

TOO MUCH CANNED CORN.

Iowa Canneries Find Trouble in Disposing of the Year's Product on Market.

Laporte City, Ia.—Towns in Iowa that boast a canning factory are learning at present that there are other circumstances than discriminating freight rates that work hardship in the manufacturing field, the companies having great difficulty in disposing of the supply of canned corn.

Economists pointed to the great gain that could be made by Iowa people if the corn that was then canned in eastern factories and shipped back to Iowa consumers plus the freight could be canned in Iowa by Iowa labor. The theory was put into practice, and in a short time Iowa was canning an immense amount of corn, a great deal of which was shipped. But the pendulum swung too far—the factory business was overdone.

MOTHER OF GOLD IS FOUND

"Chilkoot Jack" Returns to Civilization with Sensational Story of Discovery.

Victoria, B. C.—"Chilkoot Jack," hero of two sensations in the gold annals of the new north, has brought to the coast the story of still another gold discovery. Jack is an aged native, widely known from Ketchik to Unalaska. His story was told to Col. George Kostromeloff. This is the news of the day.

Every year for generations the Stik Indians of southeastern Alaska have gone up to the headwaters of the Stikine river from Wrangel to trade with the Indians who live in the interior of British Columbia. About 20 miles down creek they found the Indians with whom they traded, but they had no time for barter. They were all packing off immense quantities of gold in big and little nuggets. Every effort was made to keep secret the location of the find, but the visiting Indians managed to discover it.

Not far from where the interior Indians were met there had been a great landslide on the side of the mountain. The slide apparently was recent and it had uncovered a deposit of gold gravel far richer than the best ground of the Klondike when it was in its height. "Chilkoot Jack" says he knows nothing of quartz, but he knows gold, and there was more gold in sight than he had ever seen before in his life in the north. The find is about 25 miles from Duce creek and intelligent Indians speak of it as the "mother of all the gold in the north."

SALARY GOES TO FATHER.

Comptroller Settles Family Jar Over Earnings of Minor Daughter—Postmaster's Query.

Washington.—Who is entitled to draw the salary of a minor daughter employed in the government service, the father or the mother, is the question put up to the comptroller of the Treasury by the postmaster of Uniontown Pa., and it has been decided by Mr. Tracewell in an opinion as dignified and impressive as if millions were involved. The daughter is employed as her father's assistant, receiving a modest compensation, which the mother insisted on appropriating to her own use.

The father held that, as the daughter lived at home and was supported and clothed at his expense, her compensation should be collected by himself and put to such uses as he saw fit. But he wanted to be sure he had the law on his side and appealed to Mr. Tracewell. The postmaster is informed by the comptroller's decision that the father has the undoubted right to collect and put to such uses as he sees fit the salary of his daughter assistant.

The New Light.

This new light, called "photogen," which threatens to supersede electricity and gas as an illuminant, is made of cultured microbes capable of living in a glass tube and letting their light shine for a period of 60 days. Their cultivation may be a secret, but there is no patent on microbes. And Mr. Edison may be able to evolve a new and improved variety, able to live indefinitely. Flat tax.

Key to Unpopularity.

Boston has a prosecuting attorney who is proceeding upon the theory that laws are made to be enforced. He is reported to be very unpopular in what have hitherto been regarded as some of the highest social circles.

Coming Down Simpler.

Inventor, Holland says soaring into the air "is the simplest mode of locomotion." Several aeronauts have demonstrated that it is not half so simple as coming down.

WOULD FOUND A VILLAGE.

Redskin Graduate of Harvard Seeks Aid in California Project to Benefit His Race.

Los Angeles, Cal.—For the establishment of a modern Indian village representing the existing tribes of North America Antonio Apache, graduate of Carleton and Harvard, and himself a full-blooded Indian, is attempting to enlist the cooperation of well-known financiers of this city.

A notable exception to the run of his countrymen is Apache in that he has improved his opportunities for an education and is making the most of his natural talents. He has viewed with sorrow the inevitable extinction of his people.

It is as much for the historical value as any other consideration that he is pushing the project of an Indian village to be established on the Huntington company's lands between Los Angeles and Pasadena. Into this village it is his intention to gather representatives of all the tribes of North America, each tribe to have a section allotted to it. There, in dwellings which have been their abode for years, the Indians will live and ply their trades and vocations. There will be basket makers, blanket weavers and the cunning adepts in the art of building bark canoes—all kept busy at the things which their hands know best how to fashion.

Years ago, while Antonio Apache was only a boy, with a rudimentary knowledge of English, Prof. Putnam, of Harvard, gave a lecture on Indian training schools. Prof. Putnam was not in favor of these institutions, arguing that the quickest and surest promotion in civilization for the red man was to put him among his white brothers, where good examples in life would always be before his eyes. He expressed a desire for the personal charge and training of some Indian boy. This idea was carried out, and the professor's personal interest fell to the lot of Antonio Apache, who was in time graduated with honors from Harvard. After leaving college he went to New York and took up the profession of civil engineering.

THRONGS IN A WOLF HUNT

"Surround" Is Participated In by 2,000 Men and Boys Near Kansas City, Mo.

Kansas City, Mo.—Two thousand men and boys participated in a wolf drive in the vicinity of Oak Grove, just outside of Kansas City. One big gray wolf was killed after it had whipped ten dogs, and four other wolves broke through the human cordon and escaped, although two of them were wounded. The hunters were divided into companies, 11 to a company, each company having a captain and five lieutenants. Only the captains and lieutenants were permitted to carry guns, the rest of the hunters being armed with clubs.

At nine a. m. the four long lines began to converge to a common center, a pasture containing 270 acres. As everybody was told to make as much noise as possible, the din was loud enough to drive an ordinary wolf crazy. Hordes of rabbits fed before the advancing lines, some of which were shot and others clubbed to death, the dead bunnies secured being so numerous they had to be left on the ground to be collected afterward by teamsters. Five big wolves were "jumped," but four of these charged desperately through the lines and escaped.

When the "surround" was completed only one wolf was in the center and on him ten dogs were unleashed. The wolf not only whipped the ten dogs but showed so much inclination to attack the hunters themselves that it was necessary to shoot him.

This section of the country has suffered severely of late from the depredations of wolves, which killed sheep and poultry, and even invaded the Kansas City parks. The hunt was taken in hopes of either killing the wolves or driving them to some other section.

COW SAVES MASTER'S LIFE

Charges Vicious Animal and Enables Farmer to Escape to Safety.

Mason City, Ia.—John Calvert, of this city, had a narrow escape from death by a vicious cow, and had it not been for the presence of one of his own animals, a pet booby named Maude, who fought off the charging beast, his hour would have been at hand.

He left his home for a close-by corral to get his stock for the night. While rounding up his cattle he was attacked by a cow of a neighbor's herd. He was struck in the back and knocked down. As he was about to rise, he was charged again, and the animal made an attempt to gore him. He made an effort to get his pocket-knife, but on account of the savage attacks of the cow was prevented.

After a few minutes, in which the cow occupied her time in an effort to finish her victim, Mr. Calvert's cow came up. She immediately challenged her master's assailant and a furious battle resulted. This gave Mr. Calvert the opportunity to get clear of the field and seek help.

He is firmly of the belief that had not Maude come to his rescue his death would have resulted. He is seriously injured, but it is thought he will recover.

National Malady and Its Cure.

Dr. Felix Adler says that the great American disease is "the separation of business from morals." Dr. Charles E. Huxley agrees with Dr. Adler's diagnosis, and thinks that he knows a prescription which will cure the disease.

LIVES ON RAINIER.

EX-YALE PROFESSOR HAS A STRANGE RESIDENCE.

Compelled to Leave His Work, Educator Takes Up Residence on Top of Mountain—Has Visitors from Everywhere.

Seattle, Wash.—Nestled among the big trees far up on the slopes of Mount Rainier lives the so-called "hermit of the Cascades," Prof. Edward Allen, formerly an educator at Yale and known to many scientific institutions as one of the most active botanists of the Pacific coast.

Prof. Allen does not live alone, in spite of his title of "hermit," for when he suffered a stroke some 17 years ago and his physicians decided that he must live in the open, but not in the sun, his wife readily agreed to the plan of isolating themselves in the far west, and she accompanied him to Ashford, Wash., near which they picked out a charming retreat in the forest and where they have since made their home. There were three sons in the family, three youngsters. They are now in the forestry commission service and obtained their training under their father on the slopes of Mount Rainier.

Although their home is many miles from the nearest habitation and the trails leading to it are difficult to find, they have visitors every summer, for botanists from all over the world make the trip to Ashford to see Prof. Allen.

The long one-story cabin in which they live is surrounded by about five acres of cleared land. On it they raise what they can toward obtaining a living. But it is by his discoveries now and then of rare and unique specimens of plant life that Prof. Allen lives. He sends his specimens to the leading institutions of the east and Europe, and in the remuneration received enjoys a sufficient income to keep their little home in comforts and even luxuries there. The cabin is almost covered by vines and flowers. Roses grow in this country to a marvelous beauty, and are found everywhere about the cabin. The flower gardens, which occupy about half an acre, would be a credit to the most efficient gardener.

It is in such surroundings that Prof. Allen and his wife, now both well along in years, with white hair, declare they enjoy life to the fullest extent, and nothing can persuade them to give up their home among the giant trees. There they wish to end their days.

MILITIA IS BADLY DRESSED.

Gen. Miles Recommends That Massachusetts Buy New Uniforms for Defenders.

Boston.—Gen. Miles in his report on the militia of Massachusetts submitted to Gov. Douglas says that a smaller force than the state has at present would be more useful and desirable. He also scores the practice of making enlisted men wear old uniforms.

"The state has now a large quantity of uniforms that are old, much worn, and practically unserviceable," says Gen. Miles, "and many of the intelligent young men who enlist in the militia feel it unbecoming and a degradation to be obliged to wear the uniforms furnished them."

"It is highly important to the soldier, as well as conducive to his health and comfort, that his clothing should be in the best possible condition at all times, and he is certainly entitled to a military garb that would be as becoming as the civilian dress which he is accustomed to wear in the daily walks of life."

"If the state accepts his services and relies upon his intelligence and patriotism to maintain law and order, it can certainly afford to furnish him with a uniform which he would be proud to wear and which would be becoming to him as a representative of the commonwealth and the nation."

"I therefore recommend that a suitable uniform be furnished to each soldier on his enlistment as a part of the compensation for his services to the state."

VOTE BEAUX TWO NIGHTS.

Demanding Freedom, Revolt Is Started in Y. W. C. A. Home in Cincinnati, O.

Cincinnati.—The question of which nights the 200 girls of the local Young Women's Christian association may go out has caused a strain of discord at the institution and trouble is brewing. The managers want to set aside two nights a week. All other nights the institution is to be closed tight, with the house matron sitting on the lid. The matter is being put to a vote of the girls, and whichever the majority select will be "beau night."

Several of the girls have refused to vote, and are holding fast to the American girl's privilege of going and coming when she pleases. Said one: "We are not schoolgirls who have to have a chaperon tagging along with them. Sounds like the cooks' Thursday out."

Dog Turns Sleuth.

A German dog was the means of catching the two assassins of its master, the latter being unable to give a description of the ruffians. The dog had made so outcry during the attack and his owner was preparing to give the animal away when word was sent to the police station that two men had been arrested on suspicion, and that perhaps the dog might be able to recognize them. It did and they confessed.

HUNT WITH CAMERA.

UNIQUE SYSTEM IN MAINE SAVES TROUBLE.

Photographers Have Three-Bided Camp Which Affords Excellent Scenic for Any Picture They May Wish in Wilds.

Greenville Junction, Me.—The camera as an aid to a certain class of hunters is being profitably used here by two brothers who furnish them with misleading photographs to show their friends at home.

As a site for their studio the brothers chose a spot a short distance from this village in a place as wild as can be found a hundred miles further north. There is a camp built like those found in the woods, but with three fronts, or, rather, three of the sides are arranged like fronts of camps, all different. These are the backgrounds. Then there are stuffed deer, moose, birds and bear galore, hunting costumes and all kinds of camp paraphernalia.

Two classes of customers patronize the photographers. First come spurious sportsmen, who buy a deer of some guide and then start for home after spending the most of their time in making up tales of adventure, which they supplement with photographs showing themselves, rifle in hand, before a camp with deer and moose strung up before the door. The second class is composed of real sportsmen who have had no cameras in the woods.

As for the spurious sportsmen, they go to the "studio," where a scene is set for them in short order. They pick out the front of the cabin they prefer, and a rough board and quick work with the brush produce a sign, "Camp Comfort," or "Nimrod's Home," or any other old designation. Stuffed deer are brought out and hung up, and, if necessary, hunting togs are lent to the sitters. Then "supers" are called in to make up a hunting party. The photographers press the button and do the rest.

When customers of the other class arrive from the woods with real game the ingenuity of the artist is taxed to get a background to meet the ideas of the patrons.

Many photographs have been published of a sportsman sitting upon a carcass of a big deer or moose, or standing, rifle in hand, beside a "fallen forest monarch." The "fallen monarch" which figured in many of these pictures is worn almost bald by being dragged so often from the studio to a little glen in the rear, and the deer are often in need of repairs to keep the hay stuffing in place. Not long since the photographers turned out a score of hunting scenes for a railroad publication. They made three different camps of their own structure. The young moose was propped in various lifelike positions, and the deer were worked singly and in groups. In short, the whole game region of Maine was covered in less than half an acre of woods.

Any money in it for the photographers? Well, it's cheaper for spurious sportsmen to get photographs than moose.

FAMED MEMORIAL REMOVED

Welch House in Augusta, Ga., Recalls No More British Colonel's Execution of Americans.

Augusta, Ga.—By the razing of the old Welch house, with what was known as the "hanging staircase," is removed one of the most famous memorials of British brutality during the revolutionary war.

After the capture of Charleston by the British in 1780, they captured Augusta. Col. Elijah Clarke raised a regiment of riflemen and attempted to retake the town. The British were assisted by Indians, but Clarke had the advantage, and finally Col. Charles Brown, the British commander, was forced to take refuge in the Welch house. The Georgia riflemen September 4 were taken in the rear by British reinforcements, and left 20 prisoners in the hands of the British.

Col. Brown, slightly wounded, lay in an upper room in the Welch house. To him the prisoners were brought. "Hang them!" he commanded. "Every rebel of them. And string them up from the staircase, so that I can see it from here."

Thirteen were strangled before his eyes, when Brown ordered that the 17 remaining prisoners should be put to death outside. Indians massacred these in the yard, Brown having his cot moved to the front window so that he could enjoy the spectacle.

When "Light Horse" Harry Lee recaptured Augusta the next spring Col. Brown was still there. The colonial riflemen hanged him from the same staircase where the 13 patriots had been executed.

Sues Bad Driver for \$10,000.

Because of injuries received while riding with Charles E. Banfield, Miss Sadie Crance, of Waterloo, Ia., has brought suit against him for \$10,000.

The defendant was courting Miss Crance at the time, and had invited her to accompany him for a drive. The plaintiff alleges the harness was defective, and that her escort had no right to drive such a fiery team. It also is alleged that he did not keep his hands on the reins.

Problem of Kansas Journalism.

Cherryvale, Kan., reporters are puzzled as to what to do in writing up a coming wedding, that of Miss Simmons and Mr. Stuck. If the headline reads "Simmons-Stuck" it is a reflection on Mr. Stuck, and if it is changed to "Stuck-Simmons," it is as bad.

WOMAN WAR HEROINE

AGED TEXAS MOTHER ACTS IN STIRRING EVENTS.

Mrs. Millet Thought to Be the Oldest Woman in Lone Star State Figures in Great Conflicts of Years Ago.

Fort Worth, Tex.—Mrs. Clementina Millet, of this city, is as truly a survivor of the Mexican war as the heroes who fought in the ranks. She is 90 years of age and retains a clear memory of the times when Texas was achieving her independence.

Mrs. Millet, who is probably the oldest white woman in Texas, is also one of the oldest residents of the state, having come here in one of the original colonies brought to the southwest by Stephen Austin.

She was born in Knoxville, Tenn., but moved to Illinois with her parents. With her father and mother and a party of 40 pioneers Mrs. Millet made the trip from Illinois to Texas, arriving here in 1832.

Her father, Jesse Bartlett, had achieved fame for military exploits in the Seminole Indian war, being given the rank of major by Gen. Jackson for bravery in action. In 1863 she married Samuel Millet, who came to Texas from Maine upon graduation from Bowdoin college. With her husband she moved to Grimes county, where she lived during the Mexican war, excepting for a brief time during which the families were sent ahead by the troops while the fate of Texas lay in the balance.

Just prior to this flight Maj. Bartlett, while out scouting with several men, came across the survivors of Goliad, wandering without clothing and half famished in the brush. Dividing their clothing with the men, who had been left stripped for dying they brought them to the Bartlett home, where Mrs. Millet, with other members of the family, spent the succeeding days tearing up sheets and all sorts of materials to provide clothing for the men.

With the retreat of the family an effort was made to keep the weakened survivors with the women and children concealed by friendly Indians a short distance from San Jacinto, where Houston elected to fight. The men, however, declared a firm determination to have a fling at their captors who had left them for dead, and the women and children were left with a few wounded men.

"We took a position on a pine log extending over the bank of the river," said Mrs. Millet in describing the event. "Fully determined that if the Mexicans were victorious we would end all by plunging into the stream. Soon, however, we heard the glorious news of victory."

Concerning the battle of San Jacinto Mrs. Millet gives some interesting information. The survivors of Goliad, she declares, burning under the outrage suffered by their comrades, shot and left stripped on the plains, were first to discover Santa Ana, and were with difficulty restrained from wreaking their vengeance on the leader, whose safety was later so instrumental in effecting the final independence of Texas.

JILTED; LOSES BUSINESS.

Iowa Newspaper Man Ousted from Partnership by Prospective Father-in-Law.

Sioux City, Ia.—Failure of a daughter to marry her fiancé, to whom a half interest in a newspaper had been conveyed by her father in anticipation of the marriage, has been held by the supreme court of Iowa to invalidate the conveyance. The decision was rendered in the case of B. F. Wright, former state dairy commissioner, whose newspaper, the Charles City Press, is valued at \$25,000.

J. H. Smith was betrothed to Wright's daughter. Wright gave him a half interest in the business, making him a full partner, assuming that he would soon become a son-in-law. Miss Wright expected to be married in June. She spent a portion of the winter in California, where she met and married another.

Wright thereupon brought suit to enjoin Smith from claiming a half interest in the business, but Smith persisted that he was a full partner. The supreme court has just settled the case in Wright's favor.

Moon Is Constant.

The old idea that changes are taking place on the moon carefully has been investigated by M. Puisseux, a French astronomer. Going over all records, from the earliest observations to the latest, he concludes that the reality of the supposed changes has not been proved, and that the varying sensitiveness of the retina to faint objects is sufficient to account for differences seen, while different conditions of exposure might explain all appearances in the photographs.

X-Rays Used on Cake.

In the course of preparation for a wedding dinner a woman lost a valuable finger ring. It was assumed the ring had got into the dough prepared for the wedding cake. To relieve the anxiety of the woman who lost the finger ring an X-ray picture of the wedding cake was made to determine if the ring was in its midst, and the ring was accurately located in the middle of the cake.

Treasures of the Deep.

The death is announced of the richest catfish in the world. It was caught off Spalato, and its personal property included a chain purse filled with silver and nickel coin to the value of three pounds sterling and seven pounds sterling in bank notes.

NEW YORK WOMAN'S SHOES

Philadelphia Critic Says Their Appearance Indicates Carelessness.

Said a Philadelphia woman the other day: "There is one peculiarity about women in New York which must strike any stranger coming to the city."

"At home, and in most other places I have visited, a woman feels almost well dressed if only her gloves and shoes are new and really smart looking. In New York that evidently is not the case, at least so far as the footwear is concerned."

"Have you noticed it? Even very well dressed women over here wear poor shoes. When they are not shabby and broken they are of poor last and cheap leather."

"And the fact is the more remarkable because I have never seen men more extravagant in their footwear than those of New York. The next time you are in an elevated train or street car observe the row of feet opposite. The men will almost without exception be well shod, and there will be glimpses of the most beautiful things in silk and embroidered socks appearing above their shoe tops; while the stylishly clad feminine foot will be conspicuous by its absence."

"I don't know whether it is that the New York woman considers a five-dollar shoe an unheard of extravagance or whether she is a poor judge of footwear. But whatever it is, I prefer the old-fashioned Philadelphia opinion that a lady is known by her hands and feet more than by anything else."

HER BUSINESS ABILITY.

Piano Deal That Netted Resourceful Wife One Hundred Dollars.

Senator Plank, in a humorous speech was praising woman at a dinner party. "And her business ability!" he exclaimed. "Only the other day the young wife of a young friend of mine said excitedly to her husband on his return home:

"John, I have made more money than you to-day."

"How much have you made?" he asked.

"A hundred dollars," she said proudly.

"Good, good!" cried the young man. "And how did you make it?"

"Well," said the young lady, "you know my old piano that you only paid \$300 for? I sold it to-day for \$400."

"Gracious, and what are you going to do with all the money?" he asked.

"Oh, there isn't any money," she said.

"Eh?"

"You see, I sold the piano to a dealer," she explained. "He gives me a new one for \$300 and allows me \$100 for the old one. Haven't I done well? If you'd stay home and let me run your business for you, you'd grow rich. Think, \$100 a day! That is over \$300,000 a year!"

MARYLAND'S OLD VOLCANOS

Three Peaks in Western Mountains Found to Be Metal-Bearing Volcanic Rock.

Prof. Philip K. Uhler returns to the city with the report of a discovery which he made in the western Maryland mountains. Three peaks, the principal one named Buzzard's Knob, crown a plateau about six miles from the city, reports the Baltimore American. It was for Prof. Uhler to discover that the three prominences are in fact volcanoes, and that they are the very oldest type of volcanic rock that is found in the United States.

These peaks are of a different form from volcanoes like Vesuvius. In the latter form of volcano molten lava and stones are forced up by superheated steam, leaving a deep hole, but in these craters in western Maryland the whole mountain was originally in a molten condition and the top crust was forced upward in a dome-shaped form, and such lava as did not escape was forced out in vents at various places. The volcanic rock of the region is metal-bearing, and specimens of gray, green and gold copper were found by Dr. Uhler. The domes of the craters were somewhat elliptical in shape.

MEANING OF SURNAMES.

Derivation of Some of the Family Names Familiar in Our Day.

Nearly all surnames originally had a meaning. They were descriptive of their owners. In a word, they were nicknames, like "Skinny" or "Shorty," or "Pud," says the Philadelphia Bulletin.

Peel is a surname that shows the original Peel to have been bald. Grace means fat—from the French "gras." Grant, from "grand," means big.

An Elephant should be a clumsy and unweirdly person. This surname was "elephant" originally.

The Parkers were keepers of noblemen's parks. The Warners were warreners or rabbit tenders. The Barkers prepared bark for tanning. The Laboucheres were butchers.

Bell meant handsome. Cameron meant crooked-nosed. Curtis meant polite. And Forster meant forester; Napier, a servant in charge of the table linen; Palmer, a pilgrim; Walwright, a wagon builder; Webster, a weaver; Wright, a carpenter.

Mending Matters.

"Haven't you often wondered why so many broken down widowers want to get married again?"

"Why, no. Naturally, they want to get re-paired."—Baltimore American.