

SUFFER FOR OPIUM

SAN FRANCISCO FIRE COMBUSTED ALL SUPPLIES.

Users of the Drug to the Number of 40,000 Deprived of It and Many Have for Their "Dope."

San Francisco.—Of the abundance of supplies which have been sent here since the calamity of a few weeks ago nothing has opened more heartily welcomed than the quantity, small though it be, of that brown, gummy substance, the "dope fiend's" key to paradise, the absence of which during the period of devastation and ruin is responsible for many cases of insanity, temporary and permanent.

The opium need heeded but little the lack of food, water and shelter, but the want of his "dope" actually drove him crazy. None but those who have become a prey to this drug can realize what it means to go without it for 24 hours, two days, a week, and in some cases even longer. A living hell it was theirs while they hunted for a plate to place besieging the few remaining drug stores of San Francisco, scampering to Oakland, where the article was equally scarce and eventually becoming insane when their craving could not be satisfied.

And such prices! Here, where more of the drug is consumed than in any other four large cities of the country combined and where it was almost as common and marketable as the ordinary articles of diet, the diminished supply pushed the price up to \$10 a shell, and almost impossible to get at that. Those searching for relief from the pangs of the denish habit gave the authorities nearly as much trouble as the starving men, women and children who were piteously crying for bread.

Spokane and Seattle soon came to the relief of the pill-makers and rushed in the "hop" by the hoghead, but even then the supply was far below normal.

Only those who know San Francisco can imagine the situation. Nearly all the opium-smoking "joints" were in Chinatown, yet the real swell "pipe-buffers" had their dreams in other sections of the city. Every house in Chinatown could muster a full quota of "dope" fiends, to say nothing of the visitors who came along regularly for their little science. These conditions naturally would make Chinatown the center of the industry, and it was here that most of the stuff was stored in adequate quantities.

The fire soon annihilated Chinatown. The wooden sheds went down before the flames as well before the scythe, and when the fire had spent its fury on the smoldering embers and filthy debris choked up the streets, the tunnels, sewers, dugouts and underground passages for which this section was noted. These burrows contained most of the city's supply of the opium, and while there may be some of the drug that survived the flames, it has not yet been brought to the surface.

The "hop" sharks were noticeable all over San Francisco before the first day of the conflagration had passed. They could be singled out running about in wild frenzy, begging at the few remaining drug stores for relief. They numbered fully 40,000, white and yellow.

The day after the fire started these wanderers added a thousandfold to the difficulties of the authorities and Oakland soon became the center of their quest. There was no relief in that quarter and by the morning of the second day the fiends literally stormed the drug stores, with little result.

The soldiers, vigilant at all times, would control these morbid creatures, and when they became temporarily insane would turn them loose. The stories which traveled east that many people were crazed by the excitement and horror were in some cases nothing more than instances of the "pipe-buffers' ravings.

RICH PAY TAX ON LITTLE.

Cleveland Suburb, Home of Millionaires Found to Be Poor Place.

Cleveland.—In Bratenahl, a suburb where only 65 persons, all millionaires, own property, the assessor found only \$48,900 worth of personality to tax. There is not a resident worth less than \$1,500,000, and every one is interested in Cleveland's largest concerns. Among the collection articles in the village is a \$5 watch owned by Abraham Garfield, a \$5 carriage, a \$5 watch and a \$10 piano owned by A. S. Ingalls; three \$5 watches owned by P. P. Sanford, and three \$5 houses owned by Charles H. Holt. Only four persons in the village have money invested in stocks or otherwise, so they say. Millonaire L. E. Holden was found to have personal property worth \$1,000. He was a newspaper, silver mines and a \$2,000,000 hotel.

Finest Collection of Pearls. It is not generally known that the dowager empress of China has the finest collection of pearls in the world. The pearl, being the symbol of the Manchu dynasty, is worn by the dowager empress more than any other jewel. In the harem which she wears over her straight black hair is a large fan of great beauty called the "flaming pearl," from which light and fire are supposed to radiate. The empress also owns a coat or jacket falling a short length below the waist, which is covered of pearls and rubies and bits of jade.

NEW JERSEY 'RICKISHAS.

Vehicle of Yankee Make Has Invaded the Orient with Good Results.

That characteristic vehicle of the orient, the rickisha, is drawn by a yellow coolie in Japan, a brown Hindu in India, a black Zulu in South Africa; but look between the shafts of the rickisha in any of these countries, and you will probably find the same name-plate—that of a vehicle manufacturer in New Jersey. The Yankee rickisha has invaded the east, and its invasion promises to result in a permanent occupation of countries where cheap labor would seem to forbid sales of American goods.

The Yankee rickisha manufacturer competes on prices first. He sells vehicles as good as the native product at as low as \$16 and no higher than \$10. American factory methods permit turning them out in large numbers on the duplicate system. He also competes in quality, making rickishas with ball bearings, bicycle wheels and cushion tires at \$30.

Different types of rickisha are made for different countries. The vehicle is common in Lagos, Ceylon, and many other localities, each of which has its preferences in the way of weight, height, hoods, bells, lamps, colors, and cushions. The New Jersey factory also supplies the "pousse-pousse" used in Madagascar. It is a variety of rickisha with hood and springs.

Another is the "Korean cab," which is nothing more than an improvement on the clumsy Chinese wheelbarrow, with its single wheel, familiar as a passenger vehicle in all Chinese cities. The "Korean cab" has a single wheel fitted with a pneumatic tire, and seats one passenger, the seat being placed high over the wheel. Coolies in front and behind balance and propel it, and the vehicle is capable of good speed.

When the Yankee rickisha was introduced on the west coast of Africa, it was so much lighter than the vehicles previously known that the first Zulu who drew one presently stopped, lifted the vehicle and its passenger to his head, and wanted to carry it that way, being easier. American wheelbarrows were introduced about the same time, and a contractor who supplied them to his Panli laborers, returning in a few hours, found them all being carried water-jar fashion.

CHARMS THAT BRING LUCK

Superstitions of Bridge Players—Houses and Seats That Are Unlucky.

It is now obvious that the portion of society which takes its gambling seriously—it is a very large portion indeed—has become very superstitious. An instance in point is the buying of the ank which, as now sold in Bond street in gold and jewels, is extremely popular, says the London Daily Mail.

The ank is the sign of life, and consequently of good luck striving against bad, a symbol of Egyptian origin composed of a headless cross attached to a stirrup circle.

Gambling has always gone hand in hand with belief in the efficacy of charms, but the fair votaries of bridge go much further and there are endless little ceremonies which are supposed to militate for or against their chance of winning.

A charming lady who might, without undue conceit, have styled herself "one who knows," quotes an instance. "Whenever you cut for a fresh deal or after a rubber," she said, "the one who cuts lowest has, as you know, the choice of cards and seats, and they invariably turn the winning people out of their seats and choose the winning pack." Sometimes they elect to sit against the hinges of the table, because that is the lucky side.

As for the charms which are supposed to bring luck, their name is legion; the most favored are little dwarfs, lucky sixpences and the New Zealand greenstone.

It must not be supposed that these superstitions are confined to the ladies. Two well known card players at White's are extremely proud of possessing some pieces of a hangman's rope, and from the possession of these trophies they date their good luck.

Certain houses are considered lucky to play in, though of course a house which is lucky for one player may be unlucky for the other. Particular clubs also are much in favor among card players.

Extravagance for the Dead.

Burial customs were once modest with our people. But complicated and costly living appears to have made simple dying impossible, remarks the New York Mail. We run to weak ostentation in the surroundings and trappings of mortality. It is necessary to obtain this, to purchase that; it is the only good form, nothing else will do. It is the consideration of the living that we think about, not the simple respect due the dead. We forget that the costlier the earthly memorial we erect the shallower will be the record that we cut upon the tablets of our hearts.

Compensation.

"I am sorry," said the doctor, "but your little girl will not be able to speak for several days." "Then it will be safe," said the anxious mother, "for me to invite the minister to tea, won't it?"—Sketch.

Changed Her Mind.

Stella—I thought you said you would never marry a man with red hair. Mar—I thought I wouldn't at the time, but he afterward proposed.—Detroit Free Press.

INDIANS CLAIM ISLANDS.

Three in St. Clair River May Be Property of Chippewas by British Deed.

Detroit, Mich.—Louis Sands, chief of the Chippewa Indians on Waipole island, is authority for the statement that the Indians own Russell's, Dixon and Hovsen's islands in St. Clair river. He claims to have proof that the islands were the property of the Indians by a deed from the British government.

Chief Sands says that the agreement was made with the Indians in the year 1822 and that he has in his possession certain documents which prove the claims of his tribe to the ownership of the islands. When the new boundary between the United States and Canada was decided on the islands were transferred to the states by the British government. According to Chief Sands' story, the ownership of the islands was not considered at that time and the Indians lost their title to them because the officials in making the transfer did not notify the American authorities of the vested rights of the Indians.

Chief Sands was in Windsor to engage Solomon White to take up the claims of the Indians and ascertain whether the American or the Canadian government can be held liable for the value of the islands. Mr. White is absent from the city and Chief Sands returned to his home in Waipole in the afternoon. He will visit Windsor when Mr. White returns home to have proceedings commenced as soon as possible.

The three islands claimed by the Indians lie in the St. Clair river and are considered quite valuable. They are small islands and are used as summer resorts.

WANTED BLANCO'S JOB.

Death of Cuba's Military Governor Brought Many Aspirants.

Madrid.—The recent death of Capt. Gen. Blanco, ex-military governor of Cuba, to whose lot it fell to surrender the island to the victorious American troops, has been the cause of endless excitement and gossip in military circles here, owing to the fact that no less than a dozen generals of more or less distinguished career aspired to the honor of being promoted to the rank of captain general of the Spanish prizes, left vacant by the death of Blanco. It seemed for a time as if the government would be forced to create several new captain generalships in order to satisfy all the aspirants, but such a step was finally discarded as ridiculous, and the king, with a display of discretion uncommon of Bourbon monarchs, put an abrupt and unexpected end to the contest by issuing a royal decree by which the office held by the late Marquis de Pena Plata was suppressed. This, of course, has disappointed many, but as the principal source of trouble was jealousy, the fact that none of the aspirants was given preference over the others has served to cool off the easily warmed heads of the military.

FAKERS WORK OVERTIME.

Innumerable Street Merchants at Work Among San Francisco Ruins.

San Francisco Chronicle.—The fakers are getting in their work on the burned section, now that so many sightseers and tourists pass that way. Besides the innumerable soda water and sandwich stands, many souvenir-postal salesmen sprung up during the night, offering pictures of the fire and its effects, crudely printed. One pawnbroker, rather than have his income cut entirely, has opened a lemonade stand on top of his safe on Post street, pending the time when it will be safe to expose the contents of the safe to the air.

Around the mint and the post office there are no less than 40 fakers selling souvenirs of the ruins for 25 cents and up. The articles offered consist of broken china, urns, flower pots, etc., absolutely worthless, but as long as they are charred tourists fall for the game and carefully preserve them as mementoes of scorched San Francisco.

Typhus Bacillus Discovered.

Dr. Prieto, of Mexico, in a treatise submitted to the Academy of Medicine, says that he has found the long-sought and elusive bacillus of typhus fever, which abounds in the cephalic fluid more than in the blood of typhus patients. His experiments with germs and the lower animals are of great medical interest. Dr. Prieto is now searching for an antidote or preventive of the disease. The discovery of the bacillus is considered most important.

Rewriter of Bible a Pauper.

William Hedrick, a pioneer citizen of Madison county, Indiana, and once the largest land owner in the state, has been admitted to the friendly shelter of the poorhouse. Years ago when Mr. Hedrick was rich he got the idea that the Bible had been purposely made mysterious and he set about to revise it. This work absorbed him completely and for several years his business was neglected and his property slipped through his hands.

Andrew Poe and Big Foot.

George Poe, 75 years old, is dead at his home in Ravenna, O. He was a grandson of Andrew Poe, whose death struggle with Big Foot, the famous Wyandotte chief, is found in all the histories of Ohio. W. L. Poe, of Ravenna, a brother of the deceased, has Big Foot's tomahawk that wounded their famous forbear.

REVEALS CHARACTER

PECULIARITIES OF SEX APPEAR IN FLAT-HUNTING.

Men Hate to Move When Once Settled—Women Expose Their Foibles in Making Selection.

"Here's where you have a chance to study human nature," says the superintendent of a Chicago apartment house, according to the Inter Ocean. "Why, I can tell as soon as I have gone over an apartment with a couple whether they live happily together. If they talk over the attractive corners and she tells where his reading lamp will go, and he says that is a nice corner for her tea table, they are pretty sure to be home folks."

"If he digs holes in the floor with his cane while she makes a quick survey of the rooms and orders repairs in a lifeless fashion, they are merely setting a shell of a home in which to hang the skeleton of their one-time domestic happiness."

"You learn to read women, too, in this business," he continues. "The woman who talks about the lovely 'it' she has and how she hates to leave it, but Henry is bound to come up town; who criticizes everything in the apartment and fairly sulfs the air for trouble, will make a nagging, fault-finding tenant, and if I had my way I'd raise her rent."

The woman who wears a stylish dress in the newest coloring and fabric, but whose shoes are run down at the heel, whose finger tops need mending, and whose underskirts hang in tatters of embroidery below her skirts, is sure to be a sloppy housekeeper and ruin the fittings in the flat.

References count for something, but not everything. A doubtful party always comes well armed with references, but when a woman and a man look at each other doubtfully and wonder whether they had best give the name of their uncle, or his employer, or their last landlord, I take heart and know they are not up to Chicago tricks.

The base of the apartment house superintendent is the Sunday rush. All through April we work early and late showing apartments on Sunday. On a pleasant Sunday we show perhaps 200 callers over apartments and rent possibly two. On a rainy Monday we have three callers and rent two apartments. Rainy day flat hunters mean business.

"I do not believe any man would move if he had his own way. He would rather pay more rent, put in a gas stove if he can, sweep on a mattress stretched on the boards laid over the bathtub, if the flat is too small—anything rather than move. Moving has driven more than one well-intentioned man to drink."

GETTING CREW FOR WHALER

Each Man Has to Be Rounded Up Times Without Number to Get Him Aboard.

In Harper's Magazine Clifford W. Ashley, the artist who recently made a trip in an old-fashioned whaler for the magazine, tells entertainingly of the difficulties of finally getting the crew together and aboard ship.

"Sunday morning, long before the church bells rung," says Mr. Ashley, "we were gathered in the darkened front of the store. I had stopped at the postoffice for my mail, and as I stepped out again into the bright sunshine of that August morning, a couple of sailors lumbered hastily by and dodged around the corner. As they were vanishing, one of the 'owners' appeared in the street, gazing up and down in a mystified manner, vainly seeking a glimpse of the runaway. When he saw me he hailed cheerfully. From the alley whence he had emerged, a series of derisive hoots followed him, then a wagon-load of seamen appeared, being trundled off to the river. Swaying and pitching as the cart jolted over the cobbles, they boisterously spoke each passerby, making the street hideous with their yells. Before I entered the store I saw them, one by one, dropping off over the tail-board, utterly oblivious to the protests of the unfortunate dry goods clerk who was held responsible for their delivery."

"The front shop was crowded and noisy, but the real hubbub was in a small back room. Here the sailors, howling and pounding, were locked up when caught, and held till the return of the wagon to take them off to the river. Word was received that the mate refused to go on board till he had partaken of his Sunday dinner. On various pretexts others sought to get off for a while longer—one had forgotten to bid his mother good-bye; another had left home without an overcoat. The clerks rushed frantically about. Each man had to be rounded up—not once, but half a dozen times."

Diplomatic Subject.

Italy's king recently paid a visit to Yugoslavia. On the occasion of a previous visit an Italian newspaper announced that the eruption had the honor of being witnessed by his majesty. It was a German paper that once stated that a certain royal prince "was graciously pleased to be born yesterday." Equally courtierlike was an army officer in attendance on the king of Spain not long ago. The king asked him what was the time. The courtier fumbled for his watch, but could not find it, then respectfully replied: "Whatever time your majesty pleases."

FIND HEART OF RAMESES.

Vital Organ of Great Egyptian King Preserved in Vase for 3,104 Years.

A recent issue of the Comptes Rendus of the Paris academy contains an account of the successful identification of the heart of Ramesses II, the Sesostris of the Greeks, after having been preserved since 1258 B. C. in soda and red mud antiseptic.

Some months ago, says the New York Times, the council of the National Museum of the Louvre acquired possession of the four vases, in blue enamel which contain the viscera and heart of Ramesses II, and bear large inscriptions representing the names and attributes of the king.

The directors of the Egyptian museum desired absolute confirmation as to the contents of the vases and entrusted the examination of their contents to M. Loret, who, with his colleagues, Professors Hugoupin, Renault and Rikan, made a careful physiological examination. Three of the vases contained bandages of linen tightly compressed and hardened by the carbonate of soda and aromatic resinous substances of reddish color, which had been employed as antiseptics and had probably contained the stomach, intestines and liver of the great king. These viscera, however, were only found to be represented by a quantity of granular matter, mixed with a large proportion of powdered carbonate of soda and so could not be identified.

The fourth vase, which was fitted with a lid or cover adorned with the head of a jackal, proved to contain the heart. This organ was found transcribed into a kind of oval plate, eight centimeters long and four centimeters wide. The substance of the heart was hornlike and the saw had to be used in obtaining sections of it for examination and finally the razor, so as to reduce these sections to the attenuation necessary for microscopic examination.

Under the microscope these sections gave unmistakable evidence of the muscular fibers peculiar to the heart, especially characterized by being arranged in bundles of such fibers, crossing each other. Since this special muscular arrangement is not found in any other part of the body except the tongue and as the mummy of Ramesses II, which is preserved at Cairo, contains the viscera intact, the experts have no doubt whatever that the vase actually contained the heart of Ramesses II, fattened and transformed into a hornlike substance by its long sojourn in the soda preservative.

King Ramesses II died 1257 years before the Christian era and hence some 3,104 years have elapsed since his heart was first embalmed.

STRANGE SAVAGE CUSTOM

Weird Tribal Ceremony of the Natives of the Anglo-Abyssinian Boundary.

Some remarkable tribal customs are reported by an expedition sent into the comparatively unknown countries between the Abyssinian capital and the northwest of Lake Rudolf, in the neighborhood of the Anglo-Abyssinian boundary.

While the expedition was fitting out at Mahi, the Abyssinian port in the southwest, the local Shankalla king died. He was seen up in a fresh hide-bag in a sitting position and placed on the floor of his hut, which stood in a clearing in the forest, and from miles around his subjects came to the lying in state.

The ground of the clearing was of hard beaten clay. All round were thick rows of huge "koko" palms, and on one side four sphinxes, well tharshed huts and a curious mound, probably sacrificial. By the side of the huts thousands of cow-bells, sweet in tone as those in a Swiss upland valley, were hung on rude postles and swung backwards and forwards by bands of women under the direction of an old witch.

The hard, level flooring of the clearing shook under the feet of hundreds of naked warriors, chanting a wild song of death, now advancing in a rhythmic rush, now retreating and leaving two of their number in the open, who, with their 12-foot spears held horizontally just over their shoulders, the shafts quivering like a snake before it strikes, danced a wild war dance, keeping time to the chant of the chorus.

When the din grew louder the crowd surged round the dead king's hut, suddenly parted, and through the lane thus formed dashed a gleaming figure, adorned with a leopard skin, orange-colored ostrich feathers, beads, and bands of copper and brass and ivory round his neck and arms.

Three times he rushed round the clearing, followed by the shouting, singing warriors, and then disappeared as quickly as he had come. The new king had been chosen.

Children of Missionaries.

In Europe the son often follows his father's trade; in America, the land of change and rapid promotion, he seldom does. For this reason, observes the Youth's Companion, there is something particularly significant in the fact that of the missionaries of the American board in India and Ceylon, one-third are the children, or the grandchildren of missionaries sent out two or three generations ago. Many men say to their sons, "Mine is a poor business; try some other." The sons of the missionaries have said to their sires, "Yours is noble work; we will continue it."

Too True.

Many a young man with a \$5,000 education has been glad to accept a job at \$12 a week.

WONDERS OF NEXT CENTURY

Improvements Which Will Do Away with Much Trouble of the Present Generation.

"The bath of the next century," says T. Baron Russell in his book "A Hundred Years Hence," "will have the body speedily with oxygenated water delivered with a force that will render rubbing unnecessary, and beside it will stand the drying cupboard, lined with some quickly moving arrangement of soft brushes, and fed with a slightly deaerated air, from which almost in a moment, the bath will emerge, dried, and with a skin gently stimulated, and perhaps electrified, to clothe himself quickly and pass down the lift to his breakfast, which he will eat to the accompaniment of a summary of the morning's news read out for the benefit of the family, or whisked into his ear by a talking machine."

Dishwashing will be easy in that day. Dirty plates and dishes, for example, "will be simply dropped one by one into an automatic soap-bath, swilled clean by water delivered with force and charged with nascent oxygen, dried by electric heat, and polished by electric force, being finally oxygen-bathed as a superfluous act of sanitary cleanliness before being sent to table again. And all that has come off the plates will drop through the gully into the destructor beneath to be oxygenated and made away with."

There will be many other improvements. Trains will rather speed more rapidly, moving platforms will do away with the need of stepping trains at every station. People will have more accidents to avoid, an they will be cleverer in avoiding them. On small flying machines they will visit mountain tops on Saturday afternoons for "monothelic" pleasures. Airlines will only fly once in one part, for their performance will be facilitated by a perfected kitescope and photogram.

LOW WAGES IN SAXONY.

The Cost of Food Is Generally Higher Than It Is in This Country.

Coincident with the discussion of the wage question in the United States, Consul Pike of Zittau, Saxony, writes that the wage conditions in his district would make those of the United States seem rather well off by comparison. The worst conditions are to be found in the Triebitz district, in the local trimming, flower and top industries. Although it is possible in some cases to find wages as high as 25 cents an hour, the normal rate is 12 cents, and there are many cases of 10 cents an hour. The workers being paid. The workshop is usually in the building, and a laborer uses the bed room and bath of the family. The working hours in many cases amount to 50 hours a week, and every member of the family, from the children to the old people, take part in the work. At the same time the cost of food is higher, as a whole, than in the United States. The following are some of the retail prices: Bread, 20 cents a loaf; pork, 20 cents a pound; ham, 25 cents a pound; butter, 25 cents a pound; eggs, 25 cents a dozen; milk, 4 cents a quart; coal, 4 cents a bushel; potatoes, 25 cents a bushel.

Pleasant for Him.

"I was so sorry to hear of your daughter eloping with young Badger."

"You needn't condole with me," interrupted Heapeck. "I'm tickled to death."

"But he's such an impertinent upstart."

"Well, it'll be a positive joy to have some one in the family who can talk up to my wife."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Sultan Fond of Canaries.

The Sultan of Turkey has a great collection of canaries. He chooses them by the length of time they sing without stopping. Recently he paid a high price for an English canary, which sang, without a stop, for 20 minutes by the sultan's watch.

Most of Them Come Here.

Figures for 1904 show that 470,962 emigrants left Italy; those for 1905, which will soon be published by the ministry of the interior, reveal the exodus of 716,343 persons, a number never reached by any other country in the world.—Milan Secolo.

Managed Better in France.

In France the government requires the railroads to carry members of the chamber free and then deducts a sum equivalent to mileage from the salaries of the members. This is one of those things they do better in France.—St. Louis Dispatch.