SNAKE LADEN SHIP ARRIVES

Wessel Carrying Many Reptiles. Ape. and Dwarf Elephant, Has Exciting Voyage.

New York.—Carrying snakes by the dosen, none of them under twenty feet in length; red faced apes, huge lizards, a "dwarf" elephant of three-foot beight, and with a record on its log of having saved twenty-one persons from suicide, the British freighter Muncaster Castle from the Orient arrived the other day.

The rescue occurred three months ago, just before the Muncaster Castle left the waters of the far east, when twenty men and a girl were taken from a dismasted vessel that had been adrift seventeen days, for six of which none on board the derelict had anything to eat or drink. The derelict had drifted 1,200 miles and all on board were ready to cast themselves into the sea, crazed by their suffer-

fings. "The twenty-one told us they had just decided to drown themselves," said Lieutenant W. J. Donohue, chief officer of the Muncaster Castle. "Six vessels had passed them without paying any heed to their signals and all were on the verge of insanity when we came within hailing distance. There was four feet of water in the hold of the derelict.

"After the twenty men had been taken off we found a girl of 16 years huddled in the cabin. We saved her and then landed the survivors on the Malabar coast in southwest India."

Nearly 400 feet of phython set sail on the Muncaster Castle, but only 240 feet survived the voyage. The snakes, lizards, small shimals and the tiny elephant had a bad time of it when huge seas battered the freighter, tumbling over the crates and cages and causing an uproar in the jungle passengers' section.

In the straits of Malacca one of the Chinese stokers saw the snakes. He rushed on deck, peered over the side, shouted that sharks had no terror for him and dived into the sea. A voluniteer crew rescued the Chinaman.

HORSE GETS INTO TROUBLE Sugar and Apples All Right, but When

He Bit Into Matches Hot Me Bit into

Groton, Conn.-Poor Bill! His whiskers are gone! And he is learning that vanity is folly and that no perfect gentleman bites.

Bill is a large, ambling, equine structure that is harnessed daily to the grocery wagon belonging to. Loren Perkins. Bill is not much to look at except that he has a set of uncommonly fine teeth and beautiful whiskers-lace curtains, as some in

vivacious mood have called them. And Bill is conceited. Hardly a day goes by but that he does not try to attract a crowd on the sidewalk be fore the Perkins place by nonchalantly baring his teeth, as it were, and looking around for something in which to set them.

Bundles are his specialty. Many a package of sugar or pile of apples placed carelessly on the sidewalk by Perkins has fallen to ruins under the dental dexterity of Bill. And no amount of beating has had any effect on him.

But Bill's time came. He had an unusually admiring crowd the other day and he looked for something novel in the way of showing off. He spied a small, oblong, stiff looking package near at hand and reached for it. He bit into it. There was a crack and a blase and a snort of surprise from Bill. He had set his exquisite molars into a box of matches. He whined in pain as he saw the tiny tentacles of his whiskers sizzle up to his quivering chin in flame. He put out a long, pink tongue and tried to lick the flames away. Then somebody gave him a whack in the mouth and the fire was out.

WASPS LACK COMMON SENSE

Foolish Insects Aid the Work of In-Jurious Parasites, Says a French Scientist.

Paris.—Animal instinct is not always infallible, Professor Bonier told the French Academy of Sciences the other day. As an example he del scribed investigations carried out re cently by Professor Roubaud in the life of wasps.

They have, it seems, a parasite, or kiny gnat, which deposits its larvae in the cells inhabited by the wasps. The, bervae destroy the wasps' own larvae The dead larvae are then devoured by the wasps themselves and by that they free the parasites, which would otherwise die off.

To that error the wasps add an other; the parasite gnats in their turn have an enemy in a microscopic insect which lays its eggs in the gnats' larvae. The wasps do not seem to be able to distinguish between griend and enemy; they destroy these legga which would have produced valhable allies for them in the struggle for life.

2,500,000 More Subjects of Czar. St. Petersburg .- This year's census of the Russian empire adds another 5.000,000 to the population as enumera. ted in 1908. The caar's subjects now number 160,0000,000 and increase every year by 2,500,000 despite wars, epidemics and internal disturbances. As there is no lack of cultivated soil in Russia there seems no reason why this big annual increase should not

GET FREE SNEEZING POWDER

Cement Works in New Jersey ... Town Scatter Dust That Makes Even Animals "Kerchoo."

New York.—Hunters about Bloomsbury, N. J., instead of shooting at game these days sneeze at the birds and rabbits. They do not get any by sneezing, but they are unable to shoot, and, besides, being sportsmen, they object to shooting a partridge that roosts on a fence rail, and, taking its head in one paw, holds onto the fence with the other while it sneezes until it is sick and tired.

The trouble is with the big cement works near the town. The fine dust, that has an irritating effect upon the nostrila, has been carried far and near. It lays over the dry leaves, and even the rain has not caused it to disap-

Hunters going through the woods kick it up. Quails stir it, and rabbits cause it to rise as they go jumping through the underbrush. John Sylvester and William Fox went out hunting the other day. They came across a rabbit standing on his hind legs and sneezing.

"Don't shoot him while he is sneezing," said one. "Besides, a rabbit with the whooping cough-isn't good to eat." And the pair waited. The rabbit recovered and jumped away. The hunters by this time mere sneesing and unable to shoot.

Other hunters have gone through the woods sneezing so that they scared the game away ahead of them, or sneezed so that when they shot they were unable to steady a gun.

In addition to hunting being lifted from uncertainty and made a certainty that no one will bag anything, the dairy industry has been affected. The cows have come home night after night with cement in their ears and covering their backs until when it is scraped off a herd a farmer has a bucketful of it.

DOG'S SMILES HANG A JURY

Mute Witness, Charged With Having Bitten Boys, Saves Master From Heavy Damages.

New York.-In spite of his merrily wagging tail and his broad grin, Bang got a pretty bad name. Eleven-yearold Sophie Kann told Judge O'Dwyer in the city court that Bang had bitten her over one eye. Willie Silverstein fifteen years old, a student in the city college, exhibited a torn ear as another result to Bang's viciouness.

Bang, who is a setter, came to court as star witness for himself in Sophie's father's suit for \$2,000 damages against Hiram D. Phelps, 166 Thirtysixth street and Willis avenue. Bang's owner. On taking the stand Bang looked pleasantly about the court room and genially remarked "Woof." Turning to the judge he announced "Garoof gur-r." Then Bang made the round of the jurors, graciously letting each one scratch his head.

But tiny Sophie gave him a character far different from that he gave himself. She showed her torn forehead and told how Bang had done it. She and other children were playing in front of Phelp's office, she said, and went close to his auto. *Bang leaped from the machine and bit her. Willie Silverstein said that two weeks before Sophie's accident Bang had bitten him under similar circumstances.

Louis Steckler, counsel for Phelps pleaded to the jury that the dog be allowed one bite. "And all the evidence shows only one nip was taken." he added. After remaining out two hours the jurors were unable to agree and Judge O'Dwyer instructed them to bring in a sealed verdict.

BILLY GOAT THRASHES COP

Butting and Bucking He Sends Policeman Skidding-Animal Is Finparties. ally Killed.

Pittsburg, Pa.—For assaulting a policeman, breaking his mace, crushing his helmet over his ears, tearing his clothes and making him the laughing stock of the community, Billy Clark was killed. Everyone in Woods Run -or at least around Harland avenue and Sarah street-knew Bill. He was a goat owned by Patrick Clark of 86 Sarah street, and the Clark children had him broken to harness.

At 9 o'clock the other night the goat broke out of its shed and went to Harland avenue, where it drove many young coasters up telegraph poles, etc. Officer Michael Redman was told that "Bill Clark was on another tear," and he hurried to the scene. Bill was holding Harland a nue.

"Come here to me, Bill," said the officer very sweetly, and he approached the goat cautiously with mace unsheathed. The goat "came" before Redman expected it and the officer sped for some distance along the icy pavement on the peak of his helmet and his stomach. 'As the policeman sat up and looked around the goat made another charge. Redman struck the animal over the head with his mace. The mace was shattered and a piece of it flying through the air broke

a window, but it did not stop Bill. The policeman then seized the goat by the horns. For the next three minutes the fight was even and spectators cheered. Finally Redman drew his revolver and killed Bill.

Japanese Print Brings \$1,150.

London.-A copy of the most famous print of the Japanese artist, l'tamaro, "The Divers of Ise," realized the record price of \$1,150 at Messrs. Sotheby's rooms. In 1871 a copy made \$210 and in 1907 another copy realized \$260.

Gyroscope Has Wonderful Effect on Vessel.

Engineer Telis Naval Architects and Engineers How it Stops Rolling Motion of Boats and How Applied to Compass.

New York .- The wonders of the gyroscope were hinted at by Elmer A. Sperry at the meeting of the naval architects and marine engineers at the Engineering Societies building. He told how ships could be made to keep an even keel in heavy sea, and how the gyroscopic force was applied to the compass.

The meeting was the second day session of the annual gathering of the naval men for the presentation of their scientific papers on a wide range of subjects. Besides the gyroscope, such subjects were discussed as the reduction of loss by fire aboard ship, the use of producer gas as motive power, and coaling warships.

When the motive power of vessels changed from an upsetting force (the sail) to one almost exclusively of forward thrust," said Mr. Sperry, "the design of ships underwent quite radical changes in connection with lines affecting the stability, decreasing this factor and favoring decreased resistance, aiding the attainment of higher speeds. Now that stability may be imparted to a structure of naturally small righting movement, we are on the eve of even more radical changes in design.

"The problem is to hold the ship from rolling by neutralizing with the gyroscope each disturbing influence as it reaches the ship while availing ourselves of all the aid possible through the design of the hull and the disposition of the masses. . . A great many ships as they now stand could with profit utilize the gyroscope steadying gear, which is at present available, and some important installations are now being contemplated."

Mr. Sperry told us seeing Russian warships constructed in Hamburg which were furnished with 350 to 400 tons of water slushing back and forth periodically in huge tanks to counteract the roll of the ship so as to make it possible to operate the guns on a level. The movement of the water has to be timed to the roll of the sea, and when it gets out of time it turns into a menace.

"The gyroscope, on the other hand, is not limited to any particular period of the boat; it simply responds to whatever motion the ship has, synchronous or non-synchronous," said Mr. Sperry, "the question is often asked: 'Why is a gyroscope better than a moving weight in a ship for roll quenching?' Every pound in the rotating mass of the gyro can be made to do the work of from 150 to 200 pounds, and directed in any desired line or plane, whereas when we use water or any other form of moving weight each pound represents a pound only and can do the work of only a pound and only in a vertical direction."

Mr. Sperry gave a very interesting, though strictly scientific demonstration of the peculiar faculty possessed by the gyroscope which made it possible to transfer energy "around a center." He compared a ship without a gyroscope to a ship with one. The model ship in a smooth surface is tilted to an angle of 25 degrees and then allowed to rock itself to an even keel. The diagram showed that the ship with the active gyroscope made about three rocks in each direction and then suddenly became so steady that a man could shave or play billiards, while the ship without it rocked too and fro, taking a long time to "let the old cat die."

Mr Sperry praised the work of Capt. D. W. Taylor in the Washington navy yard in respect to the gyro and said that his treatise on the subject was of immense value toward the understanding and practical applica-

tion of gyroscopic energy. The gyroscopic principles applied to the compass has proved invaluable, Mr. Sperry said. "This type of compass is not affected in the slightest degree by the steel of the ship or cargo, or any magnetic disturbance. It is also free from the influences of those disturbances technically known as deviation or variation."

Samuel D. McComb gave a paper embodying suggestions as to the prevention of loss by fire. He spoke of the harbor tugs, which are necessarily small for maneuvering, and yet must have high power. The result is that the engines must be made as large as the space will permit, and the walls of the boilers are put as close to the woodwork as the faw will allow. Such a condition requires more careful watching than most tug masters give, and that explains the large number of fires aboard tugs.

Memorial for Julia Ward Howe.

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Boston.—A memorial painting of the late Julia Ward Howe will be added to the portrait collection in Fancuil hall, according to plans just perfected at a public meeting. The painting is to cost \$3,000 and the money is to be raised by subscription.

Fund for Madrid Beggare.

Madrid.-Some time ago the Imparcial, in connection with the agitation to rid the streets of the capital of the large number of beggars infesting them, started a subscription to aid these unfortunates. The subscription closed with a total of \$14,400.

OLD SPAIN IN CALIFORNIA

King's Highway Created When Colonies Were Struggling for Liberty Still Stands.

It is not a highway in Spain-this Camino Real-that I mean to follow. but a highway in our own land. Span ish as any in Iberia, a road of infinite variety, long enough to traverse that peninsula, and running, as if it could there from the desert wastes of mountain plateaus to the orange groves and palmettos of soft lands of sun

While out patriot fathers were strug gling for their liberty along our eastern seaboard, an old padre-"el in fatigable operario de la Vina del Senor," as his friend and companion called him-was establishing his missions along our western coast. His chain of churches, when completed. was linked by this road, known to th€ Spaniard as El Camino Real, the king's highway-the only road marked by Duflot de Maufras on his map of upper California, published in Paris just two years before the American occupation. It still remains the lonely highway that it always was, the only road connecting the old missions-a mere long scratch upon the bare brown hills that skirt the sea.

The sole part of California that the Spanish exploited was the portion in cluded in these Coast Range mountains. De Maufras on his map mark ing the great interior valleys only with the generic legend: country is even more beautiful than the inhabited portion of California; its climate is milder, it offers fertile fields, superb forests for lumber and vast prairies where graze herds of deer, antelope and wild horses."

The coming of the gringo changed all this. Mining, agriculture, lumbering interested him far more than stock raising and the breeding of fine horses on the hill slopes by the sea. Consequently the trend of travel moved inland, down the fertile river valleys. The Camino Real, since so little traveled and so little known, has thus retained its Spanish character more, I think, than any other portion of the state.-Ernest Piexotto, in Scribner's Magazine.

THE JOYS OF THE HAIRLESS

Young Man Without Hair is the Happlest, Declares a Well-Known

Doctor.

There is hope and comfort for the bald-headed man. His baldness is not a disfigurement, but a positive charmto a pretty woman's eyes.

That at least is the theory of a well-known doctor who has had ample opportunities of studying human na ture.

Just when a man is beginning to no tice with anxiety the ever-increasing patch of baldness on his head that appears to be the time when he is en tering into the happiest period of his life. For he then stands higher in the opinion of the fair sex than he ever did before. His character undergoes a aubtle and indefinable change.

."It is difficult to give an exact reason why the bald-headed man is sc well liked by women," he said, "but in my experience the fact is indiscutable."

"I am referring, of course, to the man between thirty and fifty-five years of age, who is prematurely bald, not to the elderly bald-headed man.

"For various reasons, either through some malady of the scalp or the con stant pressure of a silk hat, a man loses his hair.

"At first he does not notice it, and then, one day, looking in the glass, he is horrified to find he is rapidly growing bald. Almost immediately his outlook on life alters-he becomes more sedate, more trustworthy, as it were. "An eminent psychologist has said

that the external appearance of a man inevitably alters his interior character."

Danger Ahead.

Because the motorman would not heed their expostulations, but kept the car jerking along within bumping distance of the back of the slow-moving wagon which bore a "Danger" sign, half the passengers got off rather than take chances on being blown up in the explosion that was sure to result from the apparently inevitable collision. Out of respect for their determination to save life and limb even at the cost of another carfare, the motorman stopped the car and asked if they were willing to give him another trial on his promise to drive cautiously.

They were, and piled into the car. Two minutes later the dangerous wagon pulled off the tracks and allowed them to pass. Then they saw for the first time the name of the combustible material that had driven them into a frenzy of fear. The wagon was an ice wagon.-New York Times.

Dosed by Strategy.

A famous actor would never take medicine: and his medical man was often obliged to resort to strategem to impose a dose upon him. There is a play in which the hero is sentenced to drink a cup of poison. The actor in question was playing this character one night, and had given directions to have the cup filled with port wine; but when he came to drink it, what was his horror to find it contained a dose of senna! He could not throw it away, as he had to hold the goblet upside down, to show his persecutors he had drained every drop of it. Our hero drank the medicine; but he nev-'er forgave his medical man, as was proved at his death, for he died without paying his bill.

TWO WORDS WITH HISTORY

"Fudge" Descends From a Marine Munchausen and "Bosh" is From the Turkish.

Fudge" is a word with a history. There are prosaic etymologists, there always are, who derive it from a Gaelic word meaning deception; but Isaac Disraeli's view is much more in: teresting. He derives it from a certain Captain Fudge, who seems to have been his crew's equivalent to the modern "Rats!" In a collection of some papers of William Crouch, the Quaker, published in 1712, it is recorded that one Degory Marshall informed Crouch that "in the year 1664 we were sentenced for banishment to Jamaica by Judges Hyde and Twisden, and our number was 55. We were put on board the ship Black Eagle; the master's name was Fudge, by some called Lying Fudge."

"Bosh" sounds a fairly good English word to apply to your political opponent's arguments. It isn't. Skimming Dr. Beddoes' "Memories of Eighty Years" one finds the doctor trying to explain the Protestant religion to a mullah. "It seems a very decent sort of religion," said the mullah, in excellent English. But there were two objections. The first was that we "pay no honor to the prophet." The second was "your doctrine of the Trinity. which you will excuse my saying is bosh." We have got the word from the Turkish. It means nonsense. And "bosh lakirdie seuilersen" means "you speak empty words"

DRAMATIC EFFECT IS SPOILED

Mocking Voice in Audience Turns Laugh on Candidate for Po-: litical Favor.

Dr. Voodrow Wilson, New Jersey's governor, said in a trilliant speech in

"Politival speakers today are given a more polite hearing than formerly. Of course, even now, we have to submit to spirited attacks from our opponents, but personal insults, roared at us from the audience, are very rare. We are not, however, altogether free from such interruptions, which are often witty and original.

"At the recent elections," said Dr. Wilson, smiling, "a successful candidate was accused of being an upstart. Naturally enough he hastened to answer this accusation. He said he did not know exactly what his opponents meant, but if a man who had made his own way by hard work was an upstart, then he certainly was one.

"'For you see before you, gentleman, he exclaimed fervently, 'a selfmade man!"

"The audience cheered.

mister.'

"But this splendid effect," concluded Dr. Wilson, "was unfortunately spoiled by a mocking voice that shouted from the crowd: "'Better ha' farmed the job out,

Korean Rain Hats.

Korea looks askance at western ideas and inventions. This is strikingly shown by the immense rain hats worn by the farmers' wives while working in the fields during the rainy season. Through superstition no umbrella nor other waterproof garment is ever employed. The cultivation of rice is the main occupation of the country folk, and while the women have to stand nearly all day in a foot or more of water planting and gathering rice, yet they are extremely afraid of a short downpour of rain, and at the first signs of a storm they at once rush for their great rain hats. These extraordinary coverings are often more than seven feet long by five feet broad, and fully protect the wearer from a wetting. They are made from a combination of thicklywoven hair and a tough, fibrous plant.

Relieving Tired Feet.

Few women seem to know the relief that results from changing the shoes as soon as one goes indoors. There are two reasons for resting power produced by changing the shoes. One is that in the street are worn heavier shoes than are required in the house; the other is that a slight difference in shaping permits the pedalcords and muscles to relax. Shoes for the street should never be worn indoors any longer than is necessary to change them. Women should give at least half an hour each day to complete relaxation. Late in the afternoon is the best time, anywhere from 4:30 to 7.

Simple Cleanliness,

It is a West end doctor, says the London Week End, who has made a new discovery regarding children who speak imperfectly. One boy, says the physician, had lost his voice for years. Mr. Stewart, the doctor in question, examined him for growth of the larynx, but finding none, insisted that the boy should use a toothbrush every day. In about six months the hourseness disappeared and the voice came back. Simple cleanliness is a remedy for many such cases, while others, such as lisping, are often due to imitation of a parent or teacher who has this affliction.

The Largest Shot.

The largest and heaviest projectile in the world is the huge five-foot armor-plercing shell fired from the United States government's great 16inch rifle. This huge shell of steel can be hurled a distance of 20 miles or more and weighs 2,400 pounds. The cost of firing one shot is nearly \$1,000.

WHO GETS MOST FROM LIFE?

The Man Who Lives Like an Anshorite or He Who Lives Like Good Fellow?

"Oh, hold on now, Ford. Don't go harping on that. You are pure New England stock. Joe Garland is half, Kanaka. Your blood is thin. His is warm. Life is one thing to you, another thing to him. He laughs and sings and dances through life, genial, . unselfish, childlike, everybody's friend. You so through life like a perambulating prayer wheel, a friend, of nobody but the righteous, and the righteous are those who agree with you as to what is right. And after all who shall say? You live like an anchorite. Joe Garland lives like a good fellow. Who has extracted the most from life? We are paid to live you know. When the wages are too meager we throw up the job, which is the cause, believe me of all rational suicide. Joe Garland would starve to death on the wages you get from life. You see, he is made differently. So would you starve on his wages, which are singing, and love-"

"Lust if you will pardon me," was

the interruption.

Doctor Kennedy sm.led. "Love, to you, is a word of four letters and a definition which you have extracted from the dictionary. But love, real love, dewy and palpitant and tender, you do not know. If God made you and me, and men and women, believe me, he made love, too. But to come back. It's about time you guit hounding Joe Garland. It is not worthy of you, and it is cowardly. The thing for you to do is to reach out and lend him a hand."-Jack London, in Pacific Monthly.

PAT GOES OFF THE PAYROLL

Foreman's Recital of Irishman's Reck-Tessness is Interrupted and His Agitation Calmed.

A works foreman of mine, who had been employed as assistant superintendent in another dynamite factory, told me the following story:

He one day intercepted an Irish laborer, who was taking a barrel, which had been used for settling nitroglycerin, down to the soda dryhouse, with the intention of filling it with hot nitrate of soda from the drying pans. The foreman scolded Pat roundly and told him that, should he do such a reckless thing again, bewould be instantly discharged. The foreman then went to the superintendent's office and reported the mat-

In the meantime, Patrick, utterly ignoring the injunction, simply waited. for the foreman to disappear, then proceeded to the dry-house with the barrel and began to fill it with the

Over in the superintendent's office the foreman had just completed his narration of the incident, when there was a thunderous report and a crash of glass. Then Pat's booted foot landed on the office floor between them. The superintendent dryly remarked: "Calm your agitation--Pat is already discharged!"-Hudson Maxim in Adventure.

Breaking Up Soil With Powder. It doesn't take long to tear an acreto pieces with the powder system now being used in adobe lands. A demonstration a few days ago on the college farm showed how thoroughly the ground was broken up. Whether the process is to be successful is still to be proved. E. R. Anhast has charge of the work now being done. In, ground to be used for an orchard Mr. Anhast had holes bored-196 to the acre-15 feet apart. The charges put into these were connected with wires. Three rows about twelve or fifteen charges, were fired at one time. The tough adobe was cracked from hole to hole; large pieces rose twenty-fiveor thirty feet into the air. The ground was in fairly good condition to plow, but it will be even better after frost

It costs about \$15 an acre for the powder and possibly \$2.50 or \$2.75 for the labor.---Manhattan Industrialist.

has laid its softening influence upon

CMidren and Money.

My father was a minister with sta children. My mother was ready to enter college with her brothers before the day of the woman's college. Now that I have children of my own I am thankful for the thoughtful training which we six children had. We each had a small allowance, and at the close of the eyar, if in our home-made diaries we could show a balance in our favor, the amount of money we had saved was doubled and placed to our account in the savings bank. We then became the proud possessors of a bank book. The habit of saving, with wise supervision to prevent miserliness, makes all the difference between plenty and want in later years. -Christian Herald.

Monument in a River. There are monuments in all sorts of out-of-the-way places, but one that is really unique is that erected in a river. It stands in the Paramatta river, New South Wales, a stream known the world over for the rowing events that have taken place upon it . This monument, which is in memory of the world-famed rower, Searle, is also unique from the fact that it has been ! used as the winning post for many of the aces for the world's championship and is still used as such for local,

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS