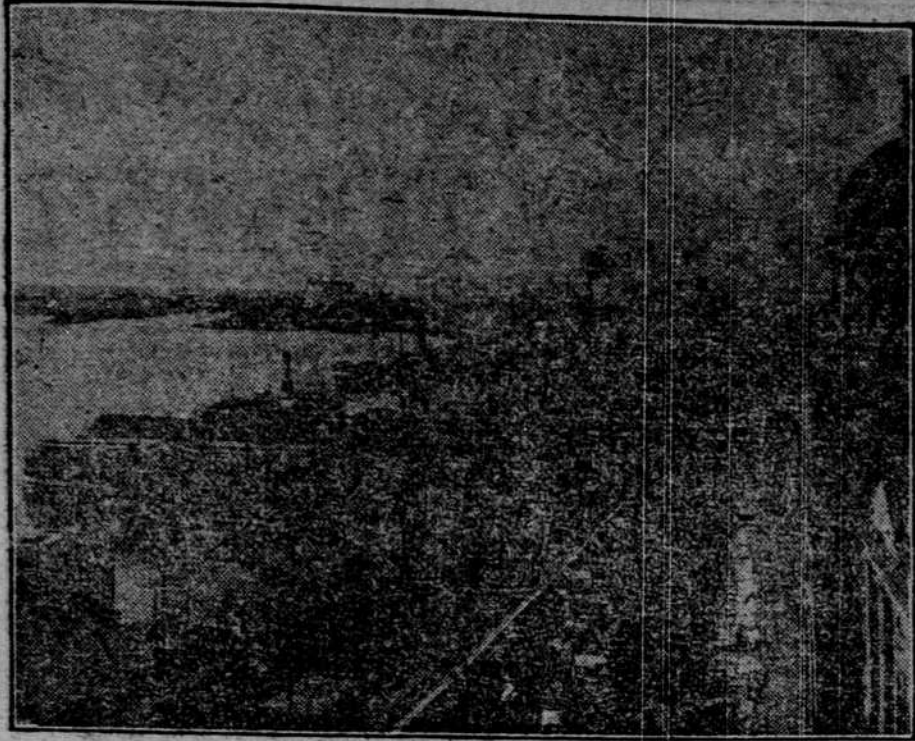


HARBOR FRONT, MONTREAL, QUEBEC



Montreal is the second city in Lower Canada; it was built by the French about the year 1642.

A SKELETON MYSTERY.

BONES OF INDIAN CHIEF UN-EARTHED IN TEXAS.

is Clothed in Uniform of a Brigadier General of United States Army—Remains in Almost Perfect State of Preservation.

Brownwood, Tex.—The skeleton of what was probably once a famous Indian chief has been taken from a lonely and unmarked grave at the top of one of the Twin mountains, ten miles east of the spot where once stood the historic old fort of Camp Colorado. "Jim" Byrd, a farmer, who discovered the skeleton, has lived near the Twin mountains for nearly 50 years, and has no recollection of any human body ever having been buried there. His 12-year-old son was on a hunting expedition recently and strolled to the

top of the West Twin mountain when he suddenly came upon two big brass rings lying half embedded in the yellow clay of the hillside. The rings had a most antiquated appearance and at once excited the curiosity of the youthful Nimrod and he took them to his father, who decided to make a further investigation. With pick and shovel the father and son began digging at the spot where the rings had been found, and had hardly scratched the surface of the earth when they uncovered the bones of a human being. By careful work the clay was removed from all sides of the bones and the sight that greeted the eyes of the explorers was most strange and fascinating. Tattered remnants of what was once a United States army uniform clung in moulded dampness to the frame of a stalwart Indian chief. The bones of the savage

were in a state of almost perfect preservation, and the long black hair still clung to the scalp in silken plaits. . . . But the strangest and most peculiar feature of the find is the fact that the coat of the uniform bore epaulettes which have been pronounced by army men who have examined them to designate the rank of a brigadier general of the United States army.

In the grave were also found steel bridle bits, saddle buckles and the old-fashioned small steel spur which was once in vogue in the United States cavalry. A small dirk and a big butcher knife were also among the many articles which filled the grave. Old army men here are highly interested in the find and declare that the savage had at some time killed a brigadier general and took his uniform, which, in true Indian style, was buried with the aborigine when he started on his journey for the happy hunting grounds.

The Twin mountains, where the skeleton was exhumed, stand ten miles east to north of the old Camp Colorado, which once formed the only protection for the pioneers of this section, and where was once stationed the afterward famous southern general, Robert E. Lee, then a young lieutenant. The fort was abandoned more than 30 years ago, and the oldest settlers have no memory of anyone having been buried on this mountain. The grave was nearly at the top of the mountain and on the east side, facing the sun.

LEPER COLONY HAWAII



THE LEPERS OF HAWAII: THE BALDWIN HOME FOR MEN AND BOYS IN THE VILLAGE OF KALAWAO

The United States is not slack concerning the fulfillment of its obligations, and wherever the Stars and Stripes have gone, there has gone with it a beneficent hand which has encouraged commercial and industrial advancement, has smoothed the rough road for the weak, and has lifted up and cared for the sick and afflicted.

and a library and reading-room for which magazines and books are freely given. There are musical instruments of all kinds. The Hawaiians are a music loving race, and Molokai has two fine bands and several glee clubs. Chess is a favorite game. Some years ago a blind leper was reputed to be one of the most remarkable chess players in the world. Outdoor sports are popular. There are baseball, races and shooting matches. An enthusiastic athletic club has been formed.

The lepers have the franchise and many take interest in politics. Political speakers address meetings from the visitors' enclosure. Relatives from outside may visit their friends, but all communication is through glass doors, so great is the caution to prevent contagion. The religious life of the leper is not neglected. There are six churches—Catholic, Protestant and Mormon. The pastor of the Mormon church is a leper. The larger number of the lepers are Catholics. A Young Men's Christian association does good work in both educational and moral lines.

Leprosy was first brought to Hawaii from China in the year 1853, and was called by the natives "Chinese sickness." From that time to 1864 its increase was so rapid that it became important to isolate the victims, and laws were passed setting aside a tract of land (6,000 acres) for that purpose. From the time that the lepers became the wards of the Hawaiian nation, most generously have they been cared for. In her treatment of the leper Hawaii has set an example to the world.

The settlement consists of two villages—Kalapaupapa and Kalawao—situated on a grassy plain, on a peninsula, ten miles in length and two in breadth, bounded by the ocean on three sides, and by high precipices on the other. The cliffs rise from 2,500 to 4,000 feet. The air is balmy and the soil fertile, with pasture land for cattle and horses. One steamer a week gives communication with Molokai. The government physicians in every district are very vigilant, and as soon as any evidence of the disease is discovered the person is termed a "suspect," and is conveyed to the Kailihi receiving station in Honolulu. The greatest kindness is shown to the afflicted ones, and none is condemned without the most careful examination. The examining physicians (five in number) are appointed by the board of health, and two are bacteriologists. The opinion of four of the examiners must agree to declare a person a leper. If the suspect desires medical counsel outside of the board it is allowed and furnished free of charge. Every comfort is supplied at the receiving station for those held for examination, and all rights of the patient are guarded carefully.

At last report there were confined at Molokai 840 lepers, nearly all of Hawaiian birth, or partly so; of orientals and Portuguese only seven, and there were but nine Americans. The Hawaiians, because of their manner of living, are especially susceptible to the disease. Few foreigners contract leprosy. At the settlement everything possible is done to make the lepers contented in homes of their own. The disease is usually slow in its progress, and many are physically vigorous and able to labor. Employment at fair wages is furnished, but none is forced to accept it. Many cultivate trees, flowers and vegetables for themselves. Fresh and salt beef, fresh and salt fish, potatoes, rice, bread, milk, tea, oil and soap, and all bedding and clothing required are provided. The cottages are comfortable, and many outside modern improvements have been supplied lately, among them a steam pot factory, a steam laundry and an ice plant.

The settlement has a gymnasium voted to agriculture as to industry and the technical trades. "The men who are running away from the farms too frequently make a mistake, and some day in New York—the day is rapidly approaching—our young men in larger numbers will wake up to the fact that they have a pretty good chance on the farm, and that they may be to a great degree independent and happy in life if they stay where their happy lots were cast in connection with their father's farm or another which they may be able to procure."—Lester's Weekly.

Eagles in Switzerland. Eagles have in recent years increased in numbers at such a rate in Switzerland that the peasants are beginning to complain of the damage they do to the game, and also, in many cases, to the goats and lambs in the farmyards. One of the journals on the other hand, prints a communication from a lover of nature who declares that the beautiful sight of an eagle soaring in the air more than compensates for any damage and farmyard losses.

THE MAN ON THE FARM.

Fine Tribute to Agriculturists Made by Gov. Hughes.

Gov. Hughes, of New York, makes this appeal for the country: "When you get out where a man has a little elbow room and a chance to develop, he has thoughts of his own. His thinking is not supplied to him every night and every morning, and he is less of a machine and more of a man, so that I do not think that the farmers need to be looked upon or want to be looked upon as dependents of the state. They do not come to the state government asking alms. They are self-reliant, they are intelligent. What we want in connection with agriculture is what we want in connection with every other field of noble effort.

"We want training, we want intelligence, we want scientific method, we want direction, we want the way shown, and then the man can walk in it. There is no reason why the same care and attention and skill and scientific consideration should not be given

to agriculture as to industry and the technical trades.

"The men who are running away from the farms too frequently make a mistake, and some day in New York—the day is rapidly approaching—our young men in larger numbers will wake up to the fact that they have a pretty good chance on the farm, and that they may be to a great degree independent and happy in life if they stay where their happy lots were cast in connection with their father's farm or another which they may be able to procure."—Lester's Weekly.

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BLESSED BLINDNESS

By JUDITH SPENCER

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"The condition of our streets is positively disgraceful," thought Miss Agnew, as she gathered up her gown and proceeded to pick her way over unstable boards and loose paving stones, where the crossing once had been. It was then that she saw him first.

He was a tall and well-made man, walking somewhat slowly ahead of her. Suddenly he stumbled and almost fell. In recovering himself he turned and paused irresolute, as if uncertain which way to go. He was now facing her and she saw his expression of helpless bewilderment, and saw, too, that he was blind.

With a sudden pity for his misfortune and predicament she advanced toward him. "Our streets are in such a chaotic condition," she said. "Will you allow me to pilot you to the opposite side?"

"I should be most grateful to you," he replied, lifting his hat. "I have not been in New York for some time and confess that I find myself decidedly at sea."

It seemed the strangest thing in the world to Miss Agnew to be walking thus familiarly by the side of an unknown man. And she felt that luck had favored her when she had run the gauntlet of that half mile without meeting any of her friends. But the man was a gentleman, and something in his helplessness had appealed most strangely to her.

This unconventional episode haunted Mary Agnew all that day. She caught herself wondering again and again who her stranger was and why he had ventured out alone. Sometimes it seemed as if she had done something inexcusably bold and unwomanly; yet at the same time she felt that she would never have forgiven herself had she acted otherwise. His tall, straight figure and fine face were still present with her when, late that evening, she entered a crowded ballroom on her father's arm.

Half an hour perhaps had passed when she saw her old friend Jack Beverton approaching—could it be possible?—her stranger of the morning!

"Miss Agnew, allow me to introduce my cousin, Anthony Gordon, once of New York, lately of the far west and now of New York again." Jack's words seemed buzzing in her ears. "I am glad to meet Mr. Gordon," she said quietly, though her heart was fluttering strangely, as it had not done since she was a young, young girl.

She saw him start and turn eagerly toward her. Jack had now passed on, and among the crowd these two seemed quite alone.

"It is you! I was hoping I might meet you again," Gordon said gladly. "The world is a small place, after all!"

"Yes," she assented; "yet I confess this is a great surprise." "You probably think that a blind man is even more out of place in a ballroom than in the city's crowded streets, and I agree with you; but Jack overpersuaded me and now I am glad I came! He promised to keep me in town and to introduce me to a few of his friends with whom I could sit out an occasional dance."

She regarded him curiously. It was a novelty to meet a man who was apparently no more sensitive about such a terrible affliction than if it had been but a broken bone and he was about with his arm in a sling.

"I hope you did not think me—forward this morning," she said impulsively.

"I thought you did a most gracious and beautiful action and I blessed you for it!" "You have not been—in this condition—long?" she asked.

"Eight months—an age! And I am a 'remarkable case' for I have baffled every specialist in the west and now have come to New York to battle these fellows here. I intend going to each one of them separately, at first. Then I shall have them meet and hold a consultation; then I suppose they'll want to examine me again; and after that—the verdict."

She saw Gordon again just as she was leaving. "I hope you will come to call on me," she said. She had been going to say "to see me," but quickly changed the word, adding: "I shall be interested to hear what all the oculists say."

"I wanted to ask you if I might," he said eagerly. "If I had not seen you again to-night" (and she noticed that the old habit of speech clung to him), "I should have sent Jack to you to ask if I might come."

Within a few days Anthony Gordon called, and his calls were repeated with increasing frequency. The first time he came with Jack, but afterwards with his man Brown, who waited for him below.

His conversation was always full of interest. His ten years' experiences in the west; his struggles, his successes, his defeats—he told her all—with an eager and almost boyish confidence. He made no secret of his admiration for her, and the deference and reverence he showed her seemed something strangely beautiful.

Her father liked him, too. "Gordon's a fine fellow," he said. "And so hopeful. It will be a hard blow to him if he shouldn't recover his sight."

Finally there came a pause. Ten days, two weeks passed by, during which time Gordon had not been to see her and had made no sign.

She could not bring herself to write to him, to have even a letter of mere friendly inquiry read aloud to him by that man Brown. She was too proud to write for news of him to Jack. And it so chanced that during all that time she saw no one of whom she could inquire.

At last one night when she was sitting quite alone, he came. She looked up, flushing at his approach, and his changed face startled her. "You have been ill?" she cried. "Not ill in body," he answered gravely, "but ill in mind. They've

rendered their verdict—perpetual darkness—and I'm off again to the west. I tried to go without seeing you—but I am a coward! I have come now to say good-by!"

"There was a conflict of wild emotions in Mary Agnew's breast. For a moment she could not speak. He had come to say good-by!"

"I said I couldn't go without seeing you," he repeated, "and I've come to ask a blind man's last favor—before I go, may I pass my hand over your face?"

"What if I say no?" There was something strained and unnatural in her tone.

"Don't refuse me! You don't know what that would mean!" he cried. "Can you realize that all this time you have been a beautiful unseen spirit to me—a heavenly voice? I thought I should see you some day with my eyes and I forced myself to wait—but that is not to be—and you won't refuse to let me carry away your true image into the night of my exile?"

"I am not beautiful," she said. "I have told you that before. And if in spite of that you have deceived yourself—why need you deceive yourself now? And why need you go into



"I Have Come Now to Say Goodbye."

"exile!" You led us to believe that you would stay among us—why are you going back to the west?"

"Because—I am a coward," he repeated miserably.

"I don't understand," she said. "However, since you seem to wish to dispel your illusion about me—perhaps it is better so."

She took his hand and placed it upon her face, but at its touch the self-control for which she had been struggling gave way; hot tears welled up against her will and fell in burning drops upon his hand.

"Mary—Miss Agnew! Tears—they are not for me!" "No," she cried passionately, "they are for myself, for I thought you prized this—friendship—just a little; and it was a—shock to find that you could say good-by so lightly when—after such a verdict—even so slight a thing as a woman's friendship might have been something to you."

"Oh, you do not understand," he said quickly. "It is harder than death to part from you like this! Since the first night I met you my only thought and hope have been to you and win your love and ask you to be my wife. That was my vision of heaven, and you—its angel; and I never doubted, and I thought that light would surely come. And when they said 'Darkness forever,' I was stunned. I tried to go away without this last interview, but I could not. I had to come once more. I never meant to tell you this, but when you think I do not prize your friendship I cannot bear it! It is more to me than all the world; it was my hope that one day I might be able to win your love."

"But if—it is already—won?" she murmured tremulously.

"He started. 'I—I do not understand—'" "No!" she said. "But I have loved you—from that first day, I think! Now, Anthony Gordon, have you the courage—will you dare go away?"

He caught her hands. "My God, what shall I do!" he said, helplessly. "Let me try to make the awful darkness less dark," she said quickly.

"But I cannot let you sacrifice yourself so. Oh, my love, I never dreamed of this!"

He caught her in his arms, and while her head rested on his breast he passed his hand tenderly across her upturned face and bent to kiss away her tears.

"My angel—you are more beautiful than I had ever dreamed!" he said. "And now I bless the darkness, which has crowned me with such love!"

HAS ANCIENT PAINT SECRETS.

Indian Mound Explorer Discovers Pigment Said to Be Indestructible.

Bakersfield, Cal.—The long-sought secret of the composition of indestructible paint, used by the Egyptians and North American Indians, is believed to have been discovered by the finding of a heretofore unknown mineral substance in the Kern river oil field by F. H. Austin, who has been pursuing scientific investigation for two years.

Austin found this substance, which he named "Diatine," while digging in ancient Indian mounds. He sent samples to the United States government geologists for examination and has received their report, which coincides with his own.

A string of beads of this material and one of asphaltum were found around the neck of an Indian skeleton. These beads stood the test of chloroform and the heat of a red-hot charcoal without injury.

GEORGIA GETS HONOR

FIRST TO NAME CITY AFTER FATHER OF COUNTRY.

Town of Washington Christened in 1779—History Proving Contention of Resident Brought to Light and Fixed by Records.

Washington, Ga.—After much and long protracted discussion it has been settled when, where and how this town was named in honor of George Washington. These are the facts as they have been ascertained:

The name Washington was chosen by the people of Wilkes county for their new town in the year 1779, and confirmed by the general assembly in January, 1780.

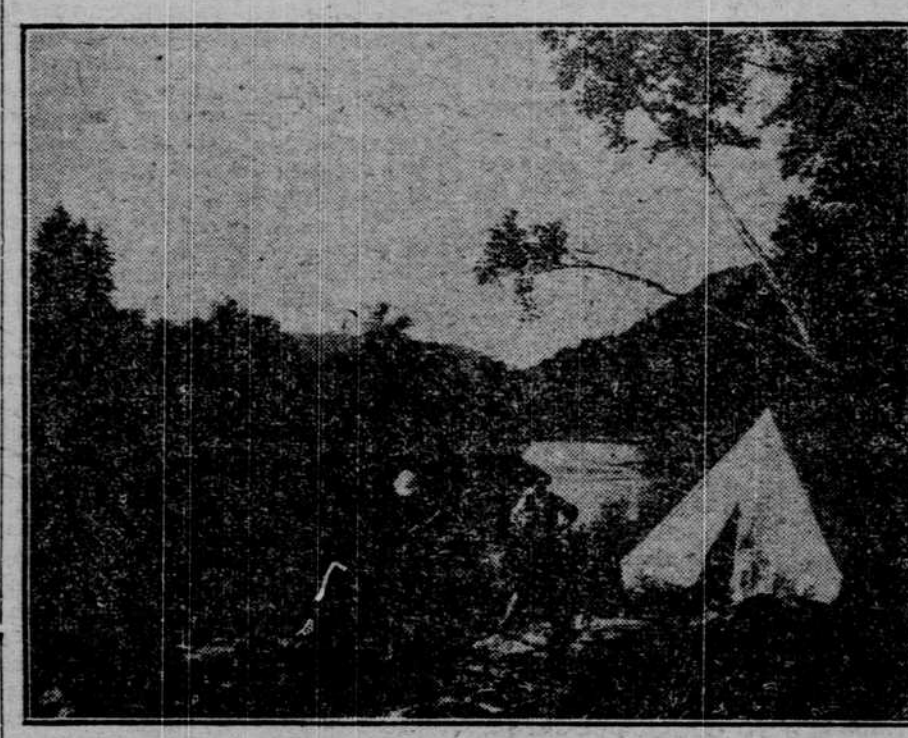
Historians have been prone to doubt and question these dates, claiming that in 1780 was the "dark year" in Georgia and that no session of the general assembly was held in that year. Augusta had fallen, Savannah had fallen and the whole state was in the hands of the enemy. This is very nearly true, but not quite so.

The "ceded lands," which seven years previous had been bought from the Indians and called Wilkes, for John Wilkes, our friend in the British parliament, was one spot in the state not under British rule. This was due to our victory at the battle of Kettle Creek.

Stephen Heard, president of the assembly, was acting governor, because George Walton, the governor, was in Philadelphia attending the council there. And Wilkes county being the only spot free from British rule, Stephen Heard moved the state papers and records to the courthouse at Heard's Fort. Heard's Fort, therefore, became the capital of Georgia for the time being. And it was here that the only session of the state legislature or assembly was held in the year 1780. It was at this session that the act was passed confirming the name Washington chosen for the little town to be laid out around the site of Heard's Fort.

In Watkin's Digest, the oldest compilation of the legislative acts of Georgia, will be found the proofs of this statement, as follows: "Section 19, And whereas it is essentially necessary for the convenience of suitors and ministers of public justice that the building of a small town in the county of Wilkes should be encouraged, be it therefore enacted by the authority aforesaid, that five commissioners be appointed by this house, and said commissioners so to be appointed, or any three of them, be empowered to lay out 100 acres of land circumjacent to the said place into a town and common, and the same be sold and granted in the man-

HUNTING FOR MOOSE



A camp on the Montreal river in the Canadian forest where the game abounds.

ner pointed out in this act—and be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid that William Downs, Barnard Heard, John Gorham, Daniel Coleman and John Dooley, Esquires, be a board of commissioners for acting under this act, representing the town at the courthouse, in Wilkes county, which shall be called Washington."

There you have the proof that the general assembly confirmed the name in the year 1780, for "Watkin's Digest," printed in 1880, is indisputable authority.

Now for the proof that the people of

Wilkes had selected the name for their town in the year 1779. John Dooley, one of the commissioners mentioned in the act, was killed soon after the battle of Kettle Creek, in 1779; therefore the act appointing him commissioner and naming the town must of necessity be determined upon before his death, February, 1779.

The original plot of the 100 acres as laid out by the commissioners is still in existence, and is among the treasures of the Mary Willis library, in Washington.

Capital in Meat is Immense.

Washington.—A capital of \$10,625,000,000 is directly concerned in the raising of meat animals and their slaughtering and packing, according to a report on meat supply issued by the department of agriculture.

This amount is five-sixths as large as all capital invested in manufacturing in 1904. Seven-eighths of the meat and meat products was consumed within this country. The stock of meat animals has increased since 1840, but has not kept pace with the increase in the population. The report asserts that the welfare of the raisers of meat animals and of the slaughtering and packers is dependent upon finding foreign markets for the surplus of the production of meat above the home consumption.

There was a total of 93,502,000 meat animals slaughtered and exported in 1900, of which the exported live animals numbered 276,000.

The dressed weight of the 93,502,000 meat animals constituting the meat supply of 1900 was 16,549,923,000 pounds, of which 14,116,886,000 pounds entered into domestic consumption, and were included with the dressed weight of pork.

The report adds: "That meat consumption per capita has declined in this country since 1840 is plainly indicated. There is some ground for believing that at that time meat constituted about one-half of the national dietary in terms of total nutritive units consumed, whereas now it constitutes about one-third."

How important meat is in the diet of different countries is shown in the following meat consumption per capita in 1904 in dressed weight: United States, 185 pounds; United Kingdom, 121; Australia, 263; New Zealand, 210; Cuba, 124; France, 79; Belgium, 70; Denmark, 76; Sweden, 62; Italy, 46.

Bachelors' Marry-All Pact.

South Bethlehem, Pa.—Members of the Emmett Social club have organized the queerest bachelor's club. Every two months the bachelors will be lined up, lots will be cast, and the one who draws the fateful number will be expected to marry within the year.

If at the end of the twelvemonth he has not succeeded in coaxing a "yes" from a blushing sweetheart he will be banished from the clubrooms.

Holds Salary is Immune.

Washington.—The war department has taken the position that the salary of a retired army officer is not subject to income tax, but that his other property is not exempt. The question arose in Massachusetts, where the state sought to levy the income tax upon a retired officer.

Byron's Last Friend Dead.

The last friend of Byron, the poet, has just died at Darlington, New South Wales. She was Mrs. Catherine Crumpler, the widow of a Waterloo veteran, and was ninety-eight years of age.

Park Road's Champion Cat.

Wins Neighborhood Medal by Whipping Two Belligerent Dogs.

Washington.—Somewhere up on Park road there lives a many, undistinguished looking black cat which could win championship honors against any of the creatures of the nature fakers. That cat may not look like a winner, but a dozen reputable citizens can vouch for the fact that, single pawed and alone, she did up two of the neighborhood dogs so badly that they have both been obliged to take treatment in a canine sanitarium.

In the wee sma' hours the other morning the cat, having been out late as some function in feline society, was peacefully ambulating homeward when two dogs, a large white bulldog and a black and yellow hound, sighted her. Barking joyously, they started for the cat. All at once the bulldog broke away with a yelp of distress and dashed madly across the street, where it vanished the rest of the light from a safe distance.

The hound kept his hold of the cat's neck and shook her viciously until, feeling that it was time to brag a little, he released his grip long enough to emit a bawling bark. This was the cat's opportunity, and she sprang upon the hound's side. After a brief but bitter combat the hound managed to scramble to his feet and started pattering fully down the street. The cat watched the bulldog for a minute, and then, casting a glance of contemptuous pity at the hound, smoothed her fur and started off at a dignified pace for home.

Equalization. Prof. Brander Matthews, who is at least as good a wit as he is a reformer, was overheard once talking with Mr. Carnegie.

"I notice, Mr. Carnegie," he said, "that you don't limp." "And why should I?" asked the philanthropist. "Well," slowly answered the professor, "because they'll kill them all-sortsly."—Lynchburg.