the animal was found where it had been killed by a railroad train. It was stuffed and put on exhibition. Capt. Alexander Thompson, of Tootam, saw it and wrote to a newspaper: "He was no wolf at all, but a mink-moose—one of the breed used for sleigh teams in Alaska—and looking closer into the animal's face I recognized an old acquaintance. His name was Toby, and he was born at Circle City, Alaska. After experiences in the Klondike region, he was brought over to England for exhibition purposes."

Truth Comes Out.

"I hope," she remarked, as she toyed with the new svelte hat, had just placed on her finger, "this isn't a cheap imitation."

"No," he answered, frankly, "it's the most expensive imitation I could find."—Chicago Daily News.

Convenient Figure.

Daisy—What a nice figure Dollie has!

Maisie—Yes; her dressmaker says it's easy to build a perfect shape on her—she's so angular.—Cleveland Leader.

TAILOR REVISED HIS LIST.

Became Convinced That One of the Entries Was a Trifle Dangerous.

There is a little Irish tailor in Harlem who prides himself on a reputation for courage. The reputation, however, says the New York Times, was won and is maintained much like that of the tailor in the old story who "killed nine at a blow." Fortunately, this knight of the scissors has discretion.

One morning Mrs. Murphy, a customer, entered the shop, and finding the tailor busy with pencil and paper, asked him what he was doing.

"I'm making a list of the men on this block who I can lick," said he, pompously.

"Have ye Murphy's name down?" asked she.

"Murphy heads the list," was his reply.

Mrs. Murphy hurried home with the news, and Mr. Murphy came down to the shop with fire in his eye.

"Me woman tells me," he roared, "that you're after making a list of the men you can lick and that you've got me down at the head of it. Is it true?"

"Sure, and it's true. What of it?"

"Why, you good-for-nothing little grasshopper, I could wipe you out with my little finger. I could wipe the floor with you with both me hands tied."

"Are you sure about that?" asked the tailor, anxiously.

"Sure? Sure I'm sure about it!"

"Well," sighed the tailor, regretfully, "then I'll have to scratch you off the list."

DIAMOND IS TOO LARGE.

The Great Stone Lately Taken from South African Mine to Be Broken Up.

Some idea of the remarkable character of the diamond weighing 3,022 carats, recently found in a South African mine, may be formed when one recalls that the Kohinoor weighs only a fraction more than 100 carats, and the Ma'an diamond, one of the largest hitherto known, weighs 287 carats, says Youth's Companion.

The Kohinoor, however, weighs nearly 400 carats before it was cut. The Howa diamond, one of the most noted of the smaller stones, weighs only 41 1/2 carats. The Kohinoor, when it was in its natural state, and the people of India believe that the king who owns it shall be the ruler of that country. The Orloff diamond, weighing 194 1/2 carats, is in the Russian scepter. The man who sold it to Empress Catherine II received for it 450,000 rubles, an annuity of 4,000 rubles and a patent of nobility. If kings and emperors nowadays were disposed to spend their money for large jewels to adorn their insignia of office, what could not a man get for a diamond weighing a pound and six ounces avoirdupois? As there is no active demand for a stone of such size, one of the owners of the new diamond says that it will probably be cut up into smaller stones. So there is still a chance that you may get a piece of it.

Junk Crawled Through.

The medium-sized northern Chinese junks make first-class blockade runners. They are built very low in the water, with the decks almost awash when loaded, so that only the bow and stern rise noticeably above the water line. They are strong, flat-bottomed, and of unpainted, dirty wood, with no bright colors about them. Propelled by from 10 to 20 oarsmen, if the sails fail, they glide through the water with no noise or smoke, and are very difficult of detection. Dodging along the shore and among the numerous islets which extend from the Shantung peninsula across the mouth of Pechili gulf, they closely resemble the low, brown rocks, and during the last months hundreds of them have evaded the Japanese watches and carried tons of fresh provisions and vegetables to the beleaguered Port Arthur garrison.—London Times.

An Oak Tree Mine.

A Russian timber dealer has discovered a valuable mine of oak. It exists in a river of South Russia, in layers three or four feet deep, scattered over 150 square miles, and its most striking feature is its variety of colors, supposed to be due to the variegated soil of the river bottom. Not fewer than 12 shades of pink, blue, yellow and brown have been noted, each log having its own uniform shade. The logs taken out have ranged from 40 to 200 feet in length and from 15 to 20 inches in diameter, and it is estimated that more than 150,000, averaging 70 feet, remain.—N. Y. Herald.

How Harlemites Fought.

Washington was fighting the battle of Harlem Heights.

"Forward!" he cried. "Just imagine those are the janitors you see before you!"

With a hoarse cry the infuriated flat dwellers annihilated the foe.—N. Y. Tribune.