

MIND BECOMES A BLANK.

Extraordinary Story of a Miner Who Was Supposed to Have Been Drowned.

An extraordinary story of the Rev. Ernest Frederick Moore, a Maidstone minister engaged in missionary work in South Africa, is told by the South-eastern Gazette.

Mr. Moore, staying at Port Alfred, in Cape Colony, went out to bathe on February 27, and did not return. His clothes were found on the beach, and it was supposed that he was drowned.

Seven weeks later he was seen and recognized in Whittlesea, near King William's Town, by another missionary, Mr. Wilkinson, who discovered that he was employed as a carpenter, and that his mind was totally blank as to his past life.

Mentioning his wife's name and various incidents in his ministerial career revived his memory a little, but he could give no account of himself from the time he entered the water at Port Alfred to the time—probably several days later—when he was picked up by a waster in East London. He was then wearing stronger and rougher clothes, but could not say where he obtained them.

Mr. Moore is 31. He acted as chaplain to the forces at Aberdeen during the war, and was previously stationed at Waburg and Dundee.

TO EXPLORE LABRADOR.

Capt. Willard Glazier and Party to Leave Boston on a Trip of Discovery.

Capt. Willard Glazier, who discovered the source of the Mississippi river and last year led an expedition into Labrador, is preparing to take another exploring party through Labrador. He and his men will leave Boston the latter part of June.

"We anticipate reaching Hamilton in the east coast of Labrador, about July 10," said the captain. "We shall then undertake to carry out the original plan of my expedition of last year by going up the Northwest river and over the height of land to the source of the George river, which we propose to descend to Ungava bay or to some point near the sources of the North or Okak river, which can be descended to the Moravian mission station at Okak. My expeditions will then have traversed the coasts and interior of this wild and picturesque region of North America, undoubtedly the least known of any corner of the western hemisphere.

"My party will be composed of men of ability and experience. Light modern arms will be secured in Boston or Halifax and guides will be waiting at Hudson bay station at Biglolette, Hamilton inlet. We expect to add much to our present knowledge of the vast lone land."

FELL ONE HUNDRED FEET.

Painter Precipitated from High Bridge and Miraculously Escapes Injury.

John Roelaski is a lucky painter. He fell a hundred feet the other day off the Vincent street bridge, at Rochester, N. Y., and is alive to tell the tale. He is regretting particularly joyous over the fact that he has done an unusual thing, but it will be something to tell about later in his life.

He was engaged in painting the iron work on the east side of the bridge. He had just finished his dinner, and had been working only a few moments when he fell. He is unable to say what it was that caused the fall, but said that he suddenly felt himself going through the air, and then he lost consciousness. He does not remember striking the roof of one of the sheds of the Rochester Gas & Electric company on the river flats below the bridge, nor rolling off on to the rocks around the place.

Roelaski was working on a temporary scaffolding, and he was probably seized with vertigo. The actual distance of his fall is about 100 feet. He was taken to the Homeopathic hospital and it was said that he had no bones broken, nor did the doctors think that he was injured internally.

BALLOONS IN WAR TIMES.

Henri Rochefort, in Newspaper Article, Declares Them a Double-Edged Weapon.

Henri Rochefort asks in his newspaper, the Intransigent: "What will the government do when man controls the air well enough for amusement and promenades over the Bois, but in time of war is capable of producing the most formidable consequences? Unless the governments sign treaties forbidding the use of balloons for warlike purposes it should be easy to retake Alsace and Lorraine, through the medium of dynamite, without risking the life of a single French soldier, by simply dropping quantities of the explosive from balloons over Metz and Strasbourg. We even might make Berlin capitulate, the only danger being that the Prussians would have no difficulty in learning the secrets of the French military devices, and probably would destroy Paris in the same way."

Women Clerks in Germany. Women clerks employed in the German state railway offices are not allowed to work later than ten p. m., or begin earlier than six a. m.

Learn the English Tongue. Not less than four hours instruction in English is to be given weekly in the Swedish national elementary schools.

BLIND THIRTY YEARS

Scotchman Tells How It Feels to See for the First Time.

Vision Restored After Lifetime of Blindness, John Carruth Made Timid Where He Was Once Stranger to Fear.

John Carruth, a Scotchman, whose sight has been restored after a life of 30 years spent in vague imaginings, says blindness is blacker than black. He is a most interesting study. "The flood of intelligence which has dawned on him is almost impossible to record in all its phases. This particular one of darkness of the blind is very interesting. The other day he traveled to Greenock to see the sea. He passed through long and short tunnels. In one of these, his companion, who is blessed with full sight, experienced the most intense darkness, resembling, as he expressed it, that of the most impenetrable light. He spoke of this to Mr. Carruth, who replied: "It is eye dark, but there's a feeling of light to me yet."

His friend replied: "But it is pitch dark." "Oh, nothing of the sort," said Carruth. "It's nae gae dark as it used to be when I couldna see."

Some other curious facts about Carruth are that he has been moving about with his eyes open for practically only two days, and for the first time has experienced what it is to be able to see and yet be afraid. When he was blind he rode horseback and delivered messages and parcels. He was never afraid of making a wrong turn, or of being thrown from his horse. He now declares that he would be afraid to do so. He walked on a rickety plank lying on one rail over the water with perfect confidence when he was blind. He is very timid now. He also feels he never did before that he may get run over, or miss his footing, and he must be careful to look where he is going.

As the train approached Greenock he observed that they were approaching that town. When asked how he knew he said he could tell by the sound, although nothing of the kind was appreciated by his companion. When he smoked cigarettes during his blindness he did not obtain half the enjoyment that he does now. His expression of wonder and admiration of the beauty of everything as the train passed by the fields and farms and trees showed intense delight and the deepest interest.

"I am taking stock; I cannot make it all out yet; it will come down." He could hardly say that he had a definite idea of what the women were like, but he never thought they "sae bright and sae bonny."

BIG MEN FOR THE PULPIT.

Bishop Burgess Says There is Need of Men Not Afraid to Say What They Believe.

Bishop Frederick Burgess, of the diocese of Long Island, delivered a charge to the Brotherhood of St. Andrew at the opening session of its tenth annual convention at St. Ann's church, in Brooklyn, the other morning, as is his custom, and said some strong things, among them being the declaration that the Episcopal church needed awakening from the idea that social life is to dominate all. He said what was needed is big, masterful men in the pulpits, men who would not be afraid to say what they believed.

"Workingmen," he said, "believe the pulpit is a kennel where the dogs are muzzled," and then he added, "nor is this impression so far removed from truth as we might think." He said also that more men were needed in the churches, because it was now true, as it had always been, that women were not as strong in some directions as men, and that when women tried to do anything of great moment they made a failure of it.

Bishop Burgess said also that "until the church has issued her protest against political immorality, as well as sexual immorality, she has not fulfilled her mission. The church must be recognized by politicians as an institution to be reckoned with, willing to hear and willing to act in the cause of truth."

LUCKIEST GAMBLER ON EARTH

Bela Teath, a Hungarian Nobleman, Has Won Large Fortunes at Cards.

The luckiest gambler in the world is a Hungarian nobleman named Bela Teath. He had a grand run of luck in Monte Carlo four years ago and since then has won almost every game he has played. He played at baccarat with several friends in the Buda-Pesth Jockey club on Thursday and before all agreed to stop playing Teath had won \$120,000. The principal loser was Count Michael Karoly. Many thousands of dollars were lost and won in a night at the Vienna Jockey club two years ago, whereupon the emperor indignant that such high stakes should be played, made the members promise to abstain from rancorous gambling.

Should Have Had a Puppy. The gentleman who completed a "pou" in preparation for his examination by the civil service commission as a candidate for keeper of the dog pound evidently got the wrong animal, says the Chicago Chronicle, as the result of the examination showed. He should have had a "puppy."

MISER MAKES RESTITUTION.

Leaves a Fortune to the Woman Whose Pocketbook He Once Stole.

A Syracuse (N. Y.) bank has offered the surrogate of Onondaga county the will of George W. Todd, an elderly old man who died in Hamilton, Ont., a month ago. Todd had about \$40,000 in Syracuse, Rochester and Buffalo banks. He visited the Syracuse banks, wheeling a barrow on many occasions. He would never give his residence, and until a year ago made his visits on foot to the cities named. His will follows: "I, George W. Todd, give and bequeath all my money, amounting to tens of thousands of dollars, along with all other property, to one Mrs. Peter Jordan, of Brockton, Mass., as remuneration for the theft of a pocketbook which she, Mrs. Jordan, lost on the last night of the Brockton fair, October 8, 1888. I bring the one who secured the same. I made a statement at the time that I would make all things good before I would die, and I have taken this means of doing right to be wronged."

"I wish this understood. Pay my funeral expenses and all my bank accounts to be forwarded to this Mrs. Peter Jordan as quickly as possible, as I am not to live many days, and I let her word of the good look that comes to her by the loss of her pocketbook, and long may she live and enjoy same. At present in Hamilton, Ont., March 21, 1903.

"P. S.—Please make no mistake, and I wish the directors of the Rochester banks to have this notice forwarded to the Buffalo banks, as I have a large amount of money there also."

QUEEN WAS IMPRESSED.

Handsome Stage Carpenter at London Theater Embarrassed His Employer.

There was an amusing incident during a recent visit of the royal family to a West End theater, London. The managers, who were very anxious to honor the king and queen, gave orders that the whole front of the house staff should line up in order that their majesties might walk out between rows of bowing officials. This was done. The theater in question possesses a stage hand of handsome and distinguished appearance. He was one of those included in the order. He put on evening dress for the occasion, and duly took his place on the line where the royal procession was to pass.

As their majesties emerged from the royal box Queen Alexandra cast her eyes down the line. She passed over the manager and assistant manager, but her eyes finally fell on the distinguished stage carpenter, whom she selected for a special mark of the royal favor. Pausing for an instant she graciously extended her hand and shook that of the carpenter and then passed out of the theater. There is now an employe of that theater who is filled with what he considers justifiable pride and a manager whose sense of humor seems to be temporarily clouded.

INVALID SERVANT IN LUCK.

Mrs. Huntington Makes It Possible for Former Maid to Spend Remaining Days in Native Home.

Through the generosity of Mrs. Corlis P. Huntington, her invalid servant, Miss Lizzie Connell, will spend the remainder of her days in her native home in Ireland, supported as long as she lives by her American mistress. Miss Connell was shot by Daniel Harkins, a gardener on the estate of Mrs. Huntington, at Throg's Neck, six months ago. Harkins suspected that the young woman, who was engaged to be married, was trying to oust him from his position so that her intended husband could have it. He shot her three times.

The young woman spent several weeks at the home of Mrs. Huntington, and was then removed to a hospital. When Miss Connell was discharged from the hospital she was paralyzed.

Recently Miss Connell expressed a desire to go home to Ireland. Mrs. Huntington agreed to pay all her expenses and to forward to her \$25 a month as long as she lived.

RELIC OF PAST AGES FOUND.

Finely Wrought Helmet is Unearthed from Indian Mound in Tennessee.

An interesting archaeological relic has been discovered in an Indian mound about 20 miles south of Paris, Ky., in the shape of a finely carved and wrought metal helmet, supposed to be of pure silver, which weighs 15 pounds and is in excellent state of preservation.

The find is attracting the interest of archaeologists in Tennessee, and there is a difference of opinion as to its origin. While numerous finds of crudely worked copper have occurred in the many prehistoric mounds and stone graves of Tennessee, no object of silver or of high class workmanship has been unearthed.

For this reason many hold that the helmet is a relic of the early Spanish explorers, and must have been lost by Hernando De Soto, the discoverer of the Mississippi in 1522, when he led an expedition through this section to the site of the present city of Memphis.

Old Saying Recast. The old saying, "If you don't see what you want, ask for it," has been recast, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, so as to read, "If you can't get what you ask for, strike for it."

LIKE OIL ON ROADS.

People of Southern California Use It to Lay the Heavy Dust.

Special Government Agent Believes That Practical Experiment Proves Oil Can Be Used in Many Places of United States.

The annual official publication of the department of agriculture known as the Year Book will be printed, about June 15.

Mr. James W. Abbott, special agent for the Rocky mountain and Pacific coast division, in a special report makes a review of the use of mineral oil in road improvement which he says has been a great success in California. He says:

"The growth of oil in popular favor in southern California has been steady and rapid. Many of those who have had most experience with it have come to regard its use in dry regions as the most important discovery ever made in road making. Quite a considerable number of people have said to the writer: 'We could not go back to the old conditions, if we had to give up our oiled roads we would move away.'"

Mr. Abbott thinks that oil can be used to advantage at any place in the United States where the roads become very dry and dusty and where water can be kept out of their foundations in the winter, so that they will remain firm and not give way beneath the oiled surface in the spring. The reliance must, he said, be upon an oil with an asphalt base.

W. H. Beal, of the office of experimental stations, has an article in which he says:

"Agricultural experimental stations are now in operation in every state and territory of the United States, including Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico, and steps are being taken to establish government nurseries to establish agencies for agricultural investigation in the Philippine Islands. There are 1,000 stations, employing nearly 1,000 trained scientific and practical men in their work.

"The annual income of these stations in 1902 was \$1,325,547, of which sum \$230,000 came from the federal government and \$695,547 from state appropriations and other sources. During the 14 years of their existence as a national enterprise, there has been expended in their maintenance about \$14,000,000, of which \$10,000,000 came from the national treasury and about \$4,000,000 from state sources."

In an article on irrigation, Edward A. Beale, of the weather bureau, says that there are more than 2,900,000 acres of irrigated land in the United States. The total cost of the irrigation systems of the United States is \$4,280,000, and the value of the irrigated crop for the single year of 1899 was \$84,435,485, or 36 per cent greater than the cost of the plants. The number of irrigators was 102,819, which gives nearly 71 acres to the farm.

BUST OF WASHINGTON.

Reproduction from Original by Sculptor Pierre Jean David to Be Presented to This Country.

Descendants of Washington's French brethren in arms and other Frenchmen allied to the United States by their associations purpose presenting to this country a faithful reproduction of the original bust of Washington by the sculptor, Pierre Jean David, of Angers, who executed works for the Pantheon in Paris.

The present proposal is a revival of the idea started by a group of Frenchmen in 1828 to offer to the United States a marble bust of George Washington. David, who was born at Angers in 1759 and died in 1856, was entrusted with the execution of the work, and the result was considered one of his masterpieces. Unfortunately this bust was completely destroyed by fire in 1871. The original model, however, exists at Angers, and Comte de Rochebanne, Marquis de Comte de Lafayette, Marquis de Frasse and other members of the committee concerned, have been enabled to obtain a carefully executed mold from this, and a bronze cast will be made. The ministries of foreign affairs, war and the navy have associated themselves with the subscription that is being raised to give the gift a national character.

ENORMOUS INCOMES OF TWO CHURCHES.

The year books of Trinity and the Collegiate Dutch churches, which have just been published, are remarkable in the fact that they do not contain figures to show the value of the financial holdings of the churches. From an inside source it can be stated, however, that the income of the Collegiate church from its financial investments in all forms is \$400,000 a year and Trinity's is \$1,000,000 a year. These are figures which hitherto have been unobtainable. Both corporations hold property upon which little return is had, and it is not correct to assume from these figures any definite valuation of their respective properties.

Find Relics of Early Race.

Traces of prehistoric man in the shape of implements of bone and polished stone have been found in Chester county, Cal., by the paleontologists of the University of California. Specimens of bones from many extinct animals were also found. The caves of this region are proved to be a rich field for scientific investigation.

The Public May Strike, Too.

After a while, says the Chicago Tribune, the people may become so tired of strikes as to strike back.

BISMARCK'S LOVE FOR MUSIC.

Light is Shed Upon This Trait of His Character by a Recent Memoir.

"Music and love should be without price." This watchword of the iron chancellor has just been brought to light in the memoirs of the late Ambassador Kendall, who once was Germany's representative at Constantinople.

Kendall, who was a brilliant pianist, relates that he used to entertain Bismarck by playing for him for hours. The latter liked his playing, particularly because it was all come by heart.

The chancellor could not bear to see any one decipher music. He would never go to a concert, for two reasons: first, because the seats were so far away, and second, because he did not like to pay for his musical pleasure.

After Kendall had played Bismarck used to remain silent for some time. He did not care much for the music of Mozart. "I prefer," he said, "my little Beethoven. He suits my nerves better." Once, after hearing a sonata of Beethoven's, he said: "If I heard that music often I would always be violent."

He did not seem to care for Wagner's music, though he wrote him a courteous letter on receiving a poem composed in honor of German victories. Wagner never forgave him for his lack of appreciation.

MORGAN'S ART TREASURES.

May Be Brought Into This Country as Household Effects, Having Been in His London House a Year.

Under the designation "Household Effects," J. Pierpont Morgan will be able to bring into this country most of his art treasures that are now scattered through the museums of Europe or are in his London house. Mr. Morgan has ordered his agents to gather together all his paintings, bronzes and antiques, and it is believed Americans will have an opportunity of seeing one of the finest private collections in the world.

These objects of art are appraised at not less than \$2,000,000, and had Mr. Morgan imported them a year ago he would have been obliged to pay almost \$500,000 as duty.

Many of the paintings and smaller antiques have been in Mr. Morgan's Park Lane house for more than a year, and therefore come under the head of "household effects," which are not dutiable. It is said Mr. Morgan's lease of a fine house in Park Lane was made more with a view to obtaining a legal residence for his valuable art treasures than to have a dwelling house in London's famous avenue.

"SEARCH FOR THE GOOD."

The Leader of Helen Gould's Social Service Expedition Starts for Europe.

Dr. W. H. Tolman, director of the American Institute of Social Service, has sailed by the steamship Potsdam for a four months' trip in Europe as head of an expedition equipped by Miss Helen Miller Gould in a "Search for the good."

The expedition will look over and photograph the parks, boulevards, model tenements, baths, schools, docks—all the things that contribute to the health, progress and beauty of a city, including street signs.

Dr. Tolman will give public talks, telling what America is doing at the Musée social in Paris, the Imperial Royal Technical museum in Vienna, and at places in Italy and Great Britain.

PRESSES WORK OVERTIME.

Bureau of Engraving and Printing Busy Day and Night to Supply Demand for Money.

The presses at the bureau of engraving and printing are running 24 hours a day printing money. The run is on new national banknotes. It takes about 25 days to prepare new money for the banks so that it will be properly "seasoned" to go into the hands of the public. The banks have orders ahead for many millions, and the circulation is being delivered to the comptroller by wagon loads each day. From the comptroller's office it is shipped to the banks upon the deposit of bonds covering the amount to be shipped. The circulation of national banks of the United States has passed the \$1,000,000,000 mark, the largest amount in their history.

IMPRINTS CRIMINALS' HANDS.

New System of Identification to Be Used in the Prisons of New York State.

Imprints of the thumbs, fingers and palms of all the prisoners now in the state prison at Auburn, N. Y., and of all those hereafter received, are to be made and kept on record.

Each prisoner will first place his thumb on a sheet of paper covered with printers' ink. The imprint of the inked thumb will then be made on a clean sheet of paper. Each finger will be separately taken, and then the impression of both hands laid flat will be made.

Automobling Vs. Dueling.

Automobile racing has become too deadly a sport for France, says the Chicago Record-Herald, in which country the French duel will probably keep on being the most popular amusement.

Certainly a Pin Age.

Ten billion pins are made and used in this country annually. This, however, says the Chicago Tribune, only makes the old, old question still harder to answer.

A PRETTY ROMANCE.

New York Broker Woes His Former Wife Unknowingly.

A Separation Lasting Over Thirty-seven Years Brought About by Meddling Relatives, Ends in a Happy Wedding.

"Who is that remarkably handsome woman?" asked Nathan Henderson, a real estate speculator of Brooklyn. He was speaking to his hostess about a month ago at a reception.

"That is Mrs. Hyer," replied the hostess, "and I wish to present you to her. She is a widow."

So Mr. Henderson was presented to Mrs. John Hyer. He bowed low and did not notice the flush that suffused her face as she inquired:

"Did you say Mr. Nathan Henderson?"

"The fact was that Mrs. Hyer was none other than Henderson's former wife, to whom he had been married 41 years before and from whom he had been divorced 27 years. Although well preserved, the widow was so different at 50 from what she had been at 22, when he had last seen her, that Henderson began to wonder all unconsciously that he was paying court to his former wife.

The widow had the advantage, because Henderson had not the disguise of another name. She did not tell him who she was, but before the reception was at an end granted his request for permission to call.

At his home that night the elderly widower thought of the widow he had met at the reception, but somehow the thoughts were strangely mingled with memories of a younger woman. He took advantage of the permission to call the next day and was amazed when he was greeted as "Nat" by his new acquaintance. Explanation followed and the elderly couple came to the conclusion that their separation of long ago had been a huge mistake.

"I think the most sensible thing to do is to get married again at once," said Mr. Henderson to Mrs. Hyer. "Don't you?"

The former wife agreed, and 53 years to a day after their original wedding, they went to the home of Judge William R. Rogers, who had been present at the first marriage, but who had not seen the bride since the separation. She was presented as Mrs. Hyer and, though he warmly congratulated his old friend on his good fortune, he had no idea of the identity of the bride-to-be.

Judge Rogers accompanied them to the German Evangelical church, where they were married by Rev. Henry F. Herge. It was not until the bride gave her maiden name that the judge knew the secret. Then Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, as they had done two score years before, entered to Manhattan, stopped on the first night of the honeymoon at the Astor house, and then traveled to Philadelphia.

When they married the first time he was 16 and he was 22. In 1866 meddling relatives poisoned their minds against each other and the divorce was obtained. From that day until that of the reception about a month ago they had not heard from each other. Both had married again.

CLASS FLAG TO FLOAT HIGH.

Seal of Columbia College to Plant Flag of '93 Class on Mountaintop Peak.

To plant a flag of the '93 class of Columbia college at the top of the highest mountain in North America, Ralph A. Shainwald, Jr., a senior of Columbia, will go with the Cook expedition into Alaska.

Primarily, the object of the expedition is to surmount Mount McKinley, which is 400 miles inland from the southern border of Alaska, and is 20,406 feet high, and though the perilous feat has been attempted many times, a human being has never yet succeeded in reaching its highest elevation.

Two young men, both students of Columbia, will be the only companions of Dr. Cook in this expedition. They are young Shainwald, who though scarcely out of his teens, is a skilled botanist and biologist, and Robert Dunn, a Harvard graduate, who has just completed a course in geology at Columbia college.

In addition to climbing Mount McKinley, the explorers will secure angles on the geological features to fill out a map of that region.

A minor feature of the trip will be to ascertain, if possible, whether Mount McKinley is of volcanic origin.

PLOWED WITH AUTOMOBILE.

The Machine Was Substituted for Horses in Ohio Field and Worked Well.

The plowing of a goodly part of a field in East Ashtabula, O., was accomplished the other day with an automobile which took the place of a stout team of horses. The test was made by H. T. Rorer, of Erie, Pa., and his brother, George Rorer, guided the plow. Many persons witnessed the unusual feat.

Mr. Rorer formerly resided in Ashtabula, and was there on a visit. He found that some plowing was to be done in the field near by and decided to make the experiment. After the plowing was finished he returned to Erie on his automobile.

Solve Important Questions.

What is the use of trying to settle all these industrial problems, asks the Chicago Record-Herald, before the sweet girl graduate reads her commencement essay?