

INDIANS WERE DESTROYED

White Man Coveted Land of Onas for Sheep and Used Treachery.

In an article on his adventures among the Onas Indians of Terra del Fuego...

That three decades ago the Onas Indians, the Ona Indians, as they are called...

Had the whole island been like the southern half today the Onas, in all probability, would be in control of practically all of their original domain...

With the establishment of the first sheep range, in the early '80s, began a cruel and persistent warfare on the part of the white man...

These raids were so persistent and assumed such magnitude that it really became a case of Indian or sheep, and the scattered settlers with their rangers began a warfare of extermination...

OLD WORLD ROBBER HAUNTS

A Remarkable Journey Undertaken Through Lebanon to Damascus.

In a recent issue of Harper's Weekly Harry A. Franck describes a remarkable journey undertaken by him on foot across the robber-infested Lebanon range to Damascus...

Little Gardens as Lifesavers.

From garden patches to health is a story briefly told in a bulletin of the health department. The department in its study of "clean-up day" conditions...

Why They Leave Home.

All the courting is done by the ladies of Ukraine, Russia. When a girl falls in love with a man she goes to his house and tells him the state of her feelings...

OLD TOMB A DEATH TRAP

In An Early Persons Were Caught and Suffocated One After Another.

A certain native discovered the entrance to a tomb in the floor of his stable, says A. E. P. Woodall, in Putnam's magazine...

A FAMOUS PICTURE MATCHED

Companion Piece of a Painting in the Frankfurt Museum is in America.

One of the most widely known collectors of old masters in this country recently has acquired from the Ehrlich galleries two canvases for his collection...

Especially interesting in connection with the example of early South German portraiture is the fact that it is the companion piece to a painting in the Frankfurt museum, representing Herr Urmiller and son...

Licinio, whose work consists principally of portraits and family groups, worked during the greater part of his life in Venice and indicates the influence of Titian...

A Burglar's Text Book.

The police of New York found upon a burglar, arrested by them, a treatise on safe-cracking that is said to be the most remarkable document that has ever fallen into their hands...

In Accordance with Scripture.

A Hoer had sold to a mission Kafir the carcass of an ox that had died from lung sickness. The missionary remonstrated with him, and threatened to report him to the authorities...

The Bishop's Choice.

A celebrated Anglican divine, the late bishop of Rochester, who had been ailing for some time, decided to consult Sir Frederick Treves, the noted surgeon...

Or a Strong Face.

Even when a man knows he isn't handsome, he thinks he has a rather intellectual look.

LONGEST TELEGRAPH CIRCUIT

Is 4,000 Miles Long, Extending from London to Teheran, in Persia.

Persia and its capital, Teheran, have been very much before the public lately, but probably few people are aware that the news which has come through to London has passed over the longest telegraphic circuit in the world...

The distance between London and Teheran by wire is 4,000 miles and the operator in Teheran communicates direct with the operator at the London end, automatic repeaters taking the place of operators at ten places along the circuit...

The first repeating station from London is at Lowestoft where the wires enter the North sea, beneath which they run for 200 miles to Emden, Hanover, where the second automatic repeater continues the message...

Then it is flashed to Berlin, Warsaw, Rouno, Odessa, Kertch, Sukhum, Kaleb, Tiflis and Tauris, from each of which stations it is instantaneously forwarded without human intervention to the telegraphist at Teheran...

PARADISE FOR SUFFRAGISTS

A Little Corner of the Sahara Desert Where Feminism is in Full Swing.

A French explorer just returned from Africa has addressed an open letter to Mile Laloë and to the woman doctor Mme. Pelletier, the great advocates of woman's rights...

The Tuaregs, says the explorer, are crafty, cruel and treacherous, but they are ardent apostles of feminism. The Tuareg women are indeed privileged beings...

They are allowed to have an admirer who saddles their camels and runs errands for them. According to the Gentlewoman, the attitude of this admirer must remain strictly platonic, for if he starts making love to the lady the husband flies into a temper...

According to the laws of the country the Tuareg woman need not follow her husband unless she wants to do so, nor is she compelled to serve her spouse. She is educated, for she can read, and this accomplishment, not shared by the other sex, gives her a privileged position in so far that she acts as judge or arbitrator in all difficult cases...

Not Afraid.

Personal courage invests its owner with a protection beyond that afforded by outside forces. An illustration of this is recorded by Gen. William F. Draper in his "Recollections of a Varied Career," where he gives this incident...

In 1864 Col. Daniels of the Seventh Rhode Island became unpopular with some of his command, and a rumor spread that he would be shot at the next engagement. He heard of it...

It was customary when guns had been loaded for some time to have them discharged into some convenient bank, and Col. Daniels took advantage of this. Marching his regiment out with loaded rifles, he faced them toward a suitable elevation, and taking position on the top of it, and in front of them as at dress parade, he gave the commands, Ready, Aim, Fire, and the pieces were discharged...

Needless to say, any man could have shot him with little danger of discovery, and needless to say, also, none of them did. There were no more threats of that kind in his regiment.—Youth's Companion.

Foreigners at German Universities.

The number of foreign students at the German universities, which, owing to the increased severity in the conditions of admission, had declined last year to 3,594, has risen to 3,921, chiefly because this is the first summer in which foreign women could matriculate at all universities. The numbers include 1,578 Russians, 154 Austro-Hungarians, 306 Swiss, 675 English, 154 Bulgarians, 102 Rumanians, 68 Servians, 60 French, 298 Americans, 175 Asiatics and 4 Australians. Of these 1,181 entered for medicine. Berlin and Leipzig are now the favorite universities instead of Heidelberg, which formerly headed the list...

Expensive Foundations.

The cost of foundations for new buildings in New York runs at times into very high figures. The contract for the foundation work of the new 25-story municipal building to be erected at the Brooklyn bridge entrance has just been let to the foundation company for \$1,443,147. The caissons must be carried down below the subway station to rock, which lies in places 80 feet below street level.

A Sporting Chance.

"I'll teach you to play at pitch and toss!" shouted the enraged father. "I'll box you for an hour, I will!" "Father," instantly said the incorrigible, as he balanced a penny on his thumb and finger, "I'll toss you to make it two hours or nothing."—Casell's Saturday Journal.

AUTOMATIC LAW ENFORCER

An Ingenious Apparatus for the Motorist Which Desires Safety.

Vice Consul H. M. Byington, at Bristol, reports as follows concerning a new British apparatus which controls the speed of motor cars...

According to the published description of a practical trial, the device automatically removes the clutch when the speed of the car slightly exceeds the arranged limit and when necessary the brake is also automatically applied until the rate is reduced just below the limit. The brake is then quickly but gently removed and the clutch again put in. A semaphore is automatically raised to warn the driver when he is approaching the maximum. The mechanism, which fits in a compact aluminum box and works in oil, takes very little space...

Every effort was made on the trial to get the car to exceed the limit, which was set for 16 miles an hour. On coming to a fairly steep hill the engine was allowed full power and the car instantly started to gain speed. But as soon as the limit was reached the brakes were applied strenuously, as if by magic, though no sudden jar was experienced, and the engine merely "raced" without the slightest effect on the car, the speed being maintained at the 16 mile rate throughout.

GOLDEN KEY TO CHILD'S MIND

It is Sometimes Hard to Find, but in This Particular Case It Was Music.

A Chicago school and home visitor tells this story: "Mary was the terror of her teachers and her companions. It was fight, fight from morning until night. She threw erasers and books at her teachers and at the other children, she broke every rule and was a problem. When I visited her home I found Mary was the little drudge, doing all the work and caring for the sick mother. We found work for the boys out of work, sent the little ones to kindergarten and moved the family into a new locality. Mary's new teachers were willing to help make a new girl of her. One morning when I visited her school Mary came to me and whispered: 'Miss B. I want to tell you something all by yourself where no one can hear us. It is something you must not tell anyone. I took Mary off by herself and she looked at me with an expression, I shall not soon forget and said: 'Miss B. I love music.' Here was the golden key which would unlock Mary's stubborn little heart. I took her to a music teacher, who promised to train her voice as soon as Mary is old enough, and in the meantime a happy little girl trudges to a piano teacher once a week and has been told how to care for her body and her voice so that she may some day become a really fine singer."

Byron's Bride of Abydos.

It is just 100 years ago that Lord Byron arrived in Greece, where he wrote that beautiful poem, "The Bride of Abydos," and that exquisite song, the "Maid of Athens," which says a Paris contemporary, every Englishman of culture knows by heart.

Documents enable us to establish the true identity of the heroine of this last poem. She was one of the three daughters of Mr. Black, English vice-consul at Athens, at whose house Byron for some time lived. After the departure of the poet, Theresa Black married an archaeologist, M. Pittakis, whose widow she became several years later. Her beauty, her charm, her elegance, conquered every heart, including Byron's. In 1813 the heroine of the poem was an old woman of upright figure and still showing signs of her former beauty. With age had come poverty. The Times, moved by her distress, opened at this epoch a subscription in her favor. She died in 1875.

One for Wilhelm.

The teacher was giving a geography lesson, and the class, having traveled from London to Labrador, and from Thessaly to Timbuctoo, was thoroughly worn out.

Too Many Knives.

"Why do you propose to call your self a king?" A royal flush overspread the brow of the prince of Montenegro. "I have here," he replied, "the cards of the heads of reigning families."—He shuffled the cards nervously. "Observe for yourself that there are too many knives in the pack," he added.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Society.

Stell—Have they become "exclusive"? Bella—Yes, they are among the also absent.—N. Y. Sun.

Uncle Ezra Says!

"What's the use in teachin' an ol' dog new tricks, anyway, ain't the ol' ones had enough?"—Boston Herald.

IS NOT A MILITARY EMBLEM.

Fashion of Wearing Cockade Originated in Strings Tied Served a Useful Purpose.

The cockade originated simply in the knot of ribbons or strings by which the broad flaps of the seventeenth century round hat were "cocked" or drawn up to the brim in fine weather, and thus originated the three-cornered hat, as well as the cocked hat of later times. There was nothing specially military about the usage, as the ignorant assert. The same strings survive in the bope of the hats of bishops and other ecclesiastical dignitaries in Great Britain, in the strings of the hats worn by French eures and Spanish and Italian padres and in the cords which are still seen on the hats of some livery servants.

It naturally became the custom for military men to "cock" their hats with the livery color of the prince they served, and as the Hanoverian color was the convenient one of black, the "black cockade" became associated in the minds of the people with military uniform. In an old Scotch song of Shilburn, citing Woodward's heraldry, we read of "the red coat lads with black cockades," and a knot of white ribbons was naturally chosen as the badge of their opponents. When the old use of the strings was forgotten, the knot, in the form of a rosette of ribbon, survived, just as did the buttons on the backs of our coats, which were intended to fasten back the flaps in riding or marching.—Justice of the Peace.

DAME FORTUNE WAS SULLEN.

Man Had Grateful Remembrance of Service, but Was Unable to Repay It.

"When I was a farmer in Illinois," says a representative in congress, "there came to me one day an interesting looking individual, whose face, though he was a stranger in those parts, seemed oddly familiar to me."

The man had stopped to water his horse. As he waited, he said: "About ten years ago a poor boy came this way and you took him in."

"I gazed at the speaker, puzzled. 'Your kindness to that poor boy was most exceptional,' continued the stranger. 'You fed him, encouraged him, gave him clothes and two dollars and sent him on his way feeling pretty fine. He observed at the time he would never forget your generosity. Do you remember?'"

"Not precisely," I replied, but I had a vague remembrance of the occurrence. "He said," went on the stranger, "that if he prospered, he would see that you would never have occasion to regret your kindness to a struggling boy."

"Well, well!" I exclaimed, as the full remembrance of the incident came to me in a flash. "It's like a story, isn't it?" You of course, were that boy?" "Yes," said the stranger, "and as long as I am here, I might as well tell you that I am still poor."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Sargasso Sea.

In the middle of the North Atlantic there is an area of comparatively still water almost equal to continental Europe in extent and more or less covered with floating seaweed. It was known as the Mar de Sargasso to Columbus and the early navigators and is the Sargasso sea of modern geographers.

The floating seaweed was formerly supposed to have grown near the Bahama and Florida shores, and to have drifted to its present position. It is now, however, known to grow and propagate itself where it is found in it are found globular masses of weed containing fish eggs and known as fish nests.

Recent investigations show that the floating weed of the Sargasso sea is the chosen breeding place of species of flying fish. Field.

He Would Resign.

The story is told of an English army examiner who once had before him a stupid candidate. The candidate being apparently unable to answer the simplest questions, the examiner finally grew most impatient, and in a burst of sarcasm demanded: "Let it be supposed, sir, that you were a captain in command of an infantry; that in your rear was an impassable abyss; that on both sides of you there rose perpendicular rocks of tremendous height; that in front of you lay the enemy outnumbering you ten to one. What, sir, in such an emergency would you do?" "Sir," responded the applicant for military distinction, "I should resign."

Personality in Politics.

In life, in literature, there is no magic charm like that of personality, but politicians are afraid of it in their business. Of this they sedulously cultivate the idea that it must be conducted by committees and parties, never by individuals. Everything is collective, nothing personal. Intrigue and subterranean management are the prime forces, and the old practitioners of the art are always agitating when some man of native vigor comes forward with open methods and direct appeals.

A Little Vindictive.

"So you want the privilege of voting for people of whom you approve?" "No," answered the suffragette. "I desire the satisfaction of publicly refusing to vote for people whom I don't like."

WILLING TO LET HIM DRAW.

Artist Withdrew Complaint Against Fellow Member After He Had Heard Him Talk.

Pellegrini was an artist with an exceedingly liberal vocabulary, upon which he would draw freely for the edification of the Breakfast Club, of which he was a member. There was one fellow member of the club, says J. C. Carr in a book called "Some Eminent Victorians," who was wont to entertain the table with little impromptu sketches, which he executed with a certain degree of facility.

This innocent display of artistic power offended Pellegrini, who, possibly moved by a measure of jealousy, that any one should encroach upon his special province, insisted with some vehemence that a club was not the place for such exercises.

"I like the boy," he said to me one evening, "and when he talks, I listen, but his pity is draw." It was only a few evenings later that I entered the room and found the young friend who had been the subject of Pellegrini's rebuke absorbing the entire conversation of the crowded table. Pellegrini was present, and I could see that he was growing restive under the artist's unceasing flow of conversation.

In a momentary pause he turned to me and in an audible whisper delivered his laconic judgment: "Joe, I've made big mistake. 'Tis better he draw."—Youth's Companion.

PUTTING OUT FIRE ON WATER.

German Invention Probably the Best That Has Yet Been Devised for That Purpose.

It falls to the lot of few to set the river on fire, and despite the tradition that the feat is the quickest way to fame, the names of those who have done it never seem to survive.

But that man a man can, and does, set a river on fire is so true that invention has had to concern itself with means for putting out these very blazes.

They occur usually when petroleum, gasoline or some other liquid hydrocarbon spread on the water's surface and happen to be ignited before their spread has too greatly broken up and thinned them. Whole ports, with their wharves, are endangered.

In Germany they have devised two solutions, which, mingling as they are poured, instantly raise a thick, creamy foam. One solution is composed of potash alum and sodium sulphate and licorice root extract.

The soapsuds appearance of the foam in reality covers an inert gas, which, spreading over the entire burning surface, acts as a blanket and instantly kills the flames for want of oxygen.

No Good for Charity.

A clergyman strolled into a grocery store kept by an enterprising German. "My good man," said the pastor, "can you give me anything in the line of groceries as a contribution to the Women's Missionary society? You see, we have done good work among the poor people of this section, and, as there are still many hungry mouths to feed, I wish you would try and help us out."

The big Tennesse studied a moment and replied: "Well, I tell you, dot I know las sombting gut, but, you see, de only things vot I sell here las guaranteed goods, so dey wud be no gut vor charity."

The minister went out the door after recovering from the shock, and perhaps is still wondering why guaranteed goods are not to be dispensed to charity workers.—Philadelphia Times.

Spider Colonies.

Our native spiders are notable for their extreme sociability. Of those which are spinners each one constructs its web apart from those of its kind. And those which hunt pursue their prey alone, says the London Globe.

In other countries, however, there are spiders which live in communities, and one such, a native of Mexico, is described by M. I. Digue. It is known as the mosquero and makes a large nest in oaks and other trees. Here the spiders live gregariously and along with them in the nest is found a minute beetle and another species of spider. The beetle is said to act as scavenger. Parts of the nest of the mosquero are hung up in the houses during the wet season to get rid of the flies.

Memorial to Mary Anning.

Lyme Regis church, which, like many another building in that quaint old Dorset seaport, is in danger of slipping into the waves, has comparatively little of interest for tourist or townsman to loiter over. Its most remarkable memorial is the stained glass window to Mary Anning. This was the schoolgirl who, in 1811, disturbed the last rest of the saurian monster—Ichthyosaurus Platydon—whose remains now lie in the Natural History museum at South Kensington. An curious find as any that ever came to the net of a child on the beach. But Mary Anning possibly had that sort of thing in her blood, for her father was the proprietor of a curiosity shop.—London Chronicle.

Anything to Please.

"Hubby, I want to go to an exclusive resort." "All right, my dear," said the great magnate. "I'll buy you a mountain." "I prefer the beach." "Very good. John get me quotations on oceans."—Houston Chronicle.