HARRISON, - - NEBRASKA

#### NEBRASKA NEWS.

Oward Shipp, a farmer livin just est of Fairmont, had a fine carriage ness stolen from his stable.

At an adjourned meeting of the councommissioners at Burwell a contract as let for the erection of a steel bridge cross the Loup river about a mile st of town. When completed this will be the first steel bridge in the

The "Forby Guards" of Geneva will on be in uniform at Geneva. The red bands, white walsts, blue skirts to e tops and black shoes. They are a credit to Geneva and vicinity and also to their captain.

About 1 o'clock Thursday morning a farm hand by the name of Thomson was sitting on the platform of the depot at Johnson waiting for the freight. He went to sleep and had one foot over the rail. When the freight came in he was short one foot. He is lying at the hotel in Johnson and is being cared for at the expense of the county.

Mr. Shade, a farmer living just north of Auburn met with a painful accident. He was leading a cow, and a hook attached to the end of the rope penetrated the wrist, plowed through the palm of his hand and down the large finger to the first joint, where the finger was broken and left hanging by shreds of skin. The wound was exceedingly painful and lockjaw was narrowly escaped

While the steam thresher owned by Kennel & Rose was threshing west of Howe station, Nemaha county, the boiler exploded and the engineer was scalded about the feet and lega. Fire was hurled into the straw pile and the reparator and one wagon was destroyed while two teams took fright and run away. They were threshing from the shock, hence but little grain was destroyed. The engineer, John Riddle, is a deaf mute, though he was considered a careful and experienced engineer.

Vend Vrba, a prominent Bohemian farmer living three miles southwest of Dodge, was accidentally killed early Thursday morning. He had gone to his harvest field, a mile distant, on horseback, and was either thrown off or his feet became entangled in the harness while dismounting, causing the horse to run and drag him the entire distance home. It was necessary to cut the harness and clothing before he could be extricated. Life was extinct when removed to the residence. He was a member of the Catholic Worken and Catholic Knights.

The application for a permit to construct a dam and reservoir under the irrigation laws of Nebraska has been filed in the county cierk's office at Wahoo. The power behind the scheme is the Fremont Canal and Power company of Dodge county, with J. F. Ranson, secretary. The water will be obtained from the Platte river and the reservoir will be located on sections 25, 23, 24, township 17, and section 3, in township 16, all in range 8, east of sixth prime meridian. It will contain an area of 700 acres, with a maximum an area of 700 acres, with a maximum of 130 feet and an average depth of 40 feet. The reservoir will be located on and near the farm of W. J. Harmon in Pohocoo precinct, and will be a stupendous piece of work when complete. The stipulated capacity is 627,254,000 cubic feet, and length of dam will be 2,400 feet. The work of construction is to be begun on or before January 25, 1906, and to be completed on or before July 25, 1903. All legal steps have been taken to secure all rights of the improvement and what it means time will develop.

The corner stone of the new \$30,000 court house at Wayne was laid at noon Thursday under the auspices of the Masonic lodge. Delegations were present from a number of the neighboring towns. The ceremonies, under the supervision of Grand Master W. W. supervision of Grand Master W. W. Keysor of Omaha, were very imposing. The Wayne Corn Palace band furnished the music. At the conclusion of the exercises the visiting Masons were banqueted by the local lodge at the Boyd botel. The grand lodge officers and deputies present were: William Keysor, grand master; Robert E. Evans, grand senior warden; Morris H. Evans, grand senior warden; John A. Ehrhardt, deputy grand master; C. E. Hunter, grand treasurer; Alvin T. Witter, grand secretary; E. Hunter, grand orator; John F. Poucher, grand chaplain; Arthur P. Childs, grand masshal; Z. M. Baird, grand senior deacon; A. B. Cherry, grand junior deacon; A. B. Cherry, grand tyler.

congress of tramps who have been high carnival in the outskirts breaks for the last few weeks, was steally broken up Thursday night, at the petice discovered and raided apporary rendexyous, placing four-wof the vagrants under arrest. Peofitying in vicinity of Krug's brewand the railroad yards near Secand William streets have made rested complaints at the police station a small army of tramps frequently easing in the neighborhood and ancill the residents within a radius of a mile. It is a veritable hobos' house they complain, where members after themselves to feasting, was-

# MARRISON PRESS-JOURNAL THE BOYS AT SAN FRAN

CALIFORNIA PEOPLE LIKE THE NEBRASKA SOLDIERS.

The Good Impression They Mace While in Camp There a Year Ago is Remembered.

San Francisco, Cal.-(Special.)-Congressman Stark and Adjutant General Barry left for home Thursday, after having spent nearly a fortnight here arranging for the comfort of the First Nebraska. Wednesday they visited the men in the hospitals and Adujtant Genral Barry collected such data as will be of use in his office to prepare records to at once return to the officers here in completing the muster out rolls.

They called at the general passenger office of the Southern Pacific to see if better railroad rates could not be made by the men going home in chartered trains, but were told that it would cost \$37.50 from here to the Missouri river, whether one man or a trainload, and that tourist sleeping car fares would be \$10 a section. So they will try to get better terms from the other end of the

Thursday the First Nebraska won fresh laurels as the guard of honor for he Tenth Pennsylvania from the ransport Senator to the Presidio, and at night the boys were very sore from their ten-mile march over the cobblestones. They are as yet unused to pavements after leaving the field and the truth must be admitted that the boys arwe none to strong with but their brief rest after leaving the firing

Although comparison may be unjust, since all of the returning regiments are so deserving of praise, it must be said that the First Nebraska is the most popular of the three regiments in San Francisco, and attracted more applause it is second appearance as escort than did the Tenth Pennsylvania.

There is noticeable comment among the visitors to the camp who retain pleasant memories of Nebraska boys as a regiment of gentlemen when here lifteen months ago, and it is thought they are the same warm-hearted, manly fellows as then.

#### ARE ALL GENTLEMEN.

Their fifteen months from home in soldier camps and in the carnage of battle has not given them the air of bravado and reckless moral conduct so

bravado and reckless moral conduct so often assumed by soldiers, but has ripened them into men of greater stamina and courage. That's what conservative railers at the camp notice the first thing and quickly so by contrast.

The old flag, torn by bullets and the elements until the stars alone are left to wave a faded field of blue but little larger than a handkerchief, were carried with the regiment. The boys are proud of their flags, and the brave sergeants who received them at Lincoln one year ago last May 7 and have carried them in every march and every battle since, save one exception. The sergeants are Frank H. Thomas of company K of Columbus, who bore the standard, and Otto Todd of company A of York, who carried the colors.

The exception referred to was when Sergeant Thomas broke down under the hardships of the Filipino campaign in April. In a very few days he rushed back to the reciment arriving as the back to the reciment arriving as the

the hardships of the Filipino campaign in April. In a very few days he rushed back to the regiment, arriving as the fight at Quingua was on. He received the standard from H. E. Clapp of Liquid and Clapp was just returning to his company when a bullet struck his left arm, breaking the bone. He has just come back on the Reilef, still a cripple.

With the return of the Tenth Penn-

sylvania is a pretty coincidence. One year ago the First Nebraska, wearily returned to Camp Dewey, near Manila, with the dead and wounded of its first battle, that of the night before. The Nebraska boys found that the neighborly Pennsylvanians had policed their samp and made warm welcome for the ired fighters. Today, 4,000 miles nearer nome, in a peaceful camp, the Nebraskans welcomed the Pennsylvanians and gave them a good, hot dinner upon their arrival from Manila.

Four men were sent to the hospital

four men were sent to the hospital today with stomach troubles and nine rame back to the regiment from the hospital. Most of them had been here for several weeks waiting for the regiment to return. Those reporting back

Sergeant Hugh Kenoyer, company M;
Arthur Schultz, company M; Ray Wiltermuth, company M; Hans C. Peterson, company H; Fred Kuhn, company
C; Charles H. Young, company H; Jno,
Bronson, company D; George Platford,
company B, and H. A. Bennett, com-

company B, and H. A. Bennett, com-pany L.

Two men of company A have been discharged since coming here: Quarter-master Sergeant John B. Miller receiv-ed his discharge yesterday, that he might go to the bedside of a sick father at York, and James O. Connor today, that he might go to his sick father in Indiana.

Lenterant Marrian of Brainerd, as-

Lieutenant Marrian of Brainerd, as-sistant surgeon of the Second Nebrus-ka last summer and since, is calling on friends in the First. He has an ap-pointment as contract surgeon in the regular service and is here en route to Manila.

Company L will enjoy a banquet at the Colonial Saturday evening, and one week from today (Thursday) will go out on the revenue cutter Golden Gate for an all-day's trip about the harbor, in-cluding luncheon.

HOW THEY WERE WORKED.

### THE COCOANUT INDUSTRY

A great proportion of the co

oceived in this country are brought here in salling vessels. The nuts are mported chiefly from the San Blas Orinoco river, and are consigned to va-rious commission merchants through-out the country. A number of schoonclous commission merchants throughout the country. A number of schooners engaged in the cocoanut trade ply at intervals between this country and southern ports. The majority of these vessels discharge their cargoes at New York, and from two to four of them are to be found at all seasons of the year. An interesting half hour may be spent on the piers some morning when the work of unloading the nuts is unier full headway. The suts are drawn from the hold in bushel bankets and are dumped on the pier. Before being placed into the carts which are waiting to carry them the nuts are tested. This is done by knocking two nuts to gether. If from the force of the concussion milk escapes from the eyes of a nut the nut is adjudged bad and is thrown away. Every nut is thus fested before it leaves the pier. The nuts must also meet a certain standard of size and weight. The best nuts, it is said, are always the heaviest. Sometimes when a vessel has been delayed by adverse winds and the nuts as a result have lain in the hold a long time, enough of them are spoiled to cut anto the captain's profits seriously.

One of the largest of the cocoanut schooners is the Lelia Smith, Captain Frainor, which left New York recently for the San Blas coast, having discharged a cargo of over 250,000 nuts. The Smith makes three round trips a year, and besides her regular cargo of nuts, bringsmany barrels of Centra. American turtle shells, which command good prices.

Captain Trainor, when seen recently

mand good prices.

captain Trainor, when seen recently gave an interesting account of the way in which the nuts are gathered and exported to this country.

"The best nuts," he said, "are those gathered on the San Blas coast, and bring all the way from \$20 to \$40 a thousand. The nuts are of medium size and are sold principally to deal-

size and are sold principally to dealers in dessicated coccoanut.

When picked the nuts are encased in a thick husk. No unhusked nuts are exporte dto this country. In England, nowever, the demand for nuts in the husk is large. British merchants have long realized the commercial value of the coccoanut's husk, and it is put to a variety of uses, principally, however, in the making of pulp.

"The San Bias coast," continued the captain, "is full of islands and keys which are as wild and as uncivilized as any locality in the world. We work along, collecting coccanuts at most of

along, collecting cocoanuts at most of the important islands, until we get to the gulf of Darien. By that time we have a full cargo and are ready for home.

"The San Blas occount trade is en-"The San Blas occount trade is entirely carried on by Indians. The palm trees grow wild and the natives make no attempt at cultivating the growth of the nuts. The trees yield in January, February, March and April, but nuts are guthered at all seasons of the year. The natives are a copper colored race and are not warlike. They will not, however, tolerate the presence of a white man in their villages. White men prospecting for gold occasionally pass through the country, and as long as they mind their own business they are not molested. But if ness they are not molested. But if they show any disposition to settle flown they are politically requested to move on.

"The natives are not sharp at a bar-

rain, nor do they attempt to drive one ray sell two nuts for 5 cents, and this standard applies to any number or nuts from two to 2,000. They could not be induced to either raise or reduce

this price.

"The Indians have their tribal chiefs and exhibit many of the characteristics which mark our more savage North American redskins. They love beads and other finery, and we always find it profitable to carry a load of looking glasses, brass rings and ribbons which we give to the natives in return for what they deem their equivalent in the course of the course will give more nuts for

what they deem their equivalent ir nuts. They will give more nuts for a plush bound looking-glass than you could purchase for \$6.

"The natives are eager for education and especially desire that missionaries be sent to them. It certainly would be an excellent field for some mission society to work in, for the people learn readily, and are sincere, simple and honest.

"Although part and purcel of the Colombian government, they pay no taxes that I am aware of and have no voice in the government. All they want is to be let alone and the government accommodates them."

commodates them."

One warm June day a swarm of beer emerged from one of my hives at 11 to "Our Animal Frienda," and alighted where, by the way, there were plenty of trees which I thought should have

where, by the way, there were plenty of trees which I thought should have suited their purpose, but they decided differently. However, I placed a table and hive under the bunch, and joited them down upon the table; they at once entered the hive, and again slighted on the tree, and again they were dropped upon the table, and they repeated until the fourth time, when, instead of realighting on the same tree, they repaired to a tail apple tree in another neighbor's yard, where I let them remain unmolested until nightfall.

I then went to their first place of rendesvous for the table and hive. I there found moving rapidly about on the cloth overspreading the table a queen bae, apparently in a great state of excitement. I took the queen in my hand and she became very doctle. I placed her in a tumbler, where she was secured a prisoner, until an assistant, a ladder and a saw were procured. The limtholding the bees was carefully sawed off and brought to the ground, and the bees shaken off on the sheet at the mouth of the hive. I took the queen in my thumb and fingers, moved her all around among the bees for several seconds, and then placed her at the mouth of the hive, she immediately walked in and the army of bees followed her with as much regularity as our troops followed General Shafter into Santiago, and they stayed there—the hive being placed in my garden beside the one from which they had swarmed, where they remained without further trouble. Whether they recognized their queen by sense of smell, faculty of communication or instinct, is a question I leave for others who have a more thorough insight into the habits of bees than I have after an observation of fifty years.

Two cars, carrying local freight, are now in use on the Consolidated Traction lines of Pittsburg. Although the freight stations have been established for the present, it is intended to uitimately make house-to-house deliveries analysing more care as the envise expension. It is said the United Traction lines will shortly begin a line services

### WONDERFUL DOGS.

"The most celebrated breed of shep "The most celebrated breed of shep-herd dogs ever known in the west," said Jud Bristol, the old-time sheep-man of Fort Collina, Colo., "were those bred from a pair of New Zealand dogs brought to Colorado in 1875. I had several of their pups on my ranges, and could fill a volume with instances of their rare intelligence and faithful-

"I remember one pup in particular. He was only six months old when he was sent out one day to work on the range. At night, when the herd was brought up to the corrais, we saw at once that a part of the herd was missing. There were 1,600 head in the bunch when they went out in the morning, but when we put them through the chute we found that two hundred were missing. Well, all hands turned out chute we found that two hundred were missing. Well, all hands turned out for the search. We hunted all the night and all of the next day, and did not find the lost sheep until along toward night. But there they were all hearded in a little draw about five miles from home, and there was the faithful dog standing guard. The wolves were very pientiful in those days, and the dog had actually hidden the sheep from the animals in the draw. The poor fellow was nearly famished, as he had been for thirty-six hours without food or

was nearly famished, as he had been for thirty-six hours without food or water. From that day he became a hero, but was so badly affected by hunger, exposure and thirst and subsequent overfeeding and petting that he died not long afterward.

'This same pup's mother was an especially fine animal. One night the herder brought in his flocks and hurried to his cabin to cook himself some supper, for he was more than usually hungry. But he missed the dog, which usually followed him to the cabin of an evening to have her supper. The herder thought it rather strange, but made no search for the dog that night. But when he went down to the corrals the next morning he found the gate open and the faithful dog standing guard over the flocks. The herder in this haste the night before had forgotten to close the gate, and the dog, more faithful than her master, had remained at her post all night, though suffering from hunger and thirst.

"On another occasion this same dog was left to watch a flock of sheep near the herder's cabin while the herder got his supper. After he had eaten his supper he went out to where the sheep

his supper. After he had eaten his supper he went out to where the sheep were and told the dog to put the sheep in the corral. This she refused to do, and, although she had no supper, she started off over the prairie as fast as she could go. The herder put the sheep in the corral and went to bed. About midnight he was awakened by the loud barking of a dog down by the corrals. He got up, dressed himself and went down to the corrals, and there found the dog with a band of about fifty sheep, which had strayed off during the previous day without the herder's knowledge; but the poor dog knew it, and also knew that they ought to be corralled, and she did it.

"Another good story of this same dog: One day she was sent out with a new herder to an outlying ranch, some fifteen miles distant. That night she came home and by her actions told us that there was something wrong at the reach. Wall we mounted our bron.

us that there was something wrong at the ranch. Well, we mounted our bron-chos and went over to the ranch, and very soon found out what the matter was. The new herder was simply a was. The new nerver was simply a tramp, who, as soon as he had got a good feed, had lit out and left the sheep uncared for, save by his more faithful companion, the dog. "One time we had a tenderfoot come

work for us, and the boys had filled im so full of hair-raising stories that

him so full of hair-raising stories that he never went out on the range without expecting to be either eaten by bears or scalped by Indians. One day he come running to the house, all out of breath, declaring that he had seen a bear. We laughed at him and sent him back to the range.

"A few days afterward he came in again, more scared than ever, and said it was a bear that time, sure. Well, we took our guns and a foxhound and went out, and, sure enough, over on a hill we saw a large black animal. It wasn't a bear, but we could not make out exactly what it was. We sent the hound and the shepherd dog that was tending the herd out on its trail, while we followed on foot. The dogs chased the animal over the hill out of sight the animal over the hill out of sight Soon the shepherd dog came trotting leisurely back and took her place with the herd again. Over in a guich we found the hound standing over a dead animal, which, upon examination, we found to be a big black Mexican sheep Now, that shepherd dog, as soon as she found it was nothing but a sheep, had given up the chase and returned to the flock. She knew it was not game, and of no account, while the hound had followed the trail and killed the sheep."

# Told By the Hand.

amail one, says the Ladies' Home Journal. It indicates a person of some unusual powers. The possessor will be a good worker, principally at to details he will be careful not to make promises, but will keep the few he makes to the letter, even at a loss to himself; he will be easily offended, very quick to imagine slights and not ready to forgive either real or imagined offenses.

The possessor of a small hand will attempt almost anything, rarely, however, finishing anything he undertakes is easily satisfied, both with himself and with the world in general; is fond of gayety and excitement; makes and loses friends with the same easiness is impressionable and inflammable to a high degree; is religious, but not deeply so; will make promises and break them without compunction, and will be unable to bind himself to details.

It is the thumb that betrays the weakness or strength of the whole character. With a weak thumb a leand that otherwise shows great possibilities will be nerveless, unsuccessful and remain undeveloped. With a large strong thumb, whatever faults or virtues the subject may have, he will never be patty; he may be either good or bad he will never be ordinary. A large thumb indicates one who is independent in both thought and action, who is ready to take the consequences of his own wrong doing, who is owayed only by reason and is only disgusted and hardened by a display of emotion.

The combination of a large thumb and a broad palm shows courage to the point of realmess; with a long, clean headine, absolute lack of fear, and great calmness and decision in the moment of danger.

A small thumb always indicates a sentimental, impressionable nature, incapable of forming any very high aims or of executing work of any value. The opinions of subjects are formed for him, never by him, although he will believe himself to have thought their all out, and will quote them as his own. A thumb easily bent back shows extravagance of thought, adaptability and a tendency to "fad." The first, or native, himself to have

### MR. MURPHY'S TROUBLES.

John Murphy, a longshoreman, was the only Irishman living in the six-story tenement at 25 Henry street, New York. All the other tenants were Hebrews, but Murphy might have got along peaceably with his fellow tenants had it not been for his love of porl and intense aversion to onlone. Lipschitz, a shoestring peddler, lives on the floor beneath Murphy, and loves onions as dearly as Murphy loves pork It was this difference in tastes that caused the trouble. Several of the Hebrew tenanta, headed by Lipschits, called on Murphy several nights ago.

"Ve are a commiddee," said Lipschits, "vat gomes to dell you, Mr. Murphy, dat de horrible porg smell py your rooms vas too much. If you don't stob id ve vill pad you owd of der pullding."

"Ho, bo! yer will, will yes?" said Murphy, rubbing his hands at the prospect of a fight. "Thin star-rt in now, it would cause me intinse pain to do it, but Oi'll tell yex wan thing, and that ain't two, before a Jew, or tin thousand Jews cud put out of this building Oi'll lick ivery wan of yes in th' house. And Oi want to say to yes, lke Lipschitz, if yex cook any more of them inions Oi'll star-rt in at wance. Now, Oi'll give yes wan minoot to git away from me doo-r." aused the trouble. Several of the He-

The committee hastily got out of daner, and word went around the neigh-porhood that trouble was likely to hapborhood that trouble was likely to hap-pen in the house at no distant date. It happened a few days afterward, when Lipschitz arrived home after sell-ing all his shoestrings and began to fry some onlone. The odor soon found its way to Murphy's rooms, and soon Lip-schitz turned pale as he heard a well-knwn voice say: "Lave me at him! O'll stand it no more." Lipschitz hastily barricaded his cor. It was proof against the kicks admin-

It was proof against the kicks admin-istered to it a moment later by Murphy, and the Irishman passed on to the other flats, shouting: "Come out! Come out!"

Bewhiskered men, scantily clothed, swarmed into the hailways, armed with sticks, but none of them went within striking distance of Murphy, and when he rushed at them they hastily retreated into their rooms. Windows were thrown up and a chorus of shrill female voices shouted: "Bolice! Murder! Vatch!"

Murphy was master of the situation when Policeman Henry of the Madison street station appeared on the scene.

"Begorra!" he cried when he saw the policeman. "If Oi can't find a Jew to whip Oi!! whip a cop."

policeman. "If Oi can't find a Jew to whip Oi'll whip a cop." He rushed for the policeman, and both

rolled down the stairs, but Henry used his club and Murphy soon subsided. "I have heard it said that one Irish-man can lick four Jews," remarked the magistrate when the man was arraigned before him in the Essex Market court "But I'll fine you \$6 just the same."

Murphy's wife paid the fine. "Ol'll move away from the aste side if th' roights of the Oirish can't be respicted," her husband threatened as he left the

#### Buffalo Hunting in Early Days. If we may believe the old accounts

of buffalo bunting in the period before the advent of the horse, it was not only arduous, but hazardous. We have a picture of it in Pere Marquette's journal of his expedition to discover the Mississippi river. Like all the Jesuit missionaries who explored the continent in advance of other white men, Marquette gives familiar insight into Marquette gives familiar insight into savage life and ways, and takes pains to record not only his observations of the people, bet of the fish and game as well. On his way down the Mississippi river he saw vast herds of pigi-klous or wild cattle "more corpulent" than the cattle of France, having great humps and manes which falling over their faces gave them a hideous appearance and obscured their viston. They were scattered over the prairie like herds of cattle. Marquette counted one band of 600. "They are very nerce," he writes, "and not a year passes without their killing some Inpasses without their killing some Indian. When attacked they take a man with their horns, if they can, lift him up, and then dash him to the ground trample on him and kill him. When you fire at them from a distance with gun or bow you must throw yourself on the ground as soon as you fire and hide in the grass, for if they perceive the one who fired they rush on him and attack him."

This was in 1673, before the firearms

the one who fired they rush on him and attack him."

This was in 1873, before the firearms brought into the country by the fur traders had become common, and when the usual weapon of the chase was still the bow. Under these conditions we may well understand how the buffalc was a frormidable creature, and how the savage who hunted afoot verily took his life in his hands. When horses were acquired by the tribes, and feeble man became a centaur, the situation was changed. From this new apparition the buffalo fied in terror When the white man appeared on the scene the fear of human kind grew with experience. From the undaunted creatures which, when attacked, "lifthey perceive the one who fired rush on him and attack him," the game stampeded at the sight of their pursuers; and the most listing picture of the American buffalc as we recall it today is of herds in retrest, a whole species "on the run," enveloped in the dust of the retreat, and vanishing into oblivion.

# Longevity of Ships.

The average life of a wooden ship is said to be fifteen years, writes Clark Russell in the Pall Mall Magazine. This was probably assumed as a basis for insurance purposes, yet a large percentage of wooden ships flourish much longer than fifteen years. I could quote many instances of wooden ships which kept afloat an incredible number of years. About eighty out of every hundred were coasters. Two extraodinary instances of longevity in ships may be worth quoting here. In February 1877, the Betsy Cains of Shields sailed from that port with a cargo to Hamburg. She met with a heavy gale from east southeast, and bore up for Shield Harbor. The sea was raging on Tyne mouth bar; the ship struck, was drivet upon the rocks and lost. What ship was this that was lost in the year 187? Will It be believed that she was the yacht that in 1888 brought over to England, William, Prince of Orange and that she was then called the Princess Mary? This at all events was claimed for her. How old was she when she carried the prince?

For a number of years afterward she was one of Queen Anne's royal yachtrand was reckoned a very fast salling vessel. The other instance is that of a vessel called the Cognac Packet which, as she was affoat in 1884, may still be trading and in good health. took note of her in that year, wher she sailed from Seaham Harbor, coal laden for Harwich, in command of Captain Button, and she was then ninety-four years old, having been built all Buriesson. Hanta, in 1792. The used to carry brankly to France, and so they passed hay as sheve. The was almost a been in sheps. said to be fifteen years, writes Clark

#### TRICKS OF SELF-DEFENSE.

"There is a lot of talk about new methods of self-defence," said an old aporting man, "but it seems to me that it is only an elaboration of what almost every man who followed the game in past days had to know or go under. Now, take the case of that Jap a few weeks ago in New York. He had drunk a little wine and was making a noise, and so was arrested. He was a little man, but it took ten big policemen to handle him without hurting him. He did not strike them, simply slung them around. All he did was to upset their balance; this is a wonderful specialty of these people. Now, I remember seeing the same thing done years ago in a row at New Orleans. I and another man were set on by the men on the levee because we had made some big winnings, and I was for pulling mygun, when my pal said: 'No; you'll bring the whole roost on us. There are only six of them. You take the big one and I'll attend to the others.' He was a tall, muscular Irishman, and the first man he tackled was a big mulatto with muscles like an ox. He rushed at him and the mulatto stepped to one side, throwing his weight on to his left leg as he lifted his right arm for a swing. My pal caught him by the right elbow as the arm went back, slid to his wrist, twisted it, caught him by the trouser waist, lifted him and threw him at the the arm went back, slid to his wrist, twisted it, caught him by the trouser waist, lifted him and threw him at the others, felling two and breaking the mulatta's right arm. One of the others rushed at him with a knife, and he reached as if to shake hands, caught the man off his balance, placed his foot behind the man's nearest leg and then throwing his chest and full weight against the man, tripped him and fractured his skul. The other fied and I tured his skul. The other fled and I had my man down and was sitting on him. My pal's cigar never even went out, and I could not understand how he did it until he told me afterward.

out, and I could not understand how he did it until he told me afterward.

"I went down to the West Indian islands once. I learned a trick there. There was a big row one night in the street. One man on foot was attacked by three men. He carried only an ordinary stout cane, and as they set on him he backed against a wall, holding the can in both hands across his chest. One man rushed in on him from the left, another from the right, the third remaining a Httle way off in case e should slip past the others and run. Quickly stepping to one side he dodged the left man. Both hands went up in the air, the left hand pointed the lower end of the cane at the base of the man's throat, there was a quick swing of the arms downward, the lower end of the cane jarred on the upper part of the sternum, and the fellow dropped as if shot, howling with pain. The next man followed, and the third boited. Then the man rolled and lit a cigarette and walked away. I have trick the trick with good effect. Done right-Then the man rolled and lit a cigar-ette and walked awar. I have tried that trick with good effect. Done right-iy it is a dead sure fall, and a hard one. It is even better than the old trick of leading at the forehead with the open palm, thrusting the head back and getting in with the left under the

jaw.
"Another very good plan is, if tackled

by two or more assailants, to get with the back to the wall and with a light cane or umbrella prod at their eyes. A the back to the wall and with a light came or umbrella prod at their eyes. A Well known dry goods man was attack-ed four years ago and put one fellow's eye out and torg a second man's nose. "Not long ago some one asked Bob Fitssimmons what was the best thing for a man unversed in self-defence, to do when tackled, and he said: Whip off your bat or raill out your handkeroff your hat, or pull out your handker-chief, dash it in the face of the mar

off your hat, or pull out your handkerchief, dash it in the face of the man
and quickly follow it up with a lefthand blow on the solar plexus.' Now,
that is all right, but how many men
not accustomed the gloves or the
punching bag and hit a blow worth
bothering about with the left hand?
Let some of them try it and they will
be astonished! Bob's idea is all right,
however."

# Rheumatic Potatoes.

The most famous man in eastern Washington county, Maine, is Caleb Cushing Clark, a Cape Cod fisherman, who came ashore at Bailey's Mistake in company with his schooner during alder bushes twenty yards beyond high water mark, and lies where she struck. Clark discreetly remained be-low deck until the storm had subsided, when he went to a neighbor's house and was taken down with an attack of and was taken down with an attack of rheumatic fever, which kept him in bed three months. The owner of the house liked him so well that he ob-tained employment in the sardine fish-eries as soon as he was able to work, making him so contented that he has never wished to return to Province-

town.

Though Clark can place an atta Though Clark can place an attachment on fame on account of the perils he has seen, his chief claim to distinction lies in the possession of a remarkable breed of potatoes, the original seedling of which was given to him by his benefactor for the purpose of curing rheumatism. He began to carry this potato in his pocket in March, 1894. At that time it was larger than a hen's egg, hard and full of juice. During the summer it began to wrinkle and grow flabby, so that Clark thought of throwing it away for a new one, and would have done so several times had he not been assured that to shift a "rheumatic potato" meant bad luck. During the net year it had fallen away to the size of an English walnut and became hard-

net year it had fallen away to the size of an English walnut and became hardened, lying in his pocket like a block of wood.

Meanwhile Clark's rheumatism had entirely disappeared, so one day in the spring of 1895, after getting badly wetted from dipping sardines, he hung his trousers on a fence to wash out in the rain and left the osseous potato in one of the pockets. In June the rheumatism returned with fury, which reminded Clark of his potato. On searching his trousers pockets for the tallisman he found it had sprouted and partially decayed. Remembering the good it had done him. Clark planted the touber in the garden and procured a fresh potato for his malady. He continued to ache all summer until the potato which had proved so useful to him had produced its crop of tubers, when he selected a small one from the lot of six and put it in his pocket.

That was three years ago. Since then Clar khas been propagating and selling rheumatic potatoes every season. He has sold individual tubers for as much as \$1 for a single specimen, though his regular price is 5 cents.

The success of the bicycle and the automobile has led many inventors to attempt a resilient wheel, simpler than those in use. A promising improvement is described in an English Journal. It consists essentially of two concentric shells at the hub, connected by radial webs which extend the breadth of the hub. Between each two webs is insert ed a piece of India rubber, exactly fitting the sector-shaped space. The outer and inner sides of the hub are covered by circular plates, into the center of which is fitted the axie bearing. Boits pass from the outer plate to the inner plate through the India rubber assions. The sectors, therefore, are interposed between the carriage, supported on the axie and the wheel, and all wibration is effectually prevented.