

# MODERN BUCCANEERS of the PACIFIC

Despite laws, cables and warships, adventurers continue piracy in the South Seas.

Within a few weeks the Pacific has yielded two stories of pirates, at a time when piracy was generally believed to have become one of the lost professions. Developments have shown that the black flag, metaphorically speaking, still flies over craft in the Pacific Ocean, although the times of those capturing gentry who secured the Spanish Main of the Atlantic have indeed passed away forever.

Compared with the Pacific Ocean, the Atlantic is a narrow body of water, but the Pacific, the romantic old South Sea famed for financial "bubbles" and for the adventures who have sought it for their country's good, is almost boundless in its extent. The combined navies of the world could not properly police the great sea, and it has innumerable islands, charted and uncharted—spots of land which appear and disappear in the immense depth of its waters in the most erratic and unexpected manner.

But the commerce on the Pacific is considerable and constantly growing. Great ships, some of them the equal of the trans-Atlantic "greyhounds," with the regularity of a suburban train, ply between the continents. Rich materials, bullion, money, are coming and going in the ships. Millions of money are always being conveyed upon its waves. Here, then, is the scene prepared for the pirates. All that is necessary is the buccaneer himself.

**China the Lair of the Pirate.** He is there, too. Generally speaking, he is a Chinese. But there are men from the Occident willing "to take a chance" to turn the golden flood rolling their way.

Almost every port on the Pacific has its quota of adventurers. Most of them must have grown tired of their own names, for they use others, and usually their means of support are not ostentatious. These human wrecks are to be found from San Francisco to Sydney. The Hawaiian Islands are not free from their presence; they can be found upon the beach at Aiala, but in the treaty ports of China they congregate in numbers.

At Shanghai is collected the fotsam and jetsam of the world. There are many mysterious Englishmen, Americans and others stranded there. The secret of their means of existence is shown occasionally in the consular police court. They keep dives, they league themselves with notorious natives in smuggling transactions, and now and then during a dispute with a Chinese whom they were endeavoring to cheat in a dubious business scheme somebody is murdered. The lawless, the embezzlers, the welters who have been forced to abandon connection with their home towns find a refuge in Shanghai, where "something always is turning up" for a man who rises superior to his conscience.

**Hired to Ravage the Seas.** These modern buccaneers are "captains of industry." They organize raids, plan piracies, but it is the wily native who is entrusted with the execution of the schemes. Most of the master minds do not care to risk their precious lives, while there are plenty of disreputables in the native quarters willing for a few dollars in silver to cut a throat or lead an attack upon a liner. Some of the adventurers live by blackmail, others by giving tips to native pirates and robbers of where loot may be found.

Hongkong, Macao, Nagasaki and Singapore all have their quota of these cosmopolites. The Japanese seal pirates who were killed or captured by the United States revenue cutter *McCulloch*, while they were making a raid on the seal rookeries on St. Paul Island, one of the Aleutian chain, are said to have been organized by one of the most notorious of modern buccaneers, "Red," or Alexander, McLean, who has operated boldly in the Pacific for several years, and has been engaged in so many desperate enterprises that he has been nicknamed "the Sea Wolf."

"Red" McLean has all the qualities romance usually bestow upon its fictitious heroes. He is a tall, powerful man, with the figure of an athlete and the voice of a bull. He has the blackest of black hair, a heavy black mustache and piercing black eyes, which are small but magnetic. His specialty has been seal poaching, and to capture the fur-bearing amphibians he has sailed at different times under American, British and Mexican flags, thus effectively maintaining his anonymity. In his time he had been chased by cruisers, menaced by mutineers, threatened by gales, but he has the courage and abandon of a corsair. With a determination that nothing appears to be able to break, he has been operating in Bering Sea ever since the United States passed the act intended to preserve the seal from extinction.

**Latest Act of Piracy.** In Chinese waters coastwise steamers are never safe from pirates. The latest act of piracy was the capture of the British steamer *Salamon* by Chinese, near Canton. The buccaneers murdered the Rev. Dr. Macdonald, four Indian watchmen, while the commander, Captain Joslin, was seriously wounded, and a Chinese named Ho was cut so badly that he had to be sent to Wuchow. As usual the band of pirates escaped, taking with them about \$4,000 and some ammunition.

The robbery was planned with great skill, and appears to have been organized by some one well acquainted with what was going on in the provincial treasury. In turn, some one connected with the pirates must have warned the provincial authorities.

In some manner the news that the Chinese provincial authorities intended

to ship \$40,000 in silver by the *Salamon* leaked out, when the ship sailed from Canton. The specie was not aboard, for at the last moment it was withheld. However, some of the pirates took passage at Canton, others came on board at Kum Chuk and Kan Kong, and mixed with the other native passengers. While the ship was nearing Samohi, several long Chinese junks came alongside. When they tied up to the steamer, the pirates on board the *Salamon* made a signal for the uprising.

The uprising was ingeniously devised. There appeared to be a disturbance among the Chinese passengers on the lower deck. Four Indian watchmen on guard rushed forward to quell it, but as soon as they laid hands on the man who appeared to have been responsible, they were attacked by the pirates, who used revolvers and knives with rapidity and certainty.

In a few minutes the *Salamon* was in the hands of the Chinese, who began a systematic search for loot. They discovered the \$40,000 had not been placed on board, but they made off with all the money and valuables they could find, and broke open doors, windows, boxes, during their hunt for treasure. Then they all dropped over the side into the waiting junks and put off.

Captain Joslin, although seriously wounded, took charge of the ship and brought her into Canton. There he reported the attack, but the Chinese gunboats were tardy in leaving. The Chinese gunboat commanders always appear to fear they might catch the pirates. So the British river gunboat *Mooreen* was dispatched up the river, but, as usual, the pirates escaped.

But there are other kinds of buccaneers in the Pacific. These are the "blackbirders," the slavers who still continue in business among the islands in Polynesia, Micronesia and the scattered and unfrequented spots in the antipodes.

One of the most notorious of these blackbirders was a certain Captain Heberlein of the schooner *Samoa*. The *Samoa*, about three years ago, captured about 1,200 natives on one of the islands in the Solomon group and sold them to work in Samoa. These islanders, while not sold into slavery as it once was practiced in this country and the West Indies, were practically slaves just the same. They are not slaves in one sense of the word, but their chance of being freed is very slight. They are supposed to be hired for a term of three years. They are paid \$1.50 a month, but they have to take their wages in trade. The "blackbirders" get \$5 a head for every laborer he obtains, and as he generally does a little legitimate freight carrying to disarm suspicion and to account for his frequent presence in these waters, there is a fair remuneration in the business.

**Piracy in the Philippines.** About two years ago two officers of the Philippine constabulary, stationed at Misamis, Mindanao, started on a short-lived career of piracy which equals most anything in the pages of fiction. Captain Herman and Lieutenant

Stuyvesant Fish, seated in his Broadway office, was describing to a well-known financial editor the character of a western financier.

"The man's success amazes me," said Mr. Fish, "for he is altogether lacking in courage and initiative. In short, he is like that husband who, after answering the letter carrier's ring, returned and said faintly to his wife: 'A letter for me, dear. May I open it?'"

The first corncob pipe was practically an accident, says a writer in the *Williamsport* *Grit*. A Missouri man wanted to smoke and had no pipe. He was shelling corn and when he found a large and particularly smooth cob an idea struck him. He whittled out his jackknife, cut the cob in two and bored out the path of the larger section in a twinkling. Cutting a smaller hole in the side, he looked about for the stem. His eye, lighted on a bunch of hard, harsh reeds growing nearby. He selected a reed, cut off a section between two of the joints, inserted it into the side of his cob, and behold, the Missouri man had his pipe. And thus was born the "Missouri Meerschbaum," famous as the coolest, sweetest pipe in all the world. Its fame spread rapidly, shrewd men saw its possibilities and now it is the basis of one of Missouri's greatest industries.

The town of Washington, Mo., is the corncob pipe center of the world. For reason it is highly favored of nature; for nowhere outside the comparatively small section of which it is the pivotal point can cobs be produced which are exactly right for pipe making. Corn is a double crop in the country tributary to Washington. The farmer gets a good price for his shelled corn, then brings or sends his cobs to the little city and receives rather more than half as much again. The price paid is 28 cents a bushel, averaging about ninety cobs. Eighty thousand corncob pipes are made in Washington every working day in the year. The industry was established in 1876 in a very modest way by the man whose name still figures in the firm name of the largest factory of the kind in the world.

ant Johnson were short in their accounts, and the day for auditing was close at hand. They had to get money somehow and decided to raise it in a good, old romantic fashion.

The steamer *Victoria* lay at anchor off the beach, and they decided to seize it and make for Borneo. Before embarking, they took what money was in the safe—about \$5,000—and ordered about fifteen of their men to accompany them. During the night this force rowed out to the *Victoria* and silently crept on board. The Spanish captain was awakened from his sleep by the cold barrel of a revolver stroking his face.

"We're off for Borneo, savvy," yelled Johnson in the drowsy man's ear, "and we want steam, and lots of it, and quick, too."

Of course, they got steam. The *Victoria* with black smoke curling from her funnels was soon under way. But the next morning the Spanish captain made known the fact that the ship had run out of coal. But a coastwise steamer here into view, and running close, the pirates ordered their constables to fire a volley. The coaster dove to and was boarded. As a result all her spare coal was transferred to the *Victoria*.

But the Spanish captain outwitted the pirates. He found his story of no coal was met with a plentiful supply, taken from the held-up coaster, so with rare presence of mind he ran his vessel on a reef in such a manner that she was perfectly safe. Then he informed Herman and Johnson that he could not get her off his dangerous position. In desperation, the pirates then left the vessel, having commandeered a native boat. They proceeded to the *Negros*, where they lay waiting to be picked up by an Australian liner. But while they were waiting in the proa the pro-men who had been impressed into the pirates' service shot them. Johnson was killed and Herman, severely wounded, was captured.

**A Dog Habit.** Have you ever thought why it is that a dog turns around and around when he jumps up on his cushion or starts to settle himself anywhere for a nap? Now that you are reminded you can recall that you have seen a dog do it many times, can't you? This habit is about all that is left to our tame little doggies of the days long ago, when they were a race of wild animals and lived in the woods. Their beds then were matted grass and leaves, and it was to trample enough grass and properly arrange the leaves that the dog always frod around a narrow circle before he would lie down. The dog of to-day keeps up the same old habit, although there is no longer any need for it, and of course the animal has no notion why he does it.

**No Initiative.** Stuyvesant Fish, seated in his Broadway office, was describing to a well-known financial editor the character of a western financier.

"The man's success amazes me," said Mr. Fish, "for he is altogether lacking in courage and initiative. In short, he is like that husband who, after answering the letter carrier's ring, returned and said faintly to his wife: 'A letter for me, dear. May I open it?'"

**THE "MISSOURI MEERSCHAUM"**  
The Humble but Popular Corncob Pipe—How it first happened to be made and how it brings the Missouri Farmer Real Like a Millionaire.



The Missouri Meerschbaum is not exactly the twin brother of the Missouri Mule, but it is every whit as famous, and fully as useful—in its way. It forms the basis of an industry which has brought a good many hundred dollars into the State and which will continue to do so as long as corn grows and men use tobacco.

The first corncob pipe was practically an accident, says a writer in the *Williamsport* *Grit*. A Missouri man wanted to smoke and had no pipe. He was shelling corn and when he found a large and particularly smooth cob an idea struck him. He whittled out his jackknife, cut the cob in two and bored out the path of the larger section in a twinkling. Cutting a smaller hole in the side, he looked about for the stem. His eye, lighted on a bunch of hard, harsh reeds growing nearby. He selected a reed, cut off a section between two of the joints, inserted it into the side of his cob, and behold, the Missouri man had his pipe. And thus was born the "Missouri Meerschbaum," famous as the coolest, sweetest pipe in all the world. Its fame spread rapidly, shrewd men saw its possibilities and now it is the basis of one of Missouri's greatest industries.

The town of Washington, Mo., is the corncob pipe center of the world. For reason it is highly favored of nature; for nowhere outside the comparatively small section of which it is the pivotal point can cobs be produced which are exactly right for pipe making. Corn is a double crop in the country tributary to Washington. The farmer gets a good price for his shelled corn, then brings or sends his cobs to the little city and receives rather more than half as much again. The price paid is 28 cents a bushel, averaging about ninety cobs. Eighty thousand corncob pipes are made in Washington every working day in the year. The industry was established in 1876 in a very modest way by the man whose name still figures in the firm name of the largest factory of the kind in the world.

# Sermons of the Week

Opportunity.—Opportunities do not wait. The street of By and By leads to the house of Never.—Rev. Dr. Radcliff, Presbyterian, Washington.

Womanhood.—A nation cannot rise above its womanhood, for hers is an exalted and God-given sphere.—Rev. W. W. Nevins, Baptist, Washington.

Peace.—It is possible for peace to come too soon, before peace is possible, before wrongs are righted, and great questions settled.—Rev. W. S. Danelly, Cumberland, Presbyterian, Pittsburg.

Music.—Music needs religion, and religion needs music, God has joined them together and what God has joined together let not man put asunder.—Rev. David Gregg, Presbyterian, New York City.

Good and Evil.—They who go about looking for good will be sure to find it, and they who are in quest of evil will discover more than they want.—Rev. Henry C. Swentzell, Protestant Episcopal, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Great Questions.—The great questions of life are not those that peep out of the attic windows of the mind, but those that sit around the hearthstone of the heart.—Rev. Frank Crane, Congregationalist, Worcester, Mass.

Soul.—What is a human body with the spark of life gone out—ashes. What is a man without a soul—a beast. You cannot build a body without a soul. You cannot make a man without a soul.—Rev. N. M. Waters, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.

Recreation.—The physical, mental and moral forces cannot always be on a strain. Recreation means to recreate, and when recuperated those forces are better able to perform their respective functions.—Rev. George Scholl, Dutch Reformed, Baltimore.

Refinement.—All our powers of mind and body must be trained to work harmoniously together for possible perfection in this life. Refinement is a factor of harmony; and fighting and suffering are essential to real refinement.—Rev. J. S. Thompson, Independent, Los Angeles, Cal.

Mud Slinging.—You can go into the hottest political campaign that ever blazed and wear white all the time, and never dodge, while the fellows who handle mud bombard you with the ammunition of the ditch, and at the end of the race you will be cleaner than when you went in.—Rev. R. J. Burdette, Baptist, Los Angeles.

Struggle.—Christ made spiritual character the result of struggle. That is the one fundamental principle in all spheres of life. We call it the survival of the fittest, we call it evolution, we call it competition, we call it overcoming. What we call it amounts to very little, but the fact amounts to a great deal.—Rev. J. B. Clark, Presbyterian, Detroit.

Growth and Change.—The body reaches its limit about the twenty-fifth year, the mind its meridian about the fiftieth, but the growth of the soul continues with the eldest saint and in the next world is changed from glory to glory and continues until, crowned with honor and glory, the redeemed soul stands but little lower than God.—Rev. W. J. Thompson, Methodist, Brooklyn.

Church Influence.—Every church carries the gospel message by its every outward appearance and speaks to every heart of its divine purpose. The mere sight of men, women or children going or returning from church or Sunday school gives its message to the heart and declares something that we will find in the great sermon the Saviour uttered.—Rev. C. O. Jones, Methodist, Atlanta.

Suffering.—Jesus Christ is the One whence cometh our help for the perfection of our physical and spiritual disabilities, and the supply of all our needs of whatsoever sort they may be. He who suffers and refuses to apply where aid can be had deserves to suffer, but he who comes to the fountain of supply has the promise, God shall supply all your needs.—Rev. W. S. Bertollet, Lutheran, Philadelphia.

Blind Justice.—Everybody knows many of the executing powers are purchasable. Let a man raise his hand against a gang of whisky drinking dudes, champagne drinking dudes and bloomer bicycle riding dudes who congregate in some fashionable quarter to violate the law and play the devil, and there is not a tribunal in the country that will dare open its mouth.—Rev. J. H. Broughton, Baptist, Atlanta.

**A Wounded Shakespeare.**

T. A. Daly, whose charming book of verse, *Canzoni*, has set him in the front rank of American poets, was congratulated the other day on his book's remarkable success.

"Well," said Mr. Daly, smiling, "I hope that this success won't make me as conceited as most young poets are. There is, for instance, a young poet at the Franklin Inn, and the day after I had visited the Franklin Inn a friend of this young man's said to me: 'I'm afraid you hurt Kimes' feelings last night, Tom.'"

"What did I say?" I asked.

"You said there was only one Shakespeare."

**Celluloid Rendered Fireproof.**

A process has been recently devised by some European scientists by which celluloid is rendered fireproof. This is done by the addition of some chemical salts to the celluloid during the process of manufacture when the material is in a fluid state. Under the action of heat these salts give off gases in such quantities as to interfere with combustion, which makes the celluloid perfectly safe. The addition of this material does not interfere with the fabrication of the celluloid for any purpose whatever.

Not much sense is required to write poetry, but a good deal of sense is required to understand it.

**Editorials**  
Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

## LAND FRAUDS.

**M**ANY thousand acres of public lands have been transferred to private ownership by fraudulent means. Because the country is large and prosperous, it has not, as a whole, realized the extent to which it was being robbed. But the recent activity of the Department of the Interior, supported by the President, and emphasized by the prosecution of the offenders, has roused the people of all sections to the abuse.

The President has recently given an order that no title shall be issued to public lands until an actual examination of the ground has been made by an authorized officer. This strikes at one of the main troubles, for land of one character has often been granted under provisions of the law which have reference to land of another character.

Coal and timber lands have been entered as homestead land, when it would be physically impossible for the claimant to comply with the terms of the homestead act, which requires a certain period of occupancy and a certain amount of improvement. Rich arable land has been entered as useful only for grazing. Good grazing land has been entered as desert. All the difficulties of defining the character of the land and the extent of the work which a claimant is to do, the failure of the government to examine each piece before transferring it, inaccuracy or falsity in the surveys have given opportunities of which unscrupulous men have taken advantage.

The purpose of the government has been to encourage settling and home-building on farm land, reclamation of waste land, and the development of mineral land. That this purpose has not been realized is shown by the fact that the increase of population in some Western States has not kept pace with the land grants.—*Youth's Companion*.

## RAILROAD RETALIATION.

**T**HE Nebraska Legislature has made 2 cents a mile the maximum passenger fare. The Nebraska railroads have retaliated by abolishing all classes of reduced fares. There has been some travel on their lines for less than 2 cents a mile. There have been reduced rates for excursions, conventions, fairs, clergymen, home-seekers, and theatrical people. There have been some commutation rates. All have been abolished. So the 2 cent law is not an unalloyed blessing. Some people will occasionally pay more for their transportation than they have been in the habit of paying and they will grumble. But for the majority the rates will be reduced.

If the railroads had believed that they could convince a court that a 2 cent fare was unreasonably low they would presumably have gone to law over it. Their action seems to indicate that they had some doubts on that point, and deemed it wiser to accept that rate and make all the money they could under it. It is possible that the same policy may be adopted in other States which have recently enacted 2 cent fare laws.

Doubtless the people of Nebraska taken collectively will

## CRYING FOR BREAD.

**P**itiable Condition in the Famined Stricken Provinces of China. For months the 15,000,000 of human beings in the famine stricken provinces of China have been subsisting from hand to mouth in the great relief camps, but these are now being broken up by the imperial authorities, and the hopeless creatures, driven from their temporary shelter, are drifting here and there to die in swarms on the bare fields desolated by the flooding of the grand canal.

Terrible tales of destitution and suffering continue to come from the famine provinces. The North China News and Herald tells of the privation of those who were turned out of the refuge camp at Tsingkiangpu and who sought the sites of their old homes to die among the ruins. Many at the waddling of their scanty garments. Others ate soup of weeds, but the weeds are all gone now. Children have been sold for a few shillings to save them and their parents from starvation.

The food supplies reaching the relief stations are a mere pittance as compared with the wants. Distressing stories are told of the pitiful rush of the famished for even a scrap when the news gets out of the arrival of fresh supplies. The accompanying photograph of "The Appeal of Outstarved Arms," at the relief station at Chinkiang, is a most remarkable, heart-rending picture, and shows the starving people pressing up to the commissary window upon the arrival of a new consignment of supplies, and begging for a scrap, even "one grain of corn," to stay the hunger that gripped them.

**Classical Indian Tribe.** Living around Weaska and Kellyville in the Creek nation are the Echee Indians, says the *Kansas City*

not pay so much for transportation under the new system as under the old one. The same may be said of Iowa and Missouri if the railroads shall pursue the policy there that they have adopted in Nebraska. But the excursionists and the commuters will be apt to resent bitterly the action of the roads. The policy of retaliation which has been adopted in Nebraska is not a prudent policy. It would have been wiser for the roads to make an elaborate explanation of the reasons why they could not work under a 2 cent fare law and give the old reduced rates instead of summarily cutting off those rates.—*Chicago Tribune*.

## WHY ARE SO MANY WOMEN INVALIDS?

**G**OOD HEALTH asks the question: "Why is the American woman an invalid?" Women are not naturally inferior to men in physical health. Among savages they are fully as strong and healthy as men, doing most of the work. In Africa the best porters are women. In some countries they are superior to men in endurance. Among ourselves girl babies and very young girls are as healthy as boys. The difference in vigor begins when outdoor life is abridged. Man's life is mostly outdoor life; woman's life is indoor life. The savage woman is superior physically because she dwells outdoors and gets plenty of exercise.

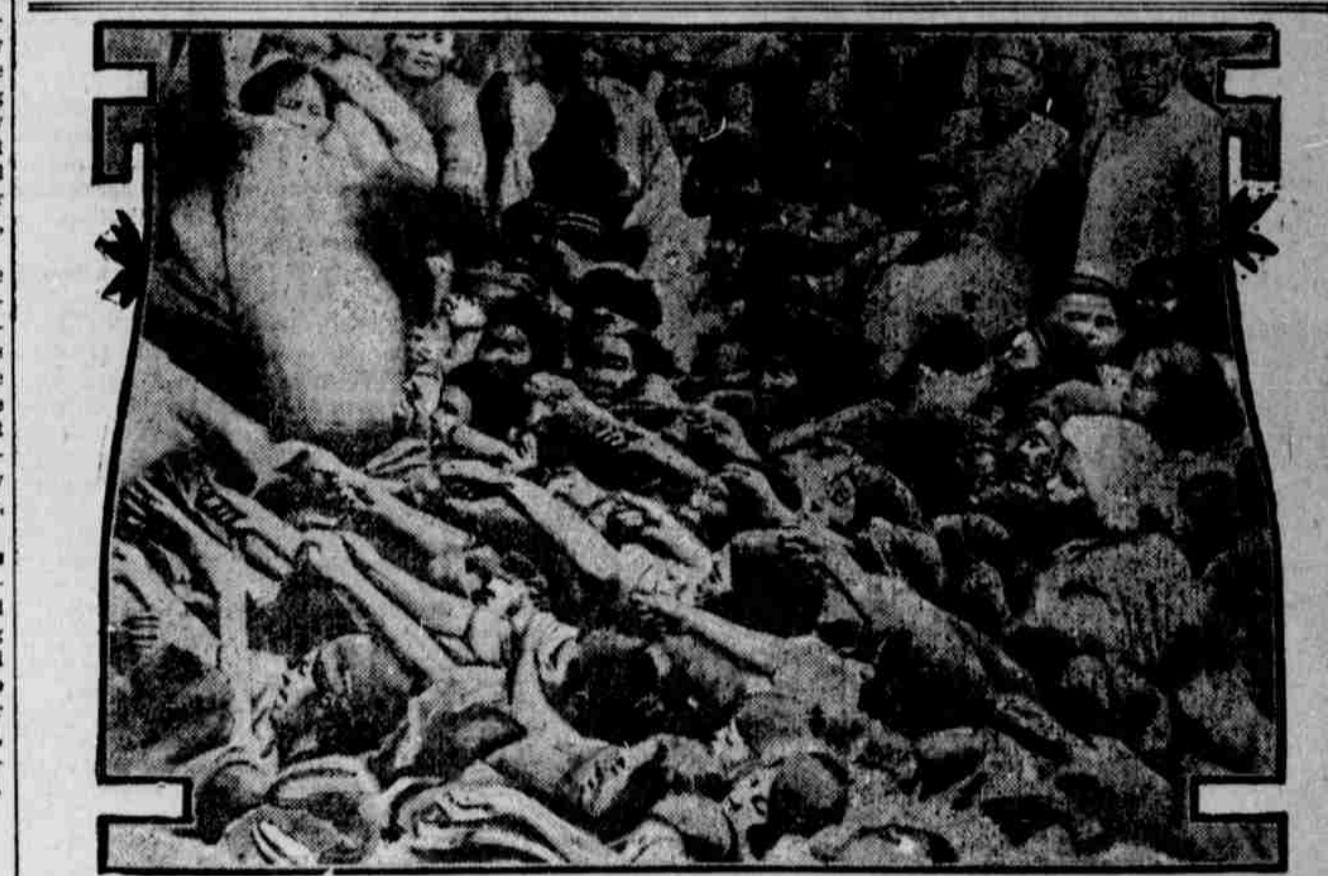
"Indoor life," says Good Health, "with the numerous artificial and unwholesome conditions which it imposes, is a powerful factor in lowering the vitality, diminishing the power to resist disease, and in maintaining a continual contact with conditions productive of disease." "Back to nature," therefore, is something more than a faddish cry; it is a promise of vigor and happiness to young girls who appreciate its meaning early in life. If a choice has to be made between physical vigor on the one hand and the charm of a white skin, dainty manner and delicate beauty on the other, let it be made deliberately, with a full recognition of the evil of invalidism. Will the angel be lost in the tomboy? Not necessarily. Better a healthy, capable, back-to-nature wife, most men will say, than the delicately nurtured wife who must spend a good part of her time and income at the hospital.—*Baltimore Sun*.

## FIT PUNISHMENT FOR WIFE-BEATERS.

**O**NE of the most insistent problems that is confronting officers of justice in this country is the form of punishment to administer to the brute who beats his wife. The ordinary criminal code appears powerless to cope with this species of offender who is the most despicable creature in the gamut of created things. Many men of conservatism and polite have advocated the whipping post for wife-beaters. Among these is President Roosevelt. The whipping post was once an almost universal instrument of chastisement, not only for wife-beaters but for criminals generally who could not be reformed by other means than physical castigation. Brutes who beat their wives are lost to shame and imprisonment to them means merely temporary inconvenience.—*Kansas City Journal*.

## NECESSITIES OF SICK ROOM.

**S**ome of the Precautions that Should Be Taken by Nurses. A set of dishes should be selected for the sick room and these should be washed by the nurse and never mixed with the dishes used by the family, says Dr. Kate Lindsay in the *Housekeeper*. The nurse should disinfect all bed and body linen used by the patient and also keep the sick room and all belongings to it free from infection. Nothing contaminates the atmosphere more than dust and nothing creates worse air dust contamination than the spilling of



SCENE AT A RELIEF STATION IN THE CHINESE FAMINE DISTRICT.

fering continue to come from the famine provinces. The North China News and Herald tells of the privation of those who were turned out of the refuge camp at Tsingkiangpu and who sought the sites of their old homes to die among the ruins. Many at the waddling of their scanty garments. Others ate soup of weeds, but the weeds are all gone now. Children have been sold for a few shillings to save them and their parents from starvation.

The food supplies reaching the relief stations are a mere pittance as compared with the wants. Distressing stories are told of the pitiful rush of the famished for even a scrap when the news gets out of the arrival of fresh supplies. The accompanying photograph of "The Appeal of Outstarved Arms," at the relief station at Chinkiang, is a most remarkable, heart-rending picture, and shows the starving people pressing up to the commissary window upon the arrival of a new consignment of supplies, and begging for a scrap, even "one grain of corn," to stay the hunger that gripped them.

**Classical Indian Tribe.** Living around Weaska and Kellyville in the Creek nation are the Echee Indians, says the *Kansas City*

caught him speaking the Creek language instead of the Echee. Often now where a Echee has married a woman who speaks the Creek language one can find a Echee child who will talk to its mother in Creek, but to his father always in the Echee language.

The Echees are provincial in habit as well as in society. All of the clan live in touch with each other and they do not scatter over the territory like other tribes have done. The Creeks scatter everywhere. A lot of lost Creeks have been found in the Cherokee nation, ever since the close of the Civil War. There are also Creeks in the Choctaw, Chickasaw and Seminole nations and some in Oklahoma, but the Echees never scatter. A person who can speak Creek fluently can carry on a limited conversation with a Echee, but it is very difficult to make the Indian understand.

**Rather Beg than Rob.** Bum—Gimme a nickel, missus? Missus—I should think a big, strong man like you would be ashamed to ask for money.

Bum—I am, missus, but I ain't got der nerve to take it without askin'.—*Philadelphia Record*.

**One Year's Canned Tomatoes.** The total pack of the United States of canned tomatoes in 1906 is given as 9,074,965 cases.