

**FEW COUNTERFEITS.**

**Indication That Current Year Will Hold Low Record of Only Four Notes.**

Unless more false notes are floated by June 30, the fiscal year ending at that time will break the record in the small number of counterfeit notes put in circulation during any one year. At the present time but four new counterfeit notes have been put in circulation during the present fiscal year. The next smallest number circulated was in 1891, when six counterfeit notes were palmed off on the public. Twenty-three is the largest number of spurious notes ever floated in one year. The fortunate condition is unquestionably due to the moral effect of the arrest of the Jacobs gang, which made the famous \$100 Hancock note, which was of such perfect workmanship that it required experts several hours to determine whether or not it was genuine. In addition to the arrest of Jacobs and his dangerous gang of counterfeiters, a large number of other "shovers of the queer" have been landed behind the bars, and consequently a comparatively small number of expert counterfeiters are at large.

**TURN DOWN SHIRTWAISTS.**

**New York Carriers Vote Against the Adoption of the Novel Warm Weather Garment.**

A tall, lean man met a short, fat man in the carriers' entrance to the New York post office the other day. Both were in regulation gray uniform. Upon the face of the tall, lean man was joy that even a two-days' beard could not hide. Bloom marred the fat man's habitual expression of happiness. Said the lean man: "Dad, we've won; carried almost every district. The vote is overwhelming in our favor. We have a good leader in our district, and now we've whipped them by something like 1,300 to 200."

The New York letter carrier has devalued by ballot that he doesn't want any shirt waist. The voting was done by districts. Each of the two parties into which the three elements of opinion were gathered had their leaders and advocates at each of the stations.

M. A. Fitzgerald, president of the New York Letter Carriers' association, thought that defeat of the proposition was due, in addition to the fat and thin reasons, to the character of the samples submitted.

**GIVES COIN AFTER SERMON.**

**Preacher at Jersey Shore, Pa., Attracts Many to His Church by a Novel Method.**

Rev. W. Emerson Karns, pastor of the Epworth Methodist Episcopal church, Jersey Shore, Pa., who caused a sensation among his parishioners by offering a bonus to every one attending a divine worship at his church the other Sunday made good his promise, but did it in a manner disappointing to many who expected to come away with anywhere from \$1 to \$20 in gold.

Long before the usual hour for the morning service a large crowd gathered in front of the church, which is a rather small affair and has a limited seating capacity. Less than two minutes after the doors were thrown open seats were at a premium and in general instances were bought and sold. Every person in the church was handed an envelope after the sermon containing the smallest possible amount, one cent. On these envelopes was printed: "This is your talent. Don't wrap it in a napkin, but use it. Your love for the success of the cause will determine your efforts. Harness up this talent and make it pull in others."

**CHINA AND HER PEOPLE.**

**American Museum of Natural History to Send Three-Year Expedition to Celestial Kingdom.**

The American Museum of Natural History will soon begin ethnological investigations in China which are expected to extend over a period of three years. Collections will be made showing how the people there live, and what they do, and the expedition will also endeavor to determine the extent of Chinese influence on the culture of eastern Asia. The money for the investigation has been given by a friend of the museum, who does not wish his name to be known.

Dr. Berthold Laufer, who will be in charge of the expedition, will start for China in June. Dr. Boas, of the Department of Ethnology, expects that the relations of this nation with the Chinese will be facilitated by the better knowledge of China which will result from the expedition.

Appointment to King Edward.

Parliament will allow King Edward only \$2,350,000 a year for his personal use. He will now have to give up any hope he may have had, says the Chicago Record-Herald, of being able to train with J. Pierpont Morgan's set.

American Apples in Europe.

American apples are becoming known in France as well as in England and Germany.

**BAN ON COCK FIGHTS.**

**Attorney General of Porto Rico Declares Against Popular Sport.**

**Declares General Order of Military Authorities to Still in Force—Not Likely to Be a Strict Enforcement of Law.**

Attorney General Harlan, of Porto Rico, has decided that cock fighting is illegal, so about the only amusement of the Porto Ricans is to be taken from them.

In May, 1899, a general order was issued which officially approved the regulations of the local Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. One of these regulations prohibited cock fighting, but the order was never enforced.

The matter was brought up a few weeks ago on account of the usual spring "fiestas" in the country towns, where cock fighting is the chief attraction. The attorney general was asked to decide whether the general order of the military authorities was still law. He held that it must be considered as a general police regulation, to be enforced as are other laws.

The penalty provided is heavy. Owners of buildings where cock fights are held are liable to a \$50 fine. Spectators are liable to a \$3 fine and those who manage the affairs to a \$15 fine. Those arrested a second time for the same offense are liable to a double fine.

Sports are entirely lacking in Porto Rico. The small boys are just beginning to know about baseball and in a few years that game may become popular, but to deny the people of the country cock fighting is to take from them their principal recreation.

Chief of Police Fechter, of San Juan, said that he was in favor of cock fighting and did not intend to hunt for cock pits. Any pit against which a complaint might be made would be raided, but no wholesale arrests would follow. The chief evidently goes on the principle that a custom of 300 years' standing cannot be uprooted in a day.

"Three things—drinking, gambling and cockfighting," said he, "are always exist here."

**SECRETS OF ROYAL FOLK.**

**The Iron Boxes of Czar Paul and Queen Elizabeth May Soon Be Opened.**

When Paul I., czar of Russia, was assassinated on May 6, 1801, he left an iron box at Gatchina with the strict injunction that it was not to be opened until 1901. The present czar, it seems, is very curious to have its mysterious contents thoroughly examined and handed over to the national archives.

Few people are perhaps aware that there exists in the roll office at London a sealed up bag of letters and documents which once belonged to Queen Elizabeth and has never been opened. It seems that, according to tradition, it contains the most secret correspondence of "our great Elizabeth"—possibly the love letters of Elizabeth—and that it can only be examined with the joint consent of the reigning sovereign, the archbishop of Canterbury and the lord chancellor—who, considering that Queen Elizabeth and her affairs are ancient history, might now be induced to see for themselves, if not for the public, what the bag really contains.

**LOCKED UP TO COMPOSE MUSIC.**

**Ambitious Candidates for Honors Kept Confined in a Chateau at City of Paris.**

Sixteen young French musicians, candidates for the prix de Rome, are at present locked up in the historic chateau of Compègne wrestling with a musical theme laid down for the competition. Each candidate is given three rooms and is locked up day and night, with two intervals per day for exercise. At the end of the week their compositions will be examined and six selected for final competition. These latter will spend a month under similar conditions, the successful candidates being sent to study music for three years in Rome at the expense of the state.

While shut up at Compègne no communication with the outside world is permitted, all their correspondence being opened, and even their meals served by two officials of the state, who mount guard day and night in the gallery, where the candidate are lodged.

**GOES TO MANILA TO WED.**

**Washington Girl to Marry Captain Charles Lyman of the Marine Corps.**

Miss Anne Irvine, of Washington, will go to San Francisco early next month to sail on an army transport, leaving there June 15 for Manila to be married to Capt. Charles Lyman, of the marine corps, whose home is in Washington. Capt. Lyman called the other day asking her to come, as he could not get leave to come for two years. Miss Irvine is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd H. Irvine, 1811 Connecticut avenue, Washington, and the young people have known each other since they were children. Capt. Lyman enlisted at the beginning of the Spanish-American war, and has been away from Washington almost all the time since. He was in China last year and expected to come home this month, when orders came to him to go to Manila, so he called for his bride to come.

**MISS HELD'S BEAR CUB.**

**Makes a Doubtful Hit with the Director of the Central Park, N. Y. Zoo.**

Anna Held's bear cub is now the property of the Central park zoo at New York. Miss Held made the presentation herself the other afternoon. Director Smith received the gift on behalf of the public. There were several little speeches at the ceremony, but not such speeches as Miss Held, at least, expected. The actress, accompanied by her husband, Florence Ziegfeld, carrying the cub in a specially constructed leather bag, arrived at the zoo at four o'clock. When the cub had been rolled on the floor Director Smith looked it over.

"How old is it?" he asked.

"He's nine weeks old," replied Miss Held.

"Why, he should be twice that big." Then Mr. Smith pressed the button of the bear department and presently a keeper came in. The keeper looked at the cub.

"Why, it has the mange. What have you been giving it?" asked he.

"No, he hasn't the mange. I gave him milk. He got that look from being in his little cage," Miss Held explained. "I have a lot of bear food over at the Savoy. I'll send it," she added.

"Never mind about your bear food, he don't want it," said the keeper. Miss Held looked crestfallen.

"We won't ask but one favor—that is that we place a tag on his cage which will say: 'Presented by Miss Anna Held,' said Miss Held's husband.

"Well, the public won't see that bear for some time to come. We will send him to the outdoor until he gets about five times that big," said Mr. Smith.

**DAZZLED BY CLARK'S METHOD.**

**London People Retelling a Story Concerning the Montana Senator.**

A good story is told of Senator Clark, who returns next month to New York to attend his son's wedding. It is well known that the senator prides himself that his new house at Seventy-second street and Fifth avenue will surpass anything else in New York.

Judging from the number of pictures he has been buying in Paris it may challenge the Metropolitan museum itself as an art gallery.

During its construction the builder approached the senator to inform him that he would be obliged to add \$300,000 to the contract price owing to an advance in the cost of stone.

The senator said: "Go ahead."

A few weeks later the builder again spoke to the senator. "I am afraid there will be another increase soon to the stone contract," he said. "The people down at the quarry have put in new machinery and built a railway, and are doing all sorts of things, which, of course, I will have to pay for."

"Don't worry," replied the senator. "I'll take the contract to supply that stone. I don't propose to let a little thing like that interfere with the building of my house. So I have bought a quarry. You can have the stone at the price you originally contracted for. Now push ahead."

**CHURCH BELL ANOINTED.**

**Interesting Ceremonies in Which Archbishop Corrigan Takes Part.**

The great bell which is to hang in the belfry of the Church of St. Mary, Star of the Sea, at City Island, was anointed the other day in the church by Archbishop Corrigan, assisted by Rev. Father Connolly and a large number of priests and in the presence of a great congregation. The bell was lately purchased at a cost of \$5,000 by the worshippers in the Church of St. Mary, of which Rev. John B. McGuire is pastor.

At the church the archbishop blessed the water and the salt, after which a number of the clergymen washed the bell with the fluid, inside and out, and dried it carefully with a towel. The master of ceremonies then made with chalk seven crosses on the outside and four crosses on the inside of the bell, and in each spot indicated the archbishop anointed the bell with the holy oil. A dish bearing a mixture of thyme, incense and myrrh was placed under the mouth of the bell and set on fire. The clergy chanted psalms and hymns of praise.

**IN GERMAN HANDS.**

**Enterprises in Central America Largely Controlled by the Subjects of Emperor William.**

A translation of an article in a Berlin publication regarding German enterprise in Central America has been received at the state department from Vice Consul General Murphy, at Frankfurt, Germany. The article sets forth that fully \$60,000,000 of German capital is invested in Central American enterprises. German plantations occupy an area of 140,000 acres. It also is further stated that large German business houses in Nicaragua, Guatemala and Costa Rica, in addition to the entire traffic between Germany and Central America, control almost the entire foreign trade of the five republics with England and California. The shipping trade also, along the Central American coast, is to a large extent in German hands.

Price of Coal Not Affected.

It has been discovered that the stars give off heat, says the Chicago Record-Herald, but the barons will probably go on raising the price of coal just the same.

**WOMAN'S ILL-TREATED EYES.**

**The Horn Buns Especially by Her Efforts to Look at the Back of Her Head.**

The woman took up a looking-glass about the size of a half dollar and began to twist her neck about in her efforts to see the back of her head in the large mirror behind her. The eye and ear specialist watched her with lowering brows, says the New York Sun.

"It's a wonder to me," he said, "that half the women in the land are not cross-eyed. The contortions to which they subject the muscles of the eye in their efforts to see themselves as others see them are something awful."

"If an acrobat on the stage would perform with his limbs the feats that the average woman does with her eyes, day after day, he would be advertised as a marvel of agility. But he couldn't do it. He couldn't stand it."

"And the women are not going to stand it always, either. They are bound to pay the penalty of their abnormal optical exercise some time. It isn't natural for the eyes to be pulled and hauled from right to left and turned inside out every time a woman puts on her hat to go to the meat market, and they're going to make her suffer for the unnecessary strain put upon them. Only yesterday I had a patient who put up a most pitiful wail about the condition of her eyes."

"They don't seem straight any more," she said. "They give an observer the impression that I am looking seventeen ways for Sunday at one time."

"Yes," said I, "and they will continue to look so, and even worse, if you don't quit rolling them about."

"How do you know I roll them about?" she asked.

"Nothing else would make them so crooked," I said.

"Then by degrees I drew from her the information that she had a little mole around at the base of her right ear, and in trying to doctor that blemish she would roll her eyes till the pupils were almost lost in her head. And then she wondered why her eyes were crooked."

"I had my way I'd smash half the hand glasses in the country, especially those little pocket editions that necessitate twisting the eyes half out of their sockets to see the desired part of the head and face. I suppose it is quite natural for a woman to want to take a look at her back hair before going on the street, but justice to her eyes demands that her hand mirror be considerably bigger than a ten-cent piece."

**SERVANTS OF A NEW KIND.**

**Easy and Profitable Work That is Suggested by Conditions in Apartment Hotels.**

The apartment hotel has been responsible for many changes in social conditions, and one of these is the growth of an entirely new class of servants, says the New York Sun. Most of these hotels have suites too small to accommodate a maid if more than one person occupies them. The cost of keeping a maid under these circumstances is increased by the fact that a fixed sum is charged every week for her meals.

In a hotel, for instance, where the maximum rate is \$12 a week for meals, the maids are likely to cost six or eight dollars. Combined with the cost of lodgings this price practically puts a female servant beyond the means of all but the wealthy, as the wages are \$20 a month, more or less, to begin with.

So the new kind of maid comes either by the day or at the times during the week that she is most required. If she is not needed regularly, as happens often, she may come two or three times a week or only on the reception day of the tenant of the apartment.

The increase in the number of apartment hotels has led to a great demand for women of this kind. One woman who foresaw the business to be had from this class of service has opened an agency and sends out women for this irregular work. They are as a rule women who prefer to live at home and are anxious to earn something to increase the family income. They make money easily in this way, for their pay is out of all proportion to that made by the ordinary woman in domestic service.

They rarely lose a full day's employment if they want it, and their charges are never less than \$1.50 a day, even for the simplest kind of work, and their hours are not more than from nine to five. If they come earlier than nine they leave earlier in the afternoon.

Some of them refuse to sew unless the pay is increased, and they sometimes receive for attendance at an afternoon tea as much as two dollars for only a few hours' work.

An Irish House.

On the North Bull sand bank in Dublin Bay there is a little island about two and one-half miles long, which is the home of a new kind of mouse. These little sand-colored creatures are probably the descendants of castaways, and it is believed that in about a century they have changed their coats to the color of their sandy surroundings for protection against the owls and hawks on the island.—Little Chronicle.

Altogether Too Healthy.

Land Agent—Healthy? Why, man, there has not been a sick person out here for years!

Prospective Purchaser—Indeed! Well, it would hardly suit a benighted fellow how could a fellow ever say he had been sitting up with a sick friend?—Philadelphia Record.

**FORESTS AMONG GLACIERS.**

**Long Belt of Trees Growing in a Field of Ice in Alaska on a Thin Layer of Soil.**

In the ice-bound fastnesses of Alaska, visited only by the hardest explorers, exists one of the most curious phenomena which a freakish mood of nature has ever conceived. It is a well-known fact that many forms of vegetation, particularly several members of the tree family, will exist and even thrive in spots apparently incapable of supporting plant life. Some of the curiosities in this line which travelers report from time to time are in themselves remarkable, yet when compared with what Alaska has to show they seem commonplace. For Alaska lays claim to nothing less than a vast forest growing in a foundation of ice, says the Philadelphia Record.

During recent years many explorers who have penetrated to the most inaccessible parts of Alaska have brought back with them accounts of a forest found growing at an altitude of several thousand meters, surrounded by glaciers and ice peaks whose frozen surface is unrelieved by a particle of vegetation. These accounts were met with considerable skepticism until finally photographs and other indubitable evidences were secured in support of the tales.

The ice forest of Alaska is located on the Malaspina glacier, skirting the southern coast of Alaska and extending for about 60 miles back from the bay of Yukon, covering in width more than 25 miles. The exact size of the glacier is about 2,347 square miles. It forms an immense plain of ice, almost as level as a sheet of water, and resembling more than anything else the prairie of the western states. Viewed from a neighboring peak, the eye discerns nothing but a blank sheet of crystal, whose monotonous expanse bears not a speck of color. In the eastern portion of the Malaspina glacier is the ice forest—a long belt of tall trees and gnarled trunks, facing the sea in a huge semi-circle and forming a vivid contrast to the frosted peaks and glittering ice fields that cover the sea as far as the eye can reach. The contrast is heightened by the fact that there is no other vegetation for a distance of several hundred miles around.

In explanation of the origin of this phenomenon it is said that the sun shining during the short day upon the ice-clad peaks and surface of the glacier causes the ice to melt rapidly and vanish in countless small rivulets, leaving the rocky summits bare and unprotected. This daily action of swift-flowing water gradually ate away these rocks and deposited them in layers upon the flat surface of the glacier below, until in course of time a surface of earth several feet in thickness was formed on the ice.

While the ice surrounding the deposits of rock melted and in turn was carried away the covering of earth protected a part of the ice, until finally a patch of earth many miles square was left high and dry on the bosom of the glacier.

The soil which supports the trees is very loose—in fact, so loose that it is impossible to climb to a steep ascent. The appearance of the soil is so perfectly natural, and were it not for the fact that in many spots holes several feet in depth disclose the layer of ice beneath it would be almost impossible to realize that this great forest was really growing on the glacier. It is possible often to walk for miles, and miles without stumbling upon visible evidence of the ice underneath.

Another curious phenomenon connected with the ice forest is an ice lake situated at the source of the Malaspina glacier. At first sight this lake resembles an ordinary sheet of water in winter. Upon closer inspection, however, it is seen that the banks and surrounding cliffs are fashioned entirely out of ice. In formation they resemble rocks covered with a coating of ice.

How Royalty Pays Twice.

It is not out of place to mention, especially as the fact is never sufficiently remembered when royal incomes are discussed, that royal personages have the dubious privilege of paying at least twice as much for nearly everything they buy as ordinary mortals are charged. From a diamond tiara to a breakfast roll, almost every article they order is charged for by the royal purveyors at double the price at which it can be bought by a private citizen. It is not only that kings and princes cannot chaffer and bargain, but it is a tradition with them—almost a point of etiquette, at any rate in this country—not to inquire too seriously the price of anything they wish to purchase. Practically, the only exceptions to this unwritten law are when the princess of Wales, for instance, goes shopping privately, in which case it is etiquette for tradesmen to address and deal with her as a private person. But even then the royal personage, if recognized, is usually outrageously charged. For instance, two Christmases ago the princess of Wales bought two or three of the little silver "tribby" feet that were so popular that year. For these she was charged two pounds each, while the price marked on them in the window was 22s. 6d.—Free Lance.

Rickets from Water.

In urging the necessity of a new hospital a speaker at the forty-first annual meeting of the dental hospital said that since Glasgow had been using water from Loch Katrine dental caries and rickets had increased greatly. The same result from the use of soft water has been noticed among the natives of South Africa.—Dentists' Journal.

**A LITTLE NONSENSE.**

When some men talk we are reminded of poor lead pencils; they never come to the point.—Chicago Daily News.

Miss Withers (showing photograph of herself)—"I'm afraid it's rather faded." Binks (inexperienced, aged 19)—"Yes, but it's just like you."—Punch.

"It's a poor, lone widdy I am, Mr. O'Giannigan," said Mrs. O'Flynn, forlornly. "Ah, but it's yer own fault, Mrs. O'Flynn," was the gallant reply. And then he wondered why she stalked off in an indignant manner.—Indianaapolis News.

Cause for Alarm.—Physician (to patient's son-in-law)—"It pains me to tell you, but you must prepare yourself to hear the worst." Son-in-law—"Oh! doctor, you don't mean to say there is hope for her recovery?"—Pittsburgh Press.

Of His Abundance.—"Your neighbor has just given me an old coat," said the tramp; "can you give me something?" "Yes," replied the clergyman; "I will go through my collection box and find some buttons to match the coat."—Philadelphia Record.

The Savage Bachelor.—"I do believe that young pair have come to an understanding at last," said the landlady. "If they have, they are the first couple in love that ever exhibited any signs of possessing understanding," said the Savage Bachelor.—Indianaapolis Press.

A Useful Sun Bath.—"I am glad to hear," wrote the old man to the youth at college, "that you favor the sun bath as a means to health. When you come home vacation time I'll give you 15 acres of it, behind a spry male, with not a tree to cast a shadow on you."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Fighting Patient.—"I had a case this morning," said the doctor, "where I deemed it wise to let well enough alone." "So?" replied his friend. "What was it?" "A patient of mine said he was well enough to punch my head if I insisted upon his taking the horrible dose I had prescribed."—Philadelphia Press.

CLAIM TO OWN THE EAGLES.

**Public Indian Class of New Mexico Asserts Ownership in Nest of the Birds.**

Among the Pueblo Indians of New Mexico and Arizona there is a property right in eagles. Each clan claims ownership in several eagle nests which may or may not be near the place where the clan lives. When the nests are distant from the villages where the Indians claiming them live it has been found that the ancestors of these Indians came in former years from the localities where the nests now are, and they point to the fact that these nests are theirs as proof that they also, by inheritance, own the land round about them. Driven into new locations by marauding Navajos and Utes, these Pueblo Indians have steadily contracted their occupied territory, but they still visit the old nests, as their forefathers visited them before the white man came to Mexico. Some of the Pueblo Indians, the Zunis, for instance, keep eagles in cages and treat them as domestic fowls, but the most of the tribes procure their eagles by taking the young from the ancestral nests. These Indians keep turkeys also, but neither turkeys nor eagles are kept for food. With the feathers of the birds the Indian decorates himself and his "prayer sticks" on occasions of religious ceremony. The various tribes respect one another's property rights in certain nests and the birds which are hatched in them and a heavy punishment is provided for an Indian killing any eagle not his own, says the Chicago Chronicle.

Sometimes the nests are 50 miles from where the tribe lives, but investigation always shows that the tribe lived once where the nest is. Generations without number the eagle builds his nest in the same spot and rears his young there. So the title of the Pueblos reaches back to the twilight of American history. These Pueblo Indians speak of their eagles as they do of their sheep, their dogs or their horses. Though the king of birds may be flying half a hundred miles from the Indian's abode yet it is the Indian's eagle.

When an Indian visits one of his nests to secure a bird he does not take all the young, but leaves some, so that the breed may be perpetuated. Returning home with his eagle, he strips it of its feathers and kills it. The body of the eagle is not thrown on the rubbish heap, but is buried in a special eagle burying ground. The ancient Pueblo Indians used to keep parrots as domestic birds, probably only for their feathers, which were used in decorations for religious services. These parrots they obtained by barter with the Mexicans to the south of them. It is known that the Aztecs kept a variety of birds as domestic fowls and used them for food, as well as eating their eggs, but the Pueblo Indians seem to have kept their domestic birds for their feathers solely.

Painter of War Scenes Who Fought.

M. Vasili Verestehagin, whose friends argue that, by painting realistically the horrors of war, he has done much to promote peace, has seen all that he places on canvas. "It is all very well to say that war is grand and heroic," he argues, "and that fighting is a glorious thing. So it is—to read about. But I have seen; I have fought for my country, and I have killed a man and many men in the terror and excitement of battle. I know what a horrible, savage, inhuman thing it is, and it is my business to let the public see what I have seen. They tell me I should paint war in beautiful colors, as if an honest man could paint a lie and call it truth!"—Chicago Times-Herald.