

Stuyvesant Fish.



His battle with Harriman for control of the Illinois Central system has attracted the attention of the entire financial world.

"SIMPLE LIFE" FATAL

GERMAN PHILOSOPHERS SUC- CUMB ON PACIFIC ISLAND.

Many of "Sun Brothers" Formed to Test New Theory of Living—Diet of Cocoanuts Found to Be a Failure.

Media.—The "simple life" proved too complex for the group of German philosophers, painters and philosophers who tried to follow it on the island of Hahakon in the Bismarck archipelago.

They were eager to start life afresh under physical conditions approximating those of primitive man. They desired a colony under the name of the "Sun Brothers," in allusion to their wish to enjoy permanent sun baths in the costume of Adam. Their food was to be limited to nuts and fruit. Their labor was to consist of tilling the land and tending their flocks.

The enterprise proved as brief as it was simple. Herr Lutow, the author, and Herr Engelhardt, the philosopher, have died from the combined result of exposure from not wearing clothes and exhaustion from inadequate diet. The natives killed Herr Engelhardt, the philosopher. The others have returned in despair to civilization.

The Sun Brothers founded their colony on the island of Kabakon, in the South Pacific, in 1903. The leaders were August Engelhardt, a vegetable, physician, and philosopher of Munich, and Max Lutow, musical director of one of the Berlin theaters. Engelhardt's philosophy was the "simple life." He believed in life in the tropics, where man could go naked, eat nuts and fruit, drink only water, and work only when he felt inclined. Such a life, he believed, would give absolute freedom from sickness and would enable those who lived it to carry out great ideas in literature, art, and the sciences.

A number of authors, painters and writers, converted to Engelhardt's philosophy, agreed to put it to a practical test.

The spot chosen for the new Eden was the island of Kabakon, in German New Guinea, and belongs to the New Launburg group, which is situated in the Bismarck archipelago, between New Pommern and New Hebrides. It is one mile from New Hebrides, the seat of the government, and a mile from Moko.

The island is an ideal Eden. It is fertile, one big cocconut, banana and guava plantation of 7,000 trees, 165 acres in size, with extraordinary fertility, and bearing incidentally all the other famous tropical fruits, mangoes, breadstuffs, pineapples, oranges, guavas, and has a good annual crop of sweet potatoes, too, yams, taro, sugar cane, tallow nuts, gallip, and other tropical oddities.

Engelhardt and his companions established themselves on the island and lived up to their theory. They were asked to eat cocoanuts and fish. They bathed in the sea. They went to bed in the sunshine.

It was proved that man needs more than cocoanuts and snatches of sunshine.

Famous Vine Bears Well. London.—The famous vine of Hampton Court palace, planted 138 years ago, produced this year more than 500 bunches of grapes, weighing on an average ten pounds each. The fruit was sent to Buckingham palace for the king's inspection and most of it afterward distributed at the king's orders among the London hospitals. The vine is now three feet above its base.

GERMANS ADULTERATE FOOD.

Many Flagrant Cases Are Reported by American Consul.

Washington, D. C.—German food adulteration is the subject of a report received by the bureau of manufacturers from the United States consul, Mr. Brittain, of Kohl. Dr. Jackenack, of Berlin, states that there were in Germany, in 1888, 1,400 prosecutions for adulterating food products; in 1898 the number had increased to 3,000, in 1901 to 3,586, and in 1903, to 6,000.

With increased stringency in the inspection laws it was discovered that many large and reputable German firms were carrying on private special departments of their factories where regular chemists were employed to adulterate scientifically their food products. Thirty Berlin butter manufacturers were summoned before the courts for an almost incredible adulteration of their wares, and the German papers have frequently published accounts of the manufacture in Strassburg and elsewhere of sausages from spoiled meat, colored and doctored with chemicals.

Few weeks pass in Strassburg without the arrest of market women for adulterating butter. Wines, chocolate, cocoa, brandies and medicines have been discovered to contain absolutely injurious and dangerous substances used for adulteration. Cosmetics and perfumes contain many foreign ingredients. In fact, according to a Strassburg paper, there seems to have been very few articles of manufactured food and drink products which have not been the subject of adulteration on the part of the German manufacturer.

SLEEPS WITH PEG LEG TO VOTE.

Ohioan to Take Bride's Wooden Member to Bed to Get Residence.

Cincinnati.—The Hamilton county board of elections has solemnly advised Harry Ernest, a grocer, to sleep one night with his absent bride's wooden leg, in order to gain a residence for election purposes.

Ernest seems to have lost a home when he gained a wife in Oldenburg, Ind. He is an economical German, and in order to save expenses it has been his habit to sleep under the counter in his grocery.

When he returned with his bride he discovered that he had neglected to provide any home for her, and since then he has been sleeping in his old place, while Mrs. Ernest takes turns sleeping at homes of her relatives.

The Ohio election laws provide that a married man's residence shall be where his wife is. So Ernest lost his old grocery residence, and since he has not provided his bride with one, he has not gained a new one.

The difficulty was solved when the board learned that the bride had a wooden leg, and advised him that he might register and vote if he would take the wooden leg to bed with him in the rear of his grocery store. A law for certain cases, the board thinks, will enable him thus to gain a residence.

Doctor Not Up on Ducks.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Inability to distinguish a tame mallard duck from the hundreds of wild ducks flying over the outskirts of the city caused Dr. Edward Mosler, of Philadelphia, an uneasy host in the police court. Dr. Mosler discovered the fowl while gunning on the West side. After a long stalk he crawled close enough to get a shot that laid the duck low. Mrs. Edward Lippincott, to whom the duck belonged, had the sportsman arrested. He was convicted of a technical charge of firing a gun in the city limits, but escaped with a suspended sentence, after he had paid for the duck.

The Art of Oratory.

When Thiers was president of the French republic he was about to issue some important manifesto and submitted the draft to a critical friend. "Yes," said the critic, "the matter is clearly expressed, but I miss the ease and fluency of your usual style." "Ah," replied Thiers, "I have not worked those in yet! The ease will cost me much labor, and the fluency I shall have to drag in by the hair of its head."

COUNTY HUNTS INDIAN'S GOLD.

Old Map Shows Where Black Hawk Buried His Money.

Fairfield, Ia.—All Jefferson county is now engaged in a mad hunt for the buried gold of old Chief Black Hawk, a clue to which was not long ago discovered in tearing down the ruins of an old log cabin. It was while workmen were engaged in destroying the cabin built in 1838 by Rhodham Bonfield that they found an ink horn, quill case and musty old pocket-book. The pocketbook contained an 1828 newspaper clipping, a physician's recipe and a letter. This letter, though badly faded, was read with the help of a magnifying glass. It was written at San Francisco, addressed to "William," and signed "J. W." In part the letter says:

"You know what I found out from Black Hawk... over from Illinois. I looked, but never thought until I got nearly out here. About that there map, it weren't where the lines cross, but in the middle. Now, don't you tell anyone, but try this here plan (map follows). You see, we always made the mistake of digging at crossing A. That other Indian Jim knewed more than he let on. There must be near \$9,000, and maybe more, according to what Black Hawk fetched that time."

The landmarks on the map are remembered by old settlers, and a tree shown in it still remains. It is supposed that Black Hawk received this gold in payment from the government for some consideration. There is an old story about the county that three braves were given the task of finding a hiding place for this money, three being chosen so that, if one or two of them should be killed, the survivors could tell where the treasure was buried. And it happened, all three of these Indians were killed not long after, and this is said to be the reason why the gold was never recovered. Who the writer or recipient of the old letter was none can tell. Neither can it be understood how they could find out anything about the location of the gold. However, Jefferson county people are giving themselves the benefit of the doubt by digging all around the indicated spot.

DIG UP OLD SLAVE PEN.

Philadelphia Tunnel Borers Find Underground Dungeons.

Philadelphia.—Subway workmen, digging for the foundations of the new tunnel station, uncovered, at a depth of 100 feet, what is plainly an old slave prison. The pen is composed of narrow cells in three tiers, with three foot corridors between. Heavy iron bars covered the windows and in each cell were masonry supports.

Directly above the prison is the house of the late Stephen Girard, an eccentric rich man, who gave Girard college to Philadelphia. It has long been handed down in local history that Girard drove a brisk slave trade and that the basis of his gigantic fortune came from that source. The estate is now estimated at several millions.

Girard came to Philadelphia in 1774. In the war of 1812 he made his historical loan to finance the country. After that he worked among the yellow fever victims in Philadelphia after nearly every one else had fled the city. The origin of his fortune has always been a mystery.

The old Girard house is within half a block of the Delaware river, from which secret access would have been easy.

John W. Jordan, librarian of the Pennsylvania Historical society, said that he had recently visited slave dungeons under an old house in Elkton, Md., which correspond exactly to those found today.

A curious circumstance connected with the discovery is that for years a legend of haunting has hung around Old Water street, between Market and Arch. Stories of underground shrieks, chain rattling, howls, and all the other manifestations have been told. How near the old Girard place could not be determined because of this.

WOULD SAVE M'KINLEY HOME.

Dwelling Place of Late President's Ancestors Found in Ireland.

Moline, Ill.—An appeal is made to the American people to save the ancestral home of President William McKinley located in Ireland. Two Moline boys, George E. Holt and Lester R. Crouzet, on a tour round the world as special correspondents made an investigation in Ireland of the origin of the McKinley family.

They there came upon a cottage in which the forefathers of the president lived. They likewise found the owner of the land about to tear down the structure. They appealed to him for a respite long enough to allow them to present the matter to the people of the United States and give them time to try and secure a fund for its preservation.

He agreed to three months' delay and gave them an agreement to that effect.

Would Risk It Once.

"George," said the dear girl, "papa says if I can get you to go to church he won't oppose our marriage." "All right," said George. "Tell the old gentleman it doesn't matter to me whether it's a home wedding or a church wedding."

His Sympathizer. "She said I was a perfect fool!" "She did?" "Yes, what do you think of that?" "Why ask me such a question when you know I dislike to hurt anyone's feelings?"

CATCHES DEER AND TROUT.

Fisherman Breaks the Record for One Line in a Day's Sport.

To kill a deer and catch a trout at the same time out-Nirmonds and out-Izaaks Walton. A fisherman has just done the trick on the Arrow lakes, says the Toronto Globe. The deer weighed 200 pounds and the trout ten. The fisherman was trolling for trout when several deer swam past his boat. One was an old buck and the man managed to catch hold of him as he was going by.

Having no gun, he tried to kill the animal with a claspknife. The buck objected so strenuously that he got away, swimming off with the fishing line upon his horns. The fisherman bailed out his boat and started in pursuit. After two hours' rowing he caught up with the deer and with oars and knife succeeded in slaying it. While the chase was proceeding a big trout got on the hook and after the deer was safely landed the fish was secured. It is quite a common occurrence to see deer swimming in the lakes of British Columbia, but to capture one and a trout at the same time is infrequent.

PENS TO LAST FOREVER.

Made of New Metal, They Are Practically Indestructible.

One of the properties of tantalite, a new metal discovered in Germany not long ago, is that it can be utilized in the manufacture of a pen which will be practically everlasting. The metal is so hard that a diamond drill working at the rate of 5,000 revolutions per minute, hardly makes an impression upon its surface, and it can be rolled so thin that the pen will have all the desired resiliency.

This pen will therefore withstand a great amount of hard usage. It will really be a difficult thing to put it out of business. No character of ink will affect it; in fact, it will resist all chemicals to a very deep degree.

A company has been formed in Germany to make these pens and to engage in the manufacture of tools of different kinds. The process of producing this metal in a perfectly pure state was discovered by Dr. Werner von Bolton, and his invention has made the material available.

The Spreading Beech Tree.

An ornamental tree the beeches attract attention primarily on account of their dignity of form and peculiarly "clean" appearance. They give ample and spreading shade, the leaves are remarkably free from the insect pests, and they can generally be readily transplanted. They thrive best in a rich, deep, sandy loam, but will grow well in any ordinary soil. The trees attain a height of 80 to 100 feet. In the different seasons the beech presents totally different pictures. In summer it is a broad dome of grateful shade, in winter a glory of dazzling light gray, in spring it floats out its soft velvety gold green leaves, and in autumn it is a rich and mellow mingling of subdued yellow-brown and grays.—Garden Magazine.

One Kind of Man.

At a dinner in Newport Rear Admiral Evans spoke with scorn of a young man who had married an old woman for her money.

"That chap calls himself a man, I suppose," said the great sea fighter, "but there are various definitions of the word man, and the definition that holds one."

"A Scot of Pebbles said to his friend MacAndrew: 'Mac, I hear ye have fallen in love wi' bonny Kate McAllister.' 'Weel, Sanders, near—down it, but the bit lassie had nae siller, so I said to mysel', 'Mac, me mon.' And I was a mon, and nae I pass her by wi' silent contempt.'"

A Flower Clock.

There was a queer gardener who thought of making a timepiece of a flower bed. Whether he ever did it or not, he said it could be done. He declared that the time is known at which more than 50 kinds of flowers open and shut. For instance, a bed of common dandelions would show it was 5:30 in the morning, and at 8:30 at night, respectively, for these flowers open and shut at the times named, frequently to the minute. The common, hawkweed opens at eight in the morning, and may be depended upon to close within a few minutes of two in the afternoon.

Seems Reasonable.

"It's dreadful queer," said the housewife, "that the potatoes you bring me should be so much bigger at the top of the sack than they are at the bottom." "Not at all, mem," said the honest farmer; "it's jest this way. Potatoes is growin' so fast just now that by the time I dig a sackful the last ones dug is ever so much bigger'n the first ones."—Harper's Weekly.

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His Sympathizer.

"She said I was a perfect fool!" "She did?" "Yes, what do you think of that?" "Why ask me such a question when you know I dislike to hurt anyone's feelings?"

MONUMENT FOR MULE

BILL WAS THE DISCOVERER OF TWO RICH GOLD MINES.

Now to Have a \$250 Marble Shaft Erected to His Memory—He Was Not an Ordinary Donkey.

Boise, Idaho.—Jacob Goetz, proprietor of the Cour d'Alene theater, has given orders for the erection of a marble shaft costing \$250 over the grave of a donkey, which died a few days ago.

"Bill," the name that will be inscribed on the shaft, was no ordinary donkey, but was known far and near as the "famous \$4,000,000 donkey." Even this title did him scant justice, as he was the discoverer of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan gold mines, estimated to be worth \$10,000,000, and the total output of which has already exceeded twice this sum, with a yearly dividend of \$2,100,000.

The mines were estimated to be worth \$4,000,000 at the time the donkey, while standing in the court at Boise, Idaho, marked "Exhibit A," heard Judge Norman Huck hand down the following opinion, which determined the ownership of the mine:

"From the evidence of the witnesses, this court is of the opinion that the Bunker Hill mine was discovered by the donkey, Phil O'Rourke and N. S. Kellogg; and as the animal was the property of the plaintiffs, Cooper & Peck, they are entitled to a half interest in the Bunker Hill and a quarter interest in the Sullivan claims."

N. S. Kellogg thereupon bought the donkey for \$250 cash, and employed a man at a salary of \$50 a month to care for the animal the rest of its life. That was 21 years ago. Bill was six years old at the time. For 21 years he has enjoyed every luxury, has been the pet of children in the neighborhood, and honored by visitors from all parts of the world.

A few days ago Bill was called to that place where all good donkeys go, and it was the receipt of this news that caused Goetz to announce that he will erect a monument to the memory of the famous animal.

Goetz and Con Sullivan located the Sullivan mine. Goetz tells of the finding of the famous mine by the donkey as follows:

"In the fall of 1885, N. S. Kellogg, a veteran prospector, rode into camp at Murray with samples of ore which he had just discovered. He was in the employ of Cooper & Peck, of Spokane, Wash., having been grubbed-staked by them. His employers pronounced the specimens he brought in worthless, whereupon Kellogg showed them to Phil O'Rourke, who saw the value of the ore and arranged with Kellogg to return to the claim. At that time O'Rourke was being grub-staked by Goetz & Baer, of Spokane. These men supplied the grub stake for both Kellogg and O'Rourke when they started in quest of the claim which Kellogg had located. They had the price of a mule and started with their equipment on their backs.

The second day out, however, they chanced upon the donkey, which had wandered from camp. They transferred their equipment to his back and tramped up the cañon until they reached Mile creek, three miles from the south fork of the Cour d'Alene river.

There the donkey wandered away again, and when O'Rourke found him he was browsing on a mountain-side, where he had pawed up some moss, uncovering a quantity of solid galena lead and silver ore.

When Cooper & Peck found that their donkey had been pressed into service they claimed an interest in the mine under the grub-stake law, and after a long legal battle through two courts, finally established their rights."

WILD FOWL NEAR EXTINCTION.

Government Warns All States Preserve Laws Are Imperative.

Washington.—The department of agriculture has issued a report on the distribution and migration of North American ducks, geese, and swans.

"Formerly abundant over the whole of the United States," says the report, "water fowl are steadily diminishing in numbers, and some species appear to be threatened with extinction in the not distant future. Their value for food is great, and they have formed in the past, and for all future time should continue to form, a valuable asset and an important source of revenue to the several states which harbor them.

The preservation of the numerous species of ducks, geese, and swans is becoming an important matter of legislative enactment, and the present report is intended to furnish information as to present range, abundance and migration of the several species with reference to practical legislation."

Both Eyes Rarely Equal.

Many persons who think their sight perfect have a greater visual power in one eye than in the other. With reference to the respective power of the right and left eye a well-known optician finds that a person occupied in writing all day has as a rule stronger vision in the left. Writing with the right hand and his left arm resting on the table, his left eye is nearer his work and its vision is more concerned. This expert says that our race will never become so short sighted as the German while football, tennis, hockey, etc., are encouraged in our public schools.

SOME ONE HAD BLUNDERED.

Information and Postmark in No Way in Accord.

An editor said of the late Mrs. Craigie, or John Oliver Hobbes, as the brilliant American novelist was known:

"I had the honor of dining with Mrs. Craigie during the London season at her beautiful house in Lancaster place. She lived there in great luxury with her father, who is a millionaire chemist. Across the street dwells the earl of Meath, the marquis of Alisa lives a few doors above, while next door is the mansion of the earl of Dunmore, a Scottish peer whose servants all wear the highlander costume, with the kilts, plaid and bare knees.

"Mrs. Craigie was a superb mimic. Mimicry, as she had mastered it, is one of the fine arts. I remember well, that night at dinner, how she mimicked a silly, empty-headed little lady whose husband, a lover of gayety, was inclined to neglect his wife.

"Mrs. Craigie told us that this lady, while spending the winter in the country, said one day at the country post office:

"Dear me, what a silly mistake you post office people have made!" "How, madam?" asked the clerk. "Why," she explained, with a titter, "here I have just gotten a letter from my husband, who is working hard in London, and the envelope is post-marked Monte Carlo."

GROWTH OF THE DICTIONARY.

Twenty Years of Work Before Book is Completed.

What would the wise men of Nineveh, who, 700 years before Christ, wrote down the words of their language on small tablets of clay, think could they come to earth and see, after its completion, the master dictionary which is now under process of making in Philadelphia?

Those wise men of so many centuries ago were the infant beginners in the business of lexicography. One set of cuneiform tablets for the Assyrian king's library was all that they were required to furnish.

Not so easy is the job of dictionary making in the present day. The Philadelphia publisher above referred to has kept a large staff at work on his new dictionary for 14 years, expending \$100,000, and has just completed for printing the matter from "A" to two-thirds of "E." It is estimated that \$250,000 more will be required to complete the work, which will consume at least five years in accomplishment.

Hitting Back.

The suburban trolley was tied up and had been walking toward home for an hour.

"John," she ventured after a long silence, "how far have we walked?" "Dunno," growled John, as he felt his melting collar. "You didn't take a pedometer for a husband?"

She said nothing. The next morning John was going fishing and instead of awakening at four he slept till seven.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed, searching for his shoes. "Why didn't you arouse me earlier?" "Arouse you?" she said, sweetly. "Why, my dear, because you don't take an alarm clock for a wife."—Chicago Daily News.

His Motive Misunderstood.

A cashier of the financial district, says the New York Sun, on being advised by his physician to take a vacation not long ago, wrote the agent of a South American steamship line as follows:

"As I am thinking of taking a trip to South America, please advise me immediately with particulars relative to rates, accommodations and so on, to and from the various ports usually visited by tourists at this season of the year."

The answer came by special delivery, marked private and confidential: "One of our steamers will sail for Valparaiso next Wednesday. Shorter and quickest way out of the country."

"Picnic Suppers."

"Picnic suppers" were described in 1802 as a new fashionable craze in England. A list was compiled of the various dishes, each with a number against it. Then lots were drawn by the party, and each person had to provide the dish marked with the number he drew. Such suppers were known in the time of James I. and the word "picnic" was imported by Lord Chesterfield. It is supposed to come from "pick," to eat, and "nick," a trifle. Foote calls picnic "nick-nacks."

Hardly the Name for It.

"Isn't it a singular career that Mr. Buxton has had?" "Well, I would hardly call that. He was having a plurality of wives that got him into trouble wasn't it? And he admits himself that he had for a long time been leading a double life."—Judge.

To Shut Off Papa's Income.

"But you are you in such a hurry to get married? I love you and you are on the right side of papa?" "I know, but it's this keeping down the right side of papa that is worrying me; when we are married I won't have to let him win at poker when we play."—Houston Post.

Imagination.

My Belief—Imagination! What is imagination? M. H. B. It is that faculty of the soul which makes men believe that marriages bliss.—Judge.