

WATER FROM JORDAN

Proved to Be a Drug on New York Market.

Famous River Liquid Poured Into Gutters—Picturesque Project of Col. Nadaud of Kentucky Is Recalled.

New York—Three thousand gallons of water from the River Jordan was emptied the other day into the gutter along North Moore street out of ten enormous casks covered with Turkish seals, while a crowd of small boys watched it flow in a turbid stream into the Greenwich street sewer.

There were no ceremonies while part of the sacred river was flowing through the gutter down into the sewer, but later in the day Colonel Cliff Nadaud of Kentucky, sir-dropped into the Mayo & Campbell warehouse, at 387 Greenwich street, and asked when the rest of that Jordan water would be thrown out.

William H. Taylor, secretary of the company, said he didn't know, but that the 45 casks that were left were taking up a lot of room and that they'd have to get them out every day or two until it was all gone.

The International River Jordan Company (which was the colonel, largely) is busted, so the colonel admitted. That was one reason why the water was thrown out. The company was formed in 1905 by the colonel, who then was on Gov. Beckham's staff, to import the water and sell it for baptisms.

The colonel, who doesn't look more than 35 and once ran for congress in Kentucky, had reached the Jordan in the course of many wanderings and there conceived the scheme to cask the sacred stream and bottle it here. Everybody told the colonel when he got back with his idea and broached it to the people of Covington that it was the greatest commercial scheme of the age—"there's millions in it, there's millions in it"—only the water must be properly attested.

Now it was easy enough to take a bottle or barrel down to the Jordan and fill it, as the colonel admitted, but it wasn't a bit easy to send barrels of it away without first getting the consent of the recently-deposed Abdul Hamid and likewise proper proofs for selling purposes that you had really gone to the Jordan and not to the "Bitter Lake."

But the colonel wasn't daunted. He got letters from Secretary Root and others here and went to Constantinople. Even Ambassador Lelshman thought it a great scheme and secured an audience for the colonel with the minister of the interior at the sublime ports. The sublime porte gave him a letter to the governor of Jerusalem. Then from one official to another went the colonel until he reached the Jordan with a caravan, only to find he couldn't buy any casks there nor any wagons suitable to take the water over the mountains of Judea to Jerusalem.

Undoubtedly the inhabitants of Jericho still remember the colonel. Attired in his uniform as a Kentucky colonel, he had his picture taken filling casks at every stage of the journey to show the people that were going to buy the water for their babies it was the real thing. As fast as the water was taken out of the Jordan it was bottled in big caddis, the casks were cleaned with a disinfectant, and then the bottled water poured into them in the presence of a great crowd in the middle of which stood the colonel in his uniform, while above him waved the Turkish and American flags.

Each of the 50 casks was solemnly sealed then by the head of the monastery of St. John, near the Jordan, the American consul and Ali Riza, the Turkish governor of Jericho.

To transport the enormous casks over the mountains to Jerusalem special wagons had to be made. In all the caravan comprised 19 horses, six wagons and seven men.

Wherever the casks had to be transhipped the colonel was careful to get a certificate from the man who did the work. From Jerusalem the casks were taken to Jaffa and thence out in small boats to a steamer, while the colonel took more pictures of the crowds and himself as they watched this disembarkation. Finally, on Christmas eve, in 1906, the casks reached New York to be taken to the warehouse, whence the water has flowed.

Brothers Apart 45 Years. Kalamazoo, Mich.—"What is your name?" asked W. M. Winter of an aged man wearing a soldier's uniform, who rapped at his door the other morning.

"Why, don't you know me? I am Theron, your brother."

When the call for volunteers went out during the uprising in the south, Theron enlisted and served until the close of the war. This is his first visit to his brother since that time. Theron is now a resident of Six Lakes, Montcalm county. The two gray-haired men are as happy as two boys. Theron intends to spend several weeks with his brother here.

Wheat Long Bearded in Ear. York, Pa.—A grain of wheat which is supposed to have lodged in the right ear of Edward Graybill of this city, while he was threshing, about ten years ago, and which has at intervals ever since subjected him to spells of deafness, has been removed by a local physician. The grain occupied a position in the auditory canal and hard wax about it had prevented its sprouting.

MULE'S BRAY-FOLLS MARINES

Wise Old Animal at Puget Sound Navy Yard Imitates Reveille When He Is Hungry.

Bremerton, Wash.—An army mule which recently joined the navy has been causing the members of the Marine corps here considerable bother of late and is now tied at a remote corner of the yard, where he is obliged to have himself.

The government recently purchased two mules and a horse to be taken to Guam on the United States ship Supply, which is now at this yard undergoing repairs. The animals were delivered here a few days ago and have been allowed to graze at pleasure about the navy yard.

One of the mules has been in the army for a number of years and knows the bugle calls almost as well as some of the gray headed sergeants. The mule in question has a sense of humor in his makeup and a clever knack for imitation.

A few mornings ago the marines at the barracks heard reveille blown on the bugle which is official notification to get up and go to breakfast. They piled out of bed and dressed, but on looking at their watches found that they were up two hours ahead of time.

On investigating they found that the mule had wandered in back of the marine barracks during the night in search of fresh fodder, and finding no grass there, he brayed a clever imitation of reveille, which to him meant a good feed of hay and bran at the yard stables.

It is an old trick the animal had picked up in the army. The buglers at the marine barracks, however, took offense at this incident and are now practicing daily putting new and unspeakable trills in their music, which will be hard to counterfeit.

The mule is now kept at a remote corner of the yard, where he will not be able to interfere with yard regulations.

PLAN LONG TRIP WITH DOGS

Grand Forks (N. D.) Men Will Take Unique Journey Across Country to Alaska Fair.

Grand Forks, N. D.—W. G. Buchanan and William Brown have started from Grand Forks for the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition in a remarkable race with dog teams. Buchanan has a well-trained team of bird dogs and Brown has Newfoundland and stag hounds. Both have small four-wheeled buggies to which the dogs are attached. They have had their dogs in training for some time, but the race was not definitely decided upon until recently.

"I believe I can average 45 miles per day with my team," said Brown. "Where the roads are good I can make many more miles and the mountains will mean some delay."

Brown has made several long-distance trips. He averaged 60 miles a day on a trip to Grand Forks from Minneapolis. He made a trip to Winnipeg recently to give the dogs some exercise.

Buchanan has been training his teams here all winter. He says they have great endurance and should give Brown's dogs a good race.

On their way west Brown and Buchanan will do some boosting for Grand Forks.

RIDES 1,000 MILES IN TAXICAB

New York Playwright Makes Longest Trip on Record, Lasting Five Days.

London.—A taxicab ride of more than 1,000 miles, the longest one on record, has been made by Charles Klein, a New York playwright. Calling a taxicab of the cab rank in the Strand, Mr. Klein ordered the much astonished chauffeur to head for Edinburgh. At first the driver took the instructions as a joke, but soon realizing that Mr. Klein was serious, he protested that he could not undertake so long a journey at such a short notice, as he had a wife and family at home.

However, the driver's scruples were overcome and Mr. Klein set off for Scotland. From Edinburgh he proceeded to Glasgow, from which port a steamer was taken for London derry.

After an extensive tour through Ireland, Mr. Klein dismissed the taxicab man at the Queen's hotel, Queens-town. The trip took five days. Mr. Klein is now on the way to New York, while the taxicab driver is hurrying back to London with the biggest fare ever taken.

Woman Becomes Cowbov. Othello, Wash.—Crab Creek women turned cowbovs and went in search of a cow that had strayed. They rode 20 miles on horseback chasing the unruly animal with a bunch of wild cattle. They dismounted, tied their horses and climbed down a steep cliff onto a narrow ledge, where the cattle had bunched, and succeeded in driving the cow out on a flat, where the stray cow was captured and driven triumphantly home. The ride has been a source of admiring comment.

Wheat Long Bearded in Ear. York, Pa.—A grain of wheat which is supposed to have lodged in the right ear of Edward Graybill of this city, while he was threshing, about ten years ago, and which has at intervals ever since subjected him to spells of deafness, has been removed by a local physician. The grain occupied a position in the auditory canal and hard wax about it had prevented its sprouting.

BOY COUGHS UP CARPET TACK

Pointed Metal Had Remained Imbedded Close to Vital Organ Three Years, Making No Trouble.

Chardon, O.—Eliou Parker, a six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Parker, coughed up a carpet tack that had lain imbedded near his lung for three years.

It is one of the strangest medical cases on record. That the sharp tack in its downward course had not torn the delicate lining, caused inflammation and ended the boy's life is a source of wonderment.

Although none the worse for his experience, Eliou says he is glad "the tack's out," as he is not bothered any more with that unpleasant wheezing every time he breathes.

It was just three years ago when Eliou sat on the floor playing. A carpet tack had just been put down. He spied a bright tack near him and, babylike, it went to his mouth. His mother saw him, but it was too late to grab his arm before he had swallowed the tack.

Every means was resorted to in an effort to recover the tack, and as time wore on and there seemed to be no serious effects fear gradually subsided.

Finally a Cleveland physician put the X-ray on the boy, and found the tack near the lung. While playing, the boy was seized with a violent coughing spell, and out flew the tack. It was incased in a sort of fleshy growth.

Eliou says it was quite a joke on himself, as he at first thought it was an apple he had coughed up, and had no idea it was the tack that had so long been a part of himself.

The family will preserve the tack as a curiosity.

PRECEPTS FOR THE FAMILY.

Solutions of Home Problems Offered in Answer to Questions by Minister of Gospel.

Chicago.—"What is an ideal family?"

Chicagoans discussed this question, which was "solved" in a number of letters to Rev. D. D. Vaughan, pastor of the Halsted Street Institutional church, in response to questions he asked in his series of sermons on the model husband, the perfect wife and the ideal home. Here is a composite picture of the ideal home, according to Dr. Vaughan's correspondents:

The wife has as much right to the money as the husband.

Positively no credit must be considered.

Parents must never sacrifice themselves to the point of indulgence.

Force children to be obedient, with a hope of reward, and be free in expressing your love for them.

Children should never be lied to in order to force them to be obedient; never burden the older children with the younger ones.

The sisters should never be obliged to give up school for the brothers.

Brothers and sisters should treat one another alike, and favors at home should not be governed according to their sex.

Children have no right to be paid for the work they do at home.

MULES ANSWER TO NAMES

New Record Made in Loading Animals by Army Official at Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo.—Horse and mule men at the stock yards stood in admiration while the soldiers of Batteries A and B, Second United States artillery, under Lieut. R. O. Mason, loaded 13 cars of mules in 25 minutes. It was a new record on the loading docks. How did they do it? The lieutenant simply called the roll and the mules responded to their names.

"Nigger," called the officer, and a little black gun mule ambled up.

"Now, Mollie, you're next; now Cyclone," and Cyclone came like a cyclone.

If a mule was refractory a few men in khaki took hold of him and pushed and shoved him into place.

"No wonder," said an envious mule driver. "They know their mules; they couldn't do them all that way."

"That so?" said a noncommissioned officer. "I guess we could. It's all in knowing how. You never want to flinch around a mule. Never look back when you leave him. After you know how mules are easier to handle than horses."

Pays for Meal 13 Years Old. New York.—Rudolph Schwars walked into a restaurant in Nassau street the other day and paid 30 cents for a meal he ate 13 years ago.

While on the way to take a steamer to Germany, at the age of 14, Schwars stopped in the restaurant. After finishing his meal he rushed out without thinking to pay his check. As he did not know the name of the restaurant he was unable to send the amount.

When he arrived in the city after his return from abroad he went to the restaurant and paid what he owed.

GIRL REAL HEROINE

Rescues Brother from Mexican Jail After Long Struggle.

Learns Spanish in Order to Attain Her Ends—Pleads with Authorities and Finally Goes to Ambassador.

New York.—Josephine Shilling, pretty and 17, with long curls, blue eyes and a pink dress, arrived on the steamer Merida after having worked for months, and successfully, to get her brother out of jail in Vera Cruz, Mexico. To the passengers she was a real heroine. Her story was listened to over and over again.

The girl was at the Holy Cross school in this city when she heard from her brother. He had been a tobacco dealer at Ogdensburg and had made money. Two married sisters live in Denver, two in San Francisco and two brothers in St. Louis. Frank Shilling, who had become interested in tobacco property in Mexico, went down there and he made the trip from Mexico City to Vera Cruz, hoping to catch a steamer for New York. He stood on the streets of that city one evening when there was a fight, and suddenly a man rushed up and exclaimed:

"You have robbed me of \$2,700. They sent Shilling to jail. That was in January of 1907. He was not permitted to see any one nor to communicate even with local lawyers, but last summer by bribery he managed to have a letter smuggled out to his sister, and it reached her in school in New York and she hurried to Vera Cruz.

The Mexican officials, who hated Americans and couldn't understand her, would not let her see the brother. She studied Spanish for three months and at the end of that time could speak it. She employed Lawyer Zanora and approached Judge William Cabrerera. In time she persuaded the judge to permit her to see her brother.

"I found him in a cell that was 39 inches square," said she. "He couldn't lie down to sleep. He had to sit down and doze and the rats ran over him while he slept. The food was terrible. He was a wreck."

She was permitted by Judge Cabrerera to take meals to the prisoner and after that she made three trips a day. Zanora did little and she employed Mayor Malina as her lawyer.

All she asked for was a trial on the charge made against her brother. But justice moves slowly down there. It was always with every one she approached, "to-morrow." She thought she had won a great point when she got the complainant, one Rodolfo Rodriguez, to admit that he didn't know that Shilling robbed him, but merely believed that the prisoner knew something about the robbery.

"I would like to help you," said Judge Cabrerera, but the judge couldn't be induced to move in the case. "I'm afraid that nothing can be done," he said at last.

"Then I shall go to the American ambassador at Mexico City," she said, as she stamped her foot before the court. And she went.

That stirred up the officials. She had no sooner reached Mexico City than she received a telegram that her brother had been liberated, and she hurried back to find him out of jail.

"I wanted him to come right home," she said, "but the lawyers thought that he had a good case for damages against the government, and they induced him to stay. However, he may be upon the next steamer."

Miss Shilling was very glad to get back to New York for her own comfort if nothing more.

"You ought to have seen the hotel I had to live in," said she. "It was the Hotel Dilligence. It was awful. I used to wake up in the night and find the rats running across my bed. The food was so bad that I could hardly eat it. I never supposed that people could live in such a place. My brother was in prison for two years, but we are glad that he is out and alive. He will never go back to Mexico."

JOKE MADE MANY BLONDES.

Trap Set by Student in New York School Has Startling Effect on Victims.

Ithaca, N. Y.—A prank of a Cascadilla school student has caused an epidemic of masculine peroxides in the preparatory school during the past few days.

The student missed a great deal of bay rum kept for shaving purposes, and, suspecting his fellow classmates in the dormitory, he refilled the bottle with peroxide of hydrogen.

As a result a large number of students were transformed into peroxide blondes when they appeared in their classes.

Two members who had jet black hair are now beautiful blondes, while another with red hair is now adorned with locks of silver whiteness. Many have shaved their heads but all have vowed to buy their own bay rum in future.

More Women Seen Than Men. Washington.—Women outnumber the men by 15,428 in the national capital and its suburbs, according to the police census. The census shows a total population of 343,003 in the District of Columbia, an increase of 3,600 over a year ago. The negroes number 97,142.

GOLDEN STREAM FOR FRANCE

That Country Absorbs Immense Percentage of the World's Supply of the Precious Metal.

Nearly every nation under the sun is to-day paying golden tribute to France. About two score governments have to remit interest money to her. The interest and dividends of the capital for her small investors represent earnings in all parts of the world, says the American Review of Reviews.

The road to Paris becomes therefore, the route of least resistance for the floating gold supplies. Paris is absorbing into her banks from 35 to 40 per cent of the metal freshly taken from the mines. So uniformly favorable is the international credit balance to France that, since 1891, about one-fifth of all the gold mined has found its way into the republic. In the year following the panic the stock of gold in the chief banks of the world increased \$100,000,000. This actually equals the 12 months' production of new metal. Of this gold the Bank of France secured \$100,000,000; Bank of Germany, \$75,000,000; associated banks of New York, \$100,000,000; Bank of Russia, \$55,000,000; Bank of Italy, \$50,000,000; the Bank of Austria-Hungary, \$17,000,000, and the Bank of England about \$9,000,000. The \$1,250,000,000 gold held by France and Russia is greater than the combined holdings of the banks of other nations.

In ten years gold in the Bank of France has increased \$300,000,000, while the Bank of England has been gaining less than \$20,000,000.

WHEN ROYAL MAIDS PROPOSE

Have Many Delicate Ways of Notifying the Man They Design to Honor with Their Hand.

When a reigning queen is to be married she must be the one to broach the subject first to her future consort. The same rule holds good with regard to all royal ladies who marry commoners.

Queen Victoria has told how she managed to "put the question" to Prince Albert—how she first showed him Windsor and its beauties, and the distant landscape, and then said: "All this may be yours." The queen of Holland, on a like occasion, simply sent a sprig of white heather, begging Prince Henry to look out its meaning in a book of flowers and their meanings. The Duchess of Argyll took the following means of proposing to the Marquis of Lorne. She was about to attend a state ball, and gave it out that she would choose as her partner for the first dance the man she intended to honor. She selected the Marquis, who subsequently became her husband.

But perhaps the most interesting of all ways chosen was that of the Duchess of Fife. She took the Earl as he then was, to a drawer, and showed him its contents. There he saw a number of trifles he had given her at different times, including sprigs of several kinds of flowers, now dead, he had picked for her at various times. He was much impressed at the sight, nor did it require words on her part to make her meaning plain.—Answers

The Life of a Nation.

Your nation may have art, poetry and science, all the refinements of civilized life, all the comforts and safeguards that human ingenuity can devise; but if it lose this spirit of personal and local independence, it is doomed and deserves its doom.

As President Cleveland has well said, it is not the business of a government to support its people, but of the people to support their government; and once to lose sight of this vital truth is as dangerous as to trifle with some stealthy narcotic poison. Of the two opposite perils which have perpetually threatened the welfare of political society—anarchy on the one hand, loss of self-government on the other—Jefferson was right in maintaining that the latter is really the more to be dreaded because its beginnings are so treacherously insidious.—John Pike.

An Eye For Business. The people of Eschweg think Sven Hedin a good business man. The merchants' association of that place invited him to deliver a lecture there, and in reply received a letter from the explorer in which he said he would be delighted to comply with the request, but expected to receive in return 4,500 marks. The secretary of the organization answered that the price was not in keeping with their modest means and that the explorer probably fancied that the invitation emanated from a colony of American gold mine owners.

Japanese Girl's College Honors. With the degree of bachelor of divinity a Japanese, Miss Ochiwa Okubo, was graduated from the Pacific Theological seminary with six other students when the commencement exercises of the seminary were held at the First Congregational church.

Miss Okubo is also registered in sophomore work at the University of California and lives in Oakland.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Bachelor's Answer. "She had just tried on her new hat. 'Dear me,' she mused as she watched her reflection in the mirror, 'I wonder why they call these 'peach basket' hats?'"

"I'm not sure," laughed the jolly bachelor, "but I guess it is because there is often a 'peach' under them." And then she said he was the nicest man she had ever met.

HAS GREAT MEMORY

Octogenarian Can Quote Verbatim Articles Read in Youth.

happenings of Childhood Still as Clear to Josiah Fooks of Maryland as the Day on Which They Occurred.

Fruitland, Md. Josiah Fooks of Fooks Mill, near here, has a memory that probably is unequalled the world over. Though a man of 80 years of age, his mentality is as strong and active to-day as that of the man of only half his years, while his physical strength and powers of endurance are marvelous. He remembers very well the days when he wore swaddling clothes, or, more properly speaking, short dresses, and he declares that not since the day when he put on his first breeches has he been half so happy.

Visitors from Salisbury, Fruitland and the surrounding country flock to "Fooks' Mill" on Sunday afternoons to hear the venerable miller relate the many interesting little incidents that happened in his boyhood days and take up matters that were of national import three score and ten years ago.

But Fooks' wonderfully retentive memory is a mere bagatelle as compared with a certain peculiar "sense" with which he seems to have been endowed. Local physicians and men of letters bold to the opinion that Fooks was especially favored by his creator in that he gave him a sixth sense, hence his rather lengthy sobriquet, "The man with the sixth sense; or the Memory Man."

While doubting Thomases may experience some little difficulty in getting it all down at one gulp, nevertheless it is true that Fooks remembers very distinctly all that he ever has read, and that is a great deal, and can sit for hours and recite verbatim newspaper articles that he read in the long ago. Could he hold out the opportunity to give a doubting Thomas a recital "sitting" of about two months' duration would afford him a great deal of pleasure and amusement.

The old miller also is a Biblical scholar that one does not have the pleasure of meeting every day. While his scriptural interpretations may not always have the trademark of the up-to-date divinity school stamped upon them, yet they are worthy of and command the consideration of the thinking minds.

There is not a book in the whole Bible with which he is not thoroughly familiar, and his interpretations of the Scripture and the ideas which he advances concerning the soul of man, not by any means conflicting with the doctrines taught in the Bible, show the master mind of this simple, unostentatious man, who all his life has been content to "live by his mill," like the proverbial Dusty Miller, and take long-range observations of what the outside world was doing, and study his Bible hunched in by the sylvan beauty surrounding his old water-mill.

It is a safe claim that the old miller can quote more Scripture than any man in the world, for where is the man to-day who can recite from memory chapter after chapter anywhere in the Bible, word for word, just as it is written? Fooks can do it. Where is the man who can pick up the latest edition of a metropolitan daily, read a column or two of news or a special article in an offhand way, and then repeat it just as it is in the paper? Fooks is the man who can perform this feat, and has done it a thousand times or more.

In fact, there is hardly anything of interest that he has read that he cannot give to his auditors verbatim. The speeches of great orators and writings of noted authors he has at his fingers' ends, and he knows Shakespeare's plays better than most children of to-day do their evening prayer.

MOSQUITOES MADE OUTLAWS. City Council of Leisic, Germany, Makes it a Crime for Housekeepers to Harbor the Pests.

Washington.—"Harboring mosquitoes" has been made a crime in Leisic, Germany, according to the report of Consul Richard P. Warner. A special officer has been selected by the city council to see that this new law is not violated.

"In order that the work of extermination may be thoroughly and systematically carried out," says Mr. Warner, "the city council has notified all housekeepers in the infected sections of the city to carefully examine their houses or apartments for mosquitoes and to destroy any that may be found. Every household in the districts concerned has been furnished by the city council with a large circular, which, in addition to information as to the cause and spreading of malaria, contains advice as to the best means of destroying the malarial mosquitoes.

"Certain dates have been specified between which the houses are to be searched and the mosquitoes destroyed. At the expiration of the time specified inspectors appointed by the city council will visit each house and apartment and make careful examinations to see that the work of exterminating the mosquitoes has been properly carried out. Those who fail to comply with the regulations promptly and thoroughly will be subject to a fine of about \$7.50."