

BEAR MOURNS CUB'S DEATH

London Zoo Visitors See Mother Pace Up and Down Gazing Wistfully for Offspring.

London.—Barbara, the polar bear at the Zoo, is miserable for her babies—It is now known that she had a son and a daughter—are both dead.

The male baby, the one Barbara brought out and carried up and down on her arm, survived his tiny sister ten days. The keepers who thought they heard two "voices" were, therefore right.

When a visitor went to call upon Barbara she was pacing up and down in front of her pond and the gate into her now empty nursery was locked against her and secured with a strong iron chain.

Every time she reached the gate she stared wistfully into the dark interior and tried to push her way in.

At each failure she went on with her restless walk again—the saddest animal in the world.

People who did not know what was grieving her came, attracted by her agitation, and stared and laughed at her in amused surprise. They had not seen a polar bear act like that before.

She went in a half-hearted way into the water for the first time since her babies were born. It was as if the poor beast knew now that she need not trouble to keep herself dry and warm on account of a tiny baby she used to caress.

But she soon tired of the water and climbed out to make again the same pathetic efforts to get to the place where she last saw her little one.

When the keepers noticed that the baby was no longer crying Barbara was locked out, and they went in and found the two little bodies, which they at once took to the mortuary.

When Barbara is allowed back into the nursery Sam, her husband, will return to her. It is hoped that when he does her sorrow will moderate.

Why the little bears died is not certain, but it is thought that the conditions of captivity in a comparatively warm climate were too much for the arctic mother.

She ought to have made herself snug in a cave in the snow or ice and have stayed there without food for several weeks.

Instead of that, she came out and fed, an unnatural thing for her to do, though as she was moving about it was necessary to give her food.

MAKES FIGHTER CRY "NUF."

Assistant Secretary Winthrop of Navy Department Scores in Fresh Air Contest.

Washington.—There is no doubt about the navy department having at its head to-day civilians who command for their physical prowess the utmost respect of the officers in the service. Assistant Secretary Winthrop demonstrated that during the recent cold snap.

If there is anything Mr. Winthrop likes more than anything else it is fresh air. He belonged to the Roosevelt Fresh Air club. In fact he was a charter member. All winter the hoisted windows to his office have allowed the cold breezes fairly to freeze the features in the paintings of assistant secretaries of the navy who have preceded him.

One day recently, when the mercury was hugging the zero mark, a friend called on Mr. Winthrop and found all the windows closed.

"Ah, I thought you would get enough fresh air some time," said the visitor tauntingly.

"Admiral—was just in and I had to pull down the windows," explained Mr. Winthrop, and as he let the breezes in once more the visitor buttoned up his overcoat.

EAGLE AND COYOTE BATTLE

Death Comes to Both After Terrific Encounter in Spokane County, Washington.

Spokane, Wash.—Marsh Hill, near Fairfield, Spokane county, was the scene of a terrific encounter between a golden eagle and a coyote, the latter emerging minus an ear. The big bird and the coyote were captured in traps set close together by Ned Morrison, son of Col. E. H. Morrison.

The eagle was heavily handicapped by the trap which held its left claw, but stood its ground well by using the right spur and beak. It died shortly after being released from the trap and will be mounted. The coyote was the largest ever seen in eastern Washington. The scratching on the frozen ground and the wounds on its hind legs indicate that the animal attempted to get away from its tormentor, but the trap held it firm.

Young Morrison, who witnessed the last part of the fight, says it was a lively skirmish, the battle continued a half hour after he reached the scene when he dispatched the coyote with a stick of cord wood. The presence of the coyote so near settlement is said to be due to the heavy snow in the mountains.

Japanese Exports Grow

Tokyo.—Japan's foreign trade in 1909 amounted in value to more than \$12,000,000 yen (\$206,000,000) in exports and nearly 393,000,000 yen (\$196,500,000) in imports. Exports increased 35,360,000 yen (\$17,675,000), while imports decreased about 43,000,000 yen (\$26,500,000). The volume of foreign trade decreased less than 7,700,000 yen (\$3,850,000). The silk trade grew 120,000,000 yen (\$60,000,000), breaking all records. Economic conditions in Japan are improving.

TABLET STIRS TOWN

Infidel's Epitaph May Cause Removal from Cemetery.

Inscription on Shaft of Eccentric and Wealthy Pennsylvanian Called Sacriligious and Causes Officials Much Worry.

Trenton, N. J.—Agitation is on in the little town of Morrisville, Pa., across the Delaware river from the old Morrisville cemetery, the headstone over the grave of Samuel McCracken, because of an epitaph which townfolk say is sacriligious.

It is a stone tablet, erected in the midst of the graves of revolutionary, and civil war heroes, prominent clergymen, and citizens, and bears this inscription:

"In memory of Samuel McCracken, who died April 13, 1862.

"If leading politicians and priests All go to heaven then I am bound To stop at some other station."

Officers of the cemetery association are at sea as to what to do, as they say they are legally bound to permit the headstone to remain. In order to get around the contract made by McCracken with the cemetery association, it has been suggested that all of the bodies be exhumed and removed to a new plot of ground, leaving the McCracken plot the only one in the cemetery. Relatives of McCracken assert that this would not be legal.

McCracken, who, many years ago, owned half the town and entertained lavishly, posed as an old-time country gentleman, and was considered a jolly good fellow by all who knew him. He was lenient with his tenants, generous to their children, and sympathetic with them in their distress. His home was filled with guests almost continually, as the host loved company.

In his boyhood he took a dislike to religion, and in his manhood was an infidel. He despised politics and politicians. "No decent gentleman is a politician," was his contention. His hatred for the clergy in general was intense. He also believed that when a man became mortally ill he should not wait for death.

His wife was a Christian woman—attended religious services regularly and her charities were extensive.

From the day his wife died McCracken's health began to fail. He prepared for death, and confided to friends he was soon to leave, never to return, but even then he was jovial and spoke merrily of his coming departure.

He made secret arrangements with an undertaker for his burial. He ordered that his body be placed in a canoe-shaped casket, built of light wood and canvas. This repository was completed before his death. He bought a large interest in the cemetery and made a contract that whatever headstone should be placed over his resting place should never be removed, no matter what inscription it bore.

On April 16, 1862, he committed suicide by cutting his throat, and was buried, according to his instructions, in a grave adjoining that of his wife. After his headstone was erected, church workers became indignant, not only because of the epitaph itself, but because it should be placed over Mrs. McCracken's grave, and both headstones are side by side in the most conspicuous part of the graveyard.

This is the inscription over the grave of Mrs. McCracken:

"In memory of Phoebe, wife of Samuel McCracken, who died March 30, 1860. She died a firm believer in Christ, her Saviour."

It is believed that the objection to the epitaph is now in use.

DEFENDS HER VISITING DOG

Pennsylvania Woman Wants It Understood That Canine Guests Are Entitled to Privileges.

Chester, Pa.—City Clerk William T. Cullis, whose duty it is to receive dog taxes and issue tags for curs of all breeds, was confronted by a most peculiar proposition the other morning. A woman called at his office and wanted to get a Boston bull terrier which had been gathered by the dog catcher released from the pound without making payment of the customary two dollars.

"But this dog you have penned up and want me to pay a couple of dollars for is not a Chester dog; he's only a visitor here and we want to send him home," declared the woman.

It appears that the Boston bull is owned by a man in Mauch Chunk, and was brought to Chester several days ago by a couple of children of Charles Cockcock of the Sixth ward. The animal did not wear a Chester tag, so that when he got out on the street the man with his dog net gathered him in. The city solicitor must rule upon the queer case.

Oriental Eager to Learn.

Clinton, N. Y.—Dr. Frank H. Wood, professor of American history at Hamilton college, who is making a trip around the world, has reached China, where he is studying conditions in the empire.

Dr. Wood has recently delivered several lectures on constitutional government at the University of Peking before large audiences of interested Chinese. The people are apt students of governmental reform, and seem anxious to hear of the methods of other countries.

NAPOLEON'S HAIR ON SALE

Unique Collection of Personal Belongings of Historic Persons Left by Philadelphian.

Philadelphia.—Much to the surprise of Philadelphians who believed that the greater portion of the late Dr. Thomas W. Evans' great collection of curios was in Paris, it has been learned that it is in a local safe deposit vault, and, further, that the bulk will be sold in the near future at public auction to provide the balance of the funds coming to the city of Philadelphia to build the Evans' Museum and Dental Institute at Fortieth and Spruce streets.

After ten years of litigation the famous will case was settled in New York, and there has been much speculation as to how the real estate and collection of curios would be disposed of.

Early next month the trustees of the estate, all of whom are Philadelphians, will meet and decide exactly how the terms of Dr. Evans' will shall be carried out. There are many problems to face, and it is thought that it will be some time before work can actually be started on the museum.

A hasty inventory of the personal effects which has been made covers 40 typewritten sheets and contains lists of valuables, relics and letters, gifts from kings, queens, emperors, generals and other notable figures of the world in his time.

Of all the curios in the collection, perhaps the most interesting is a gold box, containing a lock of hair clipped from the head of Napoleon I, and presented to the dentist by Napoleon III. The box also contains other mementoes of the first Napoleon, such as buttons from his uniforms, rings worn at various times by him, buckles from his shoes and cockades worn in his hats.

SAFETY LAMP IS DANGEROUS

Many Diseases of the Eye Result from Its Use—English Miners Prefer Naked Light.

Washington.—English miners demand and receive increased pay for using safety lamps when at work in the coal mines of England. Consul Frank W. Mahin, reporting on the loss of life in British coal mines, reports to the state department that naked lights are one of the causes of the fatalities, as well as of many injuries, in coal mines, which might well be avoided by the use of safety lamps. But the safety lamp is not in general use in English mines, because the miners object to them. They prefer the naked lights, and in many mines in England the mineowners actually pay their miners from two to four cents per ton extra if they will consent to use the safety lamp. The miners claim that the safety lamp gives poor light, is very injurious to the eyesight and increases myastagmus, a disease of the eyes common to miners. It is conceded by the mineowners and the government authorities that this disease has shown a rapid increase wherever the safety lamp has been introduced. Indeed, in the Nottinghamshire mines many of the miners are nearly blind, although quite young, and their affliction is charged to the use of the safety lamp. For this reason the miner prefers the naked light, even though it greatly increases the danger of his work. Moreover, the miners claim that it is entirely safe to use the naked light if only the mineowners will ventilate their mines properly. Experiments are now being conducted with an electric safety lamp, which it is believed will obviate the objections of the lamp now in use.

BEAR WORSE THAN GRIZZLY

Brown Animal in Alaska Grows as Tall as Horse and is Feared by Indian Hunters.

Seattle, Wash.—Joseph King, United States game warden for Alaska, who has just returned from the north, says that the law for the protection of wild animals is obeyed with the exception that the provision which provides a closed season for the great brown bear is utterly ignored, and for good reasons.

This savage beast, the largest bear in the world and the only one which does not see from man, attains the height of a horse. In the summer months men are afraid to turn out their horses and never venture from their cabins without rifles.

"In every native village in the Alaskan peninsula the aborigines show scars," says Dr. King, "which have resulted from conflicts with the brown bears, and, although the Indians are equipped with high-power repeating rifles, many have sacrificed their lives in battles with these animals."

Trade Bull for Turkey.

Easton, Md.—The young bull which judges of the Orphans' Court Frank D. Harrison traded to Judge Elijah W. West for a turkey gobbler became so ferocious that Judge West, fearing that someone might be killed, disposed of him. He was purchased by a battle dealer in Easton, who went after him, and, before he conquered him, the bull tore up a cattle wagon. The beast later destroyed other property, and made things so lively that the dealer shot him several times, and then a butcher was called, who, with ropes and several men, got him to the ground and cut his throat.

Judge Harrison has a turkey gobbler, but Judge West is minus his thoroughbred bull, which he was going to use for breeding purposes.

WAR ON RICE BIRDS

South Carolina Planters Wage a Perpetual Campaign.

At Least One-Quarter of Crop of State Said to Be Lost Through Ravages of Myriads of Feathered Songsters.

New York.—"I venture to say that at least one-quarter of the rice crop of South Carolina is destroyed annually by the rice bird," said a rice planter of that state.

"For years the planters have been clamoring for some method of ridding their fields of this pest, and, having noticed that a living hawk hovering in the air over a rice field would cause the departure of the devastating birds, negotiations were a few years ago entered into by the rice planters with a man who was an expert in the training of falcons, for experiments in training hawks. The effort was made but our hawks did not prove tractable and we had to give up that idea.

"Then we tried the perching of stuffed hawks here and there about the field, in poses of evident watching for opportunity to swoop down on the rice birds. This would have the desired effect for a day or so, but the little feathered pests would then discover that the hawks were not the real swooping-down kind and resume their raids.

"Guns, drums and other implements for carrying destruction among them and making noise to frighten them off are the only means left us. The bird minders; employes whose entire duty is to shoot and frighten away the rice birds from the fields, are an important and expensive factor in rice production in South Carolina.

"The rice bird, which is your bobolink, catches us both going and coming. It pounces upon us in the early part of April. At that season its plumage is white and black, and it sings merrily when at rest.

"In the latter part of May, the night of the 25th being counted on with almost dead certainty as the date, they disappear as suddenly as they come. Quite as punctual on the night of August 21 following they return to make the work of destruction as thorough as they can. Their plumage is now a sober, yellowish brown. All night on August 21 their chirp can be heard as the myriads of birds flock in from the ocean, bound for the rice fields. The flight ceases as morning dawns.

"No one ever saw a rice bird coming in on the following day, but when darkness falls on the evening of August 22 the flight is resumed. It continues during the succeeding nights until the 25th. That night ends it, and then millions of the birds have spread themselves over the rice fields.

"Men, women and children are posted with guns and abundant ammunition to every five acres of rice, and each gun consumes on an average two pounds of powder with the necessary accompanying shot between daylight and dark, the period of daily effort to save the crop.

"Of course great number of the birds are killed, not only by our hired minders, but by sportsmen. From eating rice they become very fat and their bones are softened. They are a delicate edible morsel, being greatly improved in quality in this respect even over what they are as reed birds, as they are known farther to the north."

AEROPLANE PERIL TO BIRDS

Winged Species Becoming Alarmingly Fewer in France as Man Competes with Them.

Paris.—Birds of all kinds are becoming scarcer in France, say the ornithologists. According to no less an authority than Comte Clary, president of the St. Hubert club, the danger of extinction of the winged species is increased by the use of aeroplanes.

"All who were present during the aviation contests at Rheims," said Comte Clary, "will recall that the behavior of the frightened birds as the aeroplanes rose was a picturesque feature in the early part of the week. In some cases they seemed to be paralyzed with fear, while in others they scudded away with loud cries. By the end of the week few birds were to be seen on the field. The same has been true in other parts of France where aviation meetings have been held."

The proprietor of a large estate in the south of France says that he has noticed the greatest alarm among birds, and especially among wild ducks, on the appearance of a steerable balloon over their heads. It is feared by ornithologists and sportsmen that the advent of flying machines will cause a decrease in the number of game birds.

Eagle Takes Trap 300 Miles.

Sacramento, Cal.—An eagle was killed at Ellison ranch, near Edgewood, in the upper part of Siskiyou county, and on one of its feet was attached a No. 8 steel trap.

It was then learned that an eagle got into a No. 8 steel trap belonging to N. Greenslate of Plymouth, Amador county, and carried the trap away with it.

It is believed the eagle killed at Edgewood, which is just about 300 miles from Plymouth in an air line, is the same that carried off Mr. Greenslate's trap several weeks before.

CHINESE CORN IN SOUTHWEST

Small Lot Sent to United States Department of Agriculture Considered Excellent.

Washington.—A small lot of shelled corn, of a kind that is new to this country, was sent to the United States department of agriculture from Shanghai, China, in 1908, and tested the same season. It proved to have qualities that may make it valuable in breeding a corn adapted to the hot and dry conditions of the southwest. The plants raised in the test averaged less than six feet in height, with an average of 12 green leaves at the time of tasselling. The ears averaged five and one-half inches in length and four and one-third inches in greatest circumference, with 16 to 18 rows of small grains.

This corn is very different from any that is now produced in America. Its peculiar value is that the erect arrangement of the leaves on one side of the stalk and the appearance of the silks in the angle where the leaf blade joints the sheath offer a protected place in which pollen can settle and fertilize the silks before the latter are ever exposed to the air. This is an excellent arrangement for preventing the drying out of the silks before pollination. While this corn may be of little value itself, it is likely that, by cross-breeding, these desirable qualities can be imparted to a larger corn, which will thus be better adapted to the southwest.

The discovery of this peculiar corn in China suggests anew the idea that, although America is the original home of corn, yet it may by some means have been taken to the eastern hemisphere long before the discovery of America by Columbus. From descriptions in Chinese literature corn is known to have been established in China within less than a century after the voyage of Columbus. But this seems a short time for any plant to have become widely known and used.

Besides, this particular corn is so different from anything in the new world that it must have been developed in the old world, and for that to happen in a natural way would take a very long time.

TERRAPIN IN A WILD RACE

Othello Looked Like Sure Winner, but Tucked His Head in, Allowing King Leopold to Win.

Baltimore, Md.—Baltimore, which has furnished several novelties in the line of unique stunts in which high society occasionally indulges, has added to its laurels in that regard by holding a terrapin race. The affair was run at the Baltimore club recently, and will live in history with the wonderful Pimlico meet of the '70's, to attend which congress adjourned.

From the Baltimore County club and the Maryland club, so the story runs, were procured one each of the biggest specimens of the diamond backs those exclusive social centers had in stock. One of the contestants, named Othello, took the lead from the jump, and the other, dubbed King Leopold, had few supporters willing to back him.

It looked like a "cinch" for Othello until the chalk line had been almost reached, when Othello drew his head in and shut himself up like a clam, refusing to budge. King Leopold passed his rival and came under the wire a winner.

FAIR PICTURES NOW BY WIRE

Photographs of All Kinds Can Be Telegraphed for Publication with Success.

London.—The telegraphing of pictures from London to New York is a problem at present engaging the attention of scientists.

In a lecture given before the Royal Society of Arts, Thorne Baker said Prof. Korn was likely to find a practical solution of the problem of sending photographs by ordinary cable across the Atlantic while he, himself, was endeavoring to perfect a wireless system for the same purpose, which already had given promising results.

A series of photographs was shown illustrating the progress that has been made since the first instruments of Prof. Korn were installed in November, 1907.

The Korn telegraph and the Thorne Baker telegraph enable photographs of all kinds to be telegraphed for publication with a fair measure of success. The improvement in the processes of transmission within this relatively brief period are striking.

Homes Showered with Cats.

Pittsburg, Pa.—A fake advertisement asking for 500 cats, for which one dollar each would be paid, with the address 5956 Ellsworth avenue, given as the home of the man wanting the cats, is causing all kinds of trouble here.

There are two fashionable residences known as 5956 Ellsworth avenue, and men, women and children have been carrying cats to them. The humane society stationed an agent to send the cats home.

Mark Twain—Challenged.

St. Louis.—Maj. Charles Gontier of 4297 Page boulevard has issued a challenge to Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain) and Matthias Dougherty—the only two other surviving members of the St. Louis euchre club—to play off at his home a match game of euchre that started in 1865 and continued four consecutive years. The challenge includes an invitation to dinner.

PLEASURE IN WOODS

Woman Accompanies Husband in North Woods.

Interesting Account of Winters Spent in Adirondacks in Search of Health Passes Hours with Woodmen in Conversation.

Boston.—"For four winters my husband and I have been spending two weeks in the Adirondacks," a young woman told the reporter. "Oh, yes, it is vastly different from going there in the summer, but we both very much prefer it.

"Our first trip was for my husband's health, but now we go for the fun of it. We take a guide, of course, just such a one as you get in the summer, only you have to pay him half a dollar more a day. This extra expense is offset by the price of supplies. Everything eatable is cheaper and much easier to get than in the summer.

"We go for the sake of snowshoeing, and my husband does a little still hunting. Often we simply follow the game to watch it and never try to kill. Those are the days I have my way. Other days my husband has his way, and we both have our way eating.

"On my feet I wear three pairs of all-wool stockings and over them a pair of rubber arctic. My costume consists of a pair of flannel knickerbockers, not too full, a short woolen shirt reaching only to the tops of my shoes, a woolen skirt and a kneelength coat topped by a soft felt hat, a size smaller than that worn by my husband. My pack basket contains a duplicate of every article I wear, with the exception of my hat, shoes, skirt and coat.

"My husband's outfit besides the clothes he wears consists of three pairs of woolen socks, one suit of woolen underwear and a heavy sweater. We have each two pairs of double blankets sewed up at the sides to make a sleeping bag.

"Around the campfires at night we often hear the woodmen discuss many things with our guide. One of their favorite topics is the best kind of snowshoe. According to our guide, no snowshoe is worth putting on your feet unless the strings are of caribou hide, while the woodmen almost invariably take the position that rawhide makes a much more durable wearing. My own snowshoes are of caribou and my husband's are of rawhide. As both have lasted well, I can recommend either or both. The rawhide has one advantage, it is much easier to get and cheaper than the caribou.

"Instead of a coat my husband now wears a closely woven woolen shirt over his clothes. He borrowed the idea from an old woodsman, who explained that when tramping through the woods during or after a snowstorm the falling snow, if the shirt is tucked in, will settle about the waist, melt and saturate the shirt. Leaving the shirt hanging loose, after the manner of a Chinaman, it sheds snow like a duck's back sheds water.

"This same woodsman convinced us that sweaters were not good things to wear on a woods trail. The loosely woven wool holds the snow that falls on it, the snow melts and quickly freezes, making it both uncomfortable and unhealthful.

"The best camps for winter are those built by woodsmen for their own use. Now that we make a trip each winter, we have made a business to hunt out those camps and visit some of them every trip. Most of them are made of logs, have low roofs and tiny windows. In the summer they look cold and damp, but in the winter, after a long day's tramp, they are the pictures of cheery comfort once the fire is going in the little sheet iron stove."

WANTS METEOR SHOWERS

Farmer Living Near Dallas Seeks Bits of One at Ten Cents Each to Curious Visitors.

Dallas, Tex.—Arthur McGrue, a farmer near this city, is a staunch believer in lucky strikes, and hopes to grow rich if the meteor shower doesn't neglect Texas.

McGrue was wending his way up the narrow lane that leads from his large cornfield to his home just after nightfall when he casually noted the glaring path of a "shooting star." He lives in a region where rocks of any description are scarce, and when, half a mile farther on, he saw a miniature bowlder in the center of his path, he stopped to investigate. It was a fragment of the meteor, half imbedded in the sod and still too warm to handle.

Now McGrue's wife is the happy possessor of a long cherished rockery in the front yard, a path of the meteor serves as a step to the back door, and not a few of his neighbors and curious visitors have purchased small bits at the attractive price of ten cents each.

To Raise Fur Seals.

San Diego, Cal.—Boatswain Judson Thurber of the United States revenue cutter Bear, now in this port, has received orders to report to Washington, to explain his method of raising orphan fur seal pups, two of which he brought alive from the Pribilof islands, Alaska. Thurber's method may mean salvation of the fur seal of Alaska. The species is fast disappearing because poachers kill mother seals regardless of the existence of pups, and the latter die of starvation.