

Secretary Cortelyou.



Recent portrait of head of the treasury department taken at his home on Long Island. Secretary Cortelyou is on the left.

IS YOUNGEST TEACHER

ARKANSAS BOY AGED 13, WINS A CERTIFICATE.

Average in Examination for Position Was 84.7—Has Extraordinary Memory and Is Modest About His Attainments.

St. Louis.—The youngest person in the state of Arkansas to hold a teacher's certificate, and in all probability the youngest teacher in the world, is Minnie Anderson, of Buford, Baxter county, Arkansas. He is 13 years old and won his position by passing the county examination held for teachers this spring.

In speaking of the matter, the county examiner said the way the boy's examination papers were got up and arranged would have done credit to a person many years his senior. His average in this examination was 84.7.

Master Minnie has always loved books, but at the same time has not hurt himself with overstudy. His fast progress seems to lie in his natural aptitude for the work, a well balanced brain and an extraordinary memory. It seems natural for him to solve problems in mathematics that an ordinary child of his age would not comprehend. In other branches he shows talent.

He was born in Hamlin county, Tennessee, his parents being well-to-do farmers. Later the family moved to Russellville, Tenn., where he received his first schooling. He attended the public school at that place until two years ago, when his parents moved to Buford, in Baxter county, Arkansas. He started to school there and advanced even more swiftly in his studies than he had in Tennessee. For the last two years he has been a wonder at his lessons and with apparently no great effort, not studying any longer or harder than the ordinary pupil.

He is modest about his attainments in an educational way, and does not seem to think he has accomplished anything more than usual. He has two brothers and three sisters. One of his sisters, who is 11 years old, bids fair to rival her brother. Minnie's favorite branch of learning is arithmetic, and his father says he is going to make a professor of mathematics out of him. However, Minnie says that he has no inclination in that direction, and that he is going to be a railroad conductor.

The boy does not know yet whether he will teach next year or not. He is a little doubtful as to whether he could handle the big boys of the school, as he is just a trifle over four feet in height and only weighs about 90 pounds. He rather favors the idea of attending the local academy at the county seat to prepare himself for the state university.

"I am afraid I am a little small yet," he said, "but next term I am going to put on breeches, and I'll look a little bigger."

German Makes Own Diamonds. Berlin.—Prof. Mietha of Charlottenburg Technical university, inventor of the process of photographing in colors, declares he has succeeded in producing artificial diamonds. The famous French chemist, Moisson, has produced small diamonds, but Mietha claims to make big genuine stones. His method is yet a profound secret.

Wisconsin Lumber Output Decreases. Washington.—The census bureau has issued a preliminary report showing that Wisconsin during the year 1906 produced 2,311,305,000 feet of lumber, 457,880,000 shingles, and 302,878,000 shingles. The report shows a decrease of 212,064,000 feet of lumber in that state since the previous year.

AN ORIGINAL SCRIBE

COUNTRY EDITOR WILL MAKE DUCKS HUNT GOLD.

Smart Washington State Man Plans Turning Birds Loose on Ground Containing Metal to Pick Up Nuggets.

Everett, Wash.—Originality is not an unusual quality in a country newspaper editor. There have been editors who carried their originality to the extent of accepting cord wood for an annual subscription to the weekly, of becoming elected to the offices of justice of the peace, road supervisor, and school clerk, all at the same time. Editor Swett's originality runs along an entirely different channel. Swett, publishes the Sultan Star in Sultan, Snohomish county. Recently he has branched out by starting another weekly in Index, where there are few inhabitants, but countless prospects. Editor Swett does not put all his originality into one basket, which means two weekly newspapers, as any one may readily understand by perusing their contents. He believes in broadening his income and mind by indulging in a variety of pursuits, and he is not averse to speculation when conditions appear auspicious.

Ever since Snohomish county has been peopled by white men the presence of gold in the vicinity of Sultan has been an open secret. Miners have delved in the gravel skirting Sultan river, their researches being rewarded by the finding of coarse gold, though not in sufficient quantity to attract a Guggenheim. Many a scheme has been projected for the collection of the gold in paying quantity, but all failed.

Recently Editor Swett started the machinery of his brain pan at work for the purpose of discovering some means by which the vast amount of loose metal might be corralled by him for use in purchasing white paper. His cogitations resulted in a plan so simple, and yet so original, as to cause him to sit up several nights to take notice, for Editor Swett could not but think that he must be mistaken. The idea was so simple, why had others not discovered it?

Slowly, cautiously, Editor Swett is trying to tie up several hundred acres of land skirting Sultan river, where he will conduct his mining experiment. He needs a partner in this work, however, for the plan of action necessitates the outlay of more money than he is able to tie up, if he would continue the pay roll of his one man newspaper staff. Briefly, the secret soon to be exposed is the stocking of this land with a certain breed of ducks, the birds to be allowed entire freedom—indeed, to receive explicit instructions to roam the leased acreage and pick up what small nuggets they uncover.

Editor Swett is in earnest, and he looks the part. He says that it is no uncommon sight when a fowl is killed near Sultan to find rich deposits of coarse gold in the bird's department of the interior.

OLD COIN FLOODS COUNTY.

Hoarded Silver of Tennessee Miser Is Deposited in Bank at Pulaski.

Pulaski, Tenn.—Stricken with fear that he would be murdered for his money, Willis Smith, an aged resident of the Fourth district, has flooded the county with money which he has been hiding for many years. The money, amounting to fully \$30,000, consists of half dollars and quarters of the coinage of two generations ago and does not give evidence of having been handled.

Smith, who is 84 years of age, kept his money in fruit jars hidden about his home, on the left prong of Shoal creek, until some one told him that he was running the risk of being murdered by keeping it in his home. He then hurried with it to a local bank and the flood of old coins followed.

Several years ago Smith put some money in a bank, but before he went out some customer handed the cashier a check which the latter paid from the pile of bills Smith had just deposited. Smith saw this and withdrew his money, saying he would not do business with such a concern. From that day until two weeks ago he never patronized a bank, but kept his money at home.

BIBLE NOT AN UNFAILING GUIDE.

Richard D. Harlan Comments on Theories in Washington Sermon.

Washington.—That a belief in the inspiration of the Bible is not fundamental, was the assertion made by Rev. Richard D. Harlan, formerly president of the Lake Forest (Ill.) college, and son of Associate Justice John M. Harlan of the supreme court of the United States, in his baccalaureate sermon to the graduates of George Washington university.

"The Bible," he said, "is not infallible; it is only the 'take this or nothing' method of teaching Christianity the 'brigandage method.'" The speaker declared that it is not necessary to consider the Bible an unerring guide when it comes to some of the questions of geology, history and ethics.

Shop Is Next to Palace.

New York.—The village blacksmith at Roslyn has moved his shop to a lot opposite the entrance to Clarence Mackay's estate, evidently with the purpose of squeezing out of the magnate an exorbitant price for the property.

IOWA POULTRY QUEEN

WOMAN OPERATES FARM AND SCORES GREAT SUCCESS.

Takes Up Work Because of Illness of Her Husband, Changes the Whole Scheme of Management and Makes Money.

Maxwell, Ia.—Being the poultry queen of Iowa is a profitable occupation. Mrs. D. C. Johnson, who owns and operates a 270-acre farm near here, is accorded that title, and she has lands and money in bank to prove it. Fourteen years ago the Johnson family moved onto the place. They had money enough to make a part payment. The next year Johnson was stricken with asthma and has not been able to do a stroke of work since. His wife stepped into the breach, and has within the last eight years built a new house and a barn, double corn crib, hoghouse, poultry houses of various sizes, as well as other outbuildings; paid off \$14,000 indebtedness and sent her children through college.

Two successive crop failures were really the foundation of the Johnson fortunes, for she turned her mind in the direction of poultry raising. Being without capital, she had to construct her own incubators and brooders.

Two dry goods boxes, one of which had been service as a receptacle for wood, were drafted into use. One was smaller than the other, and this was dropped inside and the intervening space filled with sawdust. A hot-air space was made at the top and bottom, and pipes were run through the sawdust to conduct the heat from a kerosene lamp. At the end of three weeks 108 chicks hatched out of 116 eggs. Elated at her success, Mrs. Johnson rigged up several other incubators, and from the first crude affair she has improved until her appliances, although home-designed and home-made, are of the highest standard.

From 2,500 to 5,000 chickens are hatched, reared and sold each year. As high as 1,000 chicks are hatched at a time, and the best of care and light, airy apartments are provided for them. Their feed is principally secured from the broad fields of the farm, which Mrs. Johnson has tilled by hired help.

"I have had from two to five men employed as assistants," says Mrs. Johnson, "and in addition to my chickens I have had general oversight of the big farm. I have made the living for the family, paid the help, and besides canceling the big debt shouldered when we bought the place, I have erected buildings that cost \$8,000. Not all this was done with poultry and eggs, but most of it was."

"The farm earnings were all devoted to paying off the land debt, but the chicken business helped to make that easier, too. Two of my sons are now attending Hixland college in Des Moines, and old Betty is footing the bill." My success is due not to any special talent, but to simply investigating the possibilities of the business, learning it thoroughly and knowing at the time what I am doing. I am going to write a book about it when I get time.

GATUN LAKE IS DOUBLED.

Canal Commissioners Defend Change in Plans.

Washington.—Increase in the size of the great Gatun lake from the original 110 square miles to 225 square miles is announced in a statement issued by the Isthmian canal commission. In explaining the cable report of extensive revision of the original engineering estimates relative to the dam and lake, upon the sufficiency of which the success of the entire project depends, the commissioners say:

"Detailed surveys which have been completed on the isthmus show that the area of the great Gatun lake will be 225 square miles, or double the estimate made in the minority or lock canal report of the board of consulting engineers, which is 112 square miles.

"In the opinion of those engineers of the commission who have given most study to the question this large area is a great advantage to the lock system of canal, in both wet and dry seasons. It will make it possible to impound all water, even extreme floods like that of December last, and to handle it with less fluctuation in the canal level.

"The increased lake area will double the amount of water impounded at the beginning of the dry season. Statistics show that in very dry years the run-off from the area draining into the lake is about 7,200 cubic feet per second during the rainy season, and this will raise the lake the four feet which it may be lowered during the dry season.

"In the larger lake, while the amount of evaporation will be doubled, the total supply impounded will also be doubled, and it is estimated that this will give sufficient water for 56 lockages a day, instead of 26, as heretofore calculated."

Long Parting Is Ended.

Springfield, O.—William and Elijah Hopkins, brothers, who had not seen each other for many years, met the other day. They had been separated as children after their father had been killed in one of the battles of the civil war. William was sent west from the family home at Hillsboro, and was reared by his grandfather.

PRESIDENT HAS FUN

TAKES INFORMAL JAUNT IN COUNTRY WITH FAIRBANKS.

Plays Ball with Boys and Tells's Wife of Farmer Thomas Her Butter-milk Is Finest He'd Ever Tasted.

Akron, O.—While Vice President Fairbanks sat on a fence and drank buttermilk, President Roosevelt hopped about in Farmer Frank Thomas' backyard, his coat and hat off, and his sleeves rolled up, and batted out balls for the awe-stricken children of the farmer.

Then, when the Thomas boys had almost run their legs off chasing his long drives, the president of the United States climbed up on the fence beside the vice president, said he'd had "a bully time," and joined him in another glass of Farmer Thomas' buttermilk. And when he handed back the glass President Roosevelt made Mrs. Thomas the proudest woman in the state of Ohio by saying: "That's the best thing I've tasted in years."

This isn't a fairy story. It's positive fact. This is how it happened. After leaving Canton the other day, where he had attended the funeral of Mrs. McKinley, President Roosevelt learned that his train would have to lie over at Akron for four hours before connections could be made for Indianapolis. The president did not relish the prospect of kicking his heels around Akron for four hours and had his private car dropped about two miles outside of the city, where the country roads thereabouts looked cool and inviting.

Then, with Mr. Fairbanks, who anticipated a quiet stroll and nothing more, the president started off along the most alluring of the roads. One secret service man trailed behind. The president, who had been cramped in a car all day, set a pretty lively pace for the lengthy vice president, and before they had gone much more than a mile Mr. Fairbanks was hot, thirsty, and gasping.

Just about then the farmhouse of Frank Thomas hove in sight, and the president set out for it across country.

Thomas was working on a haystack, but he threw down his rake mighty quick when the president introduced himself. Could the vice president and himself have a glass of milk? Thomas is a Republican. They could have all the milk and everything else in the farmhouse. After they had one glass of the farmer's buttermilk the president prowled out into the yard, where the children of the farmer were playing ball. The boys were scared white when they knew who it was who wanted to take a hand in the game.

From Frank's the president and Mr. Fairbanks went over to the farmhouse of David Thomas, where he asked Mrs. Thomas how many children she had.

"Eight," the woman modestly replied.

"Ah," he exclaimed, "when I return to Washington I shall have to tell Mrs. Roosevelt that I have found one woman who has a larger family than hers."

The president then dropped in to visit Mrs. Rose Hansen, who could not speak English, and he had to talk German.

Then he dropped in on John Wuchter. That proud old farmer said that if he had only known that Mr. Roosevelt was coming he would have had Mrs. Wuchter prepare a spring chicken supper. The president said he was mighty sorry to miss that.

REMARKABLE VITALITY OF CAT.

Stood Current of 13,200 Electric Volts for Three Weeks.

Philadelphia.—That a cat has nine lives was demonstrated when a black feline was taken out of a brick conduit at the power station of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit company, after being subjected for three weeks to a constant shock of 13,200 volts of electricity.

Although 1,000 volts will kill the average man, 13,000 volts and over did not injure the cat more than singeing his ears and feet just a little. During the three weeks he had nothing to eat or drink.

The cat got into the conduit through a small door that had been left open. The mechanism of the conduit is in operation day and night. The other night it was determined to shut off for five hours, the trolley cars being fed from another station until the feline was recovered.

The cat, of course, was very weak, but was quickly revived when given some nourishment.

Takes His Bride to College.

New York.—Guy D. Haviland, son of the millionaire china manufacturer, has been forgiven by his parents for contracting a secret marriage and will inherit a fortune of \$20,000,000, as originally intended. The youth is still under 21 and it is understood he has agreed to complete his college course, taking his bride of 20 to live with him in luxurious style while they both continue their studies.

Will Strike for Mustache.

Paris.—The waiters' union, claiming that employers have not kept faith in the matter of the right of waiters to wear mustaches and the provision that they should not pay for breakages, is organizing another strike for Grand Prix week, when the Paris season will be at its height.

CANADA SEEKS NEW HARBOR.

Hudson Bay Route Would Save About 1,000 Miles of Transportation.

Toronto.—The Canadian government has published a description of the cruise of the Neptune in Hudson bay waters, the object of the cruise being to gain information as to the possibilities of a northern route as an outlet for the grain crop of the northwest.

The conclusion is that Hudson strait is navigable for ordinary iron steamships from July 20 to November 1, and this period may be increased without much risk by a week in the beginning of the season and by perhaps two weeks at the close. The same dates apply to the navigation of Hudson bay from the strait to Fort Churchill.

The approach to the harbor at Churchill, if aided by a few beacons, would be comparatively safe, as the channel is fairly deep and wide. Inside the mouth of the river there is a good harbor. North of Churchill harbor and along the west coast of Hudson bay the character of the coast is dangerous, and south of Churchill the mouths of all the large rivers are more or less blocked by deposits of sand, with the result that only small craft can enter the harbors.

This means that Fort Churchill is practically the only available harbor as a terminus for railways from the Northwest or from Ontario if the proposal to extend the government railways to tidewater is carried out. The Hudson bay route would save 1,000 miles in transportation, besides a considerable amount of delay and handling which now takes place in the transportation of grain from Fort William to the seaboard.

AMERICAN CLOCK DISPLACED.

Consul Says Time Keepers Should Be More Ornamental.

New York.—Ten years ago American clocks were in great demand at this place, but since then there has been a gradual falling off, until now one can hardly find an American clock in the whole city, writes Consul Felix S. Johnson of Bergen, Norway. On inquiry I find that the causes for the decline in this trade are many, and these can be remedied by our manufacturers, should they desire to regain the market for their goods in Norway. First, no care is taken to make the clock ornamental. As a dealer explained to me, the American clock has a plain wooden case with no carvings or ornaments; besides, the dial could be improved. I found on examination that the clocks manufactured in Germany (now controlling the market) have neatly carved cases, with faces of metal, engraved dials and figures.

The works in the American clocks are better than those of the German make. It thus seems that if it is the appearance of the article which catches the eye of the purchaser, as it is going to be an ornament not in his office, but in his home.

The clocks imported from Germany are made in the Black Forest, in the Grand Duchy of Baden, where wood is easily obtained, where carving is one of the leading industries and where low rates for labor prevail.

DIES STEALING A TIMEPIECE.

Pickpocket Busy While Prayers Are Uttered for His Soul's Safety.

Chicago.—Rt. Rev. Dr. Chadwick, bishop of Derry and Raphoe, in a speech at the synod of the Irish Protestant church referred to the story of a pickpocket having been found dead with the watch of the clergyman who had come to attend him in his hand. The clergyman in whose experience this strange incident occurred was the late Rev. W. H. White, chaplain of the Savoy and chaplain to the speaker of the British house of commons in the reign of Speaker Brand.

Mr. White was aroused in the small hours of the morning from his sleep by a sick call when early in his ministry he was a curate in a Brighton parish. He was summoned to a bad quarter of the town and was led to the bedside of a man who was rapidly sinking amid surroundings of destitution and squalor.

The man passed away while Mr. White was offering prayers on his behalf and Mr. White on rising from his knees discovered to his astonishment that his watch had been removed from his pocket and was held tightly in the grasp of the dead man.

Hypnotist to Reclaim Bums.

New York.—Thirteen candidates matriculated at the Bowery mission the other night, where Dr. G. A. Gayer has organized what he termed a "psychic clinic for the study of the subconsciousness." Several pupils endeavored to "stuff" the teacher for a nickel, saying they desired to purchase slates and pencils. Dr. Louisa Kloppech, a philanthropist and supporter of the mission, has employed Dr. Gayer to test his hypnotic powers in reclaiming gentlemen whose ambrosia appetites have outgrown their salaries. Dr. Gayer will notify the class when he is ready to turn on the current.

Test Stamp-Vending Machine.

Washington.—Postmaster General Meyer has decided to have exhaustive tests made by several types of automatic stamp-vending machines adapted to receive one and five cent pieces for the purchase of one and five cent stamps and postal cards. The postmaster general said the other day he believed that any measure that promoted the convenience of the public should be utilized whenever it was possible to do so without undue cost.