

AN OCEAN MONSTER

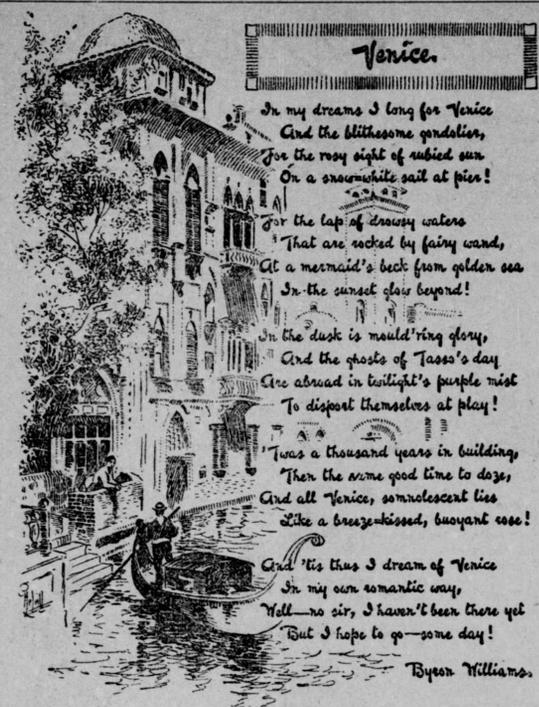
STRANGE CREATURE NATURAL ENEMY OF THE WHALE.

Writer in Forest and Stream Tells of Vindictive Attacks Made on Comparatively Helpless Sea Giants Off the Coast of Alaska.

While operating a fishery in Admiralty Island, Alaska, last summer my attention and the attention of the fishing crew was almost daily attracted to a large marine creature that would appear in the main channel of Seymour canal and our immediate vicinity. There are large numbers of whales of the species orca here, and the monster seemed to be their natural enemy. The whales generally travel in schools, and while at the surface to blow one would be singled out and attacked by the fish, and a battle was soon in order.

It is the nature of the orca to make three blows at intervals of from two to three minutes each, and then sound deep and stay beneath the surface for thirty or forty minutes. As a whale would come to the surface there would appear always at the whale's right side and just about where his head would connect with the body, a great tall or fin, judged by five fishermen and a number of Indians after seeing it about fifteen times at various distances, to be about twenty-four feet long, two and one-half feet wide at the end, and tapering down to the water, where it seemed to be about eighteen inches in diameter, looking very much like the blade of the fan of an old-fashioned Dutch windmill.

The great club was used on the back of the unfortunate whale in such a manner that it was a wonder to me that every whale attacked was not instantly killed. Its operator seems to have perfect control of its movements, and would bend it back till the end would touch the water, forming a horseshoe loop, then with a sweep it would be straightened and brought over and down on the back of the



Venice.
In my dreams I long for Venice
And the blithesome gondoliers,
For the rosy light of rubied sun
On a snow-white sail at pier!
For the lap of dreamy waters
That are rocked by fairy winds,
At a mermaid's beck from golden sea
In the sunset glow beyond!
In the dusk is mould'ring glory,
And the ghosts of Tasso's day
Are abroad in twilight's purple mist
To disport themselves at play!
'Twas a thousand years in building,
Then the same good time to doze,
And all Venice, somnolent lies
Like a breeze-blissed, buoyant case!
And 'tis thus I dream of Venice
In my own romantic way,
Well—no sir, I haven't been there yet
But I hope to go—some day!
Byron Williams.

four or five seconds. It would always get in from three to five blows at each of the three times the whale would come to the surface to blow. The whale would generally rid itself of the enemy when it took its deep sound, especially if the water was forty fathoms or more deep. During the day the attack was always off shore, but at night the whale would be attacked in the bay and within 400 yards of the fishery.

I do not know of any whales being

LOPED TOO BLOOMIN' 'IGH.

Englishman's Criticism of Horse Was Particularly Appropriate.
"Most Englishmen are considered pretty fast horsemen, but when it comes to riding a bucking bronco some of them are not in, or on it, for long," remarked the owner of a large cattle ranch in Wyoming the other day. "For instance, a rich young Englishman recently came out to my

ABOUT THE "OLD PATRAACKS."

Good Minister Who Got Somewhat Out of His Depth.

Failure of a page to do something which Senator Cullom of Illinois had requested caused that gentleman to relate the following story regarding a good minister who lived near Moline, his state:

"When I hear anyone say 'I forgot I am always reminded of how a preacher got that word tangled up. He was not a very well read man and went into his sermons in a helter-skelter fashion. On this particular Sabbath morning the minister selected as his text from the first chapter of Matthew, second verse, and read out:

"Abraham forgot Isaac, and Isaac forgot Jacob, and Jacob forgot Judas and his brethren."

"Right from the jump the expounder of the Scriptures seemed to get in deep water, not only in his reading of the verse, but when he made his attempt to analyze and draw his conclusions he said:

"My friends, this passage of scripture is put in this book to teach us the shortness of human memory; the old and the young forget in this day and generation, and it does appear to me that them old patraacks were powerful forgetful."

"I forget, myself, sometimes," added the senator, "and I cannot conscientiously find very great fault with others who do the same, always remembering the words of the good old minister, 'them old patraacks were powerful forgetful.'"—Washington Times.

WHERE THE JAP IDLES.

Public Tea House Is His Club—Entertainment There.

The public tea house is the Jap's saloon, club, restaurant, cafe, hotel and theater all in one, says the Pitts Burgh Dispatch. He goes there to eat, drink, to find companionship and entertainment. Tea is served in woc cups that hold scarcely more than a thimbleful of liquid. If he desires an entertainment he orders a geisha girl with his tea or "sake" and she chats with him, sings to him, dances for him or plays cards with him at the table between cups.

While these geisha girls are slaves, they are not always social outcasts. They are trained to be witty and vivacious.

But the foreigner should beware of making presents to any Japanese girl unless he is bent upon matrimony. To present her with any sort of a gift, even though it be only a posy, will be regarded as a proposal of marriage, and to accept the present, though not a word of love or matrimony be passed, is a sign that she accepts you. Gallant Americans have found themselves in serious trouble and have found it necessary to leave the country at night to escape a binding engagement which they thoughtlessly incurred by giving a maiden some trifle.

THE WOMEN OF THIRTY YEARS.

It Requires Self-denial and Common Sense to Retain Youth.

A woman's age is largely a matter of temperament. A woman's age is a baffling thing. There are women of 40 who look barely 30, and who keep the freshness of youth in their hearts and on their faces, and the elasticity of youth in their graceful figures. These are not the women who give themselves up entirely to a life of pleasure, for something of the soul is discerned in this kind of perennial youth.—New York Advertiser.

The Faded Tin Type.

Beneath the weight of many years his aged back was bent.
But from his gentle big blue eyes there shone a light that lent a radiance to his old face, and as a seat he took
He glanced about him with a smile—then
And every one who gazed his way
Wished that his carfare they might pay
For that one cheery look.

His clothes, though old and worn, were clean and patched with loving care. His trembling hands in home-made gloves; the well-combed fringe of hair. Beneath his almost furless cap—all told of some one who
Loved the old man as much as when life's partnership was new.
A moment more and he unwound
The string with which his purse was bound
And brought his wealth to view.

A scrap of cloth, a pencil small, a key, and next a dime—
And then he stumped in happy thoughts he seemed lost for a time;
A faded tin type, that was all—a sweet woman's face,
And yet he kissed it softly ere he put it back in place.
And then we knew what made his life
So happy—just a faithful wife
Gave his old age its grace.
—Cincinnati Times-Star.

No Decline in Sun's Power.

Prof. Henri Dufour has drawn up a comparison between the reports of four European meteorological stations—Lausanne, in Switzerland; Heidelberg and Freiburg, and Valencia, in Spain—upon the summer weather of 1903. Their data, taken independently, agree at all points. The sun's warmth was far below the average. The cold and the rains of the summer and the bitter weather of the last winter were not the product of any decline in the power of the sun, as some have conjectured. "There is no symptom whatever," says the professor, "of any universal cosmic change."

Peppers on His Face.

Representative Adamson of Georgia is very fond of children, and has several "responsibilities" at his home. Recently he was playing with one of the children and rubbed his face—which he had neglected to take to the barber shop—against the child's. The stubby beard did not feel pleasant to the little one, and she cried out: "Don't, papa, don't! You've got peppers on your face."—Washington Times.

Wonderful Clock.

Workmen are putting in position the wonderful floral clock at the world's fair. The steel frame work, which was made in Milwaukee, is being placed. The flowers that will conceal the mechanism are in pots in the greenhouses, and will be arranged about April 15. The dial of the clock is 112 feet across.

Due to Promotion Committee.

In the two years since California's promotion committee was formed its immigration has equaled that of the ten previous years.

Where Dragons Stay The Advance of War Jealously They Guard the Tombs of the Korean and Chinese Dead Which Japan Has Promised to Respect.

In the official correspondence between Japan, Russia, Korea and China since the opening of the Far Eastern war, the quaint passages have been those relating to the ancestral tombs of the Mings, Manchus and Koreans. Japan has promised to protect these treasures at Mukden, Seoul, Ping Yang and north of Peking, while Russia takes no such declaration, but threatens Mukden and Peking if her people or railway property be interfered with.

One of the first moves of Japan was to dispatch reserves to guard the tombs at Tokio, Nikko, Kyoto and other important points. Though Occidental in many ways, Japan's heart can be touched deeply by desecration of these sacred mausolea. At Tokio are the tombs of the Tokugawa Shoguns. Kyoto is famous for its shrines. Here is the burial place of the Shinran Shonin. A queer structure called the spectacle bridge, like a pair of eyeglasses, holds high place in the traveler's memory. The souls of the departed are said to pass over it and see every act of mortals. Near by is the Taikodo shrine and its court for receiving the ashes of devotees, and Kadidji, sacred to the Zen sect, with its gold screens by Motonobu, Kanokoi and Tohaku. The thirty-six ancient poets by Mitsunobu ornament the walls.

The writer had the good fortune to visit the shrines at Nikko after the law was changed allowing only rulers to inspect the "little cardinal bridge," or mihashi. The Daiyagaw flows be-

table of stone, on which stands a life-like bronze stork. Before the entrance repose two heavenly dogs, kom-inu and ama-inu.
Japan tries to practice what she preaches. In the Chino-Japanese war the mikado's troops paid respect to the Korean royal tombs at Soul and Ping-Yang and the Chinese shrines along her triumphal march to the gates of Peking. Not so much can be said of the other countries. Cathay has not forgotten the French and English desecration of the summer palace and shrines under Lord Elgin and Gen. Montauban in 1859-60. In 1867, when the Germans took Kiaochau, the natives of Shantung were in such fear that their Jerusalem or Holy Land of Confucius would be desecrated that riot and rebellion were incited, populations of towns repairing to Kiu-fu, the home of Confucius, and to the Confucian tombs two miles beyond, eager to give their lives for their dead.

It was not so much the rash acts of the German soldiery, who had been led on by the murder of two Teuton priests, as the German connection with proposed new railway routes through the tomb-lands of the empire. All the great powers were more or less involved, and there is no doubt to-day it was these plans to disturb the souls of the dead that brought on the Boxer rising.
The tombs have figured in every war waged in Chinese territory. Ancestral worship, the real religion, is expressed in family and royal mausolea. The

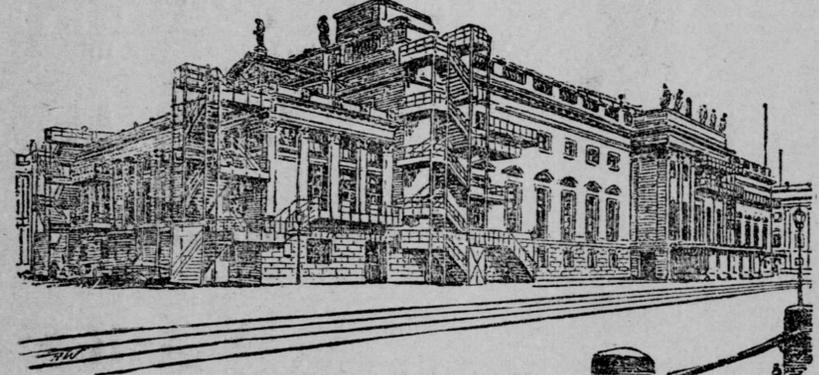
success. To defend them the Chinese warrior trains himself in archery until he becomes expert with bow and arrow.

Believing, as they do, that the dead are surrounded by spirits who live on and progress, aiding or harming their kin, it is necessary that the deceased be honored; more important that their interests be attended to than those of the living, for the dead are in league with all the spirits of heaven and hell. Every tomb must be selected by a religious astronomer and have the tiger and dragon currents. The home, as the grave is called, is shaped like a Morris chair, and the body is placed in the seat. According to the social status of the dead are his surroundings. For the common man there is a miniature dragon roofed house; the mandarin, a stately palace and courtyard; the sage, a chapel filled with books and tablets; the emperor and warrior, a park with temples, pagodas, statues, and all the paraphernalia of royalty.

If the son of a common man become a mandarin, then all the graves of his ancestors are advanced from the four hundred thousand to the spiritual four hundred; if he become a criminal, they are shamefully desecrated. The laws concerning ancestral worship are the most stringent in the empire. The dead have three souls. One becomes the ancestral tablet in the family homestead, another enters the grave, while the third passes to the Great Over-soul, where it may be detained for punishment or sent back to earth in the form of man or beast. The third soul is worshipped at the municipal shrine or temple.

Some of the most beautiful of these municipal temples are at Mukden. The tombs of Nourachi, Abakhae and numerous other Manchu emperors or Khans are inclosed in a sacred park near here. As soon as the Russians camped at the capital of Manchuria, Gen. Mao's troops from Peking appeared on the scene to guard the tombs. They are the pick of the foreign trained soldiery and are equal to their task. Each one has been taught that if he gives his life for the protection of a tomb his soul, in turn, will inhabit a tomb of the same rank. It is safe to say that the Chinese will

HOW BERLIN HAS SAFEGUARDED HER OPERA UNDER KAISER'S COMMANDS.



THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE IN BERLIN FROM THE EUROPEAN EDITION OF THE NEW YORK HERALD.

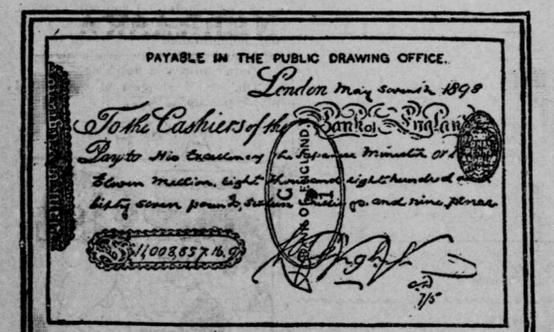
whale with a whack that could be heard for several miles. If the whale was fortunate enough to submerge itself before the blows came, the spray would fly for a distance of a hundred feet from the effect of the strike, making a report as loud as a yacht's signal gun.

What seemed most remarkable to me was that no matter which way the attacked whale went, or how fast (the usual speed is about fourteen knots), that great club would follow right along by its side and deliver those tremendous blows at intervals of about

killed, but there were several that had great holes and sores on their backs. Questioning the Indians about it, I was told that there was only one, that it had been there for many years, and that it once attacked an Indian canoe and with one stroke of the great club smashed the canoe into splinters, killing and drowning several of its occupants.—Forest and Stream.

Cripple Creek Gold Output.
The gold production of the Cripple Creek district in Colorado was \$12,967,338 in 1903.

A CHECK FOR £11,008,857.



The London Graphic publishes this picture of what it considers the check for the largest sum ever drawn in one draft. This amount was the Chinese final payment of the war indemnity to Japan. On May 7, 1898, Sir Halliday Macartney and Mr. T. Y. Lo, representing the Chinese government, met the representatives of the Japanese government. Mr. Yamaga and

Mr. Kioke, in a room in the Bank of England. Sir Halliday Macartney explained that instead of paying forty annual instalments of the war indemnity the Chinese government was prepared to make a single payment of the outstanding balance, and he took from his pocket a check for the entire amount—£11,008,857 16s. 9d., which he handed across the table to the Japanese representatives.

HILL'S REBUKE TO WOLSELEY.

Railroad Man Silenced Criticism of British Officer.
"There was just one occasion," President James J. Hill of the Great Northern, told a company of friends at a recent dinner, "when it gave me genuine pleasure to twist the British lion's tail.
"That was at a dinner in London at which there sat with me at the table Sir Donald Stuart, Lord Wolseley, the Duke of Connaught, Lord Roberts and other high army officials. Lord Wolseley was much inclined to reflect on the work of the Union army in the civil war. He spoke slightly of several of our greatest deeds of arms, and finally, when I couldn't stand it any longer, I just said to him:
"You remember how many men the Light Brigade lost at Balaklava? Thirty-six per cent. You remember the Imperial Guard at Gravelotte—fifty-one per cent killed and wounded. You don't remember any greater deeds of valor than these, probably.
"Now, I just want to say that many of my personal friends—men I

have eaten with and slept with—participated in a greater battle, a more splendid exhibition of bravery than either of these," said I. "They were men of the First Minnesota, at Gettysburg. Eighty-three per cent killed and wounded.
"The charge at Balaklava was a blunder. This wasn't. It was a deed of carefully considered necessity. Those men knew the chances, yet they marched into action and saved an army and a nation."
"Lord Wolseley thought a moment and then, with a grave smile, lifted his glass, and Britons and Americans, we drank a silent toast to the brave men of that regiment at Gettysburg."

General Cleaning in Utah.
The State of Utah has ordered a general health day—namely, the first Monday in October. On this day all theaters, churches, public halls, hotels, boarding houses, etc., must be thoroughly disinfected.

Suez Canal Tolls.
The tolls of the Suez canal in 1903 were \$21,800,000.

Another One From Classic Boston.

She was from the country and visiting in Cambridge. She and her hostess entered a street car late one evening after a Harvard function.
"The car is filled with alumni," observed the hostess.
"Yes," answered the visitor. "I noticed it as I entered. Do you not think that we should ask the conductor to open a window and allow some of it to escape?"—Boston Evening Record.

Retreated From Kisses.

Some years ago, at Boulogne, during a royal reception, some English ladies were so anxious to see everything that they pressed forward till the line of soldiers who were keeping the route was forced to give way. The officer in command, seeing that his men were, as our police say, "hindered in the execution of their duty," called out: "One roll of the drum, then, if they don't stand back, kiss them all." The drum was hardly heard when all the ladies had retreated. A Paris journal, commenting on the incident, remarked: "Had they been French, they would have remained to a woman."

Railway Carpets.

The French minister of public works has taken up the question of sanitation in railway carriages. Circulars have been sent to the various railway companies ordering the immediate removal from railway carriages and stations of all non-washable carpets and the cessation of the system of dry sweeping and cleaning. Even carriage seatings are to be in washable materials.

AN AVENUE THROUGH THE MING TOMBS.



A Manchurian Archer.

To this day the Chinese army has soldiers armed with bows and arrows.

If God To-night.

If God to-night should give what I think best,
Perhaps 'twould not be right,
I dare not trust myself to make best
With my imperfect sight.
The things which once appeared in gold-
en hue,
All worthless now I see,
Just God alone is wise enough to choose
That which shall come to me.
—J. Le Roy Stockton, in Portland Oregonian.

New Ballot Box.

W. J. Wilkinson of Baltimore has invented a new form of ballot box which, the inventor claims, is worked accurately and secretly. It is not unlike the form now in use in many respects, the main departure being that the voter indicates his selection of candidates by means of dropping balls in holes marked with the name of the candidates. Mr. Wilkinson thinks by using his device the practice of ballot box stuffing can be eliminated.

Colorado's Mineral Output.

The total value of the metallic mineral output of Colorado, for the year 1902, as reported to the director of the United States mint, was \$50,819,993. Of this ore, the gold product alone amounted to \$22,705,711 in value. The silver output (at its colnage value) was worth \$17,144,984; lead was \$4,747,489, and zinc \$5,311,820.

Gets Big Contract.

The Brazilian contract for harbor improvements, involving about \$30,000,000 has been awarded to an English firm.

Exposition at Milan.

To inaugurate the opening of the Sempion tunnel an exposition will be held at Milan from April to November, 1905. Special prizes will be given for air navigation. It is to be international, except for the fine arts, which will be exclusively national.

endeavor to preserve neutrality while the Russians tent on their tomb precincts.
Death homes for the living representatives of royalty are reserved and the people begin to worship the receiving vault while the man lives. In the great funeral processions passing through Mukden court is paid to all the Manchu emperors, Shunchi (1644), Kang-he, Yung Ching, Kiouling, Tank-wang, Hienfung, Tung-chi and the waiting souls of the living Kiang-shu and the heir selected for him. The rites take place every spring and fall. The mourning colors are white, dull gray or ash. White lilies are placed on all portals with verses to the spirits of the dead hovering over the city. In the processions are royal agents, civil and military officials, and the people. All the musical instruments in the community are in use.—New York Times.

low, reflecting the red and gold of the structure and the queer greens of the tombs bordering it. The span appears to be the work of magic held in between dragon rocks, its ribs seeming to shiver and breathe with every passing breeze. Majestic statues introduce one to the mausoleum of Iemitsu. Through the arch is another gateway presided over by the mythical protectors of Buddhism and the gods of wind and thunder. On the top of a hill, up a flight of steps, is the bronze tomb, with its carved gate entrance. Down the steps and through a long gallery, connecting two odd temples is the tomb of Ijien Daishi, the Nikko priest-adviser of the Shoguns.
It is watched by six Buddhist monks and two white Phoenix birds. Near by are the thirteen tombs of the royal Abbots. During my visit a group of French artists was studying the "Painters' Chamber" in Tama-ya, or the tomb place of Iemitsu. These precious relics represent the art of the seventeenth century, each painting meaning the life work of its creator. The subjects are mostly Buddhist, and even at this date the colors are brilliant and glowing. The Ieyasu crypt is in a regal courtyard, with stately and chapels. It is a pagoda of gold and bronze, surrounded by a stone wall. In front of the tomb is a

CAUSE OF FLATFOOTEDNESS.
How It May Be Prevented—Theories of the Doctors.
Flatfootedness may or may not be increasing among the moderns, but it has at last brought out some very interesting theories as to why it should be prevalent, says the New York Post. Sandow got flatfooted from lifting heavy weights, according to the opinion of Dr. Sargent of Harvard. Children are likely to be afflicted in this way when they wear spring heels, for the bones of the instep, in the case of young people, depend for keeping their place upon adequate support of the heel. Fat children find themselves becoming flatfooted because of the abnormal weight the feet have to sustain. Poor feeding of the child tends to make it flatfooted, for the bones of the feet require plenty of lime to make them firm and strong. Poor feeding leads to "rickets" as well as flatfootedness, though the physician who says it does not stop to explain rickets. What used to be called rheumatism of the feet now turns out to be flatfootedness. Per-

sons who go barefooted all the time are said never to get the trouble.
If one doctor's story is believed only old people get flatfootedness after the bones begin to disintegrate, so to speak, and let down the high arch of beauty in the instep. Asked whether the malady was at all common among the applicants for membership in the Massachusetts militia, Dr. Blood of Boston said: "If it exists in form serious enough to interfere with walking, of course, it bars him from enlistment." That is not surprising, for if there is one accomplishment a state's militia ought to possess it is that of being able to walk. As for the rest of us, we ought not to care whether we are flatfooted or not, for there is less and less reason for our walking anyway.

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