

OCEAN GIVES UP TREASURE

Precious Metals, Melted in a Solid Lump, Found on the Beach Near Oregon Town.

Albany, Ore.—A large piece of silver bullion washed up on the coast at Newport, Ore., has set agog the imagination of the denizens of that storm-swept neighborhood, and the days of Spanish galleons laden with wealth and the ocean piracies of primitive America are recalled. J. G. Crawford, an Albany photographer and scientist, is the discoverer of the wealth disgorged by the ocean.

While searching for rare specimens of animal and mineral life that are to be found on the Oregon coast during the winter months Crawford ran across a large piece of mixed silver and gold, symmetrically shaped as if the two metals had been melted and run together in a vessel of some kind. Speculation as to the source of the rare find was immediately rife, but that it came from the depths of the ocean is the only certain information obtainable.

The fact that the two metals are melted together as if they had been thrown into a brass kettle or some such receptacle would indicate that it is not from some of the wrecks of wealth laden ships of recent days. Few miners of to-day would run their gold and silver together in a single vessel. An old miner estimated that the find is worth several hundred dollars. Crawford will have it assayed.

UNCLE SAM PAYS THE PIPER

Canada Shipping American Silver and Getting Gold in Return—Good Thing for Banks.

Winnipeg, Manitoba.—The sweep of American silver from Canada has begun. All over the dominion the banks are collecting American silver and shipping it to Montreal, whence it is being sent to Washington and there exchanged for gold.

The removal of American silver from Canada will be a good thing for the banks and profitable to the government. The banks will be paid three-eighths per cent. for collecting it and the government will bear all transportation charges. It is estimated the government will clear at least \$500,000.

It is calculated that at the present time there is \$500,000 worth of United States silver circulating in Canada, and when it is removed Canadian coins will take its place. The difference in value between the bullion in a coin and its face value is about 55 per cent., so the government will reap a profit of about 50 cents on every 50-cent piece, 25 on the American coin and 25 on its own coin issued to replace the American money.

In many portions of the Canadian northwest discounts as high as 20 and 25 per cent are charged on American silver. Nickels and coppers are wholly refused.

GETS CASH THROUGH STORY

London Lawyers, After Long Search, Hear Their Man Is an Engine Driver in Pennsylvania.

Sayre, Pa.—Through a story of an operation published in a local paper and clipped by a newspaper in London, John Spiros, one of the oldest engine drivers of the Lehigh Valley Railroad company, who runs the Black Diamond express, is one of the happiest men in the valley just now, for he has received information that a legacy amounting to \$25,000 is awaiting him in London.

A law firm, which had charge of his aunt's estate, has been looking for him for two years, and a reprinted article telling the story of the unique operation, that was observed in a London newspaper, gave the lawyers their cue.

The operation was to remove a nail from his neck. The bit of metal got into his anatomy 26 years ago while he was attending a Fourth of July celebration. A cannon exploded near him and he sustained several minor injuries.

One wound was in his neck, but the surgeons found no foreign substance there on examination. The old wound did not annoy him until several weeks ago, when his neck began to swell badly, and he consulted Dr. Ott, who found the nail with the aid of an X-ray machine.

SACCO FAST FOR 45 DAYS.

Hungarian Smoked 952 Cigarettes During the Test and Lost Only 55 Pounds—Drank Much Water.

London.—Sacco, the Hungarian fasting man, completed his 45 days' fast and claims the record. During the 45 days Sacco has smoked 952 cigarettes and drunk 22 bottles of table water.

After the conclusion of his fast the chart showed that he had lost 55 pounds in weight. His respiration was 23 and his pulse 84. He said he was feeling very well and in the opinion of the doctors his condition was very satisfactory. His hut in Hengler's circus has been kept extremely hot, but in the last few days he found it impossible to keep himself warm. Four days ago he appeared to be quite ill, and the management tried to persuade him to give up his task, but he replied that he would sooner die than do so.

There is not the slightest suspicion as to the genuineness of the test, and Sacco's complete abstinence from everything except water and cigarettes.

Not Called a Lawbreaker. The man who dodges about the country for the purpose of evading a constable with a subpoena may not technically be a lawbreaker, but it is difficult to keep from suspecting that he has no overpowering desire to see justice done.

VINERY FOR DOGS.

FASHIONABLE CLOTHING FOR ARISTOCRATIC CANINES.

Fur Coats Provided for the Pampered Pets of Wealthy People—Some Sensational Toggery.

Fashion has made notable additions to the pet dog's wardrobe this season, says the New York Sun.

Conspicuous among them are the squirrel-lined velvet coats worn by pampered minions of the lapdog tribe. An Italian greyhound clad in one of these coats in scarlet velvet made a distinct sensation on the avenue.

The garment had an easy evening cloak fit. A fitted collar flared back from the neck, showing the silvery fur lining to advantage.

A carriage cloak in heavy twilled silk, gayly plaided in a dozen colors and lined with golden brown fur was worn by a little lapdog on a drive to the park. So little of the doglet showed that identification was impossible.

Another sensation was made by a Boston bull rigged in a spruce dark green Scotch serge coat plaided in lemon yellow. A piping of yellow leather edged the coat, which was further adorned by an elaborate initial in brass open work set right on the collar.

The yellow theme of the coat was carried out in the wide neck collar of heavy glazed leather in lemon color studded with a series of oblong brass plates set at half-inch distances. The mistress of this smart dog carried a yellow whip and leash.

Old, tested favorites in collar styles are always to be found in the market each year. Novelty lies in the newly given colored collars and in those studded with jewels.

Scarlet, yellow, vivid greens are the most popular of the bright colors used in collar make up. The brightness of the colors is emphasized by the patent leather shine of the leather.

A grass green collar studded all over with tiny brass beads is popular, but not more so than one of the same hue studded with a line of brass beads as big as 50-cent pieces. Metal studs come with rounded or sharply-pointed heads. Neither style seems to have vogue over the other.

Collars are in stock with edge ruching of long stiff yellow fur; and there are collars in deer coat, whose pretty mottled effect in white and reddish brown makes them favorites.

Collars for little dogs abound in all degrees of fancy treatment. One of deer skin has a link chain in silver along the center of the collar studded with coral. This mounting of what is practically a bracelet chain over the leather band is a popular device for enriching collars.

The suede finish is much used, especially in the cable collars. A gray cable collar comes studded with a line of turquoise. The cable collar, which is a perfectly round leather covered rope, is as much used as the flat collar.

Dog's shoes come in all sizes. They are made of heavy russet leather. They draw up well over the foot and are laced into place. France started the fad for these shoes.

Thoroughly novel are the dog sweaters. They are the real thing in heavily ribbed knitted work. They slip on over the dog's head and stretch well down over the body. There are two holes in the bag-like structure for the front legs to pass through. The collar is finished with the regular rolling sweater collar.

DOG BRINGS FIREWOOD.

Cleveland Canine Learns a Clever Trick by Which He Helps His Master.

A resident of this city has a "kitty," who is more than worth his weight in gold these cold mornings. Prince is the name of the animal, and well enough named at that, as he is a fox terrier who knows more than enough to come in out of the rain, reports the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

During the first cold snap this winter the owner was very much inconvenienced by being forced to descend the cellar steps into the basement early in the morning to carry up the kindling wood to start the fire.

The man thought of several schemes to overcome this difficulty, but none of them were feasible. Finally he struck upon Prince as being the only solution of the vexing problem.

Accordingly he set about to train the dog to run down the cellar steps and bring up the kindling wood. It was not a difficult task, as Prince's proclivities were in that direction. In less than a week the owner had had only to say: "Prince, get the wood," and the dog would almost break his neck running down the cellar steps to bring up the kindling piece by piece until his master said "sufficiency."

Trained Fish.

A Philadelphia dealer in pet stock has an aquarium of trained gold fish. These fish, when the man holds a small wand of redwood an inch above the surface of the water, leap over the wand in graceful dives. Indescribably pretty, like miniature porpoises of gold, they look as they vault over the red wand. A little silver bell swings above the tank and a silken cord descends into the water. The fish, when hungry take the cord in their mouths and ring the bell. They will feed from the man's hand. If he holds morsels of food just out of the water, they will leap up and snatch the food from his fingers. It took him nearly a year to train them.

Chance for Him. Clarence—Miss Sharpun has brains enough for two, has you? Florence—Then why don't you marry her, Clarence?—Cleveland Leader.

OUR SCHOOLS AID BUT FEW

Physician Shows in New York Three and Half Per Cent. Reach High, and Only 3 Per Cent. Graduate.

New York.—Over half the pupils registered in the New York public schools have not progressed further than the second readers and the simplest combination of numbers, according to Dr. W. J. Shearer, superintendent of schools of Elizabeth, N. J. Only 30 per cent. of these have progressed so far. Sixty-four per cent. of those registered have not gone further than the primary grades, while only the most advanced finish the third reader and gain a fair knowledge of addition, subtraction, multiplication and division.

Ninety per cent. of those registered below the high school have gone less than half through the grammar grades. This means that only one out of ten registered has progressed far enough to be able to read with intelligence and understand the simplest mathematical problems. It means that not more than one out of ten could find the interest on \$125 for three months at five per cent.

Only four per cent. of those on the register have reached the highest grammar grade. This, he declares, is the least education any boy or girl should have to become a good citizen and be prepared successfully to fight life's battle with the competition growing more and more keen every day.

In the number of pupils reaching the high schools, Philadelphia stands twenty-third in a list of 24 of the largest cities. New York stands even lower than Philadelphia. Only three and one-half per cent. of the pupils enrolled here have reached the high schools. The graduates numbered only three per cent. of the enrollment in all the high schools, while in some schools they fall far below this.

With over 1,100 pupils, one high school had only 25 graduates.

GIRL HICCUGHS 9 MONTHS

Procession of Physicians and Cranks See Young Philadelphia Girl with Baffling Malady.

Philadelphia.—In response to a call for medical aid, 50 local physicians saw Mary Boshotesky, a 15-year-old girl who for nine months has been suffering from hiccoughs. The girl has been to nearly every hospital in the city, without being able to find relief. Besides the city physicians many persons who had strange and unheard of remedies of their own to offer went to see the girl. She was fairly deluged with "cures" of every description.

"It was kind of so many people to come and see me," she said, "but it is awfully tiring to tell the same story over and over again all day long to each person that comes."

These hiccoughs, which are puzzling the doctors, came as the result of a tragedy to which Mary was an unwilling witness nine months ago. While standing at the door of her home she saw a little child run over and horribly mangled by a trolley car. The sight sickened her and she fainted.

On recovering consciousness she was seized with nervous hysteria, weeping piteously for the dead child for several hours, and this was succeeded by a paroxysm of hiccoughs. Little was thought of it at the moment, but at the close of the day she was still hiccoughing violently. Medical aid was summoned, but the attack, which shows no signs of ceasing, has baffled all the best efforts of physicians who have attended her.

LONDON BUSES BEAR MANY

Passengers During a Year Exceed the Inhabitants of Great Britain Seven Times.

London.—The wonders of London traffic are narrated and illustrated in the report of the royal commission of London traffic, just published.

The books and maps reveal many curious facts. It is shown that one-fourth of the population of England and Wales lives within a radius of 20 miles of Charing Cross. The omnibuses of London carry in one year the whole population of the United Kingdom seven times over.

What is probably the most remarkable fact contained in the report is the statistics on the omnibuses of the city. At a busy time of the day, 642 omnibuses pass by the Bank of England in an hour, making a procession 2 1/2 miles long, 400 through Oxford street, and in Piccadilly a procession of 11 miles long passes.

Motor omnibuses hold 34 persons and against the horse omnibus load of 26, so that if the horse omnibuses of London were replaced by motor omnibuses, the streets would be relieved of one-fourth of their existing omnibus traffic.

Horses to Have Sundays Off.

News from Bucharest, Hungary, states that the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has taken a very important step in the interest of horses. The members of the society, believing that a Sunday off would be good for horses as well as for men, exerted itself to this end. It has secured the passing of a law providing Sunday rest for horses and other domestic animals.

Level Plain in Lake Erie.

It would be difficult to find a plain of equal extent as level as the western part of the bottom of Lake Erie. There are stretches of many miles between Sandusky bay and Canada where the soundings range only between 46 and 50 feet. Some wide areas seem as flat as a floor.

BAN ON AQUA PURA.

WOMAN HAS NOT DRUNK WATER IN 48 YEARS.

Sight or Sound of Liquid Acts Like a Poison on Her System—Tea, Coffee, Lemonade or Beer Are Her Substitutes.

Ogden, Utah.—Water makes me ill. Sometimes the mere sight of it nauseates me. That is the reason Mrs. Sarah Mills, of this city, gives for not having drunk water for 48 years.

"My abstinence from water is not a matter of rule," she says. "I simply don't care for water as a beverage, and after having gone without it for a few months and suffering no ill effects, I got so I never thought of drinking it any more than I would think of taking a glass of poison. And it is a sort of poison to my system. When I was a little girl I remember that often a glass of water would make me deathly sick."

"What do you drink as a substitute for water?" was asked of Mrs. Mills.

"Tea, coffee, lemonade and in the summer beer are my principal beverages. But even of these I drink sparingly. Somehow I don't crave liquids. When I am not feeling well I can go hours and hours without drinking anything."

"Do you drink tea or coffee whenever you are thirsty, Mrs. Mills?"

"No, indeed. I am not addicted to tea drinking at all, as one might suspect I would be. I rarely drink more than one cup a day, usually at dinner, and never between meals. It is the same with coffee. Milk I never touch."

Mrs. Mills was feeling indisposed the other day. She said that when she sat down to luncheon she felt worn out, having traveled much recently. "And do you know that the mere pouring of water at the table made me feel worse?" she said. "I thought for awhile that I should have to leave the table."

"I cannot state the scientific reason for my loathing of water, having never consulted a physician on the subject. Some people have suggested that it is all imagination; that I have gotten so in the habit of refusing a drink of water that to drink one after these years of abstinence would affect me psychologically and in no other way. That isn't true. Water seems to poison my whole system, and that's all there is to it."

MAYOR'S PAY IS \$1 A YEAR

Football Man Chosen to Govern Franklin Won't Groan Under Big Pay.

Franklin, Pa.—William J. McConnell, Franklin's mayor elect, is one of the younger generation of Franklin, being but 28 years old. He is the son of William J. McConnell, a widely known oil producer in his day, and was born in Franklin.

He was graduated from the Cheltenham military academy in 1897 and from Yale law school in 1900. While in college he took an active interest in athletics. He was on the Yale football squad, and but for the death of his father during the football season would doubtless have made the team.

He was considered the champion heavyweight boxer and wrestler at Yale. After leaving college he played professional football with the famous seven of the Duquesne Country and Athletic club, of Pittsburgh.

Mr. McConnell has served four years in the city council, and for two years has been deputy mayor. He is engaged in the oil and gas business, but has plenty of time for the duties of mayor, a job which will yield him the magnificent sum of one dollar per year.

COLLECTS FOR LYING IDLE.

American Captain Forces Germany to Pay \$135 a Day Demurrage in Africa.

New York.—In a letter received by the owners of the bark Helen A. Wyman, Capt. David Van Horn tells how he "turned a trick" on the German government in German southwest Africa and sent home over \$7,000 collected from the Germans for demurrage. Incidentally he reports the bark is coming with a cargo of mahogany, said to be the first brought in an American vessel in competition with the French trade.

The Helen A. Wyman left Rosario last July with a cargo of hay to be delivered to the German government at Luderitz bay. Arriving at his destination the captain found 30 sailing vessels and steamers lying in the roadstead.

A war was in progress inland and the German government had its hands full. Capt. Van Horn was in no hurry, though. He simply reported his arrival, filed his application for wharfage room and sat down and waited. The wait lasted 53 days. Later he presented a bill for demurrage at the rate of \$135 a day, and this was paid by the government.

Enter for Matrimony.

Five pretty, but dowdier, eastern maidens, all graduates of Wellesley college, lunched at a fashionable Denver, Col., hotel and formed a unique matrimonial club. They affixed their names to a contract to receive marriage proposals from men of good family who have money. Not desiring to reveal their identity, they will not permit use of their names, but as a guarantee of good faith have consented to the publication of their pictures over numbers, by means of which correspondence may be carried on. One of the girls is from Georgia, one from Michigan, two from Ohio and one from Indiana.

WOMAN RUNS THE CAMP.

Organized a Lumbering Concern in Early Days and Has Made It Pay.

"I met a woman away back in the Ozark mountains of Arkansas a few days ago who organized the first lumber camp in that section and who has logged all the pine timber out of that territory," said W. G. Archer, of Owensboro, reports the Louisville Courier-Journal. "She is one of the most peculiar characters of the state and is now nearly 100 years of age. Not only has she logged off the timber and amassed a small fortune, but she still lives in an old log cabin, far from any human habitation, and she allows no attendant or servant to live about her house."

"During Grant's first administration this woman was the wife of a German diplomat living at St. Louis. She was among the most prominent of the German families of the city, but some serious charges were made against her husband's honesty, and they were forced to flee the country. Taking refuge in the mountains, the husband soon died."

"Left to her own resources and without friends or money, the woman, whose name is Massie, was forced to secure some method of livelihood. Learning that there was a good demand for fine lumber in Missouri she prepared to organize a logging camp and succeeded in taking the pine timber from the mountain side and hauling it to Kansas City and St. Louis. This was long before railroads were constructed in the neighborhood, and every log had to be moved by mules or oxen."

"Forced to work with the roughest men in the west, the woman became little less than a man herself and learned to govern her employes with an iron hand. Not a whisper concerning her integrity ever escaped the mountains; but once, and the bearer of the tale was killed by her own hands."

"When she first went to the mountains Mrs. Massie knew nothing but German. Forced to learn English, she picked up her knowledge of the language from the employes in the logging camp. And what English it was! She was conscientious in her studies and soon learned the use of each word she heard. As large, expressive oaths are the most important adjunct of logging camp language, she naturally learned these in addition, not from choice but from circumstances, and to this day she is unable to talk half a dozen words without swearing profusely."

"If her oaths are noticed, she becomes much embarrassed and will apologize with the statement that she knows no other English and cannot help it."

"She lives in a log cabin, but it is of peculiar construction. When her saw-mill was first constructed she had enough logs sawed square to build her home. These she had laid so close together that the cracks scarcely can be discovered, and the faces have been planed smooth so that an even surface, carefully painted, is exhibited in the front of the building. She lives alone, although 95 years of age."

USELESS LIFE-PRESERVERS.

Most of the Passengers on Ships Do Not Know How to Put the Floats On.

"On my ship," said the captain, "the stewards, the first day out, go to every passenger, and show just how the life preservers are put on."

"The steward first says: 'Excuse me, sir; but do you know how to manipulate a life-preserver?'"

"Why, yes, I suppose so," the passenger replies.

"Then, sir, if you please," says the steward, getting a preserver down, and he hands it to the passenger to put on.

"The passenger, eight times out of ten, either puts the life-preserver on wrong, or can't put it on at all. So the steward shows him how to do it. He is impressed and grateful."

"The life-preservers in a shipwreck would be of little use, for nearly all the passengers would be unable to get into them. There should be a maritime law requiring a passenger's drill with the preservers every voyage, so that each passenger, in a catastrophe, would know how to save himself with the means placed at his disposal. As things are now, there might as well be no life-preservers on ships."

Wonders of the Dictograph.

A telltale telephone is the dictograph and the most remarkable of its wonderful race. One can stand ten feet away and whisper a message, or when 30 feet distant speak in an ordinary tone of voice and the message will be clearly and audibly transmitted. Its construction is the inventor's bright particular secret. It can be easily used by an employer for dictating to a shorthand writer, as the latter can take the dictation at any distance from the speaker without having to hold a receiver to the ear. It works both ways so that both people can converse equally well. This explains the name dictograph. In detective work it promises to prove an invaluable acquisition. Where a third person is desired to hear an interview between two others it will no longer be necessary for the witness to hide behind the screens and in other convenient places. The dictograph can be hung behind a picture or under a desk, or even placed in a partly open drawer of the desk, and will transmit faithfully the entire conversation to one or more witnesses in another room, or to a stenographer.

London's Motor Buses.

In the small hours of the morning, when London streets are quite empty, the motor buses in use in that city are said to do some remarkable "searching" with belated passengers.

SEES A FLYING AGE.

PREDICTION OF NEWARK, N. J., AERONAUT.

Man with Airship Resembling Eagle Declares That in a Year the World Will Be Using Wings as Easily as Walking.

Newark, N. J.—John P. Holland, the inventor of the submarine boat in use by the navy, is putting the finishing touches to a flying machine which he expects to have ready for an experiment in the early part of spring. He believes, so he said at his home in Newark, that the machine will be the solution to the problem of man's aerial flight. So confident is Mr. Holland of the practicability of his machine that he did not hesitate to say that within a year men would be soaring through the air with as much safety and ease as while walking.

"The question of the control of his machine by the operator, the inventor said, was one which occupied most of his attention, and in planning a 'flyer' which is to be propelled by human power alone, combined with the elements necessary for aerial navigation, the stumbling block of all other machines—the construction of the mechanism with ample safeguard against accident—has been obliterated. Compared to the aeroplane the only advantage Mr. Holland said that his invention had was in its motive power. The aeroplane, he admitted, would be used to more advantage in the carrying of freight or passengers, but his vehicle is to be for individual travel."

The machine which the inventor will use in his experiments will when completed weigh about 30 pounds. It will be arranged to be strapped about the back fastening firmly but easily about the waist and at the shoulders. There will be two vertical arms crossing at right angles from the axis and two pairs of wings which are to vibrate in opposite directions.

One pair will be placed at the back of the head, and the other near the waist. They will be so arranged that they may be operated by the feet or hands, or by both.

The inventor declared that he was not exaggerating when he said that a man who could walk three miles an hour could with his machine make the same distance with no other exertion than it requires in walking in little more than ten minutes.

The wings are to weigh about a pound each. They will be of Krupp steel.

"My machine will be patterned much after the actions of a bird," said Mr. Holland. "A man will be able to fly as he will, and like a bird, say, for instance, the eagle, will be able to soar. There will be absolutely no danger as with other machines, when a cog will break or something else will go wrong. You will ask what will happen if a man gets up in my machine and becomes exhausted. There will be no danger then. As soon as the propelling ceases, like a bird which stops the motion of its wings, he will soar to the earth and land so that his feet will reach the earth first."

"The speed will depend a great deal upon the course of the winds. There are many points involved which cannot be determined until after I have made my first experiment. You can say that in a year we will all be flying. We can go down to the next inauguration in Washington and get back the same night."

SIDESHOW FOR BERNHARDT

Ossified Party, Some 9,000 Years Old, Might Crowd Tent in Texas, New Yorker Argues.

New York.—To Mme. Bernhardt, the diva, has come a golden offer. It concerns her tour of Texas in a circus tent. A two-headed giant, nine feet from head to crown, wants to go with her as a sideshow. This two-headed party is ossified. He has been ossified for some 5,000 or 9,000 years, according to his manager, Charles Albert. He has arranged to call on Mme. Bernhardt's manager so as to present the attractive features of his proposition.

The giant is up at Sing Sing just now, but not in prison. He is in cold storage, a resident of the village. This two-headed party is a native of India. Albert says he dug him up there several years ago. Tradition in the neighborhood where he was found tells some pretty hard stories about him in his day.

One of his heads was a teetotaler, but the other one wasn't. This difference in principle kept him in trouble most of the time. In the cold, gray dawn the teetotaler had to pack himself in ice, just like a toper, and made a fuss about it. Alcoholic preservatives are said to have made the giant turn to stone after death.

Cow That Wiggles Her Horns.

Am Shadden, living northwest of McMinnville, Ore., has a cow that can "wiggle her horns." But this accomplishment of his cow is not the result of inventive genius. It appears to be natural. As discovered last summer in flytime. As the cow would switch her tail violently her horns would flap quite perceptibly. Scientists have diagnosed her case and have come to the conclusion that there is an understanding between the nerves of the cow's spine permitting the two extremities to act in unison and to wiggle sympathetically.

A California Idea.

A California man thinks he has found out how to make hens lay whether they feel like it or not. Isn't this taking a mean advantage of poor dumb things?