

RICE FIELD IN THE PHILIPPINES



Growing rice is one of the leading industries of the natives of our island possessions in the far east. The above photograph shows a typical rice field near the city of Manila. The island in the distance is Corregidor.

SMITHY WINS WIFE

THE FORMER CONVINCED THAT HORSESHOES ARE LUCKY.

Heiress Takes Father's Horse to Shop and Falls in Love with Youth—Now "Driving a Tandem for Life."

Spokane, Wash.—Lyle G. Cameron, the young first mate of Charles Staley's horseshoeing parlors, on Main avenue, is convinced horseshoes are lucky. He has returned this verdict because it was a young woman's quest for horseshoes which made him the happiest man in the world. It was only a few days since that she consented to allow him to provide shoes for her, as well as her horse, in the future.

Cameron took out a license to wed Miss Edna West, 21, and now, as the husband expresses it, they are "driving a tandem for life."

"Whether I build a house or rent one," said Cameron, "one prominent feature of the interior decorations will be horseshoes. Wherever one looks I am going to have a good luck sign. Just to do the thing up right I think I'll have all the doors and windows fashioned in the shape of horseshoes."

It was while Staley's stallwart smith was hammering away on an anvil back in Virginia, Minn., a year ago that his eyes first encountered those of Miss West, daughter of a rich resident of the mining town. While she was driving one of her father's high steppers about town one summer's day the horse threw a shoe. She drove into Cameron's shop to have it replaced.

Cameron did the job up to the queen's taste, at least she smilingly said it was all right. They exchanged significant glances when she left. Then and there the courtship commenced. She was fair to look upon. Cameron's brown eyes and broad shoulders looked good to her.

Cameron became ambitious. He longed to be making about twice as much money as his trade was then netting. Hearing of a good opening in Spokane, where people pay more for horseshoeing, Cameron came west, but not until he had arrived at an understanding with Miss West.

"She said she was willing to do team work with me as long as it was a horse piece," explained Cameron, "so when I wired her to come on she was ready for the bell, and she came down the stretch on the North Coast Limited without a break. I was waiting at the depot when she crossed the table and we decided to double up as soon as possible. She's the finest girl that ever stepped into shoe leather, and I didn't keep her waiting at the chunch you can bet on that."

HATCHED IN CORN PLANTER.

Eggs Left in Machine Standing in Sun Bring Forth Healthy Chicks.

Waterloo, Ia.—John Pales, living at Spring Branch, has a brood of seven chickens that were hatched without the aid of a hen or incubator. About three weeks ago he discovered that one of his hens had laid seven eggs in the seed box of his corn planter, which he had left on the south side of his barn.

To protect the eggs until later, when he expected to take them to the house, he closed the lid, but that was the last he thought of the eggs.

One day this week J. H. Lewis, his hired man, while passing the planter, was attracted by a noise within the box. He raised the lid and found seven thrifty young chickens.

During all the time the eggs were in the planter the sun had been beating down with abnormal heat by day, and there had been no rains or very cold nights to check the development of the embryo chicks.

MAY DUPLICATE HOMES OF RICH.

Judge Says Residences of Wealthy Cannot Be Copyrighted.

San Rafael, Cal.—It is now the sacred law of Marin county that homes of architectural rarity may be duplicated. Superior Court Judge Lennon has ruled that Armond de Courtiex, a butcher, may have built for him the same sort of house that F. Y. Madison, an attorney practicing in San Francisco, dwells in. The court also held that Edgar Mathews, the architect of San Francisco may duplicate his designs, for Judge Lennon held, Mathews has a certain personality which he expresses in the houses he builds, and to restrain this personality by an injunction would mean to deprive him of his means of livelihood and stifle art.

The question of architecture came up in an injunction suit brought by Madison to restrain Mathews from constructing for De Courtiex, the local butcher, a home near the Madison domicile on the same quaint line that had made the Madison mansion a joy. Madison claimed that the peculiar old English cut of his home should not be duplicated. Judge Lennon ruled:

"If this injunction were granted it would have the practical effect of putting Architect Mathews out of business, because his personality expresses itself in a certain type of house, and this injunction seeks to restrain him from constructing that type. The application for a restraining order is therefore denied."

BRIDE TOOK NO CHANCES.

Uncertain as to Habitat, Had Two Licenses, Two Weddings.

Muncie, Ind.—After a marriage license had been issued here for her, Miss Irene Barr, who considered this city her home, feared, that a two years' residence in Piqua, O., would invalidate it. She thereupon consulted lawyers in both Muncie and Piqua and finally had a license taken out in the latter city. Then the bridegroom, Samuel Moguey of Piqua, just to make doubly sure that everything was regular, brought an Ohio minister here to perform the ceremony.

With all these arrangements completed, the young couple were duly married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Barr of East North street. But the bride was of the opinion that to make things still more certain she should also have another ceremony performed by an Indiana minister, using an Indiana license, and her wish was complied with.

Big Find of Sweetness.

Iowa Falls, Ia.—A big deal in sweetness was pulled off at the home of Enell Van Vorhis between this city and Alden, when he discovered a storehouse of honey in the stone wall of his home. A big swarm of bees have been actively at work and when Mr. Van Vorhis and his neighbors took up the second-story floor they found 300 pounds of honey. It had been stored away between the joists of the second floor, and one piece was taken out that weighed 25 pounds. Fifty pounds of honey and bee bread were left and the balance distributed about the neighborhood.

Birth of Twins Sets Record.

Omaha, Neb.—Six months and four days after the birth of her first born Miss F. Edwards presented her husband with twin daughters. This is a new Omaha record. Physicians say such cases are rare, but the Edwards case is attracting considerable attention. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards were married less than two years ago.

Mrs. Edwards is 18 years old. She was born in Omaha, and is enjoying excellent health. The combined weight of the twins at birth was ten pounds.

UMBRELLA POPULAR

COTTON ARTICLE HAS MADE BIG HIT IN CHINA.

Vendors of Patent Medicines Are Also Making Fortunes in Oriental Empire—Business Bad in Other Lines.

Washington.—China is having hard times and a disastrous slump in business, but there are two things for the purchase of which the Chinese are finding plenty of money. These are umbrellas and patent medicines.

The reports of the department of commerce show that in all other lines of trade China is in a bad way. Sales are falling off rapidly and the situation could not be much worse, but in the two lines named there has been no indication of the hard times. On the contrary, in both umbrellas and patent medicines the trade with China has been jumping in great leaps.

It is only within the last three or four years that the cheap cotton umbrella with steel ribs and stick has been introduced in the Celestial Empire, but it made an instantaneous hit. Wherever it went it displaced the oiled paper umbrella, which had held first position in Chinese favor for ages uncounted. The sales jumped by thousands and tens of thousands. Canton alone illustrates it. In that city the first considerable sale of cotton umbrellas occurred in 1906. Last year the city handled 73,290, and in the first six months of present year Canton had sold 60,854. The ratio is said to hold good throughout the empire, or at least in the eastern half thereof.

But while one can comprehend a demand for a modern umbrella to replace one made of paper, it is not so easy to understand the appetite of so shrewd a people as the Chinese for the nostrums and cure-alls of the western world. But in this matter it is explained that the medicines selling the best are those giving quick release from pain. This, of course, means that they are buying those preparations containing opiates and sedatives. They do not care what the medicine contains, and the result has been that a fortune has been made in brief time by a single individual selling a single preparation. The Chinese, it appears, have not yet reached pure food legislation in spite of a civilization older than Christianity.

It had been the practice of the Chinese, at least so the commercial reports allege, to relieve one pain by causing another, and the discovery that the "foreign devils" could relieve a pain by subtraction instead of by addition is what is said to have caused the demand for patent medicines. It is reported a man is making a fortune selling the Chinese of the Yangtze Valley an alleged preventive for cholera. They are having a cholera scare in that section and the natives, entirely assured of the effectiveness of the western medicines because of the speed with which they make an ache give way, are buying the cholera preventive by the thousands of bottles.

INCOME ONE DOLLAR A WEEK.

St. Louis Couple Exists in Contentment on Small Sum.

St. Louis.—"We have all we need, thank God, for our daily bread and are happy," say John and Marianna Szaraback, who live on ten cents a day, and though close to the century mark and married 50 years, are lovers still.

They live in a tenement house in the Polish colony of St. Louis, and while they do not know their exact ages they are old enough to remember the time when Napoleon's star was waning.

John worked as a stone cutter until he lost an eye eight years ago. Since then their little reserve fund has been spent and John does odd jobs of mending for his neighbors, which net him a scant one dollar a week.

If they have only one dollar a week it is not of necessity. They could have as much more as they needed, for none of the kindly hearts that have been helped and cheered by the old couple in the tenement houses in the foreign settlement of the city would see them suffer.

The single dollar satisfies all their wants and they have nothing more to ask. If they had more it is quite likely they would continue to live as they do and bestow the "surplus" on the "poor."

Petrified Cat Found in Indiana.

Columbus, Ind.—While workmen were excavating for a cellar under a store they found a petrified cat.

The body was perfect in every detail and was hard as stone. One of the workmen executed a pun in the shape of "Well, that cat must have had a rocky time."

About two years ago when workmen were removing an old floor in the hotel block, just across the street from the proposed store, the petrified body of a black cat was found. The body was given to John S. Crump, who placed it in a glass case and now has it on exhibition in his office.

Tigers in India Kill 598. London.—An annual return, just issued, gives some remarkably interesting particulars of the ravages committed by wild animals in India within the space of a year.

During 1906, the latest period for which figures are published, tigers accounted for 693 human beings and 23,714 cattle. Leopards, on the other hand, seemed to prefer cattle to men, for while they killed more cattle—41,748—then were accounted for by tigers, only 374 human deaths were laid to their charge.

HIS BEARD TEN FEET LONG.

Scotchman Seeks American Wife Who Dotes on Whiskered Men.

New York.—Alastair Wilkie of Perth, Scotland, who has arrived in this city, boasts the possession of the longest beard in the world. The beard is ten feet long, and is tucked down under his coat and wrapped about his waist.

Mr. Wilkie, who is a rich cattle raiser and has broad lands in his native country, said that it was not for the distinction of having the longest known beard that he had grown the hirsute adornment.

He frankly admitted that he had come here to see if he couldn't make some lovely American girl his wife.

Instead of arriving with the mere distinction of a title of count, or duke, or prince—and no money—he says that he intends to make his search for an American wife on the strength of his belief that long whiskers appeal to the American girl.

The bank book, with several millions, represented in it, will, of course, be a factor, but Mr. Wilkie evidently doesn't think money is the all-in-all in life, and he is willing to share the money with a spouse whom he can really love.

"I shall remain here probably a month or so," said Mr. Wilkie, "and if I meet a good wife, I shall marry her and go back to Scotland. I think your girls regard a man with such a beard as I have a manly man, and I guess they like such a human being."

BRIDEGROOM TOO RELIGIOUS.

Wife Gets a Divorce After Five Weeks of Marriage.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—"I was the victim of two match-making families, but it took me only five weeks to get enough of my husband's preaching and prayers," said Mrs. Bessie Hancy, who obtained a divorce from her husband because he was extremely religious.

"He cared more about the Methodist church than for me. He gave a third of his income to religion, and I had to suffer deprivations because of it," she said. "Besides he prayed every night for the soul of his wicked wife, and I am just as good as he is."

Mrs. Hancy will leave for Sioux City, where she will meet Gus Westphal. They will be married in St. Paul. The young divorcee attracted much attention here by her swaggering walk, which she admitted came to her from her family.

Mrs. Hancy was Miss Hoesle Dunstan of Troy, N. Y., and married John Edward Hancy at Newark, N. J., May 13, 1907. Her husband was cashier of a New York bank and is now in business with his father.

CALLS HORSE HAIR VEGETABLE.

Firm Objects to Paying Duty on Braids Placed in Silk Class.

New York.—John A. Patterson & Co., dealer in braids, received some time ago a consignment of horse-hair braids from abroad upon which a duty of 60 per cent. all valorem was assessed the merchandise as silk braids by amillitude.

The firm appealed to the United States circuit court, which affirmed the decision.

Then Patterson & Co. carried the matter to the circuit court of appeals, saying:

"There is nothing meritorious in the suggestion that because horsehair comes from an animal it assimilates more to silk than chip, grass, etc. It is oftener said that hair is really a vegetable growth rather than an animal substance, which is indicated by its continued growth in many cases after death."

The court is asked to find that horsehair is a vegetable, like straw and rattan.

OLD COMRADES CLASP HANDS.

Veterans Meet After a Separation of Forty-Five Years.

Morocco, Ind.—T. M. Boyd of Vancouver, Wash., and Capt. J. M. Wasson, veterans of the civil war, met recently for the first time in 45 years.

The meeting took place in Rensselaer. Both men served in the same company and were bunkmates. In 1863 Capt. Wasson was captured by confederate soldiers and confined in Libby prison, from which he escaped through the famous tunnel dug by union prisoners. Being the third man to escape, he was recaptured and remained in the prison until the close of the war.

Mr. Boyd was seriously wounded in the same battle in which Capt. Wasson was captured—the battle of Chickamauga—and was finally discharged at the close of his enlistment in 1864. The meeting of the old veterans for the first time since separating on the field of battle was an occasion for mutual rejoicing.

Coin Weighs 31 Pounds.

New York.—C. F. Engstrom of Jersey City, coin collector, has come into possession of one of the four largest coins in the world. His coin was minted in 1659, and bears the imprint of Charles X. of Sweden.

The coin is of bronze, oblong, 20 inches long by 13 inches wide and weighs 31 pounds. It is stamped in the middle and at the four corners with the royal stamp of King Charles, but is otherwise as plain as a slab of slate.

On its face the coin is worth eight Swedish thalers at the rate of exchange in 1659. As an antique it is worth \$500.

FROM CORN STALKS

GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS ASSERT THEY CAN MAKE PAPER.

Discovery Promises to Do Away with All Fear of a Pulp Famine—Process of Manufacturing Is Easy.

Washington.—The chemists of the department of agriculture believe they have solved the problem of cheaper paper that will dispense altogether with the use of wood fiber. The new material is the ordinary corn stalk now used only as fodder.

The government chemists predicted when the manufacture of the new kind of paper is started on a large scale it will be at least 50 per cent. cheaper than the print paper now made from wood pulp.

It also will put an end to the danger of a pulp famine, which already has begun to assume alarming proportions. Prudent extravagance in the cutting down of forests, forest fires, and the increased demand for wood of the spruce tree caused by the growth of newspapers all over the world have threatened to exhaust all the world's supply of paper material.

Many experiments have been made to discover some other material to replace the wood pulp. Some 5,000 different materials have been tested, but vainly.

The chemistry bureau of the department of agriculture has been one of the most earnest workers in this matter for years, but not until quite recently have the results been so positively successful as to permit any announcement. The first practicable samples of the new paper have been manufactured by Dr. H. S. Bristol and his assistants.

Dr. Bristol has carried his experiments to the point of making the paper in five shades.

The white paper is made from the hard outside shell of the stalk and the yellow grades from the pith. The yellow grades have much longer fiber and resemble the paper made from linden, rag, or cotton. This kind of paper is soft and pliable.

Millions of tons of corn stalks will be available for this new manufacture. At present the stalks are cut and used only as winter food for the stock on the farms.

The process of manufacturing the new invention is much easier than that involved in reducing wood pulp to paper. So far the new paper has been made in a laboratory without special machinery, or the wholesale production necessary to insure cheapness, but the department is going to experiment at once on a larger scale and the officials believe the price of white paper as well as other grades will be reduced to a startling degree.

The estimates of the department are based on the present cost of wood pulp paper, which is \$12 a ton. With wood costing eight dollars a cord, that is the price of the paper. With corn stalks costing about \$15 a ton, adding in the cost of bringing the bulky material to the Washington laboratory, the cost has been about \$14 a ton. There is no doubt in the minds of department chemists that increased production will cut this cost in half.

"No special growth of corn is needed," said one of the chemists. "We have used the ordinary stalk from the Virginia fields, and the kind which is destroyed in wasteful quantities each year can now be turned to use. Not only will the cost of paper be greatly reduced, but the farmer will have an added asset in a by-product that ought to net him a neat sum each year."

SAYS CIGARETTE MUST GO.

Ban Placed on "Coffin Nail" by Washington Supreme Court.

Spokane, Wash.—The supreme court of the state of Washington has decided that the cigarette must go, and that the anti-cigarette law, enacted by the legislature of 1907, is constitutional. This reverses a ruling by Judge E. H. Sullivan of the Spokane county superior court, who declared it unconstitutional for the fact that the title of the law is in conflict with its provisions. The decision by the upper court means it is unlawful to manufacture, sell, or give away the paper rolls or "the makings" in any other part of the commonwealth. The coffin nails were sold openly in Spokane pending the supreme court decision, and the effect of the enforcement of the law will be to send thousands of dollars to border towns in Idaho and Oregon, and other states where cigarettes are not under the ban. The fight against the law was started last year by H. S. Winsor, a former local restaurateur. It was intimated at the time that the "tobacco trust" was back of the litigation to upset the law or gain time to dispose of the big stocks on hand. However, it is made clear that every dealer who handled cigarettes or papers in the meantime is liable, though it is not believed prosecutions will be pushed for former offenses.

Human Life 100,000 Years Ago. London.—An interesting anthropological discovery has been made in a cave named Wildkerchplogle at Sante, Switzerland, where have been unearthed numerous remains, including human bones of a prepalaeolithic period. The discovery is said to show a type of mankind that dwelt in caves and lived on bears during the last interglacial era, thereby, it is further held, proving that human beings lived in the Alps before the last glacial modification—that is to say, about 100,000 years ago.

TOIL NEARING END

DETROIT "NEWSIE" IS EIGHTY-FIVE YEARS OLD.

For More Than Half a Century He Has Supplied Customers with Their Favorite Publications, But Patrons Grow Fewer.

Detroit, Mich.—Bowed under the weight of four score years and five, his step less active than when as a young man a half century ago he started supplying lovers of German literature with their favorite publications, Michael Hobelein is a familiar figure about town.

The old man, who for 55 years has peddled German humorous publications, is a universal favorite with those who come in contact with him, for he possesses a keen sense of humor and his mind is as active as ever. Armed with a satchel in which his stock of literature is carried, Hobelein starts out daily, as has been his wont for so many years, visiting the various sections of the city and catering to the wants of his patrons.

Each year sees the "boat" traversed by Hobelein grow shorter, and the reason therefor, Hobelein added pathos to the career of the man whose closing days are marked with the same fidelity to duty that enabled him when younger to work up a lucrative trade and firmly establish himself with an extended clientele.

Times have changed. The old men who migrated from the fatherland to Detroit are passing away and in their stead is growing up a new generation that cares little or nothing for the humor of the country from which their fathers came. Gradually the old man's customers are decreasing, and the day may be not far distant when—but what a use of borrowing trouble!

"Times are different from what they were when I was a young man," confided Herr Hobelein, depositing his satchel wearily on the floor, as he paused to take a rest. "Fifty years ago there were hundreds of Germans who bought from me where now there is one. Why the young folks don't care for the German papers like the old ones did."

"But there isn't any use to complain. Times change, even if some people don't. I have lived 85 years, and I guess I will continue to live as long as I can get along with my papers, and them—"

"And then?"

"The only answer was a shrug of the wrinkled shoulders, but a far away look came into the keen eyes and just the suggestion of a sigh escaped the old man's lips."

Hobelein has lived in Detroit for 55 years, coming here with his brother George from Bavaria. When the latter was alive they conducted a store in Jefferson avenue. George was a watchmaker, and plied his trade, Michael establishing a news stand and succeeding in building up a lucrative business. After the death of his brother he closed the store and began delivering foreign magazines from place to place. Practically every German of prominence a quarter of a century ago was numbered among his customers and he had a considerable following among men of culture of other nationalities who enjoyed the class of humor portrayed in the publications he handled.

"That's all over, though," said Hobelein, picking up his satchel and turning his steps in the direction of the humble home where he resides with his brother's widow. "Times are bad, but I ain't complaining. I get enough to eat and drink and clothes to wear, and that is all I need."

POODLE LIVES IN LUXURY.

Tutor, Maid, Bath and Special Menu for Dog Guest of Hotel.

New York.—Nana, a French poodle, owned by Edward Ellsworth, a real estate operator, now has more luxurious accommodations in the Plaza than have been provided for any other pet housed in the hotel since the opening of the establishment. A private room, a tutor, a maid, a private bath and a special menu are among the items on the list of necessities of life provided for the dog.

Orders were given that nobody is to be permitted to enter the room in the basement near the power house assigned to Nana. In the room a bath tub, with a shower bath attachment, was placed for the use of the poodle.

A tutor engaged to teach Nana to perform tricks much more complicated than the ordinary roll over, play dead and jump through, which compose the repertory of less pampered dogs, spent an hour with Mr. Ellsworth's prize animal. A maid took the poodle for the walk she is to have daily. The food which Nana ate was specially prepared in the servants' kitchen, where Nana has her own service of dishes, to be used by none of the other dogs in the hotel.

Takes Ax to Play Organ.

Georgetown, Del.—The musical education of Thomas Short must have been sadly neglected, for, in defiance of all the rules of art, he took an ax when he wanted to play on the organ owned by Mrs. Matilda Brewington. She had him arrested for assault and battery and for destroying her organ and chairs.

Magistrate Warrington fined Short for breaking up the furniture. As the organ was being bought on easy payments, a Dover company, which really owns the instrument, will prosecute Short further.