

FARMERS SHARE PROFITS.

System Adopted by English Land Owners to Retain Their Tenants.

With a view to placing a check upon the depopulation of Kentish villages in England, which is now reaching alarming proportions, several large land owners have decided on a system of profit sharing with their agricultural laborers, hoping by this means to stimulate "Hodge" to take a greater interest in his employment.

The system of sharing farm profits was initiated by Mr. E. W. Hussey, a large estate owner of Sootney castle. Every year the lands are called together, and each receives a share of the profits made on the year's working of the farms. On the last occasion of the profit sharing each man received \$13.30, while a youth's share amounted to \$8.75. In cases where several members of a family are engaged on a farm some approaching \$48.66 have been taken home.

SOUTH AMERICA PROSPERS

Argentina in Fair Way to Surpass United States in Food Exports.

Buenos Ayres, the capital of the Argentine Republic, has just passed the 1,000,000 mark in population. It is the fourteenth city in the world in inhabitants, and is by far the largest city on the western hemisphere, outside of New York, Chicago and Philadelphia. Fifteen years ago Rio de Janeiro was ahead of it. Now the Brazilian city is far behind. Thirty years ago Buenos Ayres was exceeded in population by St. Louis, Boston and Baltimore. It is far in front of these big United States towns today. It is growing as fast as Chicago, and faster than Berlin. Argentina has an area almost as great as all the United States, east of the Mississippi, although its population is a little less than 6,000,000, or smaller than Pennsylvania. It exports more corn than the United States. Before many years pass, on account of our own home demand, Argentina will surpass the United States in exportations of food products in the aggregate. For the first half of 1905 its total exports were \$175,000,000, or several times as much as those of the United States in proportion to population.

HAUNT WOMEN'S CLUBS.

Rules Will Be Enforced Concerning Men Guests in London Organizations.

One of the largest of the numerous ladies' clubs which of recent years have sprung up with remarkable suddenness is about to enforce strictly one of its unrecogized rules providing that no member shall entertain more than three guests to tea, says a London exchange.

The reason is not unamusing. The more serious-minded members of the ladies' clubs are beginning to look upon the male guests as a pest.

The class of man who haunts ladies' clubs is rapidly growing. He is usually an idle person with no club of his own, who makes use of his wife's, his sister's or sweetheart's to lounge away the afternoon.

It is no uncommon thing for a man to walk into a woman's club ostensibly to meet a member, calmly order a drink, which is put down to the member's account, and make himself generally comfortable.

Some of the ladies, it is to be feared, encourage this sort of thing too much. Certain members of women's clubs are excessively proud of having a number of male guests to tea.

The Pineapple.

"Pineapple" and "love apple" (tomato), which have come under notice in these columns, are instances of the manner in which the apple has been habitually taken as the typical fruit, the name of which is naturally borrowed in christening all sorts of fruit and vegetables that only remotely resemble it. Dr. Murray's dictionary gives an imposing list of them—Jew's apple, devil's apple, kangaroo apple and so on. A writer of the seventeenth century speaks of "the fruit or apples of palm trees," and a fourteenth century man says that "all manere aples that ben cloyed in an harde skyne, synde, ocher share, ben callid Nucce" (nuts). In the year 1000, apparently, "earth apples" meant to our forefathers not potatoes, but cucumbers! And even Eve's "apple" is believed to have been a citron—London Chronicle.

"Stone That Breeds"

Honolulu has on exhibition a specimen of the "stone that breeds" from Kauai. The natives say that if the stone is placed in a glass jar and water poured over it and the jar be corked for a couple of days the stone will reproduce itself in the form of four or five smaller stones.

ZAPOTECAN WEDDING

PICTURESQUE CEREMONIAL OF TEHUANTEPEC INDIANS.

The "Fiesta" Is an Affair of Real Beauty—Brass Band a Feature of the Procession.

The Indians of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec are a race apart. Ethnologists say that the beauty of the women of the Zapotecan race, the principal people of the Isthmus, is excelled only by the women of the Samoan Islands of the Pacific, says Modern Mexico.

The principal ornament of a well-dressed Zapotecan, aside from her rings of various sorts, is her necklace of American gold coins. Nothing but American gold is ever used. British sovereigns, French, German and even the present small percentage of Mexican gold is bought at a high premium in order that it may adorn the necks of the belles of the Isthmian metropolis.

These coins are fastened together with gold wires and chains, making a very showy if not beautiful ornament. Every centavo a woman can save goes into her store against the time when she can buy another coin to add to her necklace. Half eagles and double eagles are fastened together in this gorgeous chain, and the value of the decoration ranges all the way from a single half eagle, suspended on a chain, to the great cape of golden coins which belongs to a famous Tehuantepec heiress and is valued at about \$3,000 gold.

The strange anomaly, to civilized eyes, of all this finery and the money that is invested in it lies in the fact that not one of the true Zapotecan women will wear shoes. The foreign footwear is a species of invasion and uncleanness that they will not endure. The restraint and the undeniable unhealthiness of shoes in a tropic country have all their share of blame, but one cannot but think that it is most the ancient custom that has come down from long ago that keeps them from it. The Zapotecans are the cleanest people in the world, as a race, and the long lines of bathers on each bank of every stream of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, from early dawn until nightfall, attests the fact of their irreproachable cleanliness.

A Zapotecan wedding fiesta is a thing of real beauty. The queer, low, hot country churches are the scene of the religious ceremony. After the wedding the remarkable brass band, of which every wedding fiesta must boast at least one, heads the procession, and in their white muslin suits, barefooted and beheaded with rough sombreros, the bandmen form their rough ranks and lead the wedding procession of bedizened women and men in alpaca coats and big silver and gold embroidered sombreros through the narrow, dusty streets of the city.

The procession makes its way to the scene of the festivities, where under a canopy of straw mats, and with mats and rich grasses and flowers for wall decorations, the dirt floor has been covered with deep gravel, and the band finds its place from which to discourse the music for the dance. Here in the gravel the ball goes on. An Indian adaptation of the native Spanish dance, the "joto," is a feature, and each vies with the other for an opportunity to dance with the bride. Then all the company join hands and dance about the bride and bridegroom, who stand in the middle of the circle. Then the ring breaks, and each in his turn, still dancing, whirls in to swing the bridegroom, then the bride, and, courtesying, passes over to the other side.

During the dancing refreshments, consisting of drinks from those of the ancient Zapotecans down to the most modern, are served in the house adjoining. Here the bridegroom stands as host, drinking with all his guests, who offer him the most appropriate and inappropriate toasts with a wish for his and his bride's future happiness.

How the Turk Holds On.

The Turkish empire has been greatly pared down in the last century, but still the Turks seem rooted in Constantinople. The explanation of this awkward fact is in a measure diplomatic and in a measure racial. If European diplomacy is paralyzed by jealousies the Turks are a strong people. Pressed into a corner, they fight with a skill and a fury which recalls the achievements of their ancestors. They are a serious, earnest race among peoples whose convictions are not strong and mainly opportune. The Turks feel their religion so deeply that they are willing to die for it. A people who in this age are capable of that sacrifice must be put out of Europe by superior force. Superior argument will not do it.—Boston Transcript.

Couldn't Bunooc Him.

"I've got a sure thing proposition to make to you," said the younger promoter, confidently. "Absolutely sure?" asked the old millionaire. "No doubt about it." "Then keep it yourself, my boy. I should hate to take anything like that from you. It would seem like robbery."—Detroit Free Press.

It Couldn't Be.

Bacon—I know an old soldier who has lived for years with a ball in the vicinity of his nose. Egbert—I'll bet it isn't a moth-ball!—Yonkers Statesman.

CHINA GETS NO RAILROADS

Not Benefited in That Respect by the Japan-Russia War.

After the war is over China finds herself in status quo as far as railroads go. The war is credited with little influence in producing the practical deadlock in railway construction now obtaining in the celestial empire. An adequate railroad system would be a wonder worker, so great are its possibilities, but while the Chinese appreciate the need of some railroading to supplement the work of their canals and coolies, they have no realization of the development of a country by railroads. The amount of goods transported by coolies and in northern China by carts is almost beyond belief. In the interior of the greater portion of the country coolies and canals carry all the freight. What this means can be understood fairly when it is known that there is practically no railroad service at all in the most populous and richest parts of an empire of 400,000,000 people, or more. Most of the roads are scarcely worthy the name. In the northern provinces the traffic in carts of a rough sort dominates the entire movement of goods to the seaboard. When waterways are frozen a great part of the year this is of necessity the case. It is in such regions that the first hold of the railroads has come. When the empire is served at all it is served by waterways. Along the Chinese coast there is a series of navigable rivers coming down from the interior, a series which has few equals the world over. From the Yalu and Pei-Ho to the north to West river, passing through Canton in the south, these rivers seem to be formed to reach inland from the coast, connecting not only the coast cities with the interior cities, but the interior cities with each other by way of the coast as well. About midway between the north and south the great Yangtze reaches far into the interior, navigable almost to the western border of the empire, and by its tributaries offering still further connections with interior points. These streams are supplemented by canals, large and small, until the whole Yangtze and Yellow river plains are a vast network of waterways designed originally largely for irrigation and now used also for transportation.

IN THE LEAVES OF PLANTS

Beauty and Fragrance of Infinite Variety in the Myriad Forms.

The wonderful variety in the shape of leaves is among the chief sources of beauty in the world of plants, says the London Spectator. They vary from the "simple" egg-shaped leaf of the laurel or the india rubber plant to the intricate and exquisite "cutting" seen in those of the maiden-hair fern, the yellow briar-rose, the acanthus, or the fig. The "cutting" in the different species of parsley is among the most elaborate of all; but it would be difficult indeed to attempt to say which is the most beautiful in form. The wild gefanlums are as elaborated as the parleys. In some foreign plants the leaf has the brilliant hue commonly enjoyed only by flowers, the poinsettias showing this in perfection with their pure vermilion leaves at the top of the stem. In what are known to gardeners as "follage plants," mainly from the tropical and subtropical regions, a scheme of color is given as a rule, by the contrast in tint of the ribs and veins of the leaves with the tissues filling in the network so formed. Milky white, bright yellow, crimson, or red usually marks the framework of the leaf, while the "filling" is dark green. In other plants this scheme of ornament is reversed.

Scents and perfumes, not less delicious than those distilled from flowers and blossoms, are often given out by leaves. There are those who profess to detect a purer and more delicate odor in these leaf-scents than in the perfume of flowers; and though this is a matter of personal taste and sensation, there is some reason to agree with this refinement of the sense of smell. The odor of the lemon plant, or of the leaves of musk, and, above all, the perfume of the sweet-briar leaves, are among the most "clean" and refreshing in all the category of sweet scents.

Couldn't Find It.

The neighbors having dropped in informally upon the Suthrons during the evening, Mrs. Suthron suggests that if her husband will gather some mint from the mint bed in the garden, she will mix for them a genuine Kentucky julep. Mr. Suthron, who has indulged in a matter of seven or eight genuine Kentucky juleps prior to the arrival of the guests, goes willingly in search of the desired garnishment for the drink. He remains in the garden quite awhile, and finally the others go out to ascertain what causes the delay. "Why don't you bring the mint in, dear?" his wife calls. "From somewhere in the darkness comes the testy response: "Jane, I've eaten my way twice around this lot. I've chewed geranium leaves, grass, catnip, tulips, onions, sage and burdock, but blamed if I can find a sprig of mint anywhere!"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Fore!

Here is a little golf story from the time of King James I. Prince Henry was about to drive off from the tee and asked his tutor to stand out of the way. The tutor did not hear, and an attendant called out: "Beware that you hit not Master Newton." Prince Henry drew back his hand, but observed regretfully: "Had I done so I had but paid my debts."

AMERICA MOTHER OF ASIA.

Singular Theory Advanced by Canadian Student of Racial History.

There are few, if any, in the world who know the American Indian better than L. O. Armstrong, the chief of the Canadian Pacific railway colonization department. Mr. Armstrong's work takes him into the out-of-the-way places of the dominion, and he has found many opportunities to add spice and variety to an exceptionally busy life by studies of the primitive tribes.

Mr. Armstrong strongly holds to the theory that the Asiatic people originally migrated—that they were, in fact, descendants of the tribes now known as American Indians. He has sometimes illustrated this claim by dressing Japanese in Indian costumes and then challenging people to distinguish between the two.

He points to the recent announcement that M. K. Jesup, president of the American Museum of Natural History, is about to publish the results of elaborate investigations into the question as to whether America peopled the world. The investigations conducted for seven years by prominent ethnologists of America and Russia are said to show conclusively that the Asiatic peoples came originally from this continent, and that the primitive culture of America was transplanted into Asia and then to Europe to become the civilization of great historic peoples.

"I have a great many curious evidences of this in the notes that I have collected from time to time," said Mr. Armstrong. "The theory first occurred to me through the striking physical resemblance between the Ojibway Indians and the Japanese, and also by the fact that the Ojibways have the same totem as the Japanese, which is a crane standing on a turtle. There are many other little proofs. For instance, in neither the Ojibway nor the Japanese language are there any 'swear words.' The social position of the woman in both nations is the same. She has little voice in the management of domestic matters, but is a worker."

CONCERNING BIG FORTUNES

Those Legitimately Won and Benevolently Used Are Favorably Regarded.

A good big fortune is an interesting phenomenon, and a very interesting factor in civilization. I should be sorry to see big fortunes go so much out of fashion that nobody would any longer care to heap one up, writes Edward C. Martin, in Atlantic. If nobody built palaces, and made a market for the larger sizes of diamonds and the best pictures, and navigated the sea in big yachts and the land in automobiles 30 feet long—if nobody, so to speak, had money to throw at birds, and threw it, life would not be nearly so lively and decorative as it is. I had almost rather, if I were quit of all personal responsibility about it, that some people hogged great fortunes than that there should be none. And I had a great deal rather that a due provision of big fortunes should be acquired in fit ways by fit men. Few of us, I think, object to big fortunes per se. We don't want too great a proportion of the national wealth to get into too few hands, as has happened already, and is happening more and more. We don't want outlaws, or the breach of them, to give an unfair advantage to the very rich who want to be richer, at the cost of the poor. But to fortunes legitimately won by men fit to win them, and who merely levy a lawful tribute on benefits conferred on the community, we have no objection at all. Such fortunes are the signs of general prosperity. We like to see them grow, and admire the spending of them in the same spirit in which we admire the lavish diffusion of sunshine. There is no objection to riches, then, provided the right men gather them in the right ways.

BRICKS WRAPPED IN PAPER

Pressed and Glazed Kinds Done Up Carefully to Save Them from Injury.

Bricks might not seem delicate objects that would require wrapping up to save them from damage, but many thousands of bricks are now so protected to keep them from chipping in transportation and handling. Common red bricks for backs of walls and for fillers are still handled just as they have always been—stacked together and dumped from the wagons in which they are delivered, but not so with pressed brick for front walls or with glazed bricks.

Pressed bricks have, to be sure, always been handled with care and stacked with hay spread between the layers; but they go a good deal further than that with glazed bricks, of which many are now used. These are wrapped up for shipment, each individual brick in a wrapper of corrugated or embossed paper, in which it is cushioned as well as wrapped. It costs something to wrap up bricks in this way, but it costs less than the damage to the bricks unwrapped would amount to, and so there may be seen nowadays big stacks of bricks with every brick done up in a paper.

Valuable Medicine.

"Doctor, I want to thank you for your valuable medicine." "It helped you, did it?" asked the doctor, very much pleased. "It helped me wonderfully." "How many bottles did you find it necessary to take?" "Oh, I didn't take any of it. My uncle took one bottle, and I am his sole heir."—Modern Society.

GINSENG IN MAINE.

DISCOVERY OF A PATCH WORTH A SMALL FORTUNE.

Student of a University Law School in Bangor, Maine, Finds a Mysterious Source of Riches.

If a rich vein of gold-bearing quartz had been discovered on the side of Whitney's mountain the rush of fortune seekers would not have been greater than it has been to Sarsaparilla gully during the last few weeks, owing to the finding of ginseng in great quantities in the gravelly soil on the gully banks, says a recent Newburg (Me.) report.

The pioneer in the business is John M. Thurlough, a student at the University of Maine law school, in Bangor. Last year it was noticed that he joined in none of the Saturday games played by the students.

The reason Thurlough assigned for absenting himself every Saturday was that he wanted to go to his home in Fairfield and pass the Sabbath with his parents, though it was noticed that he never left his boarding place on rainy Saturdays. Further research developed the fact that he was buying expensive sets of law books and filling his room with costly furniture.

Finally, when he bought a \$600 piano and had it installed in his room, the gossip learned the secret of his sudden access to riches, and most of the country had something to talk about for a year to come. The explanation made by young Thurlough was very simple.

He had an aunt living in Newburg, and one day when he was calling on her the family went to Sarsaparilla gully to dig roots for the usual spring bitters. The fame of the roots of Sarsaparilla gully had gone through the county years before.

By sprouting whole corn and then drying it, and grinding the grain and mixing it with sarsaparilla root and spruce brush and checkerberry leaves and sugar, and then adding yeast and letting the compound ferment, the residents were able to reach a condition of absolute health.

As young Thurlough helped to dig the health-giving roots he noticed they were bigger and more pulpy than ordinary sarsaparilla, and with a view of identifying the species to which the plants belonged, he took samples to Prof. Munson at Orono, who at once decided they were ginseng roots. Subsequent proceedings were easy.

Having a good working knowledge of the law, young Thurlough bonded the land lying on either side of the gully and spent all of his spare time digging and preparing the ginseng root, for which there was a quick sale at \$2.50 a pound. By remaining silent concerning his source of revenue, the law student cleared up about \$10,000 last year, and sold his provisional lease to a Boston company for \$8,000 in cash.

It is asserted that the company has dug and sold ginseng roots valued at \$18,000 the past season, and now that the affair is no longer a secret, hundreds of eager people are hunting Dixmont and Newburg hills in the hope of finding another ginseng plantation. Many acres of pasture and woodland have been dug over, but with unsatisfactory results.

CITY HAS NET FOR FISHES

Supplies Food for Zoo Birds and Specimens for the Public Aquarium.

Visitors to Bronx park walking along the east side of the Bronx river not far from the subway entrance have been interested in a circular net that was placed in the stream a few days ago. It was put there, reports the New York Sun, for the double purpose of supplying fish dinners to the birds of the zoo and specimens for the aquarium at the Battery.

A row of stakes near the bank leads out to the net, which is funnel shaped, with the large end inshore. The fish coming to the bank to feed enter the mouth and naturally swim back into deep water, but they find the net narrowing, and when they slide through the small hole in the end of the funnel they are trapped within a larger net of the same style. The net is about 15 feet long and four feet wide at the mouth.

Carp and suckers weighing from a quarter of a pound to three pounds have been taken in this way for the benefit of the zoo eagles, cranes and vultures. The keepers say that the birds appreciate this fresh fish. All the pickerel and bass captured are sent to the aquarium to be exhibited, or in emergency to be fed to their fellows. A few eels and mud turtles wander into the net.

It Was All Over.

"No more will I hear his footsteps yonder walk as the clock strikes the hour of eight." "Gracious, Jeanette!" "And the old parlor light will never burn low for him again." "You don't mean it?" "I do, and furthermore, he will never sit on this sofa three nights a week and call me pet names as he has been doing for the past two years." "I am astonished." "And to-night I am going to burn all the old love letters in my trunk." "But why are you going to discard him?" "Discard him? Why, you goose, I am going to marry him!"—Columbus Dispatch.

NEW YORK'S RARE DISEASE

Doctor at Bellevue Hospital, Bitten by Rabbit, Nearly Dies of Fameline Fever.

New York.—Dr. A. M. Pappenheimer, assistant pathologist of Bellevue hospital, has gone through an experience of contracting by experimentation one of the rarest diseases known in this latitude. The case is one of such rarity that it will be made the subject of a special paper for the information of the American Academy of Medicine.

Dr. Pappenheimer was bitten by a rabbit which had been inoculated with the blood of a patient suffering from "fameline fever," or "relapsing fever," and which has been practically unknown in New York since 1869.

"Oiler's Medicine" describes the disease as a febrile condition peculiar to tropical climates. The temperature of the patient has been known to go as high as 109 and then recede to normal without fatal results. The percentage of mortality is between four and seven, but the remarkable part of the disease is the apparent complete recovery of the sufferer and then his relapse.

An ounce of blood was taken from the patient's arm and injected into the arterial system of two rabbits. At the end of the seventh day the rabbits exhibited the symptoms and developed the peculiar viciousness. The rabbits recovered, apparently, as did the man, and the man relapsed.

While examining the pupil of the eye of one of the rabbits Dr. Pappenheimer was nipped on the hand. Nine days after he was bitten he showed symptoms similar to those in the rabbit and in the human patient.

The fever, on atracted second-hand, as it were, was milder, but it was a true form of the "relapsing" type. The patient, who lost 25 pounds in weight in the hospital, was discharged as cured in October. Dr. Pappenheimer is recovering.

FIND ANCIENT SKELETONS.

Specimens Eight Feet Tall Discovered on Banks of Choptank River in Maryland.

Baltimore.—Gigantic skeletons of prehistoric Indians nearly eight feet tall have been discovered along the banks of the Choptank river, in this state, by employees of the Maryland Academy of Science. The remains are at the academy's building in Franklin street, where they are being restored by the academy expert, John Widgou.

The collection comprises eight skeletons, of which some are women and children. They are not all complete, but all the larger bones have been found, as there is at least one complete specimen of an adult man. The excavations were in progress for months, and the discovery is considered one of the most important from the standpoint of anthropology in Maryland in a number of years. The remains are believed to be at least 1,000 years old. The formation of the ground above and the location of the graves give evidence of this.

During the excavations the remains of the camps of later Indians were revealed. These consisted of oyster shell heaps, charred and burned earth and fragments of cooking utensils. These discoveries were made fully ten feet above the graves which contained the gigantic skeletons.

AMERICA MUST FIGHT AGAIN

War Is Inevitable, Says Gen. Chaffee in California at a Public Reception.

Los Angeles, Cal.—At a public reception in his honor, Lieut. Gen. and Chief of Staff Adna R. Chaffee, of the United States army, predicted that the United States will again go to war. This prediction was made in Gen. Chaffee's address regarding the work of the army.

He said: "Gentlemen, war will come again. There are plenty of men in this room who will see our country at war again. Not on our own soil, perhaps; you must remember that we have now become one of the nations of the earth. We have great interests to defend.

"When that war comes we must be intelligently prepared for it. "Modern war is not what war used to be. No one is now fitted to command troops who is not a scientific and well-trained man. Modern war must be scientifically treated to save human life.

"The Japanese are a military people, but we are not. We do not get on with military preparations as they do, but we should be ready for conflicts."

Tree Grows Around Shell.

J. W. Huddleston, operating a sawmill on the James river and Kanawha turnpike, about three miles east of Dry Creek, Va., recently struck a piece of shell, weighing about three or four pounds, which was in a large oak log and so smoothly grown over that it was not noticed. The saw cut into the shell two and one-half inches and sawed no damage, except requiring a new set of teeth. There were 35 growths of wood over it. It was the butt end of an eight-pounder, with a heavy band of copper around. This shell was fired into the tree at the battle of Dry Creek, August 21, 1862.

Can't Understand It.

William of Germany gets no salary for serving as emperor, his only income being for his services as king of Prussia. Some of the life insurance presidents will be unable to understand why William is willing to devote so much of his time as he does to the emperor business.