

LOTS OF WILD GAME

Southeast Coast of Mindoro Is Paradise for Hunters.

Tamarao, Fierce Animal Resembling American Buffalo. Found Only Here—Plenty of Carabao, Boar and Deer.

Manila, P. I.—"A paradise for hunters," is the way Judge Liddell describes the country in the vicinity of his home and plantation on the southeast coast of Mindoro. One game Mindoro excels in is, the tamarao, rarest of animals, and one which is found only in Mindoro. This fierce animal, much like an American buffalo, is held in universal dread by every native on the island, who looks on him as a far more formidable creature than the maddest of wild carabao.

The tamarao is seldom seen in clearings because he sticks to his native wilds. When he does come near a clearing the natives in that vicinity make for the nearest shelter. For the tamarao does not wait to attack. He takes the initiative himself, charging every one and everything in sight. Mrs. Liddell, wife of Judge Liddell, is, perhaps, the only white woman who has ever seen a tamarao. A few weeks ago one came within fifteen feet of the window of the Liddell kitchen, where she was instructing the cook, and peered in. The natives in the neighborhood took to their heels and then the tamarao quietly walked off.

But if the tamarao is the piece de resistance among the game of Mindoro it is not the only game to be found on the island. There are myriads of deer, wild chickens and game birds of all sorts. There are also plenty of wild boars on the island, some of them of extraordinary size and none of them noted for their docility. Judge Liddell has one tusk fully eighteen inches long. This came from a monster boar, which charged the hunters repeatedly before he was shot down.

Wild carabao hunting is another pastime of the Mindoro planters and one that is not destined to soothe the nerves of weak-hearted men. These big animals are at all times dangerous, and when once wounded or angered will charge their hunters with all the ferocity of an African buffalo.

James Liddell, a son of the judge, had an experience with one of them recently that will not be forgotten in a hurry. He was hunting and shot the big fellow, knocking him off his feet. As the carabao lay still he approached him and when not a foot away the carabao leaped to his feet and charged.

There was no time for a shot, so young Liddell did the only thing open to him—grappled with the infuriated beast. Three times the animal gored him and finally the boy made his escape. What the Philippines in his party regarded as their frantically feature of the accident was the fact that the carabao had permitted him to escape.

WISE JUDGE WITH HENPECKS

Starts Rules That Man is Absolute Lord and Master of Exchequer—Voice is Supreme.

Springfield, Mass.—These precepts for the guidance of wives and husbands in household economies were laid down by Judge Charles L. Long in the separation case brought by Mrs. Edith Marsh against Henry D. Marsh, assistant treasurer of the Five-Cent Savings bank:

The husband is absolute lord and master of the exchequer.

He is entitled to his meals at any hour he wants them.

He may select such food as he chooses. If he wants one food and his wife another, the husband's decision goes.

A servant girl to whom the husband objects must be discharged.

Finally, the man who pays the bills, and not the woman, is boss.

Judge Long advised the Marshes to patch up their differences.

Mr. Marsh left the court room stretched in smiles.

Mrs. Marsh did not endorse the court's opinions, and said so.

TWO-YEAR-OLD BOY GETS JOB

Little Fellow Not Only Earning His Own Living, but is Laying Aside Money for Education.

Cambridge, Mass.—Thomas Bates, Jr., of Pembroke has got tired of loafing around and looking pleasant and has gone to work. Thomas is not only earning his own living, but laying aside money for his college education, and is actually saving money for a home to take his bride to, when he gets one.

Other boys are doing this, too, but Thomas is but 22 months old, and weighs about 35 pounds.

When Mr. Bates, now a Pembroke farmer, but once a member of the California legislature, saw his child pick a baby rocker and two dollies off the floor he wondered at his strength. Making tests of it he discovered that the little fellow could lift nearly his own weight with one hand. Then he made him a trapeze and flying rings, and Baby Thomas took to them as a duck does to water. Moving pictures have been made of the baby's athletic stunts, and a portion of the profits are being set aside for his education.

SAYS ONE CHILD IS ENOUGH

So Declares Olive Schreiner in Her New Book—Hard Work Would Make Women Much Happier.

Cambridge, Mass.—"One child is enough for the Twentieth century family," says Olive Schreiner in her new book, "Woman and Labor."

"The woman who doesn't earn her own living is therefore a parasite, except for that small portion of her time when she is engaged in propagating the species, but for that time she should be paid.

"Wherever in the history of a nation great numbers of its women have become parasitic, that nation is on the road to downfall and decay. America is, therefore, on the road to degeneration, unless its women of leisure can be allowed—or induced—to exchange their vanities for hard labor.

"The human female parasite," the book states further, "whether in modern Paris or New York, or in ancient Greece, Rome or Assyria, is the woman who, relieved of manual labor by the prosperity of her class or nation, or by the invention of labor-saving machinery, will trade on her unused potentialities of motherhood for her support. Unless she can or will enter the industrial field or some other line of productive activity she has no right to live on the primitive or decadent nations, where the duties of motherhood extend over a greater period than the half dozen years now necessary out of her three score years and ten.

"The woman of leisure today," she says, "like the hot-house specimen so notorious before the downfall of Rome, who seeks madly by pursuit of pleasure to fill the void left by the lack of honorable activity, would be far happier if she had plenty of hard work to do, and the race would be correspondingly healthier and more efficient."

PARCEL POST BY AEROPLANE

Package Dropped on Deck of Outward Bound Liner Olympic—First Instance of Kind.

New York.—The first piece of merchandise ever delivered at sea, by aeroplane fell on the upper deck of the giant White Star liner Olympic the other day as she steamed through the Narrows outward bound on her maiden eastward passage. W. Albee Burpee of Philadelphia had contracted for delivery of the package before sailing, with a department store, which in turn engaged Thomas Sopwith, the English aviator, who recently took up Henry W. Taft, the president's brother, for a skyride.

With Richard R. Sinclair, secretary of the Aero club, holding the package, Sopwith rose from the aviation grounds at Garden City and timed his flight to meet the liner in the Narrows.

While Sopwith controlled the aeroplane Sinclair dropped the package at the given signal. No word came from on board of whether it had landed or not, but to those on nearby craft and to the aviators it seemed certain that it had fallen true.

QUEER CURE FOR CIGARETTES

Dr. Quackenbush of New York "Suggests" Nausea to Pupils and Smoking Makes Them Vary Ill.

New York.—There is an alarming increase of the cigarette habit among the boys and girls of the New York public schools said Dr. John D. Quackenbush the other day. Parents have brought their children to this specialist in therapeutic autosuggestion to effect a cure by that method.

"I have never had so many cases as in the last three or four months," he said. "Recently I have treated a little eleven-year-old boy and I have also had several little girls, who were slaves to the habit. I cannot think of a more menacing evil than this, and I am doing everything in my power to stop it.

"One boy who had acquired the habit from being his father's smoke had been smoking 50 cigarettes a day. The little boy had a horror of nausea. It was this that helped me in my suggestions.

"I put him to sleep and then I impressed upon him the fact he would become violently ill if he ever put a cigarette between his lips. When he awakened from the hypnotic sleep he apparently had recovered from the habit.

"A month later he tried to smoke a cigarette, but no sooner had he touched it to his lips than he was taken with violent nausea, and, flinging the weed from him, rushed home."

GOES TO COLLEGE AT 80

Madison, Wis.—Eighty years of age and still enjoying college life, Mrs. Amy D. Winship of Racine will enter the University of Wisconsin next fall as the only octogenarian so-called in the United States, and probably in the world. Mrs. Winship, who now is completing her second year in the arts course at Ohio State university, was a personal friend of Abraham Lincoln. She is coming to Wisconsin in order to be near her home and relatives.

SHIP WHEAT GRASS PLOT

South Manchester, Conn.—A grass plot on the estate of the late James R. Alcott, in caring for which he spent a great part of his life, has been taken up and shipped to Philadelphia, together with 100 wagon loads of soil. The grass was grown from specimens of grass Mr. Alcott gathered from different parts of the world in his travels.

LAVA CHARRED LOG

Found Imbedded in Basalt Rock Formation Near Spokane.

Piece of Wood, Said to Be 100,000 Years Old, May Throw Light on Geological Status of Valley—Is Well Preserved.

Spokane, Wash.—Believing that the discovery of a lava charred log, imbedded 80 feet from the face of a cut into the basalt rock formation in the eastern part of Spokane will add science to deduce much important data regarding the geological status of the Spokane valley, experts connected with Smithsonian institution at Washington, D. C., will be requested by the Spokane chamber of commerce to make thorough analyses of the mass.

Father J. J. Adams, S. J., instructor of physics at Gonzaga college, Spokane, has made a series of experiments to determine the character of the tree, but beyond establishing the fact that it is a hard wood, the log so far has withstood all attempts at chemical analysis, probably owing to the numerous changes it has undergone.

"After consulting every reliable authority at my command," Father Adams said, "I have reached the conclusion that the Spokane valley is of comparatively recent formation, a product perhaps of the Cenozoic period. Of course the surrounding mountains, such as the Cascades and the Rockies, are of much older formation, dating back, no doubt, to the Mesozoic period.

"The more recent crustal movements in all probability took place after the glacial period, although the volcanic eruptions in the vicinity of Spokane would seem to date back 200,000 years. This peculiar volcanic belt underlying Spokane would seem to date back at least 100,000 years. The formation in Division street, in the locality of the stump, indicates that the tree was imbedded during the recent crustal changes.

"The nature of the surroundings and other geologic conditions accompanying the discovery are of utmost significance to the people of this age, since they add science to deduce much interesting data relative to the geological status of this locality not heretofore established."

The log was found by laborers employed in a rock cut on the Spokane international railway. The mass was split and hacked by the men, who did not know its scientific value, though three large fragments, the size of cord-wood, were rescued by representatives of the Spokane chamber of commerce, Gonzaga and Spokane colleges and civil engineers connected with the railroad. H. A. Margoyles, a local railway contractor having charge of the work, also secured several eight-foot pieces, which he will have fashioned into an easy chair.

The formation at the point where the log was encountered included a layer of rock, one of ashes and another of rock, the thickest part of the wood being imbedded in ashes with the basalt rock covering it. The roots were burned off, while the rest of the log was charred to depth ranging from one to two inches. The color of the wood is dark brown. It is of close grain and in a good state of preservation.

DISCORD IS KEY TO PEACE

New York Judge Thinks Five Years of "Jars" Necessary in Average Family to Overlook Faults.

New York.—That five years of discord is the price of ultimate marital happiness is the judgment of a supreme court justice rendered here. No more inopportune time could have been selected for the rendering of this gloomy opinion since marriages at this time of year are more numerous than at any other season. However, the dire pronouncement of the learned official seems to have had little effect, since Cupid continues to be just as busy as ever.

"In my opinion," said the court, "it takes about five years for the ordinary couple to become accustomed and adapted to each other before they can live together congenially. In other words, it takes that time for them to overlook each other's faults."

The court also upset the prevalent notion that a legal separation is meant to divide the man and wife for all time by declaring "Nothing of the kind. This decree to live apart often has the effect of forcing the separated man and wife to appreciate each other's company. They can reunite."

Apparently, in view of these learned opinions, matrimony is still more of a lottery than even pessimists have pictured it.

OWL PUTS OUT MAN'S EYE

Washington, Pa.—Phillip Cruana of West Alexander has lost the sight of one eye as the result of an attack by a hoot owl. The bird flew at Cruana while he was crossing his yard, and before he could defend himself had pecked out an eye and severely scratched his face and hands. The bird was killed.

SEEK TO PREVENT INANITY

New York.—New York's first free clinic for mental diseases opened the other day at the Long Island state hospital for the insane. The purpose is to discover cases of incipient insanity in time to prevent development into incurable mental disease.

DOG WON'T QUIT HIS MASTER

Little Animal Pleads So Earnestly That He is Taken Along and Snuggles on Patient's Cot.

New York.—Doctors and nurses at Bellevue hospital are much interested in a little black dog called Jim that was brought to the institution with his master, John Miller, who received injuries from a fall caused by a banana peel.

When the Bellevue ambulance responded to a call at First avenue and Twelfth street, Dr. Hiram found Miller lying on the sidewalk with several severe gashes in his head. Beside him sat a little black dog that looked solitously into Miller's face. When the doctor took Miller to the hospital the dog followed the men bearing the stretcher to the step of the ambulance and begged to be taken along.

Dr. Hiram was at first inclined to leave the dog behind, but the little animal set up such a wall that he took the animal beside its master in the ambulance. There the dog licked the hand of the unconscious man.

The rules of Bellevue strictly prohibit dogs within the grounds, but when Miller was taken into the reception room the dog refused to be left behind. When the dog's master regained consciousness his first request was for the dog. Little Jim, hearing his name, responded by jumping upon the cot, and snuggling beside the patient.

Miller said he lived at 527 First avenue. When told that the dog would have to be taken away he told Jim to ask permission to stay. Jim walked on his hind legs over to Dr. Rutledge and pleaded to stay with his master. The doctor gave orders that the dog should be given the best of care and that he was to see his master every day.

WINS A FAT MAN IN RAFFLE

As Nobody Loves Skelly Miss Flanagan Finally Concludes She Will Marry Him—He is Willing.

Philadelphia.—If Catharine N. Flanagan, demure and pretty, makes up her mind she wants to marry Thomas Skelly, who is six feet tall and weighs 350 pounds, all she has to do is to say the word.

She held the lucky ticket in a drawing, decided the other night at the fair of the Church of the Immaculate Conception.

Skelly was the prize, and his identity, which has been a baffling mystery for the week, during which the fair had been in progress, was disclosed simultaneously with the announcement that he belongs to Miss Flanagan if she wants him.

Skelly mounted a chair upon the porch of the parish house about 11:30 o'clock and made his bow to the two thousand interested spectators, while an impromptu escort brought Miss Flanagan forth from her place of seclusion at the ice cream booth. Skelly said briefly that he had entered the affair in the spirit of fun, but since he had seen the winner, whose identity was, until then, likewise a secret, he was willing and anxious to relinquish his bachelor life. Miss Flanagan blushed prettily and said she did not think she wanted to marry Skelly.

The next afternoon, however, Miss Flanagan said she had changed her mind and, as "nobody loved a fat man," she would marry Mr. Skelly.

SMILES PUT STOP TO A SUIT

Poughkeepsie Judge Sees Wife and Husband Glib at Each Other and Halts Separation Case.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—The trial of the separation suit brought by Mrs. Florence Whitbeck against Harold C. Whitbeck, a wealthy bottler of Miller-ton, came to an abrupt end in the supreme court here when Justice Morschauer observed Mrs. Whitbeck and her husband exchanging smiles. The justice, expressing the hope that the young couple would forgive and forget, adjourned the case for three months.

Mrs. Whitbeck, who is very pretty, was on the stand under cross-examination by George Wood, attorney for Whitbeck, when Justice Morschauer stopped the proceedings.

"From what I have observed in the courtroom you are not very far apart," said he to Mr. and Mrs. Whitbeck. "Smiles have been passing back and forth between you, and that indicates to me it wouldn't take much to bring you together."

Mrs. Whitbeck asserted she had not given her husband one smile during the afternoon, but the justice said he couldn't be fooled; that he was not the only one who had noticed it.

The Whitbecks, neither of whom is more than twenty-five, were married four years ago. Mrs. Whitbeck charges her husband with cruel and inhuman treatment and with threatening to kill her. His income, she says, is \$30,000 a year.

EKIMOS IN ICEBOX

New York.—All the comforts of home were provided two Eskimos and eight polar dogs who sailed to Hamburg on the steamer America. They were provided with accommodations in the refrigerating plant aboard ship, and special cakes of ice were laid down for the dogs, just to keep them from being homesick. The Eskimos and dogs were shipped to an American port promoting "Coney Islands" on the continent. The Eskimos appeared on the passenger list as "Mr. Sam Optek" and "Mr. Isaaciah Zee." They will eat pemmican in place of the usual fare.

SOLVES BIRD SECRET

Prof. Michelson Discovers Cause of Metallic Colors.

Brilliance of Plumage, as Well as Insects' Luster, is Due to Light Absorption—Prof. Cutler on Aird Problem.

Chicago.—Peacocks and pigeons, butterflies and bees—the gayest of the bird and insect tribes—have yielded the secret of their brilliant attire to Prof. Albert A. Michelson, head of the department of physics of the University of Chicago, who has discovered in his laboratory the real cause of the metallic colors observed in his feathered and "buggy" specimens.

Prof. Michelson, who won the Nobel prize in 1909 for his achievements in optics, announced his latest find in a paper read at the annual conference of the Illinois State Academy of Science, in the botany building of the University of Chicago. The professor's experiments prove that the colors studied are the result of light absorption due to the shape of the surfaces and are not caused by the pigment cells or any means that the amateur naturalist might imagine.

The discovery, according to the scientists at the meeting, furnishes scholars with a new theory for important color phenomena. It overturns the position held by many distinguished investigators that the iridescent glitter of beetles and the tints of the humming birds are the result of ordinary "interference" and "diffraction."

"The total number of specimens which have been examined," said the investigator, "is perhaps not so large as it should be to draw general conclusions, and it is clearly desirable that it should be extended, but so far as the evidence for surface films as the effecting source of the metallic colors in birds and insects is entirely conclusive."

Prof. John M. Coulter, head of the University of Chicago botany department, said:

"Practical plant breeding is now on a practical basis and botany has at last attacked the fundamental problems and may be of some practical service, for it includes plant breeding."

MANY LIABLE TO SUPER TAX

10,000 Men in England, Representing \$400,000,000, Have Over \$25,000 Income Yearly.

London.—Mr. Lloyd George states in the parliamentary papers that 10,300 persons were liable to super tax in 1909-10. In other words, they had over \$25,000 a year.

The total income of these persons was \$400,000,000, or an average of \$60,000 each. It is curious to see that the popular phrase of the "upper ten thousand" has thus been justified in one sense at least.

The latest income tax returns shows that the gross income which came under the purview of the inland revenue was \$5,645,900, in 1908-9, before the super tax was in force. It also shows that the total income of \$65,000 employees was \$680,000,000, an average of \$1,165 a head. There were 302 employees with salaries over \$25,000, and 20 business men made incomes of over \$350,000.

But, as no details have ever been given of incomes from land, any computation of the number of rich men in the country and of their average income has been hitherto impossible.

ADVOCATES KILLING OF CATS

Dr. Farquhard Campbell Contends That Feline is Menace to Health and Germ Distributor.

Kansas City, Mo.—If Dr. Farquhard Campbell has his way the cats in Kansas City will be exterminated. He recommends the killing of all cats—not "unmuzzled" cats or "stray" cats—but every cat, whether it be a blue ribbon winner or just an ordinary family pet.

Dr. Campbell contends that the cat is a germ carrier and a nuisance. He asked the commissioners to instruct the police department to shoot the "alley" cats and to attempt to persuade the cat owners that a catless town will be a healthful town.

FAMOUS TOPF SUIT OF ARMOR

London.—It is stated on reliable authority that the famous Topf suit of armor of the Earl of Chesterfield, sold for \$25,000, goes either to the Metropolitan museum or into the private art collection of a J. Pierpont Morgan. The Topf armor is laid with gold and is said to have been made for Lord Chesterfield's ancestors by Jacob Topf, armorer to Queen Elizabeth.

NOT JUST WHAT HE WIRED

Wife Refused to Wait, but It Was No Wonder That She Was Angry.

A speaker at a dinner in New York, said of certain customs doggers:

"They do very interesting things, then they claim that these things are mistakes. Granting them to be mistakes, they are suspicious—as suspicious as the business man's wife."

"The wife of a young business man got a wire from her husband the other evening that said:

"Shall dine with Billy Brown, an old pal of mine. Will be late. Don't wait for me."

"When the business man reached home at midnight, his wife met him in the hall.

"Wait for you!" she sneered. "Why, I wouldn't wait for the best man that ever lived. Let alone you!"

"Why, my dear— he stammered. "Then, bursting into tears, she handed him the telegram, and in a jiffy he explained that what he had really wired was:

"Shall dine with Billy Brown, an old pal of mine. Will be late. Don't wait for me!"

WAS BEGINNING TO OXIDIZE

That Was the Diagnosis of Skin Disease Patient Made by Lithographic Pressman.

A lithographic pressman, who has had a lot of trouble with metal plates in his time, was recently taken ill and went to the Post-graduate hospital on a day that a clinic was being held. By mistake he got into a room where the student doctors were beginning to assemble and was taken for one of them.

In a short time the professor who was to lecture to the class came in, accompanied by a patient who was afflicted with some sort of skin disease which made his face appear rough and unsightly. The professor began to "quiz" the students as to the probable cause of the disease and its cure. The lithographer listened with interest. After a while it came his turn to answer questions. Being asked his opinion as to the cause of the eruptions, and not to be caught without an answer in this, to him, new game, he said: "I don't know exactly what ails him, but it looks to me as if the case was beginning to oxidize."

—National Lithographer.

No Figure of Speech

Of all the things that may befall a church, nothing could be much stranger than the destruction of a little house of worship north of Hudson Bay, as once reported by Bishop Williams of Marquette.

He had attended a synod of the Canadian church at Winnipeg, and there had seen a missionary bishop, who had been six weeks on the way, having come most of the distance in a canoe. The missionary bishop reported gravely that the diocese of a brother bishop had "gone to the dogs."

Being asked for an explanation, he said that the Eskimos in the diocese had built a church with walrus ribs for rafters, and covered it with walrus hide. The little church held eighty persons, but in the time that elapsed between two services the building was set upon by a pack of famished dogs, and demolished in a few hours.—Youth's Companion.

The Great Can Afford to Be Simple

It takes a very great percentage indeed to carry the principle of being unostentatious into modern entertaining, says the Gentlewoman of London. The almost universal idea nowadays seems to provide gorgeous flowers, the droller cri in music, and any amount of succulent viands as a bribe to smart young men and women of fashion, if they will be kind enough to come and dine or dance.

"Yet even in society there are yet one or two houses where a simple buffet supper is thought to be all sufficient, and I know of one dual house where plates of biscuits and sand wiches, with lemonade and claret cup are considered ample refreshment for the very distinguished guests who are from time to time invited to evening parties in the particular mansion."

Several Things and an Architect

"Being is believing, eh?" said an oculist. "Well, no saw was ever more absurd than that. You see a horse's head and a four barrel, and you believe the barrel is longer than the horse's head, don't you? Well, it isn't. The horse's head from the tips of his ears to the end of his nose is longer than the barrel by a considerable distance."

"Architects have to deceive—to lie—to the eye in order to make their buildings look symmetrical. They make walls lean inward that they may appear vertical. They make windows wider at the top. They make columns thicker in the middle than at the summit or the base. And the top lines of a building, in order to appear plumb to the silly eye of man, must be raised up quite a bit in the center."

Unstated

Tempted by an offer of considerably more than the property had cost him, Mr. Kreevus, who counted his wealth in millions, had parted with his suburban villa.

"You didn't need the money," said his disgusted business partner, who had just heard of the transaction, "yet for a little filthy lucre you sold that beautiful home!"

"I didn't!" exclaimed the equally indignant Mr. Kreevus. "I sold it for clean cash!" —Youth's Companion.