

RELICS OF INDIANS

May Be Preserved by the State of Oklahoma.

Citizens of Creek Nation Want to Turn Over to Commonwealth Title to Old National Council House as Museum.

Okmulgee, Okla.—Citizens of the Creek nation are hopeful that the state of Oklahoma will accept title to the old Creek national council house at this place, that it may be preserved as a historic building and used as a museum for the keeping of relics typical of the Creek Indians.

If sold for commercial purposes the Creeks would receive perhaps less than 50 cents each from the proceeds of the sale, a sum which they would gladly forego if given assurance that the building would be kept permanently by the state. This was the sentiment of the Creek nation, as Okmulgee was its capital, before the tribal government was dissolved.

The building was erected in 1873, of native sandstone, when the nearest railroad station was Muskogee, 40 miles distant, from which much of the building material was hauled by wagon. Its cost was about \$15,000.

In this building assembled the Creek legislature, or council, as it was called, composed of two houses, the upper house, or "house of kings," and the lower house, or "house of warriors," the former having 57 and the latter 114 members. In it were also housed the supreme court, consisting of a chief justice and three associate justices, the governor or principal chief, and the subordinate national officers.

The Creek nation enacted and executed its laws in the same manner as the neighboring states, including capital punishment. The latter was by shooting.

A large tree that still stands at the left of the main entrance to the building was where criminals were executed. It was there that Timmie Jack was shot for the murder of James Brown. Jack was executed by Duke Berryhill, in the presence of a large crowd of spectators. The Creek punishment for stealing was 40 lashes on the bare back for the first offense, 100 lashes for the second offense and death by shooting for the third offense. Prisoners were frequently whipped under this tree, but the death penalty for stealing, a more heinous crime than murder, was inflicted at another spot in the council house yard.

The dome of the building is surmounted by a large gilt eagle. In one of the wings is a hole. Wesley Barnett, one of the romantic killers and desperadoes of the Creek country, lifted his Winchester in the streets of Okmulgee one day and said he believed he would wing the eagle, just for luck, and he did, hitting the left wing.

The old building and its shady grounds have been the favorite meeting place of the Creeks upon national occasions, from payment days to council gatherings. The old-time Creek still loves to come to Okmulgee and sit with old friends on the grassy lawns and tell stories of other days. S. L. Johnson, though not a Creek citizen, is seeking to induce some society or organization of patriotic persons to acquire the building if the state should not preserve it for a historical association. There are thousands of relics of Creek life scattered among Creek families that would be placed in the building if properly safeguarded, and many persons having manuscript accounts of Creek history, legends and tribal lore would gladly place them in the archives of such an institution.

"The preservation of this old council house," said Mr. Johnson, "offers the best and almost the only means of preserving a record of the customs and the identity of the Creek people, and it would be an act of vandalism to permit the building to be swept away for the few dollars it would bring."

GOLD BURSTS HER STOCKING

Bees Culver, Seattle Real Estate Dealer, Loses \$300 When Her Well Worn Hose Gives Way.

Seattle, Wash.—Miss Rose Culver, a woman real estate broker, is out about \$300 as a result of her stocking bursting, scattering gold coins and bills over the pavement. Miss Culver had made a cash sale and started for the bank. As usual she pushed all the money into her hose for safety. The gold was heavy and the stocking well worn, but would doubtless have held it had it not been for the new style street cars recently adopted here. The steps on these cars are high, and as Miss Culver attempted to mount the seam of one stocking parted, letting loose a shower of gold. Much of the gold was picked up by people who had not yet answered the reward notices published by the real estate dealer.

Signale by Sun 130 Miles.
London.—A record in army signaling by heliograph was achieved in South Africa recently, writes a correspondent, when several messages sent by a five-inch heliograph by Captain leader of the Carabiniers from the Compaan Berg were clearly received by Major Home on the Cockscombe mountain, near Dittangue (Cape Colony), a distance of 130 miles. This achievement was only made possible by the clear, still atmosphere of the country. The previous record in heliograph signaling was nine and a half miles.

GIRL WALKS IN HER SLEEP

Young Woman Anxious Over Result of Brother's Examination Wakes Up at Home of Teacher.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Imbued with the spirit of the evening when the probable results of the school examinations were the burden of expectant anxiety throughout Pittsburg Miss Froula Jennings, aged nineteen, daughter of E. C. Jennings of 380 Sycamore street, business manager of the South Hills News, carried her impressions through dreamland and woke up the other morning in a neighbor's house after a perilous sleep walk.

Miss Jennings had taken much interest in the fortunes of her brother Paul, aged thirteen, a pupil at the Mount Washington school, who betrayed much unrest the other evening because of the uncertainty of passing his "exam" for high school promotion. The family had discussed the subject freely during the evening and retired to await the news of the morning. But their slumbers were disturbed shortly after midnight by a message from the home of Miss Grace Hawk of 45 Natches street, who is teacher in the Mount Washington school, saying Miss Jennings had reached there and had been carefully put to bed.

Miss Jennings had arrived at the Hawk home about 1 a. m., still traveling in slumberland, and only in her night robes. Her first inquiry at the Hawk home was: "Did Paul pass?" Miss Jennings' journey was not altogether rosy. She traveled about eight squares in her bare feet over a rugged path, twice crossing the tracks of the Mount Washington Tunnel car line, but says she feels no ill effects and was happy in the knowledge that "Paul passed."

CAPTURE TWO VICIOUS BIRDS

Two Immense Seafowl Caught After Struggle by California Fisherman—Made Fierce Fight.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Two vicious sea birds of immense size, entirely unknown to naturalists of this section, were caught off the pier at Long Beach, and will be carefully kept until possible identification can be made. Their wing measurement is 7 1/2 feet from tip to tip, the bodies are brown and the heads white, with sharp, powerful hooked bills seven inches long. No seafaring man or fisherman here ever saw anything like them before.

The birds were taken by R. H. Floyd while angling for yellow tail. He used large live minnows for bait, and one of the birds seeing it trailing through the water, swooped down and seized the fish. It became hooked and made a violent struggle to free itself, but did not succeed. Its mate dropped out of the sky and flew to the aid, becoming itself entangled, and both were hauled up. They made fierce attacks on bystanders, who had to clear away, and were cleared from the line and caged after a hard struggle.

HE IS HEIR TO MICE MONEY

Floor Repairer Finds Roll of Bills Only Partly Chewed—Thousands of Dollars in Lot.

Trenton, N. J.—In repairing the floor of an old house by recently bought, Patrolman Patrick Kerwick found hidden between joists a large roll of bills. Many of them had been chewed by mice, but that did not prevent Kerwick recognizing the \$100 mark on them.

How the money got there is a mystery, but it is supposed the house formerly was owned by somebody who distrusted banks and who died without having confided the secret to anybody. Kerwick says he will send the chewed bills to the treasury department for redemption. He did not reveal just how many thousands of dollars were in the lot.

LAUGHED WAY TO HOSPITAL

Amusing Scene at Picture Show Gives Man Mysteriously Necessary to Strap Him to a Cot.

Philadelphia.—For the third time in as many months Clarence Edwards, 17 years old, was a patient at Cooper hospital with laughing hysteria. Attending a moving picture show, Edwards was so tickled at an amusing scene thrown on the screen that when he began laughing he was unable to stop.

Even after leaving the show house, his guffaws continued, and when he grew hysterical an ambulance was summoned. In his hysteria Edwards fought the ambulance crew, and he became so strenuous at the hospital, that it was necessary to strap him to a cot. An hour elapsed before he became quiet.

Cost of Twins Increased.
Manchester, Conn.—The physicians of this city have organized a medical and surgical trust and have arranged a scale of prices for specific services. The price for the amputation of one toe or finger is \$10, with \$5 for each finger or toe additional. It will cost the family \$4 more to have twins than babies one at a time.

42 Inches Tall, Weighs 66.
Knoxville, Tenn.—Joseph A. Curran, smallest adult in Tennessee, is dead at his home in Jefferson county. He was 73 years old, 42 inches tall and weighed 66 pounds. He served as register of Jefferson county eighteen consecutive years. He was a college graduate, bachelor and school teacher.

DONS WIFE'S SKIRT

Young Soldier Tires at Being Removed From Bride.

Disguise Himself in Female Garments and Successfully Makes His Escape From United States Army Transport.

San Francisco.—Here's a romance of the army transport service in which there are neither swords nor shoulder straps. It is a strictly proper story in spite of the fact that at the critical point the hero takes refuge in the heroine's skirts, during the absence, of course, of the heroine.

On the records of the transport Sheridan, which arrived here the other day from Manila, the hero is described as "C. R. Talerio, discharged soldier." After each name is this note, "Left ship at Nagasaki."

The Talerios were married in Manila just before the man received his discharge from the army. They applied for transportation home on the Sheridan, and the best that an unromantic Uncle Sam could do for them was to provide Mrs. Talerio with cabin accommodation and her husband with a bunk in the steerage. Although out of the army, the man was still an enlisted man for the purpose of transportation, and as such was barred from accommodation anywhere but on the troop deck.

Now, a honeymoon cruise is not much fun where the billing and cooing have to be done in accents loud enough to reach from the troop deck to the promenade deck, and in full view of an observing regiment of cavalry. By the time the Sheridan reached Nagasaki the Talerios came to the conclusion that honeymooning under such conditions were what Sherman said war was and they decided to leave the ship and go home by liner.

They were confronted, however, by another military bar to happiness. Although Mrs. Talerio, as a cabin passenger, was at liberty to go ashore, this privilege was denied the enlisted men, with whom her husband was classed, and armed sentries were posted at strategic points to see that the soldiers stayed on board.

Now comes the skirt act. In the confusion of arrivals at the Japanese port Talerio managed to make his way unnoticed to his wife's stateroom. When he came out his legs were draped in his wife's best skirt, his wife's cloak was around his shoulders and on his head a big picture hat formed a screen from which fell the heavy veil that hid his face. Out on deck he tripped and down the gangway to a waiting sampan. One of the sentries assisted him into the sampan and when Mrs. Talerio went down the ladder behind her disguised husband she heard the sentry remark, as he pointed to the figure in the picture hat:

"She has a head like a ham."
The Talerios went to the best hotel in Nagasaki and engaged the bridal suite on the Japanese liner Nippon Maru.

AEROPLANE BOWLS OVER COW

Low Flying Machine Strikes Renny, Spills Aviator and Sails Two Miles Without Pilot.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Bryle Williams, who is trying for a license as an air pilot, struck a cow while sailing a Curtiss biplane the other afternoon, and was hurled to the ground by the shock, while the machine went careening along a distance of two miles without a pilot.

Williams was flying about ten feet above the ground. Suddenly, as he passed over the brow of a hill, he came upon a cow grazing peacefully. Some part of the machine struck her, knocking her several feet and turning her over and over. Williams tumbled from his seat, but was unhurt. The machine was finally halted by a friendly hay stack which received its wearied wings in a soft embrace.

The embrace lasted until friends of Williams in an auto reached the machine and stopped the propeller, which was still buzzing.

Catch Gigantic Salt Fish.
Paris.—A huge salt fish, a fish rarely met with in the Atlantic, has been captured by fishermen off Concarneau and towed to that port. The fish measured eight yards long and four yards in circumference and weighs four tons. The fishermen are greatly astonished over the presence in the vicinity of the fish's female companion, who followed her captured lord throughout the whole of the night he was being towed to port.

Belton Drops Amid Fish.
Berlin.—A dangerous but successful balloon landing is reported from Altona, where the aeronaut, Whelan, stating that his balloon would be driven by an adverse wind into the River Elbe, which is very broad at Altona, elected to come down in the middle of the city. He pulled the ripcord when the balloon was above the city harbor, coming down successfully and safely amid the fish dealers in the uncovered square.

FROGS AND TOADS EAT FLIES

Chicagoans Commend Greeley, Colo., Farm to Raise Pest Destroyers— Idea is Good One.

Chicago.—Chicago is interested in a new fly ridding device. The new scheme which has for its basis the utilization of the insatiable appetite of frogs and toads for the swarming summer pests originated in Greeley, Colo. It is there, according to a dispatch, that a man has a toad farm which is absolutely "flyless."

"Hundreds of toads and frogs on this unique farm," says the dispatch, "keep the place free from flies." "Frogs and toads, I have found," Keeper Cy De Vry of the Lincoln park zoo said, "are the great fly eaters in the world. If Chicago had enough of them the flies would soon disappear. We have one big frog out here called Jumbo. He is from Florida and we feed him nothing but flies. We can't give him enough, and I am thinking of turning him out and maybe he'll rid the park of flies attracted by the other animals."

F. J. Burns, 340 West South Water street, who handles hundreds of frogs for live fishing bait, felt sure the idea would be a good one here.

"We have few toads here, but hundreds of frogs," he said, "and to watch them devour flies is a marvel. My little boy started to count how many disappeared in the mouths of a healthy collection of the animals one day and at last became bewildered in his mathematics. They will eat all they can get near. We have very few flies bothering us here."

THIS COUNTRY IS SUPERIOR

Cincinnati Capitalist Declares We Excel in Every Essential Respect—Makes Comparison.

Baltimore, Md.—"If any man doubts that this country is not superior in every essential respect to all other lands, let him go abroad and make comparisons," said Mr. Frank L. Perla, a well-known Cincinnati capitalist, while in the city the other day. "Such an experience will prove of benefit, for it will open the eyes of the most confirmed American patriot to the advantages of Yankee land. If nothing else will do it, the experience on French and Italian railroads, where they charge you five cents a mile for inferior transportation facilities, will make one think of the infinitely swifter, cheaper and more comfortable trains of the United States."

"While I do not sympathize with some of the tendencies of the present day, I still maintain that we are far in advance of the nations of Europe and that to be born in Uncle Sam's country and to remain under his flag is the happiest human destiny."

FAN DESCRIBES HIS FLOCK

Score, 24 to 0; Thirteen Singles, Four Two-Baggers and a Triple. Says Glass Worker.

Pittsburg, Pa.—August Clondeaux, aged 43, an expert glassworker of Ford City, near here, left for New York the other day, en route to Belgium, his native land, accompanied by his wife and 24 children. Incidentally, he also takes with him a comfortable fortune made in the glass industry in the Allegheny Valley.

Clondeaux and his wife came to this country 21 years ago, a short time after their marriage. The family was happy. Clondeaux was especially joyous. He is a great admirer of baseball and described his family and departure as follows: "The score is 24 to 0. (He meant none of the children had died.) It was a great game, too—thirteen singles, four two-baggers and a triple. Now we make a home run."

OSTRICH GULPS SILVER COIN

Oaks Patron Attracts Big Bird With Dollar and Loses It—Same Nature as Little Monkey.

Portland, Ore.—A patron of the Oaks was a somewhat sadder but a wiser man after he had visited the ostrich farm. He learned about one of the peculiarities of the mammoth bird of the African desert, and his information cost him a big, round silver dollar.

To attract the attention of an ostrich a spectator selected the brightest silver dollar he could find in his pocket and held it up in such a way that it caught the sun's rays. The bird was attracted. Like a flash of lightning his head shot out and back and the big bird swallowed the coin. An ostrich, the former owner of the dollar discovered, has the same nature as a monkey when anything bright is displayed.

Boy Saved in High Fall.
New York.—Walking through Monroe street late the other night, a man glanced up at the fire escape at No. 39, when a boy lost his balance on the fifth floor. The boy scurried. The man held out his arms, caught the boy and broke his fall. Although both struck the sidewalk and were knocked unconscious, neither was hurt severely.

Women Go Lion Hunting.
Newport, R. I.—Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll and her daughter Dorothy have shed their heads at Newport and are on the way for a lion hunting trip in the African jungle. Ever since the Roosevelt trip, Mrs. Carroll has wanted to test her manhood at big game. Her husband and a retinue of servants accompany her.

BIRTH RATE IS SLOW

Dr. Bertillon Says Figures "Spell National Annihilation."

Glimmer of Hope Seen in Passing of Law Abolishing Few of Amazing Formalities Surrounding Marriage in France.

Paris.—Dr. Jacques Bertillon, head of the statistical department of Paris, declares that the birth and death rates for 1910 "spell national annihilation." The births were 774,358 and the deaths 703,777, difference of only 70,581.

The number of births is the lowest for the past century, barring that for 1809, which was 4,000 less. In 1859 more than a million children were born in France. This figure remained about stationary till 1868, when the number was over 800,000. The births exceeded 900,000 for 18 years, but fell to 899,000 in 1886. For the following 20 years they exceeded 800,000 annually.

During the past four years the figure of births has begun with a seven. The increase in 1910 over 1909 Dr. Bertillon considers insignificant. The decrease in the death rate also fails to give him any hope. He points out that it is solely due to the dwindling birth rate. The reduction is observable only among children under one year. The only reason, therefore, why there are fewer deaths is that fewer children are born.

Meanwhile, as Dr. Bertillon remarks despondently, the excess of births over deaths in the German empire last year was 884,000, as compared with under 71,000 in France. The returns give him only one ray of hope. A law was passed in 1907 abolishing a few of the amazing formalities surrounding marriage in France. It is still difficult to get married in this country, but it was almost impossible to do so before June, 1907.

Now, for instance, a man or woman more than thirty years of age may marry in France without troubling to obtain his or her parents' consent. Before 1907 such consent, verbal or written, was needed. If the father and mother and the two grandfathers and grandmothers of either of the parties were dead, that party could not get married unless he or she produced the certificate of death of all six forbears. These are still required if the man or woman in the case be under thirty.

However, the simplifications introduced, such as they are, were sufficient to send up the marriage rate wonderfully. Dr. Bertillon notes with delight that the number of weddings celebrated in France last year—to wit, 409,249—is one of the highest on record since the passage of the law of 1907. The marriage rate has since then gone up some 5,000 a year.

Dr. Bertillon has therefore some glimmer of hope that the birth rate may rise, too, though he is the first to acknowledge that, though French people marry more that is no proof that they will increase the population.

BAR CHICKENS AT THEATER

Niagara Falls Board of Health Gets After of Fowls When Rooster Interrupts Tragic Scene.

Niagara Falls, N. Y.—The board of health has issued an order ruling that chickens may not attend the theater here. The order formally requires Henry Mitchell to keep his big Plymouth Rock rooster and other fowls away from the stage entrance of a Falls street theater, where a stock company is playing a summer engagement.

Trouble with the chickens began on Tuesday. In the midst of a tragic scene Mitchell's big Plymouth Rock rooster appeared on the stage and raised his voice in lusty song. The next day in the midst of a stage murder a black Minorca hen and ten baby chickens found their way to the stage. The theater owners protested, but the third time the fowls appeared on the scene and an appeal was made to the board of health. This body has served formal notice on Mitchell that he must keep the rooster and his family at least twenty feet from the stage entrance.

Crow Blinds a Rattler.
Bangor, Pa.—In a remarkable battle between a crow and a rattlesnake at the Haasen sandpit at Mount Bethel the bird vanquished the reptile. The bird evaded the coils of the snake, and pecked the reptile's eyes out. When the bird's supremacy was established the crew of workmen in the sandpit interfered and the foreman, Moore Haasen, son of W. Scott Haasen, postmaster of Mount Bethel, killed the snake.

Hobbie Skirt Hurts Trade.
Providence, R. I.—The Atlantic mills, one of the largest concerns in the Oleyville factory district, has resumed following a ten day shutdown. The mill people say many plants are suffering from the popularity of hobbie skirts. It has been figured out that about half of the usual quantity of cloth is required for the fashionable gowns.

Silver Cup to Brave Renower.
London.—A silver cup has been awarded by the Norwegian government to Captain Jonathan Moore Smith of the steamship River Plate of London for rescuing the shipwrecked crew of the Norwegian bark Mastoria of Drammen in the gulf of Mexico on October 16, 1910.

WOMEN SEARCHING FOR GOLD

Clergyman's Widow and Authress Plan to Aid Poor With \$20,000, 600 Coons Treasure.

San Francisco.—Although numerous tales involving the search for hidden treasure on the little island called Cocos, off the west coast of Costa Rica, have been related, none is as strange as that told upon the arrival here of the steamship Stanley Dollar from Ancon.

Seven men and two women were taken from Ancon aboard the Stanley Dollar and landed upon the treasure island, which for over half a century has been the Mecca for adventurers from all over the world. The party possesses two tons of supplies, boats and a chart of the treasure.

Not only is the band of adventurers led by the women, but in case the search for the reputed \$20,000,000 treasure is successful the entire amount is to be used for the benefit of the London poor. Mrs. B. Till, commander in chief, is the widow of a noted London clergyman, while Miss L. B. Davis, the chief aid to Mrs. Till, is said to be a literary woman of note.

Intensely religious, both women have been connected with philanthropic work in London for the last decade, and it is with the expectation of so expending the vast lost wealth of the Peruvians that the expedition was organized. The women believe it especially appropriate that the treasure should be used for religious purposes, for the bulk of it was taken from the Lima cathedral when the Peruvian capital was threatened by Chileans.

For safe keeping all the altar pieces, consisting of the rails, images, the Madonna and the 13 apostles, were placed on board the American ship Mary Deer. The figures were all of solid gold and life sized. Besides there were millions in precious gems.

The manner in which the chart came into the possession of the women is strange. Cared for during his last illness in London by Mrs. Till and Miss Davis, an aged and dying former pirate confessed his complicity in the stealing of the treasure, when he and the crew of the Mary Deer mutinied, killed the officers of the ship and sailed away from Callao. The mutineers hastened toward the Galapagos islands, but, being intercepted by a man-of-war, went to Cocos island, where the treasure was hastily cached, and the pirate sailed away. The Mary Deer was overtaken by a Peruvian war ship, and with the exception of two men all were put to death. One of these was the dying pirate.

In proof of the truth of his story, it is said, the aged man surrendered to his nurses a portion of one of the Madonna's ears, which was found to be made of pure gold.

BUY ANYTHING IN CHICAGO

Order is Received for Twenty Live Rats—Rodents Used to Lay Telephone Cables.

Chicago.—"You can buy anything in Chicago from steel work for an Eiffel tower to a menagerie—and even rats," said Deputy United States Marshal Edward Marsales the other day. "The rat market was a new one to me, however until today, when Frank Eby, a friend of mine at Rockford, sent me word that he wanted twenty live rats. I couldn't fill the order at once, but I will get the rodents tomorrow and send them to him."

The rats that Mr. Eby, who is manager of the Rockford (Ill.) telephone exchange, wants are to be used in telephone work and they will perform a function of wire laying that the highest-priest men in the employ of the company are powerless to do. Mr. Eby, over the long-distance telephone explained this.

"We are laying several miles of our wires underground in Rockford," he said, "and the rodents are all laid. Now we have to find some way to fish these wires through the conduits from one manhole to another. The quickest way that we can do it is with rats."

"We take a live rat, the one end of a ball of string around its neck and turn it loose in the conduit. It makes a straight shoot for the other end of the conduit and what it thinks is liberty, and there we trap it again. Then we pull a heavier cord through with the string and with this heavier cord we pull our cable of wires through the conduit."

"There are other ways of doing this, but that is the quickest and least expensive way that we know of. I hope Marsales gets those rats here in a hurry."

MAN'S TIME IS WORTH MONEY

Stranger Made Two Hours and Half Stay of Montana Rancher Cost Him \$1.75 a Minute.

Chicago.—It cost John Kafman \$200 to stop 150 minutes in Chicago the other day. He was here from Alberta, Mont., on his way to Pittsburg, where he was to meet his wife. This is his time tabe:

Arrives at Central station 7 a. m.
Meets a strange stranger 7:30 a. m.
Takes a drink with him, 7:45 a. m.
Has his pocket picked, 7:47 a. m.
Discovers the fact 7:55 a. m.
Talks to the police, 8:30 a. m.
Back to Montana, 9:30 a. m.
The stranger made a hit with me because he said I looked like a west-ern breeze," said Kafman. "I guess he meant a reply—something soft and easy. I'm going back to Montana to wire my wife to come on alone and call the police as soon as the train gets into Chicago."