

# HOPE FOR FILIPINOS

### Col. Harbord of Constabulary Praises Islanders' Ways.

#### Mohonk Conference Told Majority of Natives Was Only Knowledge and to Be Let Alone—Few Want Home Rule.

Mohonk Lake, N. Y.—There is a bright industrial future for the Filipino, according to Col. J. G. Harbord, assistant director of the Philippine constabulary, author of a paper which was read before the Lake Mohonk conference of Friends of the Indian and other dependent peoples.

Col. Harbord paid a high tribute to the Filipino people, dwelling on their politeness, their devotion to home and family and their unlimited hospitality.

He declared that the great majority of Filipinos are the poor villagers toiling and enduring in good seasons and bad with unquestioning acquiescence in conditions as they are, asking only to be let alone and to enjoy a reasonable measure of prosperity.

The great majority is little interested in politics. Only a small educated minority clamor for office or independence, thereby giving the impression that the people generally desire self-government.

Col. Harbord considers that in the universal desire of the Filipino for education is to be found the ultimate solution of the Filipino problem, and that while at present possibly too much of this education is along professional channels, it does not follow that the Filipinos' alleged indolence is a result of an industrial future.

He ascribes the difficulty experienced by whites in managing Filipino labor to the lack of tact in not yielding to certain immemorial customs of the Filipinos regarding hours of labor and other small details.

Like the American, the Filipino clings to that to which he has been accustomed, and to command his labor the wise employer will not attempt to force on him the customs of America. Col. Harbord expressed the belief that much can be accomplished by Filipino labor under right conditions.

"Education in the English language," said the colonel, "the constant travel between the islands and America, with hundreds of Filipino students returning after several years of the most impressionable period of their lives spent in our country, must in a few years very noticeably affect the character of the Filipino people."

"Their really admirable qualities will endure, and some sterner attributes, including great stability, will be added. The commercial prosperity now believed to be dawning will greatly modify the Filipino's views of his own welfare."

"Their best friends have faith that when they are some day fitted for popular self-government they will be drawn by ties that will bind into a choice of a relation with the United States like that of Australia or Canada to the remainder of the British empire, not desiring separation, or realizing that independence, no matter how near or how remote, would be disastrous."

# BRILLIANT FARMS OF JAPAN

### Parely Consists of More Than an Acre in Extent and Made Up of Bright Little Patches.

Tokio.—Land is so scarce in Japan and the people are so numerous that a farm rarely consists of more than an acre or two. These little farms are divided up into tiny fields.

During the season of the year in which we made our journey, one of these fields was filled with sprouting barley, light green in color; another field—perhaps the next—with vetch, a lavender-colored, clover-like fodder.

A neighboring field was covered with a dark green grass, from the seed of which a lamp oil is manufactured; another with the pale yellow flowers of the mustard, and scattered here and there fields filled with what looked like a variety of lily—some white, some red, some yellow, but all equally brilliant.

Then to get the complete picture you must imagine patches of flowering azaleas dotting the roadside; towering round-topped camellia trees breaking the skyline with frequent splashes of bright green, usually in the shade of these trees houses with white plastered walls and red tiled roofs; about the more pretentious of these houses white plastered walls, above which appeared a profusion of palms, roses and strange native flowers; and in the doorways or the garden walls kimono-clad Japanese girls—the kimonos as many and as gayly colored as the gardens that framed them.

# FINED FOR PROFANITY

Durand, Wis.—The city council recently passed an ordinance making it a misdemeanor to swear. The judge of the city court is a radical "anti-curse" agitator, and is punishing the offenders to the limit.

On the first day the law was in effect three residents used profanity and were fined \$25. The trio swears some more than, but did it on the quiet. The court fined the parents of a boy who swore \$5 because they had not properly educated the youngster.

# FIND RARE INDIAN RELICS

### Skeletons of Fifty Seven Neutral Indians Have Been Discovered on Grand Island.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Lulled by the distant roar of Niagara and dozed in some of the choicest treasures that red men have ever carried to the happy hunting grounds, 57 Neutral Indian men, women and babies have slept for 200 years on the northern tip of Grand Island, close to the running river. Recently spade struck bones from the Buffalo Society of Natural Sciences made cautious, searching excavations, and today the museum of the society is able to show beneath glass cases the finest collection of Indian carvings, tools and personal trinkets that have yet been unearthed in this part of the country.

The burying ground, which is located on the farm of John Van Son, at the head of the Pulp boom, is an evident adjunct of the big Indian village which was discovered two years ago in the immediate neighborhood by Dr. De Cou and Frederick Houghton, both of the Society of Natural Sciences. Accordingly when workmen during the summer reported the discovery of human bones, the others knew the nature of the find.

W. S. Bryant at once took possession of the place in the name of the society and succeeded in unearthing the first complete skeleton. Dr. De Cou and Mr. Houghton continued the work, the latter spending more than a month on the spot, supervising their work of excavation.

Some red queen of Shoba was among the sleepers. Her personal treasures occupy about five square feet in the show cases devoted to the collection, and are of unusual value from the Indian point of view. A woman greatly respected or feared she must have been, or she would not have been given the honor of carrying with her to the grave so many valuable.

# TWIN BROTHERS IN SURPRISE

### Jersey's "Perpetual Coroners" Fooled Each Other on Birthday Anniversary.

Trenton, N. J.—My brother sat for my suit and I sat for his, and we were both surprised when each of us received for a birthday present the very same suit of clothes that we sat for, thinking it was for the other fellow.

That is how Coroner D. V. Bower described the manner in which he and his twin brother, John R. D. Bower, celebrated the sixty-third anniversary of their birth. John has been coroner of Mercer county as frequently as the law would allow since he came of voting age, but just at present, the law having required him to lay off for a term, his brother Dan has the job, merely for the sake of keeping it in the family.

The Bower twins are so diminutive in stature, so sunny of countenance and so good natured of disposition that no one would suspect that they had passed the three score mark. The birthday surprise was prepared by Daniel's daughter, who got her father to be measured for a stylish suit of clothes, which she told him were to be her Uncle John's birthday present. Then she got her Uncle John to be measured for a suit of clothes, which she told him were to be her father's birthday present. As a matter of fact, each was measured for his own suit of clothes, but that wouldn't have made any difference, for the Bower brothers are identical in size as well as looks, and either suit would fit either man.

# GIRL TWINS SEE THE WORLD

### Daughters of Chicagoan Arrive at New York After Exceedingly Exciting European Trip.

New York.—Twin daughters of Adolphus Brandt of Chicago are on the way home after having touched at this port on the steamship Neckar. The Misses Brandt, who are 25 years old, left Chicago in June with their father's blessing and a substantial letter of credit for a tour of Europe unaccompanied.

They inspected the German warships at Wilhelmshaven, but their really exciting adventures began when they reached a point within a few hundred rods of the summit of the Jungfrau. They intended to go to the top of the famous glacier, but were dissuaded when told that four had lost their lives only the day before.

From Switzerland they went to Italy, where they had experiences with beggars, who, seeing that the girls were unaccompanied, annoyed the American twins and hastened their departure for Spain. In Barcelona the Misses Brandt had friends, who invited them to pass some time with them. The girls had enjoyed one quiet night of their trip with their Barcelona friends when the rioting began and the house had to be barricaded. They saw the torch applied to a monastery the second evening of their Barcelona visit and underwent a week of terror in the Spanish city. As soon as possible they made their way north and boarded the Neckar.

# BAD FOR CHAMPAGNE

Paris.—There is a prospect that the year 1909 will be one of the worst years experienced in the champagne industry, both in amount of yield and the quality. Rhelms agents say that should there be an increase in consumption there will be a considerable shortage in the supply of fine wines, as the present year is the third in succession of poor vintage.

# SEES SON IN DREAM

### Boy Had Been Missing for More Than Ten Years.

#### Mother's Vision Impels Her to Write Naval Authorities in Washington for Information Regarding Lad.

San Francisco, Cal.—Mrs. Hannah Friedman, a resident of this city, saw in her vision her oldest boy, who had been missing for ten years, in the uniform of a blue-jacket of the United States navy. So vivid was the impression upon her by the dream that she obeyed an inexplicable impulse to write to the naval authorities at Washington. The officials not only substantiated the vision, but were able to bring the mother and son together.

The finding of one son led to the finding of another. Both young men now are working in this city, striving to save sufficient money to pay their mother's railroad fare from New York.

Mrs. Friedman and her husband were living happily together ten years ago. Their two boys, Mervyn, eight years old, and Jesse, six, were attending school. The little family had little or nothing to worry them.

Then Friedman began to neglect his wife for other company. He gathered together whatever funds he could, and in company with his affinity and the two children, he went to New York.

At the age of 16 Mervyn was entered in the United States navy by the father, Jesse, who had some talent as an amateur actor, appeared successfully in theaters in New York.

The mother never gave up hope of seeing her boys. Had she not moved she would have heard from them, for the boys, never forgetting their parent, wrote to her at various times, but the letters were returned. Told led them to think she was dead.

Mrs. Friedman dreamed that her eldest boy was in the United States navy. He stood before her as in real life, grown stalwart, looking every inch a blue-jacket. Then she awoke. The more Mrs. Friedman thought of the vision the more she felt that it was true. She wrote to the navy department at Washington in the hope of ascertaining whether a boy named Mervyn Friedman was in the ranks. The letter was referred to the bureau of navigation. The roll was examined, with the result that the boy was found.

The tidings were sent to the mother, who was overjoyed at her good fortune. She sold the few effects she had, and with barely enough money to pay her fare, she hurried on to New York. She went to the home of her sister, Mrs. E. Schumacher, and at the first opportunity visited the navy yard.

With her heart full of expectation, she boarded the Prairie and asked to see young Friedman. The boy came on deck. Mother gazed upon son, son upon mother. There was no recognition. The mother yearned to take the boy of her dream in her arms, but she feared that she might be mistaken.

Her voice trembled as she asked if he were Mervyn Friedman and whether he came from San Francisco. Then the boy quietly identified himself. When the mother told of her own life he mingled his tears with hers.

Young Friedman then told of his brother Jesse and of his father, Jesse, through his aid, was soon found. Then there was a joyful reunion.

Having found his mother, Mervyn declared he wanted to return to civil life that he might be with her. He did not want her to work any more. Jesse also joined in the idea.

As Mervyn had two more years to serve in the navy, it was impossible for him to get his release unless influence was brought to bear on the authorities at Washington. Mrs. Friedman enlisted the services of Senator Bourne of Oregon and Congressman Julius Kahn of this city. She wrote letters to each, telling of her need for her boy. Congressman Kahn, touched by her appeal, submitted the correspondence to the secretary of the navy.

After some delay the navy department acquiesced in the recommendations of the Pacific coast representatives. Young Friedman was given an honorable discharge. Hiding his mother's goodby, he hurried to San Francisco to find employment. He was accompanied by his younger brother. Mrs. Friedman remained with her sister in New York.

# BAN ON TOBACCO

Liberty, Mo.—The faculty of William Jewell college has given out the statement that the college would no longer give financial aid to ministerial students who smoke. It has been the custom of the college for many years to admit ministerial students free of tuition and give financial assistance to needy students. The ruling is causing much comment, but the faculty declines to give out any statement concerning the ruling at present.

# RATE EAT TAX MONEY

Boston.—When the general tax collector of the little town of Leicester brushed the dust off the town safe and opened the big iron door for business his eyes bulged with amazement. He discovered that rats had eaten up all the money, \$290 in crisp new bills. A portion of the money, after being prepared in small bits for the rats' feast, had been left over. The tax collector says he is glad he made a bank deposit the night before.

# HEN LAYS TWO EGGS DAILY

### Delaware Fowl Has Record of Three in Twenty-Four Hours—Suggests New Strain.

Wilmington, Del.—Although poultry raisers all over the country, after long years of experimenting in the breeding of poultry for increased egg production, have failed to produce a hen that will lay more than one egg a day, yet Lillouma Martin of this city, is the proud possessor of a hen which not only occasionally lays two eggs a day, but sometimes turns out three eggs within 24 hours.

Persons who have had long experience in poultry raising who heard of wonderful performances of the hen were at first inclined to doubt that the hen had actually laid two eggs a day, as they had never heard of such a case or read of any reports of cases of this kind in the poultry journals. While selected thoroughbred hens, bred for egg production, have made great records in egg laying contests, held at different times, especially in one held in Australia some years ago, no hen in any of the contests ever laid two eggs a day.

The hen owned by young Martin is the only one kept by him, and it is confined in the yard in the rear of the house by itself, so that the eggs could not have been laid by any other hen. The truthfulness of the family has never been doubted by the residents of the western side of the city.

The hen is a little more than a year old and was brought from Hymus, Hartford county, Md., by young Martin last summer having been given to him by a relative. The hen was quite small at the time, and he first thought it was a bantam, but it kept growing until when full grown it resembled a black minorca in both size and color. It is quite a pet and answers to the name of Snowball.

Young Martin used no special method of feeding in rearing the hen to lay. Persons experienced in poultry raising say that by breeding this hen along with heavy laying fowls a new strain might eventually be developed which would break all previous egg records.

Common hens often lay less than one hundred eggs in a year, but egg hens are scarce, some breeders have hens that lay 240 eggs a year. A strain of tows that would occasionally lay two eggs a day, and sometimes three in 24 hours during the periods of a year that they were laying, might go as far above these figures.

# BIGGER GUNS IN OUR NAVY

### Reduction Gear Being Perfected Which is Aimed to Transform Modern Marine Architecture.

Pittsburg, Pa.—The reduction gear invented by Rear Admiral Melville, John H. McAlpine and George Westinghouse is expected to result in armaments of the United States navy with 14-inch guns instead of 12-inch guns, which are now carried. A personal representative of George Westinghouse, and it came out later that for some time a representative of the navy has been at the Westinghouse shops watching the tests of a new reduction gear for turbines, which is expected to transform ocean craft by reducing the weight of engine room equipment.

Within the past week a representative of the British government visited East Pittsburg and looked over the models to make a report to the British navy.

The Westinghouse interests at Pittsburg decline positively to give any detailed description of the new gear, saying it is not yet complete, and that there are some things which they have been obliged to withhold even from the navy experts. They admit that the new invention it is hoped the turbines on ocean going vessels, which have made up a great portion of the weight will be greatly reduced in size and weight and still do more effective work.

The lighter machinery on a battleship will permit additional displacement to be given over to the heavier guns, according to the ideas of the Westinghouse people.

A saving of at least \$2,500,000 in the construction of the heavier ocean liners is also claimed.

# PIANIST SAILS AS STEWARD

### Woman Professional Musician, Unable to Secure Berth, Signs with Crew and Paid for Labor.

Boston.—It isn't often that a professional pianist comes to this country as a member of a steamship's crew and is paid good money for her services as a stewardess, but that's what happened to Miss Hermine Luders of Hamburg, according to her statement on the Bethania, shortly after the liner arrived from Hamburg.

Miss Luders, who says she gave pianoforte lessons to Miss Ethel Roosevelt, told reporters she was unable to secure passage on any of the regular liners leaving Europe because their accommodations had been filled by returning tourists. At her wife's end to get to this country at the earliest possible date, Miss Luders applied to an official connected with one of the great steamship companies for advice. The result was that the young woman was signed as a stewardess on the Bethania and therefore was entitled to the wages of that position and what tips passengers might bestow. Miss Luders thought the whole affair a good joke and told of her experience in white cap and long apron to a party of friends and the plot. She remained in Boston a few days and then left for New York to fill engagements.

# COBRAS EAT SNAKES

### Awful Clash at Mont Tzou in Philadelphia Zoo.

#### Scions of "First Families of India" Fail to Appreciate Atmosphere of the "City of Brotherly Love."

Philadelphia, Pa.—Three snakes are raising Cain out in the zoological gardens. They are raising so much Cain that all the zoo men, from Superintendent Carson down, are getting snakes. They arrived at the gardens the other day, and ever since then have been whipping up one constant row and shattering the nerves of everybody roundabout.

It is easy enough to understand, even in the case of hardened and seasoned snake men. For these three troublesome serpents are variously known by such nerve-soothing epithets as snake-eating cobras, or tree-climbing cobras, or giant cobras. And when they bite they kill. Their venom has no antidote.

It might be added that this species is the only variety of real snakes that will show fight to a man without being first attacked by him. In the zoology of the imagination there are, of course, other well-known varieties of equally active serpents, but they are pink or blue or green or yellow in color, and they are hard to grasp, while these snake-eaters at the zoo are a plain stony gray and can be distinctly felt, if any one cares to try.

They are the latest and snappiest thing in the cannibal line, are these cobras, and the story of their transportation to the gardens and of their subsequent lively pranks is no merely sea-going yarn. It is a story, as the critics of fiction would say, "filled with the whipcords and the bite of real life."

They come of one of the first, best and rarest families of India. They are scarce and they are valuable. There are plenty of your common, man-eating cobras in India, but your snake-eater is a prize.

Consequently, when Robert D. Carson, superintendent of the zoological gardens, heard that three of them were on route to New York in a wooden box he hurried over and bought them, eating up a good show of zoo money in the transaction. He bought them of an Indian wild animal trainer.

When they arrived at the zoo, they caused great excitement, for every well-informed zoo keeper knows the reputation of the snake-eating cobra.

The next day these snakes, held up into one of the worst and one of the most remarkable boxes ever encountered at the zoo. Keeper Hess had thumped in the usual daily meal of one snake per snake to the cobras, on the natural assumption that each snake-eater would make a dive for a detached victim. Some time later he heard the noise of a regular whip-cracking scarp in the cobra cage and hurried to the scene.

Two of the cobras were trying to swallow the same snake. One had seized at the head and the other at the tail of their victim, and when they met, following habit, they commenced thick with flying, flashing cobra.

Hess stood electrified and helpless before the strange sight. What to do was a question, so he just watched. He and by they sank to the floor and started in a strenuous slipping contest, each trying to swallow the other inside, snake and all.

It resolved itself into a question of which snake had the ruder yawn and the most jaw, and soon the smaller cobra began a slow and unpleasant journey down his brother cobra's mouth.

That was too much for Hess. To be a cannibal is bad. To swallow one's brother is hideous. Hess raised a narrow portion of the sliding door, pulled the head of the two-snake-swallowing snake out a little way, and then unteleported the smaller cobra, which he afterward slowly deprived of the lunch that was in him by drawing him off the snake that was half inside him and half inside the other cobra.

This was a perilous task, as cobra number three was in the office, winking his weather eye at the wholesale disgorging. But Hess got away with the job and is now recovering from the strain.

That is the story of those three scrapping snakes to date. The gentle creatures are among the choicest prizes that have been gathered in by the zoo officials in recent years.

# RAIN BARS RADIUM MINE

Telluride, Col.—That a deposit of pitchblende, which Thomas F. Walsh recently declared was likely to be found in the mining districts of Colorado, exists near here, and has been laid bare as an effect of a party of prospectors. The announcement has caused considerable excitement and a party of experienced miners will go at once to the yellow sandstone cliff which it is said contains traces of the precious radium mineral and thoroughly investigate it.

# HORSES ARE SCARCE

Washington, Pa.—Quartermaster General Aleahre has received a report from an officer who has been investigating that horses suitable for cavalry and artillery are scarce and high in most of the central western states. The officer said he did not believe an order for five or six carloads of horses could be filled in Iowa.

# OFFICE ON EDGE OF FOREST

### Man Who Started Forest Power Plant at Westport, N. Y., Power Plant on Edge of Forest.

Westport, N. Y.—Perhaps the most strikingly situated power station in the country is that of the Westport Electric Power Plant. The owner, M. J. Satterlee, a pioneer newspaper man, he says.

It is hardly possible there is another newspaper in the world situated in a similar way to the Westport Electric Power Plant. On the edge of a forest, there are four rods of the office, is a virgin forest, extending back to Walker mountain, while on the other are the waters of the Pacific ocean, which pay daily visits within one hundred feet of the huge water wheel driving the Megaphone press. The wheel is turned by a sparkling mountain stream that flows in front of the office and then empties into the bay. We can reach out of the window of the establishment and pick from the tree Early Transparent apples, while within twenty-five feet are apples of eight other kinds and pears, plums and cherries are but a few steps away.

Of wild fruit there are blackberries and salmon berries within a ride range of the editorial desk. Then we can go out on a wharf, 200 feet from the office door, and catch salmon trout, salmon, perch and rock cod, while the beach is one spread of clam beds, and fuel in the shape of fir bark, broken in the proper lengths for the office stove, floats to us on every tide, as it flows from the log booms in tow to the mills. The Megaphone office nestles at the foot of Walker mountain, whose shadow in summer falls upon the spot at four p. m., and where the morning sun, flashing across the Taraboo peninsula, casts its beams at an early hour in winter the place is sheltered from the blasts of the sou'easters which rear over the sound. From the Megaphone place can be seen the moonbeams glancing on the waters of Queen bay and miles out on Hood canal.

# CHASED INTO RIVER BY BULL

### Two Jersey Men Have Narrow Escape From Being Gored to Death in Saving Woman.

Montclair, N. J.—In saving Miss Ruth Manning of Paterson from an attack of a bull near Singe, Raymond Thomas and Guy Taylor of this city had a narrow escape from being gored to death.

The bull was owned by a farmer named Ter, who lives not far from Singe. Miss Manning, who was accompanied by her brother, Guy Taylor, was returning home along some crimson ribbons on her gown aroused the bull to attack.

Following furiously, the bull charged on Miss Manning who turned and ran. The young men arrived on the scene just as the bull started after her.

Young Thomas hit the bull with a stone and it turned on him and bowled him over. The bull was trampling on Thomas and attempting to gore him when Taylor smashed him over the head with a fence rail.

Then the bull rushed at Taylor, who dashed off at a tenth second clip. The bull was young and speedy, too, and ran to gain on Taylor. Feeling that he could not keep up the pace for long, Taylor turned toward the Passaic river, which runs parallel with the road at this point.

Into the river Taylor dashed, followed by the bull, which after wading out shoulder deep, abandoned the chase.

At this juncture the owner of the bull and farm hands arrived, and with pitchforks finally drove the bull back to the farm.

Young Thomas was not severely hurt when trampled on by the bull and Taylor did not mind his ducking. Miss Manning warmly thanked the two young men.

# LAVA FOR RAILROAD BALLAST

### Hitherto Regarded as Entirely Useless Found to Make Excellent Foundation for Road Bed.

Bend, Ore.—The railroad survey south from Bend has now reached the lava fields, distant some eight miles up the Deschutes. It has just become known that this lava, which has hitherto been regarded as entirely useless, will supply the very best ballast for the new road and will probably be used on the entire central stretch of the line. Not only will it fill this purpose excellently well, but contrary to the belief that has previously existed, obtaining it will be an economical task.

The experts declare that no "shootings" will be necessary, but that a steam shovel will be able to scoop up the lava, practically prepared by nature for its new field of activity. If such be the case it is the very first time that the lava has ever served a useful purpose, according to the people who have had most to do with it. For hitherto it has been classed as a nuisance akin to coyotes and other pestful productions of nature.

# COWS VANISH WITH WIFE

Washington, Pa.—James Edmonds of Manifold reported to local officers that his wife and four cows disappeared simultaneously after he had left to go to work in a mine. No trace of the woman has been discovered. Edmonds says his wife shipped a sewing machine, three trunks and a barrel containing household goods to Pittsburg.