

SEEKING OUTLAWS' GOLD.

Effort to Locate Treasure Stolen from Soldiers and Buried in Indian Territory.

During the closing years of the civil war when the Indian territory was the habitation of scores of lawless bands who lived by pillaging the country, a sack of gold was taken from a party of soldiers on their way to Fort Gibson and buried somewhere in the vicinity of what is known as Willow Springs, says the Vinita Chief.

Upon the arrival of the soldiers at the fort, without the gold, a large detachment of soldiers was sent out against the bands of outlaws. A battle ensued in which all of the outlaws were killed except one. This one was sentenced to a life term in the penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth.

Hope had never faded from this man, and he expected some day to be pardoned and then to return for the hidden treasure. As the years rolled by, however, the confinement broke this man in health, and a few weeks ago he passed away in his cell in the government prison. Before he died, though, this man told his attendants the story of the robbery and as nearly as possible where the treasure was buried.

A party has been in the Willow Springs country for several weeks searching for the lost gold, but no trace has been found. So much faith has been placed in the dying man's story, though another search is to be instigated. The previous hunters have been persons entirely unfamiliar with the country, but now one of Vinita's young men who has lived near Willow Springs since childhood will be employed and a thorough search made.

HIDEOUS AFRICAN SHOW.

The Ocuys or Giant Dance, Which Is Performed by Natives on St. Louis.

If you look on the map of Africa just below the equator you will see the country where the merry black Apocyns live. They are an honest, eight-headed set of savages who for several months of the year do nothing but dance, sing and drink palm wine. When the season is over they settle down to their ordinary pursuits. They have many dances which would seem very strange to an American, but the weirdest dance of all is performed upon stilts and is called ocuya or giant dance.

The ocuya is an object made of wickerwork with an enormous head of wood. There is no word adequate enough to describe the ugliness of this ocuya. It has outstretched wooden arms and monkey skins form the hair and beard while a long skirt of grass cloth hides the stilt-walker who places this grotesque monster over himself. The arms are kept outstretched, and thus costumed the dance proceeds, sometimes hundreds of the Apocyns taking part in it at once. American children, even those advanced enough to have forgotten all about the hobgoblins of their youth, would be terror-struck at meeting a single one of these ocuyas. The children of the Apocyns don't mind them a bit. They laugh and clap their hands at the antics of the giant dancers with as much merriment as you laugh at the wit of some Punch and Judy show.

ROMAN'S ARTIFICIAL LEG.

Ancient Relic Is Now in the Possession of London Medical Museum.

The oldest artificial leg in existence is now in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons in England. It was found, says the British Medical Journal, in a tomb at Capua and is described in the catalogue as follows:

"Roman artificial leg; the artificial limb accurately represents the form of the leg; it is made with pieces of thin bronze, fastened by bronze nails to a wooden core. Two iron bars, having holes at their free ends, are attached to the upper extremity of the bronze; a quadrilateral piece of iron, found near the position of the foot, is thought to have given strength to it. There is no trace of the foot, and the wooden core had nearly crumbled away. That skeleton had its waist surrounded by a belt of sheet bronze edged with small rivets, probably used to fasten a leather lining. Three painted vases (red figures on a black ground) lay at the feet of the skeleton. The vases belong to an advanced period in the decline of art (about 300 years B. C.)."

Nothing to Say.

"Going to see old man Hinkbone for the United States senate, I hear."
"Yep. Good man, too."
"What's he ever done for his country?"
"It ain't what he's done; it's what he's got."
"Money?"
"No; atrophy of the voice."—Newark News.

Difference of Opinion.

The best man at the wedding is sometimes hard to pick out—of course, the bride may consider him the bridegroom, but the maid of honor would speak for the handsome usher, and the bride's mother for the rich uncle who gave the handsome gift, and the bride's little brother for the caterer, so there you are,—Home and Abroad.

Realism.

Why is the cow purple in the picture?
Because the girl's parasol is red.
The cow, in fact, is purple with rage.
This is precisely what is meant by realism in art.—Puck.

SPINSTERS AND WIDOWS.

Are Made the Special Objects of Provision of a Sittuate, Massachusetts, Fund.

A veritable "old maids' paradise" is located in Scituate. That ancient South Shore town bears the distinction of possessing a fund of which the proceeds are devoted to the care of dependent maiden women.

So far as the Scituate selectmen know, says the Boston Globe, there is not a life fund under the supervision of a town anywhere in the state. More than a quarter of a century ago Miss Eliza Jenkins decided that women approaching the serene and yellow leaf of life, who had, like herself, remained single from choice or otherwise, should be provided for when they became dependent wholly upon themselves. The idea of an old folks' home in Scituate was at that time entirely out of the question. Miss Jenkins straightway did the next best thing and left a fund of \$3,000, the interest of which is yearly distributed among the worthy maidens of the town.

The Jenkins fund has always been in charge of the selectmen. In the last few years they have placed about \$20 each in the hands of half a dozen persons in Scituate for so many years that the townpeople have come to regard it as a very common institution; it is available only for native-born women, and this is about the only restriction its donor made.

Many a person has been helped in the last 25 years to pay off a mortgage, buy fuel for the winter months or purchase seeds for the spring planting through this fund. The selectmen know pretty nearly every one in the town, and it is comparatively easy for them to discriminate between the worthy and unworthy.

Soon after Miss Jenkins thoughtfully provided for the "old maids," another maiden woman, Miss Lucy Thomas, originated the idea of a similar fund for widows. She left \$1,000, also under the care of the selectmen, for native-born widows. Interest has been drawn from this fund nearly as many years as from the Jenkins fund.

FARMERS IN CO-OPERATION

Virginia Agriculturists Have Organized for the Improvement of Shipping.

The eastern shore of Virginia produce exchange is a successful organization for the co-operative grading, distributing, selling and shipping of the produce grown in that favored trucking district. This organization, says the Southern Workman, was incorporated in January, 1900, and having been in continuous operation is now completing its fourth season in the handling of produce. It may therefore fairly claim to have passed the experimental stage. So far as we know, this is the pioneer organization of its particular character from the very beginning, and its growth has been such that it can be said with safety that the third year of its operation saw it in control of nearly two-thirds of the total output of produce from the entire peninsula.

While large quantities of berries are handled, the business consists chiefly of the marketing of potatoes, the shipments by the exchange last year aggregating upwards of 400,000 barrels of sweet potatoes and 200,000 barrels of white potatoes. Beginning with the early strawberries in the month of May, the business rapidly increases with the first shipment of white potatoes and reaches its height about the 20th of July. This rush of business continues for a period of about five weeks. The sweet potatoes (principally the Big-stem variety) come on the scene of action, so that the business continues active well into the autumn.

QUESTION IN CHEMISTRY.

Twofold Chemical Lot That Student Said Let's Wife Had Undergone.

"Well, boys," said the professor of chemistry to his class at the Columbia college laboratory the other day, "how many of you have brought original questions to-day? You know in college work it is the student who does the most in original research who later becomes the successful scientist."

There was the usual silence; then a freshman, in quest of a reputation as a wit, said:

"Professor, what twofold chemical change did Lot's wife undergo?" The professor, doubting the sincerity of the questioner, but not wishing to discourage any form of scientific inquisitiveness, said he knew of but one change, and of that only through hearsay, and if there had been any other he would be glad to hear what it was.

"Well," said the gleeful freshman, "first she turned to rubber; then she turned again into a pillar of salt."

Foreigners Do the Hard Work. It is a fact which presents large ethnological problems that the bone and muscle that have done most of the heavy work of America have been of foreign origin. The native American does not take at all kindly to hard, sweating labor. Whether it is because he is not well fitted for it or because he can generally do better is a question.—St. Louis Republic.

Venerable Fun.

"When Benjamin Franklin was young he made tallow candles."
"But he reformed, of course."
"Reformed from what?"
"From his wicked ways."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SEAWEED AND ITS USES.

Scotch, Irish and Chinese Use Certain Kinds for Food and Other Purposes.

In tropical climates the little air bladders which support the seaweeds are of great service, for the masses of seaweed are several hundred feet long, and of considerable height, having stems the thickness of a man's thigh and branches and drooping stems which support innumerable forms of animal life, such as corals, crabs, worms of different kinds, together with mosses and weeds of the sea, and being besides a place of deposit for innumerable eggs of various creatures. In Scotland the tender parts of the seaweeds, known as tanglers, are used as food, and when cooked are considered choice diet for cattle. The stems of a hard, horny, variety of the seaweeds are used as knife handles. They are cut in short pieces, and, while still moist or green, the blade is forced in at one end. When the stem dries it clings firmly to the knife blade. Being gnarled and horny, it resembles buck's horn, and when tipped with metal and fully finished forms a neat, inexpensive knife handle.

The rose tangles are higher up in the scale of vegetable life, and their delicate tints render them beautiful. Of these, pulse is an important variety to the Scotch and Irish, who, besides using it as food, both in its raw state and cooked in milk, find it a substitute for tobacco. Carrageen moss is another kind of rose tangle, from which a nourishing jelly is made. The Chinese use one variety of rose tangle as a chief ingredient in their glistening preparations; 27,000 pounds are brought annually to Canton and sold at from 6 to 18 pence per pound.

WAR HORSES INVISIBLE.

Various Means Which Are Employed to Screen the Animals from the Enemy.

A special military commission in Berlin is considering the best means of making cavalry as invisible as possible in warfare.

Harmonizing the men's uniforms with natural conditions as much as possible is not enough, and the commission is now discussing the advisability of dyeing the horses or screening them with light canvas trappings. At the London war office lately it was said that several experiments had been made in this direction during the war in South Africa.

One official said: "Many horses were dyed, but it was found that the dye soon washed off all except gray horses. Several vegetable dyes were used, but the experiments proved of little value."

"Canvas trappings made the horses perspire and impeded their movements, and, besides, when the sun is behind the cavalry, the horses' legs can be seen through the canvas."

"The best screen for cavalry used in South Africa was a combination of various heather-like shrubs picked up on the veldt. These plants were in many cases strung upward and downward from the trappings, and gave the appearance, when cavalry were moving slowly across the sky line, of waving vegetation."

NEW FLORIDA DELICACY.

Tails of Infant Alligators Are Considered Something Very Rich in Eating Line.

"There is nothing better, I am told, than the tip of the tail of an alligator which has reached, say, the pullet period," says a Cleveland Leader correspondent. "It is creamy in color, tastes a little like frogs' legs, but with a more pronounced flavor. Juicy—altogether tempting, I'm told. The dish is a great favorite in Florida, where its serving is considered a great honor."

"Alligator tails are best at this time of year, just after the ricebird season. The big alligators float in the water with only their eyes showing. When they see a flock of these fat, juicy little birds, they dive to the bottom. Their long, wide snout scoops up some of the loam, and they float to the surface again with just the rich soil showing. The birds think it is an island. They alight upon it. When the whole family is there the big beast turns suddenly. Just as the birds scramble off he opens his mouth once. They are gone."

"The birds are neat little feeders, and the alligator is an epicure at this time of the year. The ricebird diet makes the tip of his tail, of which he is most vain, tender and sweet."

Smoke or Not Smoke. The cabins of the new Erie ferryboats in the North river are not designated for "Men" and "Women" (instead, the following legends appear over the doorways: "No smoking allowed in this cabin," and "Smoking allowed in this cabin.") For men to occupy the women's cabin has become so much a matter of course that evidently the management thought it superfluous to make the distinction, and decided simply to confine the smoking to one side of the boat, and let it go at that.

Marriageable Girls.

It is very difficult to say what laws regulate proposals—why some girls attract attention only, while others attract "attention." There are pretty and popular women to whom nobody proposes, there are plainer ones with whom every second man finds himself contemplating marriage.—Lady's Companion.

BRAND OF TAILLESS PIG.

Pioneer of Montana Recalls a Feast of Sharpshooting in the Early Days.

Looking over a brand register the other day reminded me of an event which occurred at Fort Benton in 1886," said the Montana pioneer to a group of friends at Helena. "The story serves to illustrate two things—first, the unerring accuracy of A. B. Hamilton's aim, and again the expediency that are resorted to in order to procure an original brand."

"Hamilton was the first justice of the peace in northern Montana. His commission was issued by Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher, the leader of the famous civil war Irish brigade, who was then acting as governor of the territory of Montana. Hamilton had charge of the American Fur company's post at Fort Benton, and the feat to which I shall refer may have had something to do with his election as sheriff of Chouteau county in later years."

"I have heard of cattlemen using a frying-pan, railroad fish plates and other unusual shapes in metals as branding irons, but, after all, I think Hamilton's was perhaps the most original."

The company by which Hamilton was employed had about 35 head of hogs that were continually getting mixed up with the porkers belonging to others, and he determined to put a brand upon his animals that would prevent any chance of mistaken identity.

"With some little difficulty Hamilton got all the company's hogs in an inclosure, went to the office, secured his 44 revolver and a supply of cartridges and seated himself on the fence surrounding the pigs. Without getting closer than ten feet to a single one of the animals, Hamilton in the course of perhaps 15 minutes had shot the tail from each. He did not waste more than half a dozen shots in doing it, nor was a single hog injured, save that its tail had been clipped off clean. That feat gave him the title of champion shot of the territory."

WHERE LUMBER IS MINED.

Logs Lost in Michigan River in Years Past Are Now to Be Dug Up.

During nearly two generations the Manistee river and its tributaries have borne on their troubled waters countless millions of feet of logs from the forests to the mills to build houses and fortunes and lumber baronies. The realm of the pine king held out bravely against the waning of civilization, and the old monarch yielded only when "put to his stumps."

But there are few more pines to conquer, states the Detroit News, hence the Manistee and Little Manistee rivers are to be mined for logs lost in past years in driving and now resting in muddy graves, where, preserved alike from worms and rot, they hold a value many times increased by waiting. Since pine, like walnut and many other woods, will endure in good condition from age to age if submerged, a company has been formed to prospect the streams and raise the pine sunken in the run from Sheridan to Manistee.

Ostensibly the company is organized to "improve" the Big and Little Manistees, but it is an open secret that the submerged pine is the underlying object. During high water the bed of the streams sloped over, pouring into the delta its overflow of logs to sink in the mud. Contracts with the former owners of logs or their heirs will be made, and as soon as may be the "day of resurrection" will arrive in the path of the old log runs.

TATTOOED STILT WALKERS

Natives of the Marquesas Islands Possess Beautifully Decorated Skins.

The first travelers who visited the Marquesas islands (in the Pacific ocean), found them peopled with a magnificent race of athletes. Their clothes lasted until death, for their costume was the skin with which their Creator covered their bodies. These islanders beautifully decorated themselves with tattooing, from the crowns of their heads to the tips of their toes. As they are an enormous race this was no small undertaking. Their chiefs were chosen on account of their size and several of them have measured six feet ten inches in height.

These people are the greatest stilt walkers in the world. This seems strange, for they are big enough without the aid of stilts. On stilts they execute performances which would drive the stilt-walkers down at the New York hippodrome out of his mind with envy. On them they run races, jump, dance, and a great mark of politeness in the islands is for one stilt-walker to trip another one up. One should lay down, for the tripped person usually comes down with a vengeance.

The stilts the Marquesans use are little different from those of our boys. In place of straps, the block of the Marquesans still curves over so as to hold the feet more securely.

Up-to-Date Children.

"When I get married," said little Mollie, "I'm going to marry a minister; then it won't cost anything for a wedding fee."

"When I get married," replied little Dollie, "I'm going to marry a lawyer, and then it won't cost anything to get a divorce."—Yonkers Statesman.

YOUTH TO MARRY HIS AUNT

He Is 18, She 39, and Both Say They Are Happy—Bride Not Wealthy.

Philadelphia, Pa.—A marriage ceremony will take place in this city which will make Frank Kraus, a youth of 18 years old, the stepfather of his own cousin, Peter Kraus, a babe of nine months. Frank is to marry his aunt, Mrs. Mary Kraus, who is 39 years old. Mrs. Kraus is a sister-in-law of Frank's father, whose name also happens to be Frank.

There never was a happier bride to be than Mrs. Kraus despite the fact that her husband is young enough to be her own son. She thinks the world and all of him. As she talked of her coming marriage she stood by the bridegroom to be with her arms around his neck.

The parties are Austrians and can speak little English. Through an interpreter Mrs. Kraus said her former husband, whose name was also Frank, died December 5, 1905. They had been married 16 years. Two weeks later Frank, her nephew, she said, asked her to marry him and as she was about to ask him to marry her she said the match was quickly made. The ceremony will take place in a Polish church at Fifth and South streets.

The new Mr. and Mrs. Kraus and little Peter, the son and cousin of his own father, will continue to live at the Cayuga street address. Frank works in a manufacturing establishment.

Mrs. Kraus says she is not wealthy. It was reported that she was worth \$1,000, but she says the person who circulated the report multiplied the actual amount of her wealth by two.

THREE DAYS TO LONDON.

New York Inventor Plans Novel Motor to Drive Vessels Across Atlantic at High Speed.

New York—Three day excursions to London and return are the dream of an inventor who is now perfecting a motor which, he believes, will drive steamships at the rate of 100 to 150 miles an hour. This motor is a simple affair. It consists of a pipe which runs through the hold of a vessel well below the water line. The pipe is open at both ends. Attached to this pipe about one-third from the after end, is a cylinder which is just the diameter of the pipe, and in length about three times its diameter. At the bottom of this cylinder is a pipe that attaches it to the main pipe curves aft.

The rest of the motor is simply the application of a gas engine. The cylinder when working is charged with gas, which has been vaporized from kerosene oil. The electric spark explodes this gas and forces it out through a pipe at the stern of the boat. This gives the boat a kick which drives it ahead and at the same time the gas driving through the pipe in the stern of the vessel creates a vacuum in the forward end, into which the water rushes, so that, as the inventor says, it is drawing the boat ahead at the same time it is driving it forward from the kick in the stern of the ship.

Herbert E. Ryder, who devised the system of underground trolleys in use in this city, and who invented other things, is the inventor of the new motor.

SWIFT IN TOWN-BUILDING.

Population Increases from Twenty to 4,000 in One Week at Manhattan, Nev.

Goldfield, Nev.—Within one week a mountain valley with 20 inhabitants has become a mining camp of 4,000 persons, who have dignified the place with the name Manhattan. Manhattan is 80 miles northeast of Goldfield. A low estimate places the exodus to the new place from Goldfield alone at 2,000 persons. Two hundred dollars a day has been bid for automobiles by those anxious to reach the camp in a hurry. Hundreds of teams line the two roads to the latest camp.

The other day the crowded stage tipped over and killed the driver and slightly wounded other passengers.

Life at the new camp is strenuous. There is no law or order. Lots have jumped in price from \$25 to \$3,500. Meals are very high. A bath in a round tin sold the other day for three dollars. Saloons are making hundreds of dollars a day, and at night space is sold on the floors for sleeping room.

WOODEN-LEGGED CHICKEN.

St. Paul Boy Has Bowl with Make-shift Props That Can Whip Any Feathered Opponent.

St. Paul, Minn.—Young John Farley, who lives with his father near the east end of the Third street bridge in this city, is the proud possessor of a basketball rooster that has the distinction of being, probably, the only chicken in St. Paul that owns and uses a wooden leg.

The rooster got caught in a cold snap this winter and froze off the lower portion of one of its legs. Young Farley sorrowed over his pet, for awhile, but later, when the leg healed, he bethought himself of a wooden leg.

He cut out an artificial limb and put it on the rooster. The result was that now he can whip any chicken in the backyard.

Count Castellanos Announced Some Time Ago His Candidacy for a seat in the French senate as a stepping stone to the presidency. We fear the countess, by her action for divorce, has obstructed the path to the stepping stone.

FORCES HEN TO LAY.

ELECTRICITY MAKES EGGS DURING ALL SEASONS.

Eggometer Is New Device Which Pittsburg Man Has Invented—Studies Fowls While on Vacation and Patent Is Result.

Chicago—Farmers and chicken raisers for years have cogitated over some means by which they could induce the hen to lay every day during the year. What they have failed to accomplish an electrician of Pittsburg, who was a guest at the Auditorium hotel, claims to have invented. His name is Harry Howse and he has entitled his invention the eggometer.

Mr. Howse asserts by the use of his electrical net instrument a hen can be forced to lay an egg every day during the year. Mr. Howse says there are more than 1,000,000 hens in the country and when he gets his invention patented he can secure a royalty of two cents for every chicken on which the profit-making device is used. That will bring him an income of \$20,000, he estimates. He has engaged the services of an attorney and will try to have his invention patented at the earliest possible date.

Mr. Howse conceived the idea of inventing a hen-laying machine last summer while spending his vacation on a farm near Petoskey, Mich. While there he overheard the farmer's wife with whom he was stopping complain about her hens not laying when she thought they should. He began a mental review of his electrical knowledge, with the hope that he might arrive at conclusions that would be profitable. He conceived the idea that the chief reason for the hen's inability to lay more often was due to the fact that she was not supplied with sufficient electrical nourishment to induce a vigor of the tissues and functions that cause her to deposit eggs.

He began working on a battery and apparatus which, attached to the hen's roost at night and turned on to the proper degree, would circulate an electrical current through the hen's bodies which would build up and strengthen their egg-bearing functions to such an extent that they would lay as a matter of course each day an egg regularly each day. He experimented largely and found that his device produced the anticipated results.

LO GOES INTO BANKRUPTCY

First Indian to Avail Himself of National Act Is Found in Day County, S. D.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—Felix Rondell, a full-blooded Sisseton-Wahpeton Sioux Indian who lives on the shores of Pickers lake in Day county, is the first full-blooded Indian in the United States to take advantage of the provisions of the national bankruptcy law.

Rondell has just filed a petition in voluntary bankruptcy in the United States court in this city. In the schedule accompanying his petition he places his liabilities at \$2,774 and his assets at \$2,190. Of his assets property to the value of \$2,140 is claimed to be exempt, leaving but \$50 to be distributed among his creditors. Rondell is a farmer and \$2,000 of the scheduled assets which are claimed to be exempt is represented by his homestead, which under the law he is entitled to hold.

If other Indian creditors should follow the example set by Rondell the business men who have large standing accounts with the Indians would receive only a small per cent. of the sums due them. Should the Indians generally adopt the bankruptcy route in the effort to be relieved from their indebtedness it would mean ruin to many business men.

WILL WED AT EIGHTY-EIGHT

Bridegroom Says "Better Late Than Never;" Bride Is 75 and Inmate of Home.

Nashua, N. H.—"Better late than never," exclaimed Deacon Stephen L. G. French when he announced his marriage engagement to Mrs. Julia Kimball. "The one great mistake of my life is that I was never spliced," added the deacon.

He is 83 years old and his prospective bride is 75. He is an inmate of the Hunt home for aged couples, but which also accepts single men.

Mrs. Kimball is an inmate of the home for aged women. The trustees of both institutions are said to favor the match and after the marriage, which will take place at the old ladies' home, has been performed, the couple will reside at the other institution.

Deacon French was the market gardener for many years and a pillar of the Congregational church, but has of late been accompanying Mrs. Kimball to the Methodist church. He previously asked Miss Sladock, a 93-year-old inmate of the home for women, to espouse him, but she declined. It is now said she has declared Mrs. Kimball to be a giddy widow and that the home will be better off without her.

Carves Roosevelt in Rock. Barney Phillips, of Jeddito, Pa., has just completed an excellent portrait of President Roosevelt, which he carved upon a piece of solid rock, taken from the Jeddito mts, with a file and an old knife. Phillips' model was a newspaper portrait of the president, and he has faithfully reproduced the features, even to the delicate lines of the president's "speaking face," as shown in the illustration.