

Hunting Big Game at World's Fair Fine Examples of Taxidermist's Skill

By EMILY GRANT HUTCHINGS

How would you enjoy stalking a herd of moose in the forests of Minnesota? How would you like a contest with a brown bear, or a wild cat? What would you think of a hunt for hippopotamus and giraffe in the wilds of Africa? All these big game thrillers are to be had, by a man who is blessed with a vivid imagination, in the Palace of Forestry, Fish and Game, at the world's fair.

There are two kinds of hunters—those who kill game for the pure love of killing it, and those who regard the slaughter as a necessary evil and the one disagreeable part of hunting. The latter class may find the keenest enjoyment in this mimic game preserve, where all varieties of wild animals and fowls are brought together. To the instinctive sportsman the exhibits in this building may serve as reminders of his own triumphs with the gun.

Indeed, this astonishing collection of stuffed and mounted animals is of universal interest, if one may judge by the crowds that are at all times assembled around the exhibits. Men who never handled a gun, gentle ladies and timid children are among the most interested of the spectators. These once terrible but now harmless creatures appeal to us as a living menagerie behind secure iron bars does. Yet the animals in the game display possess one advantage over those in the cage. They are quite as safe, and they are in their natural setting.

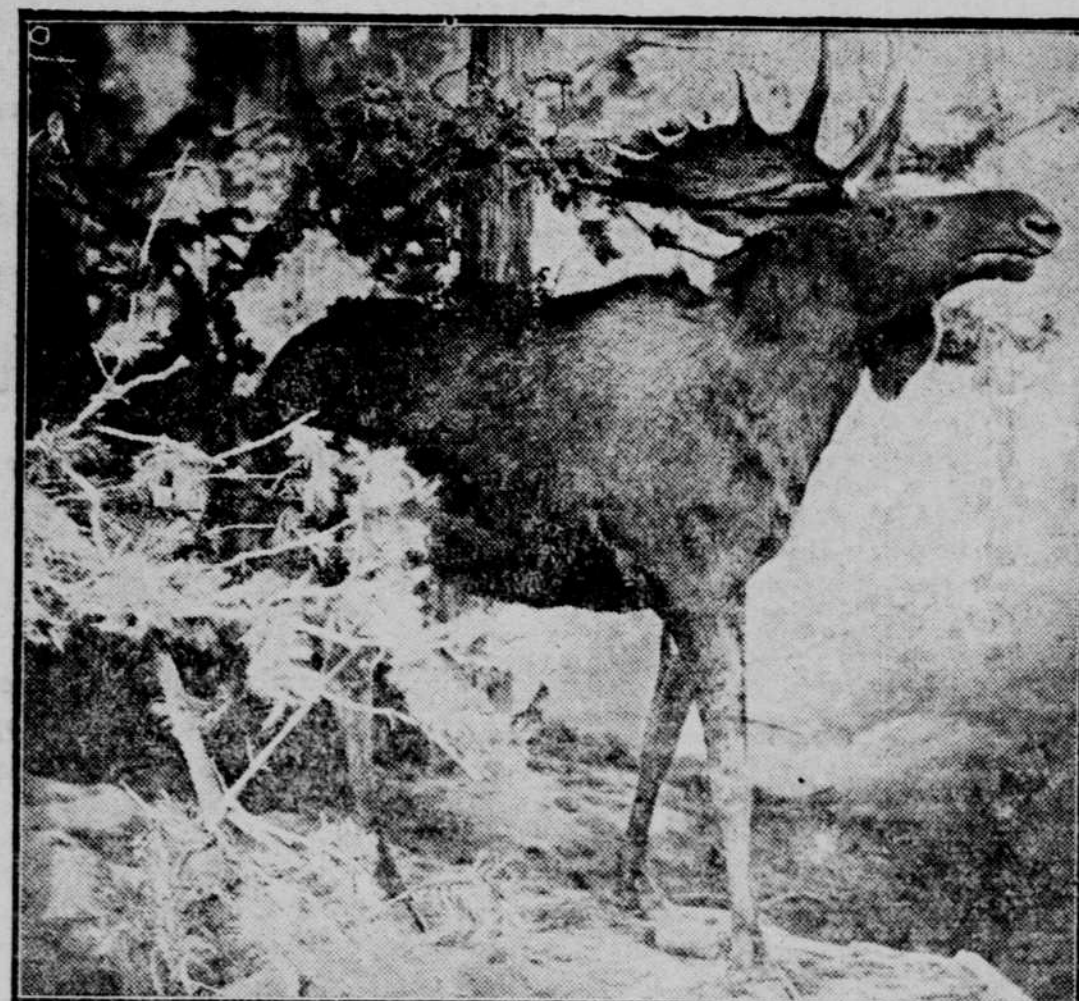
One of the most popular groups is the bear's raid on a honey tree. The mother bear, holding tightly to the hollow trunk with her sharp claws, is defying the swarm of angry bees while she drops the sections of rich comb down to her expectant cubs. The situation is one that appeals to every child. For some unexplained reason the bear is the first animal to invade the nursery. He is on the second page of the "A B C" book. The boy who wishes to frighten his little sister invariably plays he is a bear, and the bugaboo that gets bad children is sure to be a bear. The place that honey occupies in the childish mind is too well established to be questioned.

Another exhibit that both delights and perplexes the little people is that of the state of Washington. For variety of game this section is unsurpassed. There is everything from the wool seal, that lives under the water, to the eagle that lives above the clouds. There are deer, moose, bears and wolves; but the astonishing part of the display is the procession of small bears around the outer edge of the booth. It is a procession that never gets any farther, for each bear occupies exactly the same spot on which he stood at the opening of the exposition. They are all erect on their haunches, and each one carries an electric light bulb. One small boy whose father is in the habit of going for an annual bear hunt in the northwest remarked to his mother after he had contemplated the Washington section for some minutes:

"Mamma, I think papa ought to go out there next time. The bears carry lanterns so that you can see them at

warded off the attack with the butt of his gun, and has succeeded in warding it off since the opening of the exposition, is another favorite with the boys in the Palace of Forestry, Fish and Game. He is a splendid, sinewy frontiersman, in buckskin hunting clothes, and his face betrays no terror as he looks into the angry eyes of his adversary. This is a display of bravery that would go to the heart of any boy.

The most realistic of all the exhibits is that of Minnesota, a section in the northeast corner of the building.



SPECIMEN OF MOOSE.
In Minnesota Exhibition Forestry, Fish and Game.

There is real earth, planted with real trees and underbrush, and the walls of the booth are covered with a painted forest scene that carries out the illusion that the perfectly mounted animals are actually in their native woods.

An enormous moose stalks along, followed by two others almost as large as himself. Hungry foxes snarl and show their keen white teeth. The hawk is poised so perfectly among the dense foliage that he seems to be actually flying, and the badgers thrust their comical little faces out of their earth holes, just as the hunter has often seen them in the forests of the north.

Both Colorado and New York have interesting collections of game animals and birds, mounted to look like "the real thing," and the unique Canada pavilion that is surrounded by a turretted bridge composed of 3,000 varieties of Canadian wood is simply alive with stuffed animals. The beautiful snow-white bears and the musk ox, with his stately consort, are the most attractive of the Canadian animals.

England, which is supposed to have nothing but birds and relatively small game, displays the most amazing lot of animals. There is the handsome



BROWN BEAR, SHAMROCK BEAR.
In Palace of Forestry, Fish and Game.

night when they can't see you. It is ever so much safer than hunting by daylight."

The hunter who was caught in the act of being pounced upon by a terrible bear, and was possessed of such courage and presence of mind that he

Who ever heard of hunting zebras in England? But then England extends all over the globe. This part of the British big game exhibit came from Africa.

In the same section are the long, drawn-out necks and amusing little heads of the giraffe and his mate, and between them the head of the hippopotamus that would be the ugliest brute on earth if it were not for the wart hog close at hand. Around the corner are various kinds of antelope and deer that are named according to

the number of kinks in their horns, the koodoo having three and the duiker none at all.



GEORGE L. WATSON DEAD.

Heart Disease Carries Off Famous Sootch Yacht Designer.

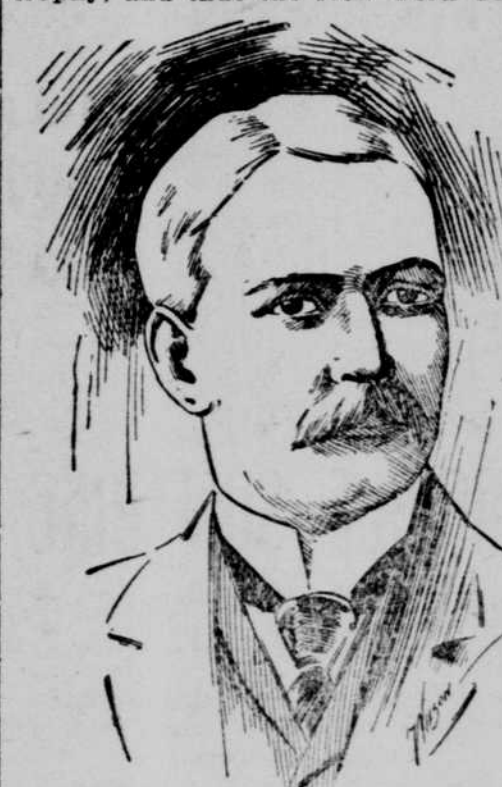
George Lennox Watson, yacht designer, who has for some time past been ill, died at his residence in Glasgow, Scotland, Nov. 12. Heart disease was the cause.

In the death of George L. Watson, the yachting world has lost from its ranks one of the most prominent supporters of the sport and the world of naval architecture one of its leading members. Mr. Watson was almost as well known in America as in Europe, and the results of his labors as a designer of both racing and cruising craft are quite as familiar to American yachtsmen as to those abroad. His efforts to design a vessel that would win the America's cup made him a conspicuous figure this side of the Atlantic, and through his failures in the Thistle, in the Valkyries and the Shamrock II, are matters of well remembered yachting history, his productions in this line invariably frightened the defenders of the old trophy, and thus the New York Yacht

GEORGE L. WATSON DEAD.

club, together with the millions of our patriotic citizens only breathed with freedom when his vessels were defeated in the last races of their international matches.

Although J. Pierpont Morgan is credited with gifts to philanthropic enterprises which reach \$1,000,000 a year, his name does not appear on any of the ten buildings in the city which were built with his money. The greatest secrecy surrounds his charitable work, which is much more extensive than is generally supposed. As a matter of fact, Mr. Morgan is well up toward the head of the great variety of the world. One of his chief philanthropies is keeping boys off the street. As vestryman in St. George's church in Stuyvesant square, Manhattan, he has organized a club for this purpose, and out of the club has grown the New York Trade school, as well as a smaller trade school connected with the church. Mr. Morgan endowed the first club with \$500,000. Among the gifts of Mr. Morgan are \$1,000,000 to Harvard college, \$1,350,000 for a private hospital in Stuyvesant square, \$500,000 for the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, \$100,000 for the Young Men's Christian association, \$500,000 for the Loomis Hospital for Consumptives, \$100,000 for a library in Holyoke, Mass., where his father was born; \$125,000 for preserving the palisades, \$250,000 for a new parish house and rectory in Stuyvesant square, \$500,000 for the collection of porcelains and \$1,000,000 for the Tiffany gem collection for the Metropolitan museum.



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MORGAN A LIBERAL GIVER.

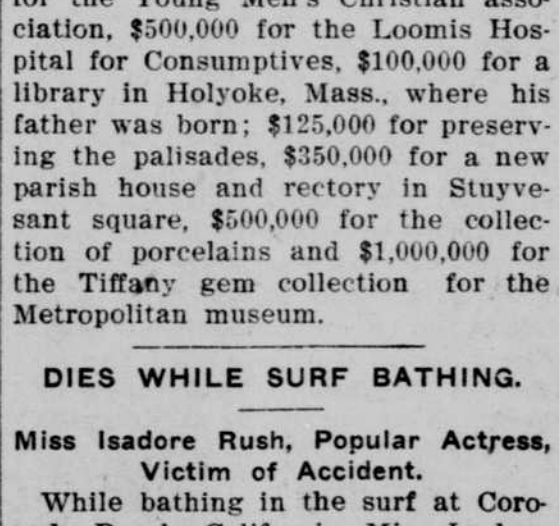
Philanthropic Societies Helped by Him in Secret.

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DIES WHILE SURF BATHING.

Miss Isadore Rush, Popular Actress, Victim of Accident.

While bathing in the surf at Coronada Beach, California, Miss Isadore Rush, leading lady in "Glittering Gloria," was caught by an immense wave and carried into deep water. Assistance was at once hurried to her, but she was unconscious when brought to shore. Every means possible used to revive her were in vain.



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FUNNY STORIES HURT TRADE.

Humorists Scare People from New York's Famous Hotel.

The managers of the St. Regis hotel, New York, complain that newspaper humorists are scaring people away from the house with their stories of the enormous expense incident to living in the new hotel. Among the funny paragraphs printed are these: "Waiter, bring me a plate of St. Regis ice cream, if it does not cost more than \$414." "I regret that we are all out of that, sir. The cheapest thing is a chocolate eclaire, at \$500 per half portion." "You can live nicely at the Hotel St. Regis for \$100,000 a year. It is a caravansary whose cachet will be so unmistakable that none save those of the largest means and the most unmistakable social standing will care to be among its patrons, so icy will be the reception to others."

PROMINENT IN MANY LINES.

Youthful British Statesman Has Had Active Career.

William H. Grenfell, M. P., now prominent as a tariff reformer, has played many parts, though still quite a young man. He is the beau ideal of British athleticism, having distinguished himself at cricket, as oarsman, as pedestrian, as mountain climber and as hunter of big game. He has climbed the Alps, shot in the Rockies and the Himalayas, swam twice across Niagara and was stroke of a racing eight that crossed the English channel. Politically, he has boxed the compass, having been as private secretary to the late Sir William Vernon Harcourt. Now he is not only a Tory, but an ardent adherent of Joseph Chamberlain.

Tricky Chinamen.

An English writer, commenting on the rumor that Gen. Kurapatkin allowed horses and mules to graze among the graves of honored Chinese dead, declares that Chinese are not likely to be much shocked at such a circumstance. He says that the religions of the orient, of course excepting Mohammedanism, are mere rituals without meaning—the dead husks of forgotten faiths. He tells of a China man whom he found burning counterfeit bank bills as a sacrifice to his boss. It was pointed out to him that the sacrifice was useless, as the notes were worthless. To this the Chinaman replied, with a knowing leer: "Joss no savvy."

Zangwill's Explanation.

The old saying that "only lords, Americans and fools travel first class in England" was being discussed at a dinner in New York recently. Israel Zangwill, the well-known author, was one of the party. "I always travel third class," said Mr. Zangwill. "Why?" someone asked. "Because there is no fourth class."

GEN. LEW WALLACE FAILING.

Distinguished Soldier and Author Thought to Be Nearing the End.

Members of the family, as well as close friends, deny the statement that his trouble is cancer of the stomach, but the denials are couched in language so ambiguous as to leave little doubt that this is the real trouble. Gen. Wallace himself has apparently given up hope of recovery and is awaiting the end. Letters he has written to friends within the past month say this in so many words and a few of the aged soldiers, comrades in arms, who have called upon him lately have received the same word from his own lips.

Capt. McGrew of Washington, D. C., was called at the Wallace home in this city a few weeks ago and to the captain General Wallace said that he did not expect to live through the coming winter.

At the Wallace home it was learned that while Gen. Wallace is not confined to his bed his strength is failing rapidly. To the question, "Is Gen. Wallace suffering from cancer of the stomach?" no positive denial was made.

All that was said was: "No, no; we hope not. It seems to be merely an aggravated case of chronic indigestion that has grown more severe in



Gen. Lew Wallace.

the last few weeks. The general is very weak and takes little nourishment, but we can not think his trouble is anything as serious as cancer."

LEARNED MUCH IN CHINA.

Celestials Taught New York Surgeon Meaning of Contentment.

A New York surgeon, who has been attached to a hospital in Soochow, China, for some time, is home on a brief visit. A friend asked him what he had learned in China and the surgeon replied: "Cheerfulness of mind and stoical contentment. In New York my chief trouble was trying to forget that other men had more money than I. No matter where I turned it was to be brought face to face with the ostentatious display of riches, and I tell you it was mighty hard to be cheerful in my poverty. Poverty, of course, is only comparative. In China it is easy to be cheerful and poor, and no trouble at all to feel contented. Since making the intimate acquaintance of the Chinese I accept my lot in life with happy philosophy and indifference. I am not tormented by unreasoning ambition and have forgotten the meaning of envy."

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Author Has Had Busy Life.

Charles Wagner, apostle of the simple life and author of the book of that name, is tall and large framed, with wavy light hair and remarkably keen and expressive eyes set in a face lined and seamed and rugged with the stress of time. His hands are still more deeply and closely wrinkled, the hands of a strong man, but a man to whom life has not brought luxury and ease and indulgence, but one to whom the days and the day's work have been hard. The nervous, restless manner betokens the incessant activity, the unceasing expenditure of nerve force, shown also in the sparkle of the eyes, which seem to note and comprehend the meaning of everything they chance to fall upon.

Centenarian Still Votes.

Patrick Kerwin of Seward, Westmoreland county, Pa., the oldest voter in the United States, cast his twenty-first presidential ballot for Parker and Davis. He is 107 years 8 months and 1 day old and takes the same keen interest in politics to-day as he did fifty years ago.

SAID TO BE OLDEST MANSON.

New Hampshire Man Vigorous in His Hundred and Third Year.

James Bellows McGreggor, of Northville, N. H., who recently celebrated his one hundred and third birthday, is believed to be the oldest Mason in the United States. Five generations of his family joined in the celebration. His one hundredth anniversary was observed by 700 of the Masonic fraternity. When above 90 Mr. McGreggor painted the belfry of a church, climbing to the top to finish the job. His health is still excellent, his figure erect, his appetite good and he eats what he likes. He is a great drinker of coffee, but never uses liquor or tobacco. He makes his home with a son and grandchild in the old house where he was born. Not long ago he walked to the village store with his granddaughter, Alice McGreggor, aged 22 years, and on returning home old age and youth were obliged to ascend a hill. When the summit had been nearly reached the centenarian turned laughingly and yet with a serious meaning to his young companion, remarking: "Am I walking too fast, for you?"

COL. ANTHONY A BELIEVER.

Made Statement of Religious Creed on His Deathbed.

Shortly before his death Col. D. R. Anthony of Leavenworth said that if an epitaph were to be put on his tombstone it should give the date of birth and death and this summary of his life: "He helped make Kansas a free state. He fought to save the Union. He published the Daily Times for nearly forty years in the interest of Leavenworth. He was no hypocrite." As he neared the end he called one of the members of the family to his bedside and dictated the following statement relative to his religious ideas: "I die in full confidence of a divine power who made and controls the universe. Whatever was made by that divine power is perfect and remains perfect. We should do unto others as we would be done by. I don't believe God ever created a devil. I don't believe that a devil exists anywhere except in the heart of a man or beast."

LEAVES THE PENSION OFFICE.

Commissioner Ware's Resignation Accepted by the President.

Commissioner of Pensions Ware on Nov. 14 tendered his resignation to the president and it was accepted to take effect Jan. 1. For years it has been definitely known that Mr. Ware would retire from his office soon after the fall elections and return to his home in Kansas to resume his law



EUGENE WARE

practice. It is believed that Commissioner Ware's action was not due to any suggestion that the severance of his relations with the pension office would be agreeable to the president.

CALLED THE JUDGE'S BLUFF.

Lawyer Well Acquainted With the Habits of His Honor.

Congressman Bankhead, of Alabama, has a weakness for gambling stories. One that he tells is of a time when a spasmodic attempt was being made to drive gamblers out of Mobile. A witness was on the stand testifying for the defense, it being well known that the judge was a skillful poker player. The witness talked of "going blind," "raising," "passing" and so on, and finally his honor said gravely: "Mr. Jackson, you are using a good many of what I presume are technical terms. Will you be good enough to explain some of them?" The witness, with equal gravity, replied: "I shall be pleased to do so, your honor, if you will kindly let me have your poker deck for a few moments."

Regretted Voting So Soon.

Representative Dalton, of West Virginia, says that on election day a friend of his met a dandy coming from the polls at one of the precincts and asked: "Well, Sam, what are they voting for down there?" "Mars Thomas," answered the negro, "dis mornin' dey wuz votin' fer two dollars an' er half, but I don't know what dey is votin' fer'now. I spects dat I voted too soon, Mars Thomas."

"Wreckage" Worth Collecting.

Rev. William Richardson of Lewes, England, died recently, leaving a will on the margin of which he wrote: "This is all twaddle. Only wreckage of an estate." As the "wreckage" amounted to something over \$7,000, the estate must have been of fair proportions originally.

"Discovered" Gilbert and Sullivan.

It was the late John Hollingshead, London's famous theater manager, who discovered the remarkable collaborative possibilities of Gilbert and Sullivan, the two men who may be said to have founded and perfected the school of comic opera.

Infant Prodigy "Made Good."

Willy Hess, leader of the Boston Symphony orchestra, began his musical studies at 6 and at 10 was an infant prodigy touring Holland.

Bounty for Coolies.
The Chinese government is to receive £300 a thousand for all the Chinese coolies shipped to South Africa mines.

MUNROE ON STAND.

What Union Pacific Freight Manager Says.

CHICAGO—At the Interstate Commerce commission investigation of the fight between the Texas Cattle Raisers' association and the southwestern railroads, John A. Munroe, freight traffic manager of the Union Pacific railroad, gave interesting testimony. He said:

"A heavy drain is experienced where the railroads have to compete with themselves on different lines of traffic. Either corn in the corn belt must be carried to the cattle on western ranges or the cattle carried to the corn. Of course, we try to do the former as much as possible, for it cuts down the empty mileage of our cars, inasmuch as the cattle must be brought eastward sooner or later, but the low rates that have been forced by competition make it so much more profitable for the cattlemen to bring the cattle to the corn that we find it practically impossible to carry much corn west. In this way we are competing with our own low rate on cattle."

Mr. Munroe was questioned closely regarding the existing rates and the profits to the company by Commissioner Prouty during the afternoon session. "Our rates are fixed by the applying of common commercial and traffic rates to the particular commodity in question," said the witness. "The complaint is that the extortionate and excessive rates have been charged and all sorts of abuse practiced, but the fact that men are at this cattle raising and shipping business year in and year out and still seem to have money for the purpose of carrying it on is some indication that conditions are not unbearable. As far as these rates being extortionate is concerned, I can say that in most cases they are not even compensatory."

Further questioning brought out the statement that the rate on live stock from Cheyenne to Omaha is 29 cents for 100 pounds and that on a solid train for forty cars the company would receive \$2,400. Munroe further stated that live stock was handled at a lower profit to the railroad company than nearly any other kind of freight.

"Do you consider \$2,400 too little for one train, operated by one engine and crew, from Cheyenne to Omaha?" asked Commissioner Prouty.

"We never have a solid stock train of that size, but if we did we might afford to handle them at that rate."

"But," objected Mr. Prouty, "what difference does it make whether the train is composed of ten cars of cattle and the remainder some other kind of freight, which you state yourself is more profitable?"

Mr. Munroe then went into a technical explanation of the problems involved in the handling of live stock, but the commission was not satisfied, and he was on the stand the greater part of the day.

JAP LOAN OVER-SUBSCRIBED.

Tokio Uneasy About the Russian Second Squadron.

LONDON—The subscription list for the new Japanese loan will be closed at noon today, being already covered several times, though it is understood that applications have not been so great as for the previous issues.

Judging from Tokio dispatches and statements by Japanese here the question of the second Pacific squadron is giving rise to some uneasiness in Japan. This is probably due to the lack of news from Port Arthur. A dispatch in a morning paper this morning from Japan comments strongly on alleged breaches of neutrality on the part of France and Germany in giving the squadron coaling facilities and also contends that it will be utterly at variance with Suez canal regulations for the ships of the squadron to be permitted to take sufficient coal and provisions at Port Said to carry them to the nearest port. The article suggests that Great Britain will interfere to prevent the granting of such facilities.

The Russian winter has begun with some severity. The river Neva is beginning to freeze and the port of Cronstadt is frozen over. The last Russian steamer from Archangel arrived at Dundee on Monday, six days overdue owing to the terrible weather that is raging in the higher latitudes of Europe.

McKinley Fund is Raised.

CHICAGO—An announcement was made Friday of the completion of the fund of \$600,000 for the erection of a national monument to the late President McKinley. Alexander H. Revell, chairman of the Illinois state auxiliary of the McKinley National Memorial association, in a report submitted to the state committee, stated that \$50,000, the proportion allotted to Illinois, had been raised. In New York next Tuesday the national trustees of the association will meet and adopt a plan for the monument.

Want to Remain in Country.

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—Depositions are being taken by the local officers of the British and Boer soldiers at the world's fair. According to the immigrant laws of the United States, these men must return to their respective countries at the expiration of the world's fair, as they were brought here by contract for purposes of exhibition. About 400 members of the troupe are involved. In order to remain in this country, as they have expressed a desire, they will be compelled to file new applications.

Hard to Find Satisfactory Word.

LONDON—Great Britain has not accepted the modifications of the North sea convention proposed by Russia. The draft of the convention, which has now had an interesting career, is in London and proposals and counter proposals on the subject of the wording continue to be exchanged between the British foreign office and the Russian embassy. A satisfactory conclusion of these exchanges is anticipated shortly, though it probably will be next week before the convention is actually signed.

on; a good soldier; a good husband and neighbor." —Philadelphia Press.

Some Household Requirements.

We pray thee, O yankee ingenuity, to give us: A window shade that rolls up straight, a window shade roller that stops winding when the tassel reaches the pole, a window sash that doesn't rattle when the wind blows, a rug that won't turn up at the edges, a silver service that will not tarnish, door hinges that won't creak, door locks with spring latches which yield to their keeper without the constant assistance of soap, a bunch of keys that will not rust, milk bottles that will defy white wings and the porter, steam heaters that won't stink, gas tips that won't clog and fish tail, a griddle that won't smoke, a clock that keeps time.

Anti-Clericalism in France.

Anti-clericalism has gone so far in France that it is proposed to revive the dechristianized calendar of the Revolution.

French Physician-Statesmen.

If the French republic should ever be sick it will not be for want of doctors to look after its health. About one-third of the chamber of deputies and half the senate is composed of practitioners of the healing art. The various ministries have plenty of physicians. The recent appointment of Dr. Gastinel to the ministry of public instruction brings their number up to sixty. The ministry of the interior has no fewer than four physicians. The ministry of public instruction has two, the ministry of foreign affairs has four, the ministry of finance has six, and the ministry of public works seven. But the record is held by the department of posts and telegraphs, for Mr. Berard, the under secretary, has at the disposal of his department no fewer than twenty-seven male doctors, two surgeons and five women doctors.

Canadian Army Officers' Pay.

Lieutenants in the Canadian army are to receive hereafter \$2 a day, captains \$3, majors \$4, colonels \$5.

Longevity in Virginia.

"Mine is the prize state for longevity," said a Virginian who was registered at a Chestnut street hotel. "I can produce a list of nineteen former citizens and slaves of my state whose years when they died aggregated 2,241 years. Of the nineteen persons named the youngest when he died was 110 years old. Two lived to be 130, one to be 126, two to be 121, one to be 116, two 115, three 114, one 113, two 112, two 111, one 110, one 120, and one, a negro, lived to the ripe old age of 136 years. Of the nineteen persons only six were negroes; all the others were whites."

"While I am in the humor I will tell another one. There is, or was, a few years ago, standing on the banks of Neabsoc creek, Virginia, a tombstone carrying probably the oldest monumental inscription in the United States. The date is 1608, and it is thought that the deceased was one of John Smith's men. This is the inscription: 'Here lies ye body of Lieut. William Harris, who died May ye 16th, 1608; aged 65 years; by birth a Brit-