

# UNCLE SAM LOOKING FOR CAPTAIN KIDD'S TREASURE.



It looks as though businesslike, matter of fact, unromantic Uncle Sam had turned treasure hunter. For once the government seems to have lent itself to a certain form of speculation, for to all appearances it has become more than passively interested in the wonderful treasures of the famous old pirate, Capt. Kidd.

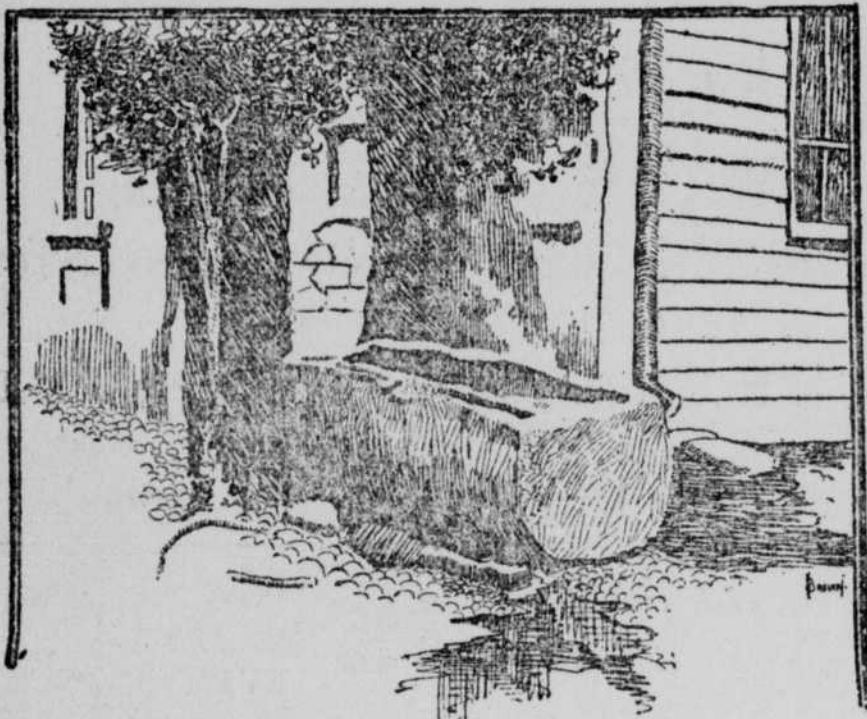
There is in the minds of a good many a question as to whether Uncle Sam has not at last got a tip on the hiding place of the gold, silver, costly jewels and other plunder which the notorious old sea pirate is supposed to have hidden away somewhere on the Atlantic coast. For two centuries prospectors and phantom chasers

have been searching for the vast wealth Capt. Kidd is supposed to have left behind him on one of his famous flights, and now the government seems to have taken up the trail.

This opinion has gained foundation by reason of the extraordinary precautions the war department is taking to preserve for the government anything of value that may be turned up in the dredging of the Delaware river now going on below Philadelphia.

Tradition has it that one of Capt. Kidd's dreaded vessels went to the bottom near the mouth of the river, and that it was loaded with treasures great enough to enlist the attention of a prospector as opulent as Uncle Sam. This, coupled with the fact that the records of the war department show no other instance where such a clause has appeared in a specification for river and harbor improvements has given rise to the question, "Has the government received an authentic tip on the location of the treasure?"

## WASHINGTON'S STONE TROUGH



WASHINGTON WATERED HIS HORSE AT THIS TROUGH.

The famous old stone basin from which Washington watered his horses in revolutionary days is no longer used as a pump trough. It has been removed from the obscurity of the old frame pump house adjoining the Bartram mansion (where for nearly a century it collected the waters from the cooling springs of the old well) and has been given a position of honor just outside of the historic mansion.

In giving it a position of honor, where it will attract the attention of

the visitor soon after entering the famous gardens, the place has been carefully chosen. For although it had been taken from the old well, which, perhaps, seemed a more appropriate place for it, where it stood when Washington's horses drank from it, it has been placed near the famous "Washington arbor" on the river front of the Bartram house. Only a few yards away in the long ago there stood the Washington arbor, overlooking the shining stretch of Schuylkill.—Philadelphia Record.

## WOMEN IN PUBLIC LIFE.

Charlotte Perkins Gilman Speaks for Her Sisters.

I was talking once with a brash young reporter in Chicago. He had come to report a lecture, but was so full of opinions that he must needs express them.

"Do you think," he asked briefly, "that, in public life women will lose their charm?"

I looked at the innocent youth, cast a backward glance down history, and smiled. "Well—no, I don't. There was Aspasia—she was in public life, yet not wholly devoid of charm. Zenobia was well known, and well thought of. Cleopatra—she had a wide reputation, and was still somewhat attractive; or, to come nearer these days, Mme. Recamier was famous and charming; there were also Mary, Queen of Scots, Nell Gwynne, Peg Woffington, Fanny Ellsler, Sara Bernhardt. No, I certainly do not think that, in public life, women lose their charm."

He replied with some heat: "But we would not introduce our wives to them!" "Oh!" said I, contemplatively. "Is that what you mean by 'charm'?"

Yet men persistently lose their hearts to women in the most public positions—singers, dancers, actresses of all sorts.

Marry them? Of course they marry them, if the girls are good girls and hold them to it. "But after marriage, they expect to be domestic!" Yes, they generally do. Also after marriage there is sometimes a diminution of their ardor. The heart of man is not alienated by ability and success. He is attracted by them.—Charlotte Perkins Gilman in September Success.

## Death in Alpine Climbing

Of All Exercises Pursued in the Name of Pleasure, This Is the Most Perilous—Appalling Record of Lives Lost.

IN THEIR assaults upon the higher slopes of the Alps a great army of tourists suffer each year a larger percentage of losses than have troops in many famous battles. During the present season the death roll of the Alps has grown to an appalling length. Among its victims are included men prominent in science and in society.

Judged merely by actual statistics, Alpine climbing is too evidently an exercise the most perilous pursued in the name of pleasure. The deaths met by Alpine adventurers are, besides, likely to be sudden and violent. They must face the possibility of being dashed down hundreds, even thousands of feet into some crevasse, of being overwhelmed by avalanches, or even being lost in these wild regions, to die a miserable death from starvation. Searchers for the pole face fewer and less terrifying dangers.

The loss of mountain climbers has become familiar in all the great summer resorts of the Alps. It has become so common in many places that the news merely casts a passing shadow upon the gaiety of the vicinity. The news is first heralded by the appearance of a group of black dots moving fearfully down the mountain sides. To the inexperienced eye the group means nothing, but the guides are quick to detect evidences of an accident.

The news spreads quickly, until every glass in the place is focused upon the faint, wavering line traversing the pass. Often the anxious crowd must wait hours before the news can be learned. Then a sad little procession, bearing the dead, finally arrives, and the death roll of the Alps is found to have been increased. A few days later one or more tombs have been added to the bare little graveyard on the mountain side, and the next day a crowd of tourists, larger and more enthusiastic than the last, will probably start merrily out to face the same dangers.

One of the striking features of this strange, useless game with death is the peril that idle folk are willing to face for the sake of getting a flower that is said by tradition to grow only in well-nigh inaccessible places, but that flourishes, as a matter of fact, in many a peaceable pasture and harmless garden. On a single day a few weeks ago three fatal accidents occurred to seekers after edelweiss in different parts of the Alps. One of the victims was an Italian customs official from Chiasso. In trying to reach a bunch of edelweiss which grew on the edge of a precipice he lost his balance and broke his back. A Swiss schoolboy was following the same will of the wisp on the Heimwendluh rock near Interlaken when he missed his footing, and, falling into the Wagnereu ravine below, was killed instantly. Eight days afterward the body of a Swiss named Inhelder was found at the bottom of an abyss under the Schwegalp, a bunch of the deadly flowers gripped in his fingers.

The fatalities of last season were twice as many as those of the year before. The present season promises to establish still another record. The statistics will speak for themselves. During the season of 1901 there were 19 deaths reported in the Swiss

the same peaks and facing the same dangers.

The greatest number of fatalities are reported from Chamouni and the general region thereabout. The Matterhorna claimed several, but its dangers appear to be decreasing. Since it was first conquered and its summit was reached, some sixty-five years ago, the famous mountain has lured several hundreds to their death.

The most appalling record for any single section was that of the Swiss Alps during the season of 1886. According to the statistics of the Alpine club eight peaks were ascended during the year, and in these expeditions a total of eleven lives were lost. This refers, of course, only to the highest and least accessible mountain tops. The record was therefore about three deaths for every two peaks ascended. The dangers of north pole exploration seem trifling by comparison.

The greatest number of deaths among climbers has been caused each year by slipping. The bulletins issued by the Alpine club would indicate that fully three-fourths of all the fatalities are due to this. The climbers are constantly being reminded of the necessity of wearing proper shoes. In many cases, of course, this is the result of carelessness. The men wear shoes improperly supplied with cleats, or they wander outside of the path.

The next greatest danger, according to the records, is of death from avalanches. All the experience and skill of the oldest mountain guides is not sufficient to avoid this danger. The



onslaught of the great masses of snow and ice is so sudden that often there is not time to escape, and the party is overwhelmed in an instant. The high altitudes of the mountains, again, often exert a fatal effect upon weak hearts.

## New York's Best Charity.

Nathan Straus, who for several years has been providing Pasteurized milk for the poor of New York city in the summer months, announces that next year he will have in operation a new and larger laboratory, the demands on his unique charity having vastly increased. The milk is given free to all who on examination are found unable to pay, a nominal charge being made to others. Dr. J. Corwin Mabey, who was delegated by the health department to investigate the results from the use of Pasteurized milk and milk foods, said that he believed the low death rate among children under 5 years of age in the borough of Manhattan is directly attributed to the distribution of Pasteurized milk from the station maintained by Mr. Straus.

## The Economical Widow.

Once upon a time a man who had become quite wealthy through the careful management of a clever wife died. His wife's passion for saving was strong, even in his death, and though the demands of fashion required that she should show her grief by wearing mourning, they did not demand that she should be extravagant. She was well equipped with clothing, and instead of putting it to one side, to go out of style through lapse of time, she took her outer garments to a dyer and had them changed to the mourning color.

Moral—Widows sometimes dye on account of grief.

## Praise American Uniform.

Gen. Andre, French minister of war, is quoted as saying to Capt. Bentley Mott of the embassy of Paris: "The United States army now has the most serviceable and warlike uniform I have ever seen. The headress is perfect; the color is scientifically correct. To my mind the new American uniform is the best yet invented." Gen. Brugere, commander in chief, and the French officers of the younger and less traditional school shared Gen. Andre's admiration.

## Glance was Unfortunate.

A story is told of a certain English clergyman who had for his curate a tall, cadaverous-looking individual. One Sunday, according to custom, the vicar made an appeal for the curate's stipend fund, but, unfortunately, glanced over at his co-worker as he concluded with these words: "The collection will now be taken for that object."

## SHOWING THE WAY.

Most of our readers know all about the aches and pains of a bad back, very few people are free from sick kidneys, as the kidneys are the most over-worked organs of the body and "go wrong" at times no matter how well the general health may be. The trouble is so few understand the indications of kidney trouble. You are nervous, tired out and weary, have stitches, twinges and twitches of backache pains, but lay it to other causes; finally the annoyance and suffering attendant with urinary disorders, retention of the urine, too frequent urination makes you realize the seriousness of it. At any stage you should take a remedy that will not only relieve but cure you. Read the following and profit by the lesson it teaches:

C. J. McMurray, a resident of Freeport, Ill., address 47 Iroquois St., says: "I have greater faith in Doan's Kidney Pills to-day than I had in the fall of 1897, when I first took that remedy and it cured me of an acute pain across the back and imperfect action of the kidneys. Since I made a public statement of these facts and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to my friends and acquaintances, thoroughly believing as I did both from observation and experience that they would do just as they were represented to do, I am still pleased to re-indorse my statement given to the public shortly after I first began to use the remedy."

A FREE TRIAL of this great Kidney medicine, which cured Mr. McMurray, will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

The man who puts a quarter in the contribution box feels a glow of prideful ownership the next time he hears the chimes on that particular church.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

Better the old man's bank account than the young man's I. O. U.'s.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

The coal miner kicks because he is kept down in the world.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse, in the Children's Home in New York. Cures Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, moves and regulates the Bowels and Destroys Worms. Over 50,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

An indulgent husband may be all right, but it depends upon what he indulges in.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Talk is cheap, even to those who indulge in extravagant remarks.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

We succeed with others as we comprehend them; we value others as they comprehend us.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

Prize fighters often require their second wind, but book agents never lose their first.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

If Love were wise he would no longer be love.

WHEN YOU BUY STARCH buy DuFance and get the best, 16 oz. for 10 cents. Once used, always used.

A woman's head is often much softer than her heart.

Dealers say that as soon as a customer tries DuFance Starch it is impossible to sell them any other cold water starch. It can be used cold or boiled.

More men have axes to grind than own grindstones.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color Silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling.

Most women have a delightful way of being mean.

Sensible Housekeepers will have DuFance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

Prejudices are the opinions of other folks.

Everybody's liable to itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the torture they suffer. Only one sure cure, Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

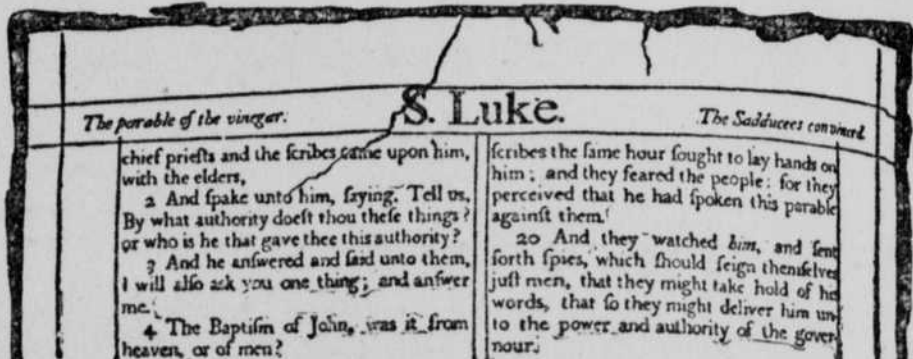
It's too bad that some things seem too good to be true.

Blessings frighten when they seem to blight.

The sculptor is obliged to carve out his own figure.

The "Paper Age." Artificial teeth made of paper and "uppers" for boots and shoes of the same material are among the new uses to which paper is being put. The old saying, "There is nothing like leather," may some time be changed to "There's nothing like paper." At this very moment a substantial business firm in Boston is considering a proposition to take up the work of manufacturing paper hats. By and by a high hat, dress suit and shoes rivaling patent leather, all made of paper, may be considered quite the correct thing.

## THE FAMOUS "VINEGAR BIBLE"



PART OF PAGE FROM THE VINEGAR BIBLE. In the heading of the first column is the error from which the volume gets the name.

Indissolubly linked in the chain of Revolutionary events during the year 1775 are the names of Paul Revere, Robert Newman and "The Old North Church," or Christ church, properly, in the city of Boston.

In the church is a copy of the celebrated "Vinegar Bible," presented to it by George II. in 1733, together with five large prayer books. The bible is a very large and valuable copy, printed by John Baskett at Oxford, England, in 1717. In the top left hand corner of the last page of the twen-

tieth chapter of St. Luke is printed the words "The parable of the 'vinegar' (vineyard)." In one prayer book where the prayers for the king and royal family occur, paper has been pasted over them, and the words "Protestant Episcopal Church of America" have been substituted for "Church of England." In fact, all the prayer books have been altered to conform to the new order of worship.

The fast man seldom passes the half mile post.



Alps alone due to mountain-climbing accidents. This was nearly double the number in the same region for the previous season. It is impossible to tell how many persons were engaged in climbing the higher peaks, but the number is, of course, comparatively small—not more than a few thousand at most. In many decisive battles in the Boer war, where tens of thousands were engaged, the actual loss was somewhat less. It is estimated that several times last year's number of tourists are now engaged in scaling

## SOMEWHAT TOO MUCH MUSCLE

How Scotch Lassie Rid Herself of Unwelcome Suitor.

A young Highland ploughboy was posturing a female servant with his unwelcome attentions, and one day he proposed. At this instant the pair (they were walking in the fields) came upon another servant, a man, sleeping instead of working. The lassie, a brawny wench, seized a stick and beat the idler till he roared. When he had slunk off to his duty the swain remarked, admiringly: "Ma, certie, lassie, but ye cud well manage yer childer."

"Aye, or their father," replied the girl, with a significant look.

The lover turned pale. "Ma lass," he gasped, "I just remembered ma auld mither at hame. I'm her only laddie, and I think it's na richt for me tae mairry while she's alive. W—w—when she dees I'll come back and mairry ye."

And as he got safely away he said, fervently: "May the Lord auld ma mither to live as lang as me!"

## Record for Police Court Work.

Forty-eight summons cases were disposed of by a Brooklyn magistrate the other day in thirty-five minutes, establishing a record for the court.