

# EX-SLAVE NOW RICH

## WYOMING NEGRO ONCE PROPERTY OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

When Confederacy Collapsed Old Master Gave Him Money and Release—A Prospective Millionaire.

Shoshoni, Wyo.—Sam Davis, the negro mine owner and prospective millionaire of Warm Springs Creek and the Wind River mountain, has been in Shoshoni for the purpose of ordering machinery for his mine, the order including a ten-horse power gasoline engine shaft hoist and a compressed air drill plant the machinery ordered aggregating \$10,000.

Samuel Jefferson Davis was born in 1840 on the Briarfield plantation in Mississippi, a slave of Jefferson Davis, and he was one of the toddling pickaninnies on the plantation when Col. Davis headed his Mississippi Rifles on the battlefield of Buena Vista. As Sam, the slave, grew older Mr. Davis grew into national importance as a leader of the south, and when Jefferson Davis was elected president of the southern confederacy Samuel Jefferson Davis, his slave, accompanied the new president to Millidgeville, the first capital of the confederacy. Upon the final collapse of the confederacy President Davis gave Sam, his born and faithful slave, \$500 in gold and told him to go north and enter upon his new life as a free man.

Sam migrated and tarried awhile in Cheyenne, and thence drifted to the cattle ranges where, from his wages as a camp cook, he saved money enough to buy a few head of cattle. These cattle grew into a herd and several years afterwards Sam sold out for a handsome sum. In the interval Sam had married a daughter of Edmond Le Claire, a noted French Canadian hunter and trapper living with the Apache Indians. Her mother was Whispering Wind, whose father was one of the most celebrated Apache chieftains.

Sam rested for several years, living in a rude humpy on the Apache Indian reservation. Three years ago he bought from a prospector his present mine on Warm Springs creek, an affluent of the Wind river, and has developed it until now he is one of Wyoming's assured mining millionaires.

Samuel Davis has a fond remembrance of his former master and his family and, in tender testimony thereof, has christened his mine "The Miss Winnie Davis," so widely known as "The Daughter of the Confederacy."

## OLD MEN FRUIT WOULDN'T DO.

Name Written on Egg Three Years Before Falls to Start Romance.

Coleridge, Neb.—Miss Della Taylor, of this place, has just received a letter from a young Sacramento man, the tone of which rather implies a wish for a flirtation with a possible romantic culmination. The writer said his mother had shown him an egg, on the shell of which was the name Della Taylor, Coleridge, Neb., and out of curiosity and possible amusement he had written to the address given. The girl's name was accompanied by a little "note" saying she was a high school girl.

Miss Taylor has just written a reply to the Californian's letter. She says she was indeed a school girl when she wrote her name on the egg, but that was three years ago, and she feels that her graduation is a long time passed. She explains that one day while visiting some friends in Rodney, Ia., they were putting eggs in a case, and for a lark several of them wrote their names on the shells.

There at least appears to be something to recommend in the keeping properties of the Iowa eggs, but the romance has been taken out of the incident because Miss Taylor has other plans.

## DO NOT LIKE OUR WHEAT.

Spanish Millers Think the Russian Product Better.

Washington.—Consul General Benjamin H. Ridgely, of Barcelona, tells the bureau of manufactures why the Spanish millers prefer the Russian to the American product in a recent report. "American wheat, generally speaking," he says, "is not particularly adapted to the requirements of this country. Lacking, it is asserted, the strength of the Russian wheat, which Spanish millers buy in such large quantities for mixing with their native supplies and for which purpose the Russian grain is almost a necessity. Nor is American wheat considered quite white enough nor sufficiently high yielding to form a substitute for the wheat of Casille when needed."

"Notwithstanding this, several shipments were made from Duluth to southern Spanish ports during the past year; and doubtless more American wheat would have found a market in Spain had not our crops been below the average and the prices relatively high as compared with those ruling in other countries."

Farmer Plows Up Gold Coin.  
Iowa City, I.—Joseph Curry, a farmer of Johnson county, plowed up a \$20 gold piece, two five-dollar gold pieces and a watch key set with diamonds in his timber land, possibly the richest crop ever found in one acre of Iowa territory. The coins bore dates showing that they were minted in the fifties.

# CATS SPARE BLIND RAT.

Kentucky Woman Says Felines Will Not Molest Sightless Rodent.

Lexington, Ky.—Even at the risk of being classed among the "nature study fakers" by the strenuous one at the White House, Mrs. D. H. Keller, of this city, gives the following story of the actions of two cats with a blind rat.

Mrs. Keller owns two cats that are noted in the neighborhood as excellent ratters.

Woodland Park neighborhood, in which she lives, has become infested with rats of all sizes. Recently the two cats attacked a large rat in the chicken yard. A settling hen attacked the cats, drove them away and then pecked the rat's eyes out. The rat, handicapped by blindness, has since taken more than ordinary chances in search of food.

Upon numerous occasions he has entered the kitchen while the cook was preparing a meal. The cats have followed the rat into the kitchen and have sat on their haunches watching it, without attempting to interfere with it in any way.

A day or two ago one of the cats walked up to the rat, smelled of it and putting its paw on the rat's back turned it to its back, and then walked indifferently away. An instant later the cat espied another rat in the chicken yard, and like a flash jumped over the wire fence and pounced upon it, killed and ate it.

The blind rat now has the run of the back yard, porch, and, when the door is open, the kitchen. Both cats ignore him altogether. As yet it has permitted no human being to touch it. Mrs. Keller watches the rat closely and sees that no one injures it. The cats never try to.

## GERMANY BARS CAMERA FIENDS.

Law to Stop Taking of Photographs Without Obtaining Consent.

Berlin.—The snapshot photographer in Germany is threatened with extinction owing to the risk he will run of being mulcted in heavy fines under the new act which goes into force soon.

The right of all persons to the exclusive reproduction of their portraits or those of their houses or belongings is made absolute by the new enactment. The law, however, permits the granting of permission by anyone to a photographer to take his photograph of that of his landscape or of his cattle or horses. But there is danger ahead for the amateur or professional who takes snapshots of some one or something without previously obtaining authorization. Prosecution and punishment may quickly follow.

Even when requested by a friend to take a photograph of a room with its contents, which the owner may desire, the danger is still great, for the room may contain pictures, and if these are recognizable in the photograph the photographer is liable to prosecution by the artist.

## SPONGE CAUSES ROMANCE.

Left in Girl's Body by Surgeon's Oversight, Wins Husband for Her.

Nahant, Mass.—A romance of only a few weeks culminated in the marriage here the other evening of Miss Flora May Ford, of Nahant, to Louis Rodrigue, a wealthy resident of Berlin, N. H.

The romance and marriage is the direct result of an oversight of a Boston surgeon, who neglected to remove a sponge from the body of Miss Ford after performing an operation.

Miss Ford suffered terrible agony and was sent to Berlin to recuperate. While in search of health, she met Mr. Rodrigue. Some months ago she went to the Massachusetts general hospital in Boston, where an operation was performed for tumor.

She failed to get well, and several more operations were performed. Each time the sponge was overlooked until the last operation, which resulted in its discovery.

Mrs. Rodrigue is contemplating bringing suit against the Boston surgeon, whose name the hospital staff refuses to disclose.

Turtle, Labeled Years Ago, Captured.  
San Diego, Cal.—Bearing a label that had been captured 36 years ago in the South Pacific, hundreds of miles distant, and afterwards released, a gigantic turtle was caught near here by Julius Solissa, a fisherman.

The sea reptile weighs 1,902 pounds, and its shell measures five feet two inches from head to tail, and is nearly four feet broad.

Burned upon the shell is the inscription:

"British Ship Sea Brine, Aug. 12, 1871, 3 south 86 west. If found, please notify Thomas Fletcher, Brawley road, Thirlington, England."

These instructions have been obeyed, and it is believed that an interesting tale of the sea may be told when the captor of the sea denizen has been communicated with.

# OLD SAILORS PASSING

YOUNGER GENERATION OF MARINERS DEPLORE FACT.

State That "Steamer Made Seaman" Lack in Nautical Knowledge and Are Not Equipped as Officers.

Seattle, Wash.—With the passing of the sailing vessel, which is giving place to the modern fast steamer, the old-time sailor is becoming merely a memory. The change is more noticeable in the officers of vessels than in the sailors. Many of the old captains, however, deplore the modernizing of the sailor and officer. The modern sailor is little more than a stevedore, while the mates are scarcely more than chief stevedores, according to many of the old-time skippers. This has been brought about by the short runs of the coasting vessels and the fact that the mate's chief duty is to superintend the loading and unloading of cargo. On the short coasting runs navigation is done almost entirely by what is known as a dead reckoning.

This is accomplished by the log, the compass and local knowledge of the waters. The ships are seldom out of sight of land and the earlier knowledge of navigation gained by the officers before they apply for their papers is, in many cases, practically forgotten.

The handling of cargo becomes the chief work of the officers, with the exception of the captain, and even he seldom makes use of his knowledge of navigation, aside from that of dead reckoning. In the old school of ships one of the first things the officer was taught was seamanship; secondly, navigation, and at the present day some of the most successful captains are those who acquired their knowledge in the old-time vessels.

Seamanship is so seldom used in the modern vessels that it is looked upon more as a hindrance than an aid. The training of cadets on many of the larger steamships makes seamanship officers of them, and they enter upon their officers' duties with only a book knowledge of seamanship in sailing vessels.

The state training ship, according to the old salts, gives youthful aspirants to a sea life a practical knowledge of seamanship, and for this reason most of the old sailors are staunch advocates of a nautical school for boys. The plan has been worked out successfully in the east, and reports from California state that an effort is being made by the California seamen to secure a state training ship for San Francisco. The naval training station for boys at Goat Island falls to meet the requirements of the merchant service, according to most captains, as the boys are trained for naval work, which practically unfits them for the merchant service.

In the American merchant marine to-day there are comparatively few American sailors. Most of the seamen are recruited from English, German and French sailing ships that come to the American ports. By reason of the large wages paid in American ships, and especially in the coasting trade, the men are able to make from two to three times as much as in the ships of their own nationality.

Among sailors the American ships are known as supplying the best food, while the English ships are commonly known as "hungry limejuicers." Another point advanced in favor of the school ship is that it would have a tendency to increase the number of American sailors and officers.

## WILL SEEK REVENGE ON STAGE.

Ex-Convict Will Appear in Own Play to Exploit Alleged Wrongs.

Middlebury, Vt.—Declaring his intention of going on the stage and appearing in the star part of a drama of his own production to right his alleged wrongs, John Ketcham, who has been serving a sentence for complicity in the wrecking of the Farmers' National bank of Vergennes, was released recently from the Addison county jail. Ketcham was a teller in the bank and assistant to the cashier, David H. Lewis, who, like Ketcham, was sentenced to prison following the discovery of a shortage of about \$50,000 in 1902. Ketcham has served five years and two months.

Ketcham, by mail correspondence and by telephone, has conducted undauntedly a campaign against political interests which he asserts were responsible for his downfall. He has busied himself with efforts to prove that his conviction was a miscarriage of justice.

In addition he has written a book giving his version of affairs which brought about the failure of the bank, and attacking prominent persons of the state. Ketcham was one of the younger men in Vermont politics and had served two terms in the state legislature.

## Wears Gray at a Funeral.

London.—Rev. Frederick Spurr, one of the best known Baptist pastors in London, started the mourners at the funeral of one of the deacons of his church by officiating in a gray suit of clothes. When questioned on the subject the pastor declared himself a believer in cheerful funerals. He said he was heartily sick of the paganism connected with Christian funerals. "The deacon was 82 years old," Dr. Spurr said, "and has been a good Christian all his life." He died of old age, so at his funeral I wore a gray suit and we sang an Easter hymn."

# FACTS ABOUT BOOK OF JOB.

Great Epic Probably Not the Work of One Man.

The creation of the biblical epic was to some extent regarded as a tribal work, like the building of the tribal temple. Believe, then, if you will, that the prologue of Job and the epilogue, and the speech of Elihu are things inserted after the original work was composed. But do not suppose that such insertions have that obvious and spurious character which would belong to any insertions in a modern individualistic book. Do not regard the insertions as you would regard a chapter in George Meredith which you afterwards found had not been written by George Meredith, or half a scene in Ibsen which you found had been cunningly sneaked in by Mr. William Archer. Remember that this old world, which made these old poems like the Iliad and Job, always kept the tradition of what it was making. A man could almost leave a poem to his son to be finished as he would have finished it, just as a man could leave a field to his son to be reaped as he would have reaped it.

What is called Homeric unity may be a fact or not. The Iliad may have been written by one man. It may have been written by a hundred men. But let us remember that there was more unity in those times in a hundred men than there is unity now in one man. Then a city was like one man. Now one man is like a city in civil war.—G. K. Chesterton in Putnam's.

## DANGEROUS THINGS TO HAVE.

Married Man Carried Too Much Circumstantial Evidence.

It probably never enters the minds of most people how perfectly innocent a man may be and yet lay himself open to suspicion through no fault of his own. J. C. Linton, a Chicago guest at the St. Denis hotel, gives a good instance of this, says the New York Press. "If I happened to be found dead in my room just now," said he, "in one of my pockets would be discovered the photograph of a very pretty actress and in my valise a half dozen pairs of women's silk stockings, a woman's solid gold chain, wrist bag and a large pearl baton. All these things—I don't include the photograph—are for my wife, but she doesn't know it. Now, if I were to die here she would, womanlike, come to the conclusion, on finding these feminine things in my bag, that I the scoundrel, had played her false. The result would be she would simply waste the rest of her days in trying to unearth the supposed wife No. 2. Anyhow, I guess I'll tear the photograph up; it's a particularly dangerous thing for a married man to have in his possession."

## India's Wild Hill Tribes.

The wild hill tribes in India, known as the Kolis, Kumbis, Dhagurs and Dhavars, are a people imbued with quaint Old World superstitions. They are haunted by the fear of the evil eye, especially for their children. Cunning and light of foot as satyrs, these children are ready to disappear with a sudden bound into the forest thickets. The Dhagurs have curious marriage customs. When they want to ascertain the favorable moment for the performance of the rites, the young couple are made to sit before the door of a hut, from which a cow and then its calf are driven forth. If the calf runs to its mother on the right of the seated pair the ceremony can begin. If, on the contrary, it passes them on the left, the proceedings must be suspended. A ring passed over the bride's finger, some grains of rice thrown over the young people, and they are married. These tribes have an incessant struggle against poverty and the elements.

## Burning the Candle.

"So Parker shot himself, did he?" mused one of Marshall Field's wholesale salesmen. "Yes," answered the silk buyer, sadly. "What on earth did he do it for?" queried the salesman. "Oh, I don't know; he was hitting a pretty fast pace," answered the other. "Burning the candle at both ends," remarked the salesman. "Yes, I guess that's what you'd call it," admitted the buyer. For a few moments both men were silent, then the salesman looked up. "Funny, isn't it, that when a fellow burns his candle at both ends he never thinks of blowing out the candle; it's always his brains."

## Embarrassing.

The little tots of the infant department in a Sunday school are working a new scheme to raise money for a new piano. They have learned nearly everyone's birthday, and collect a cent for each year they are old. One lady who was averse to telling her age even for a good cause gave one, little girl a dollar, saying: "Keep it all." The little collector looked the giver over carefully and asked: "Are you really 100 years old?"

## Strategy.

Katherine, aged five, was too noisy at the table. Her father reproved her, and said she was not to speak again at that meal unless she wanted something. Katherine became thoughtful, and a few moments later addressed her father: "Papa, you said I could ask for something if I wanted it?" "Yes, Katherine, what is it?" "I want to talk."

## His Idea of It.

"What is it a sign of when a young man kisses a girl on the forehead?" "Poor eyesight."

# SAYS TRUCKS ARE TOO HARD.

Hobo Wants to Submit Formal Complaint of Tramps.

Baltimore, Md.—A hobo who occupies a high place in his chosen profession dropped into the Baltimore & Ohio executive offices the other day to lay his grievance before President Murray. The president was out of town, but Mr. Hobo's credentials would have secured him easy access.

His complaint was that the rods and trucks under the coaches are not as comfortable as they might be from the members of the fraternity who travel in that way. This hobo is something of a mystery, as but few know his real name. He is known as "A No. 1" wherever he goes.

He has been to Europe seven times, to Alaska once, has visited Mexico and South America, and has made numerous transcontinental trips, beating his way all the while. He was born in San Francisco 35 years ago, and since he was 11 years old he has been a tramp from the pure love of it.

This gentleman is a sort of Beau Hickman of his fraternity. He does not look like a tramp. He had on a neat, well kept suit of clothes that must have cost about \$25. He had just been shaved and had his mustache carefully waxed. He wore neat, blackened Oxfords, and looked and acted the part of a gentleman. He is five feet four inches, has curly hair, and speaks English, French and Spanish fluently.

When he travels on the trucks he wears overalls. In his pockets he carries shoe blacking, tooth powder, handkerchiefs, a unique equipment for a tramp, and, most interesting of all, a tiny box of poison with which to put himself out of agony should he ever be caught in a wreck.

He is known by many railroad officials, and the cards which they have given him help to keep him out of jail when the detectives get hold of him. He spent for traveling expenses in the last 26 years just \$7.50.

## PHONE MARRIAGES ILLEGAL.

Texas Estate Tied Up by Contesting Heirs.

Galveston, Tex.—If the higher courts of Texas affirm the decision of the Nolan county court that a telephone marriage is not a legal marriage there will be a rush or remarryings in Texas, where the telephone had been quite popular. The \$250,000 estate of the late Thomas Wemberley, ranchman, is tied up on this legal point. Upon his death, some months ago, a contest of the will was made by certain relatives, and the question of the legality of the marriage was raised by counsel for relatives of the dead ranchman. This question was fought upon every ground. The court held that a marriage ceremony to be legal must be solemnized by a minister or judge or other authority in the presence of the contracting parties and witnesses, all of whom shall attest the ceremony.

The Wemberleys were united by a telephone ceremony, in which the bride and bridegroom responded to the justice, who married them over a telephone when they were 20 miles apart. There have been several hundred telephone marriages in Texas, and a few years ago an east Texas judge refused to recognize a man and woman as man and wife in a court proceeding because they had been married in this way.

## MOURNED DEAD FOR YEARS.

New Jersey Man Returns Home with Part of Memory Gone.

Burlington, N. J.—Restored alive to his family, after having been mourned four years as dead, but lost to himself, is the strange fate of Charles P. Brewin, for 30 years a stanch citizen of this revolutionary town. He is the man that was.

To himself Brewin is a child with but a two years' memory. In spite of the three score years that have set the snow on his head, he is now, he thinks, Charles Johnson, a gray little tailor, whose interest in life does not extend much beyond his "goose." Yet his wife and children are weeping over him, trying to persuade the amazed little man that he is of their flesh and blood.

A stranger case of dual identity, with one self-dead, seldom has been disclosed. Physicians who have known the willow tailor as prosperous Charles P. Brewin say the pressure of a small bone on the brain is the cause of all his trouble.

Brewin's dual history dates from four years ago in November when his wife and children awoke to find him gone. A search failed to find him, and he was believed to be dead. The other day, however, an old acquaintance recognized him in Plainfield, only a few miles from his old home.

## Nature Fake.

Boxer, a handsome bay horse, was well known in Joffet for his powers of reason. A loose shoe had been annoying him for several days, and when his master turned him into the yard to graze, Boxer leaped the fence, trotted down street to the shop where he was regularly shod, and held up his hoof for the inspection of the astounded smith. After resetting the shoe the smith turned Boxer into the street and the intelligent animal returned to his pasture and his feeding as if the performance were an everyday occurrence.—Chicago Tribune.

## On the Big Jobs.

In New York city alone the great works of tunnels under city and river, railway terminals and depots, water supply and other similar enterprises now in progress aggregate the enormous sum of \$625,000,000, or more than four Panama canals, says Popular Mechanics, while three of the undertakings amount to \$100,000,000 each.

# CAIRO'S CURSE OF BLINDNESS.

Affliction Little Heeded by the Fatalists of the East.

The first thing that impresses the stranger at Cairo is the number of blind—men, women and children—to be found everywhere in the shops and on the streets. Ophthalmia is very prevalent throughout Egypt. Because of superstition concerning "the evil eye," the native mothers of the middle or the lower class do not wash the eyes of their babes at all. Watching the flies buzzing unheeded around and upon these blind children, a stranger hastens to buy a fly whisk. These are for sale everywhere, and are quite attractive with their ornaments of fancy beads and palm leaf fiber. Blind beggars greet one at every corner. Even in the high class Egyptian families there are many blind. The lower classes of Egyptians are given much to hashesh—that is, the lower classes in the large cities—and, although it is against the law to sell it, one will have the hashesh places pointed out, and the men who smoke the drug are seen everywhere. They are distinguished by the peculiar appearance of their eyes, which become red, swollen and baggy underneath, and by the peculiar color of the skin, which resembles somewhat the skin of a Chinese opium smoker.—Leslie's Weekly.

## LOOKED SUSPICIOUS TO HIM.

Youngster's Reasoning Natural Under the Circumstances.

Five-year-old Lewis had on several occasions successfully evaded his nurse, and paid surreptitious and delightful visits to the workmen on an apartment house in process of building at the corner of his block. As the result of his observations there he unconcernedly and without prejudice emitted a choice and varied assortment of profanity at the luncheon table. His shocked mother tried to impress upon him that never, never again must he repeat such words. But Lewis either lacked discrimination or his parent's warning had not been sufficiently impressive, for a few days afterward he vented a notable addition to his vocabulary of expletives. His mother this time waited not for speech, but promptly and firmly seized the young man and washed his mouth out with soap suds, which she had already demonstrated as an effective spiritual cleanser. A few days afterward Lewis was watching the nurse give his six-week-old sister her bath, and when nurse carefully washed out the little morsel Lewis asked interestedly: "Nurse, has baby been saying naughty words?"

## A Rude Republican.

A western congressman who goes abroad each year tells of the militant republicanism of an American he met in Brussels last summer. This man, it appears, was a merchant in a small town of Indiana. One morning they were out for a ride, and as they passed through the gates of a public park their equipage passed that of King Leopold, which was leaving the park. Following the custom, the congressman, as did every one else near by, except the merchant from Indiana, lifted his hat, whereupon the democratic Leopold also lifted his hat and bowed and smiled. The merchant sat bolt upright looking straight ahead. "Know who that is?" asked the congressman of the merchant. "Yes, I recognized him from his pictures. It's King Leopold." "Then why didn't you bow to him as I did?" The merchant from Indiana stiffened in his seat and squared his shoulders. "I don't bow to no kings," he said.—Philadelphia Record.

## Colombia's Great Commerce River.

The port of Barranquilla, Colombia, has a population of 50,000, is 17 miles up the Magdalena river from the Atlantic coast, and owes its importance especially to being the terminus of navigation of the Magdalena, the great commercial artery of Colombia, a river which is navigable for over 600 miles, and carrying on its waters the bulk of the trade of the country. Five river companies have headquarters in Barranquilla, and they operate 25 steamboats and 43 barges, with a total tonnage of 10,635 tons. Steamboats leave port for the interior practically every day. The trip to Bogota, the capital, takes between 10 and 20 days, according to the condition of the river and weather. The return trip is made in between six and ten days.