

NEW MEXICAN AMBASSADOR



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Senor Don Francisco de la Barra succeeds Senor Creel as ambassador from Mexico to the United States. Senor de la Barra has represented his country as minister to Belgium and Holland for the last three years and before that he was minister at Buenos Ayres.

WEALTH IN WASTE

NEW DISCOVERY FOR MAKING WOOD PULP PAPER.

Invention of a Minnesota Professor by Which Product Worth \$7.50 Is Made to Yield \$90—Like Distilling Sugar.

Minneapolis, Minn.—One of the most significant industrial discoveries of the age was admitted the other day by Dean George B. Frankforter of the college of chemistry of the University of Minnesota.

It means, says experts, that the United States will produce a hundred times as much wood pulp paper as was believed possible. It means that every cord of fir lumber will yield ten dollars profit on by-products alone, and that the greater part of the 60 per cent. of a tree now wasted, will be made into gums and cents. It means huge plants and new industries.

A prominent lumberman is almost the sole sharer with Dr. Frankforter of the process. So convinced is he of the enormous commercial value of the discovery that an experimental plant will be constructed this summer in the west, to be followed immediately by the building of a mammoth plant.

Dr. Frankforter has experimented on these processes for 12 years. The perfected process consists of taking small pieces of waste wood or sawdust, laying it on a steel incline over a furnace and subjecting it to a chemical process of distillation. Carbon sulphide, or gasoline, is poured over the sawdust, dissolving the turpentine and resin which pass off as gases into a coil of pipes leading to a tank.

The process is similar to the distillation of sugar. Wood pulp remains free from pitch, and eminently suitable for the manufacture of paper. The existing method of distillation left the pulp in the form of charcoal. Dr. Frankforter extracted from one cord of Norway pine, worth \$7.50, turpentine worth \$41.60 and wood pulp worth \$39, or a yield of \$80 from \$7.50 worth of raw material.

The story of the discovery reads like a story book. Walking one day in 1890 through the pine woods of the northern part of Minnesota, Dr. Frankforter noted an old stump, which gave out an odor strangely unlike that of the ordinary turpentine. He took a sample back to the university, showed it to a friend in the faculty, who happened also to be a friend of Weyerhaeuser, and mentioned his desire to experiment further.

Within a week a mill can filled with the pitch of the Norway pine—for it was that which he had taken home—was sent him. He set to work. The then known process of distillation consisted in boiling the wood until the pitch was separated and the wood left as charcoal. Neither of these substances had much commercial value. He then happened upon the present process. Later he erected a small experimental plant near his home, and capitalists interested came to his assistance. The discovery of the process of making wood pulp came like a flash.

Spells Doom for Frog.
New Orleans—Recently enacted game laws in Louisiana have affected birds of prey in the famous New Orleans restaurants. Game of nearly every kind is prohibited for several months after March 1 and the restaurant people have had their offerings of many choice delicacies curtailed. This situation has turned attention to the frog. He is not put down as forbidden quarry. One firm at Rayne, La., has closed a contract for supplying 100,000 frogs for the market in New Orleans and other places.

TESLA INVENTS NEW TURBINE.

Capable of Speeding Ships 50 Knots an Hour, It Is Said.

New York.—Nikola Tesla has invented an explosive gas turbine which will propel sea-going vessels at from forty to fifty knots an hour.

For several days experiments have been made secretly at the works of the American and British company at Bridgeport, Conn., with a craft having the appearance of a torpedo-boat destroyer. The experiments have proved, it is said, that the new turbine can develop speed that will be the records of the Lusitania and Mauretania fade into comparative insignificance. Mr. Tesla, when found at his office, said:

"I cannot imagine how knowledge of this turbine leaked out. It is true I have succeeded in developing an enormously high degree of speed with a gas explosive turbine, and even though I invented it I will say it's a corker. It will outspeed anything afloat, and its capabilities are boundless."

Asked what he meant by boundless capabilities, Mr. Tesla said:

"I am not prepared to go into the secret of this turbine, but it will drive a vessel of any size, no matter how rough the water, at an incredible rate of speed. This can't be said of other things afloat."

"When I am ready to give public trials you will find that my turbine will revolutionize sea going travel and cause builders of Dreadnoughts to sit up and take notice. The turbine will give the American supremacy in speed on the seas. It will exceed 50 knots an hour when I have finished my experiment."

\$12,000,000 PRICE FOR A HORSE.

Antique Game of Geometrical Ratio Is Boomerang in Freak Deal.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—Twelve million dollars is the price agreed upon for a horse in a freak deal that was made the other day.

Frank Kress, superintendent of the Riverview Coating Mills, owns a big colt which Louis Ehrman desired to purchase. A dispute arose over the weight of the animal, Kress claiming that the horse would raise the scales at 1,160 pounds and Ehrman denying it.

The owner then told Ehrman that he would let him have the horse free if he was under that weight, but that Ehrman must buy him if over that weight, paying with beans for each pound overweight, on a geometrical basis of one bean for the first pound two beans for the second, four beans for the third, etc.

The horse weighed an even 1,204 pounds, making Ehrman liable to pay on a basis of 40 pounds.

Kress got busy with his pencil, and allowing 2,400 beans to the quart, finds that he sold the horse for 5,000,000 bushels of beans, which at the market price are worth between \$12,000,000 and \$12,500,000.

He declares he will deliver the horse and will hold Ehrman to their contract.

New Rifle Has Electric Lights.
Springfield, Mass.—A rifle equipped with an electric light which will enable a soldier to aim at night is being tested at the government arsenal here. A small battery is carried on the under side of the stock and wires connect with two tiny electric bulbs at the end of the barrel. By pressing a button the shooter turns on the lights and is able to see in the darkness.

Two guns thus equipped recently have been shipped from the arsenal and it is rumored that they went to President Roosevelt for use on his African hunt.

HIS CALL A BUSINESS ONE.

Poor Old Beggar Was Not on This Particular Occasion Looking for Charity.

The prosperous wholesale grocery dealer had sold out his business preparatory to departing for the west to live. He was reflecting, the next morning on the prospect of getting a good price for his house, which the day before he had advertised for sale, when the doorbell jingled merrily.

"Sir," said the maid putting her head in at the library door a moment later, "it's the old beggar from the corner near your store, sir."

"Old Joe, the beggar, eh?" rejoined the retired business man, taking from his pocket a coin. "I presume the wretched old fellow missed my customary contribution this morning and is come for it. Here, give him this dollar."

The maid went away with the money and again returned.

"I gave the dollar, sir," said she, "and he seemed very thankful for it; but he says he'd like to speak a moment with you on business, sir."

"What business can that old beggar have with me?"

"He says that if you can bring the price of this house down to \$20,000 cash, he'd buy it, sir."—Judge's Library.

SEVERAL KINDS OF ACCENTS.

Observant New Yorker Noted the Different Pronunciations of Singers in the Choir.

"In so cosmopolitan a city as this," began a man who was on his way from a choral service at one of the New York churches, "I fancy a choir master's duties are doubly hard."

"How so?" asked his companion, who, though less observing, had sat through the same service.

"Because of the various pronunciations of the members of the choir. To-day I heard distinctly four different methods of pronouncing the word mercy. It took me some time to figure them all out, but I happened to know the line 'Lord, have mercy upon us,' etc. There were some who said 'moicy,' and they seemed to be in the majority; others sang 'mercy' with all the majesty; and some sang 'mercy' with all the softness; still there was some one, a soprano who pronounced it as if it were spelled with a double e, 'meercy,' and some one gave it a French finish and said 'merci.' Now I don't doubt that choir master has worked over those people in his effort to get a uniform pronunciation, but so far, at least to my perhaps too critical ear, he has failed to do so."

Collar Button Defender.

The collar button has been libeled. Since it first came into being it has provided the writers of jokes for the comic papers with a large share of their material. That it possessed a remarkable tendency toward losing itself has been accepted almost as an axiom.

Facts have come to light which show that the collar button has been maligned. A man in the employ of the Burlington railroad has worn one collar button for 28 years. It has stuck by him without any undue precautions against loss and has never shown a tendency to wander.

This man says he has always treated his collar button kindly, but never sworn at it nor blamed it for his own faults. His idea is that if mankind accords due respect to the collar button it will reciprocate.

Not for Her!

"With one wave of my wand," says the fairy, "I can make you grow young again."

"Excuse me," replies the woman, "if I decline your kind offer. If you can bring youth to me at my present age, all right; but I positively refuse to travel back through pyrography, the first stage of bridge, the habit back, the straight front, baldness sleeves and all the rest of the fads I can remember."—Life.

Didn't Mean Anything.

"One can't help knowing," said a dandy, "when one is good looking."

"Why, I got off at a small station the other day in the country, and I must confess that I attracted a great deal of attention."

"It doesn't mean anything," said his friend. "Why, when I got out of the Grand Central station I meet a crowd of men who yell 'Hansom! Hansom!' at the top of their lungs."

Giving Work to All.

Miss Eastman, secretary of the New York branch of the American Association for labor legislation, says that somehow a plan must be devised that will give men the right to work. Surely, she says, it is an unfeeling society which will let men who want to work starve, beg or steal. Surely this country is prosperous enough to afford an eight-hour day six days in the week for everybody.

Criminologists Interested.

Countess Boos Farrar, a niece of Archbishop Farrar, has secured 75 acres at Spring Valley, N. Y., and will build there a home for "the children of civilized crime, as well as to give homes to the waifs. She gives all her time to the care of those sick and in want."

His Magical Coat.

Jack the Giant Killer boasted of his invisible coat.

"My wife can't ever give it to a tramp," he said.

SMALL BANK IS DOING WELL.

Diminutive Institution in Raleigh, N. C., Makes Money for Stockholders and Depositors.

Raleigh, N. C., has the smallest bank in the state, this country, or the world, for that matter. It is the Wake County Savings bank, and was opened for business on the first day of January, 1905. It was originally built as a hallway, but stairs were run to one side of it, and in the tiny room thus left the bank was established. It has a front of 7½ feet, all glass, consisting of a narrow door and a curved window, and its depth is 25 feet. There is barely enough space above its front for the sign in letters of gold. Next to it is a national bank of usual size and this makes the baby institution seem even smaller by comparison. Yet this little bank has been a success from the very start, has over 600 depositors and its assets aggregate \$150,000. It has never failed to pay dividends to its stockholders, and has also paid over \$10,000 in interest to depositors.

The president is William W. Vass, whose father, of the same name, at the time of his death some years ago, was the oldest railroad treasurer in the world, having begun his railway life in 1810 and being one of the high officials of the Seaboard Air Line. The cashier of the bank is William H. Grimes, whose father was a noted Confederate major general, who surrendered at Appomattox. Within the little bank, which is an object of very great curiosity to bank men from all points of the compass, there is a little safe and a narrow counter. Every inch of the small amount of space available is utilized.

MADE A MATTER OF RECORD.

English Firm Has Neat Scheme to Prevent Disputes Over Amount of Money Tendered.

The lady behind the counter at one of the winter drapery sales in Oldham street wrote out the bill for my purchases (writes "B") on a little manifold book, which reproduced her writing by means of a carbon paper on the page below. Then she took the half-sovereign I tendered in payment, and, placing it on the upper page, pressed it hard down with her thumb. I asked the reason. "We have instructions," she explained, "to take the impression of any coin received by means of the carbon paper in the book. See (turning to the duplicate of my bill), there's the impression of your half-sovereign. You couldn't vary well think you'd given me a sovereign after seeing that, could you? You'd be surprised," she said, "how often we have to show our books to people to convince them we've not made a mistake."—Manchester Guardian.

Pastoral Adjuncts.

In these days the demands upon the skilled playwright are many and complicated. "Too busy to do a little work for me right off?" asked a theatrical manager, and the playwright signified his willingness to attempt it.

"All right," said the theatrical manager. "We've got permission from the author to put on a dramatization of 'The Minister's Vacation,' that country book that's so popular, and the author's willing we should work in one or two more incidents to make the action lively."

"Now I want you to write up a cyclone and a couple of trick mules. I've got the machinery for the cyclone, and the two mules are great. I want the pastoral flavor of the book kept, you understand, but just a little more 'go' in it."—Youth's Companion.

Their Narrow Escape.

Midas, wearied beyond endurance at seeing that everything he touched turned to gold, looked about for some light occupation, with a view to resting his mind, and was about to go into the lumber business.

"But that won't do, either," he said. "If I should touch wood I'd cocked hat and bankrupt the lumber kings!" Realizing that crowned heads should stand by one another, and uncertain, besides, what the Payne tariff was going to do with lumber, he forebore, and amused himself by going out and buying a gold brick from a con man—whom, in his case, was a perfectly safe transaction.

Heal by Aid of Music.

Boston has a number of different kinds of faith healing, the newest being the "musical healing service." Rev. Clara E. Strong is originator of the idea and holds meetings where the power of song is said to effect cures. One feature of the service is the perfect silence that prevails in one part. Healing the absent by the power of thought is another of the beliefs of the new faith.

Wanted to See Liberty.

Miss Ainslie says that Turkey rejoiced greatly over the opening of parliament, cannon being fired and processions formed. One woman came to Miss Ainslie and told her that she wanted to meet Liberty, who had saved her from the tax gatherer, and that seemed to be about all the majority of the people knew as to the meaning of the rejoicing.

Knows the Reason Why.

"Women is not supported by her husband," declared Rev. Anna Shaw, recently, "any more than a hard-working mule is supported by its owner." She says men are too proud to look at the relationship of the sexes in the right light. "They insist in their egotism upon male superiority."

DUE TO PREVENTIVE MEDICINE

Life of Human Beings Prolonged and the Ravages of Infectious Diseases Checked.

During the last 50 years preventive medicine has done far more to alleviate suffering and to prolong life than the average man is aware of. It is estimated that during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries the death rate throughout the civilized world ranged from 50 to perhaps 80 per 1,000. To-day in London, Berlin and New York the average lies between 17 and 19. This great decrease in yearly mortality is due principally to protection from infectious diseases now afforded to children during the first five years of life. In New York city there has been a reduction since 1873 of over 50 per cent. in the death rate of the infantile portion of the population. It is obvious that the probable lifetime has increased coincidentally with the prevention of diseases to which children of tender years are especially susceptible. Dr. Hermann M. Biggs of the New York city health department has estimated that "the expectation of life at birth in this city in 1865 was only a little more than 25 years, while in 1903, calculated on the death rate for that year, it had almost doubled, and equaled about forty-two years." Such statistics as these are certainly striking commentaries on the advance and triumph of medical research; for it is true beyond all cavil that this progress has been dependent primarily upon the knowledge gained in the laboratories, the harvest of persistent investigation.—Dr. John C. Torrey, in Harper's.

JOKE AS BASIS OF LAWSUIT.

Interesting Case That is Said to Be on Record in Chinese Legal Annals.

One of the most interesting cases of compensation for the death of a relative is recorded in Chinese law books. A certain Wu was set on by robbers, and his head nearly severed from his body. His friends, finding him almost dead, with his head hanging by a strip, put the head carefully back in position and applied bandages. The patient, being strong and healthy, the wound healed, and the only sign remaining after a few months was a seam around the throat. Some nine years later Wu was sitting among friends at a banquet. Some one made a really good joke; all laughed; as for Wu, he flung back his head and simply roared.

"Horror! The seam opened and Wu's head fell to the floor. All efforts to repeat the operation of the former occasion failed, and a perceptible gloom was cast over the remainder of the feast."

Wu's father, thus deprived of the future attentions of one of those whose duty it would have been to worship him after death, brought an action for heavy damages against the man who made the joke that precipitated disaster. Unfortunately, the case never went to a decision, as it was settled out of court on terms satisfactory to the plaintiff.

House with a Wrong Tablet.

A curious example of the mistakes of history comes from Paris. For more than half a century a house of the Quai Conti has borne on the front a tablet with this inscription: "Historic Memorial. In 1793 the Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte, officer of artillery, on leaving the school of Brienne, lived at this house in the fifth story." Then follows that the tablet was placed in position by his majesty Napoleon III. on October 14, 1855.

After this great length of time it has been discovered that Napoleon never lived in the house, so the tablet has been removed. Only another instance of how our most cherished beliefs are shattered.

How to Shake Hands.

Lady Violet Greville is trying to make a warm handclasp and hearty handshake popular. She is very glad, she says, that the "elbow shake" is going out of fashion. Who invented the elbow shake, she says; she does not know, but it is senseless, devoid of grace, with no charm or meaning. It used to be part of a boy's or girl's education to learn the graceful curve of the elbow that was necessary when hands were shaken.

On Missionary Tour.

Miss Rachel Costello and Miss Elmor Rendell are two English girls in this country lecturing on woman suffrage. They are described as beautiful young women, fine and gracious, and only differing from Radcliffe or other college girls in the United States in their generally delightful English accent. They will take a graduate course at Bryn Mawr.

Varying Impressions.

"The days are growing longer," said the man who keeps a lookout for the first robin.

"I don't notice any difference," said Mr. Sirius Barker; "they seem, as usual, to be getting longer if you count from one pay day to the next, and shorter if you figure the time between rent days."

Another Suggestion.

"What's the reason your boy doesn't like to work on a farm? He's fond of outdoor exercise."

"I'm working on that problem now," answered Farmer Coratossel. "If these uplift experts could make arrangements to have plowin' records printed in the sportin' news, I think Josh could be persuaded to take an interest."

PEN NAMES OF WOMEN WRITERS.

Origin of "George Elliot"—Why Mrs. Harrison Chose "Lucas Malet."

Miss Gregg, who is known as "Sydney C. Grier," chose "Sydney" because it might be interpreted as either a masculine or feminine designation. "Grier" is a Shetland name, and at that time she was much interested in those far away isles. "C" was inserted to make the name look a natural surname.

Mrs. Harrison's reason for concealing her name as "Lucas Malet" was that she "did not think it right to trade on the Kingsley name," lest she should do it discredit. She therefore chose the surnames of her grandmother and great-grandmother, both women of remarkable intelligence and character.

The pseudonym of "George Egerton," adopted by the lady now Mary Chavellita Golding-Bright, also springs from family associations. Her mother's name was Isabel George Byron, and "George Hynon" was her first disguise. But the name of Byron had been unlucky, and it was quickly dropped for that of "Egerton," the baptismal name of her second husband. Under the "distinctive combination" of George Egerton she has published nine works since 1893.

Mary Ann Evans called herself "George Eliot" because the first name was the Christian name of her husband, and "Eliot" was a "fine, short, full sounding name that matched her style and story."

THEORY AS TO EARTHQUAKES.

Possibility That One Shock Has Power to Set Off Another.

The possibility that the shocks of an earthquake, transmitted through the earth's mass, may "set off" another quake thousands of miles distant has been suggested by an Italian student of the subject, Signor Emilio Odono. Of course, this would be the case only, where the crust of the earth was in such an unstable condition that a good jarring would cause slipping or breakage. Signor Odono has recently called attention to the fact that just half an hour after the great Valparaiso earthquake another quake was recorded, the center of which was in the north Pacific, about 7,000 miles distant. The time required for an earthquake wave to traverse the solid substance of the earth from one of these points to the other is just the period that separated the two disturbances. It may well be, therefore, that the big Valparaiso quake pulled the trigger that "exploded" so to speak, its smaller successor in the northern hemisphere.

Handsome is as Handsome Does.

Augustus Thomas, the playwright, told in a recent speech of a hunting trip he had taken in the south. They were after coons and possums, but the only trail the dogs struck was one which made them put their tails between their legs and turn for home.

"Just what does a polecat look like?" Mr. Thomas asked one of his negro guides.

"A polecat, boss? Why, a polecat's someone like a kitten, only prettier. Yes, a polecat's a heap prettier'n a kitten, ain't it, Sam?" he said, turning to another negro for corroboration.

Sam did not seem so sure. He hesitated a moment.

"Well," he replied, scratching his wool, "it's always been mah contention dat handsome is as handsome does."—Everybody's Magazine.

A Privilege Denied to Queens.

The ordinary maiden has one privilege which is denied to her royal sister; she can keep her exact age a secret—if she wants to. It is one of the penalties of royal ladies that they cannot exercise that prerogative.

Queen Maud of Norway has entered on her fortieth year, and her birthday, on the 26th ult., was kept in real Norwegian style. Her majesty has been described as the most versatile queen in Europe. She speaks five languages and has a good working knowledge of each. Woodcarving and bookbinding are her hobbies, and in sport she has penetrated the mysteries of skiing. She sails the water like an old salt, too, and at what she is a fine partner for her father.

Such is Fame.

A young engineer who has been doing a job in Kansas has returned to Philadelphia with his yarn.

One night he happened to be at a little cross-road grocery store at a village beyond the Ozark ridge of the mountains. Getting into conversation with the frequenter of the place, he happened to mention Chauncey M. Depew.

The name aroused an old fellow who had been placidly smoking beside the stove.

"Depew?" he mused. "Chauncey Depew? I don't recollect no feller of that name about here. He must come from beyond the ridge."

A Serious Objection.

That the scoffers and cross-questioners of the suffragettes often bring confusion upon their own heads was well illustrated at a recent meeting at which Mrs. Borrmann Wells was delivering an address. A man had asked several questions, and in each instance received a prompt reply. His final query was:

"Why don't you get married?" "There is one serious objection to your suggestion," replied Mrs. Wells, "and the objection I refer to is at present standing beside this platform in the person of Mr. Wells."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Publiée tous les jours, à l'exception des dimanches et jours fériés. Le prix de l'abonnement est de \$2.00 par an en avance. Les annonces sont reçues à la rédaction ou au bureau de la circulation.