

SPORT ON ISLAND OF SULU

Uncle Sam Owns It Now—The Old Sultan Seems to Have Been Some Fancy in His Day.

The common sport of the old sultan of Sulu was bear hunting, carried on with a fine breed of native ponies. An English traveler at one of these hunts thus described the sultana, a typical Sulu woman: "She wore full Turkish trousers of blue silk richly embroidered, and a blue vest fitting very tight and ornamented with gold buttons, lace in front, using the universal sarong as a covering for her shoulders; around her head a clear buff kerchief was tied turban fashion; white cotton stockings and a pair of Chinese slippers completed her outward visibilities. Nearly all the Sulu women wear a deal of yellow, which contrasts vividly with their luxuriant black hair, and like the men they ride well and also in the same style."

Capt. Edward L. King of Bridge-water, in whose arms the famous Gen. Henry Ware Lawton fell dying when picked off by sharpshooters at San Mateo, the Philippines, December 19, 1899, has recently been appointed governor of the Sulu archipelago, the most southern of Uncle Sam's territorial possessions.

Dear are plentiful on the islands. There is an enormous day flying but which is said to present a most weird and supernatural appearance. There is no elephant or tiger hunting on these islands as on their near neighbors. The two highest mountain peaks on Sulu proper are still covered with the primeval forest. The highest is known as Bulant Timantangis or "Hill of Tears."

As a reason for this name the natives assign the fact that it is the last bit of their native land which is visible when they go away on their trading excursions.

Men and women ride ponies, buffaloes and even cows to the markets. There are displayed for sale sweet potatoes, mangoes, bananas, yams and corn cobs, the universal receptacle is a neatly woven basket of cocconut leaves. Nuts for the betel choppers are on sale together with little packets of the leaves of the piper betel.

Birds of Montana.

"I can remember," said an old resident of Miles city, "when there were only a scattering few of song birds in this section of Montana. Today there are American birds of every description, the robin, the meadow lark, the yellow hammer, blackbird, the wren, the dove, catbird, kingfisher and in fact every kind except the English sparrow. There are more of these birds every year."

The English sparrows, so common in eastern cities, have not as yet gained a place in Montana, and taking in consideration the trouble they cause, they are not to be encouraged. Of course there has always been the cowbird in this state, but the real blackbird has only been coming in recent years."

Indian Rule for Orators.

The untutored mind of the Indian of the savage often appears strange to us, but there is sometimes reason in what at first sight seems eccentric.

A South African tribe has an effective method of dealing with horses which might be adopted by western peoples. This simple tribe considers long speeches injurious both to the orator and his hearers, so to protect both there is an unwritten law that every public orator must stand on one leg only when he is addressing an audience. As soon as he has to place the other leg on the ground his oration is brought to a close.

Tons of Water.

A grass plant will, in the course of a hot day, exhale its own weight of water, and a young leaf of wheat or rye exposed to the sun may even exhale its own weight in an hour, is a surprising statement to be found in the Agricultural Year Book. Experiments summarized by Storer indicate that "more than 500 pounds of water pass through a plant, and are transpired from its leaves for every pound of dry matter fixed or assimilated by the plant." In Wisconsin, King found the mean amount of water used by barley, oats, corn, clover, peas and potatoes in producing a ton of dry matter ranged from 279 tons for corn to 576 tons for clover. The average for the six crops being nearly 456 tons, or four acre-inches, for each ton of dry matter."

Consistent.

"Jacks prides himself on his consistency, doesn't he?"
"To such an extent that when he went on a spree while he was in mourning, he declares he saw only black stakes."

Where Property is Going Up.

Prospective Tenant—I like the house, but I don't like that huge building in front. It's such a dreary old look.
Agent—Oh, but that's only a gun powder factory. It might explode any day.

Oh, So Suspicious.

"Very suspicious man, they say."
"Very. Bought a dictionary last week, and now he's counting the words to see if it contains as many as the publishers claim."

Recovered Later.

"You were absent yesterday on account of sickness."
"I was."
"Were you really sick?"
"Well, I was pretty sick along about the sixth inning."

One, at Least.

She—You are just like all men; you would not admit that you ever made a mistake to save your life.
He—As if I hadn't told you time and time again that the mistake of my life was in marrying you.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

A WIRY LITTLE AMBASSADOR



James Bryce, ambassador of Great Britain to the United States, is one of the youngest old men in official circles in Washington. He is past 70, and yet he is as active, physically and mentally, as though he were 20 years younger. In the winter when other men go about with throats muffled up and overcoats buttoned snugly about them, Ambassador Bryce is frequently seen walking briskly down Connecticut avenue with no wrap outside his frock coat. Cold has no terrors for him and he stands the heat equally as well. Some time ago he had an appointment with Secretary Knox at the state department about noon, and at that hour the thermometer hovered about 100 and mounting higher. But on the stroke of the hour in hustled Mr. Bryce, looking cool as a cucumber, ready for business and apparently not worried over the oppressive temperature that wilted people generally. Mr. Bryce is just as active mentally as he is physically and he is interested in everything. No subject is too large or too small to attract his notice and in this manner he has collected a tremendous fund of information upon every conceivable topic. Being somewhat of a geologist, he picks up rare specimens of stone on some of his hikes or bicycle trips through the country, and when he finds one that puzzles him, he forthwith sends it to the president, with the suggestion that the geological survey be asked to look at it and make an investigation. The same thing is also likely to happen if he runs across a plant or tree that he is unable to classify.

Nothing escapes the attention of this alert, active and interesting diplomat. He is by nature a student. Noted as an author and publicist, he goes about learning things day by day in a practical and first hand manner. Probably England never had a more energetic representative at this capital or one who showed as vital an interest in the country, the people and their institutions.

CHOSEN RULER OF THE ELKS

John P. Sullivan of New Orleans was chosen grand exalted ruler of the Order of Elks at Atlantic City, N. J. He is a member of New Orleans lodge No. 20. Shortly after he joined the lodge he was elected esteemed lecturing knight. While holding that office he gained the name of "Thanatopsis" Sullivan, because of his magnificent voice and his mode of delivering Bryant's poem.

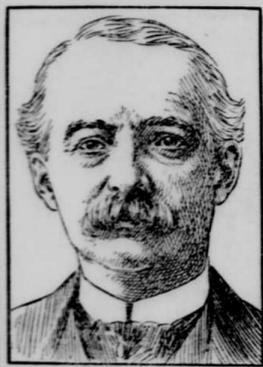
The third year of his membership Sullivan was elected exalted ruler of the lodge, and on the night of his installation he declared that it was his ambition to get a new home for No. 20. There was not a dollar in the exchequer and the membership was about 700. At the end of Sullivan's second year as exalted ruler of the lodge New Orleans lodge had a home that is second to none in the country, and a membership in excess of 1,700.

Sullivan is a man of magnificent physique, standing six feet three inches in his stocking feet, and weighs 250. He was a West Point cadet, but left the military academy to study law. When the Spanish-American war broke out, Sullivan, who was lieutenant colonel of the Washington Field Artillery, volunteered with his command to go to the front. When the war was over he resumed his law practice at New Orleans.

No more will the Elk be compelled to ride the goat, climb a greased pole, or do other stunts in connection with his initiation. The last important action of the recent grand lodge convention was to abolish hazing in the initiatory rites. This ends a fight waged for a decade by a constantly growing element in the organization, which contended that the horseplay deterred many men from presenting themselves as members.



SECRETARY TO KING GEORGE



Forty years in one job is not a bad record, yet this can be claimed by Lord Knollys, King George's private secretary, whose retirement is now imminent. He began his duties with the late king when Prince of Wales and has been the secretary of his son and successor. He originally intended to give up his arduous duties at the death of the late king, and it was well understood that he merely stayed on in order to "train in" Sir Arthur Bigge, upon whose shoulders the responsibilities of the royal secretarship will now fall.

Such a post requires not only hard work, but a keen knowledge of the world, combined with tact, judgment, decision and memory. It has been said of Lord Knollys that no one could hope to undertake his task with a tittle of the success which now attaches to it. The royal correspondence alone would frighten the average man. About 500 letters a day are addressed to the king, and the majority of these are attended to by Lord Knollys, assisted by the under secretaries. No correspondence is more varied than that received by the king. It is a peculiarity of the English court that no matter on what subject you address the occupant of the throne, you almost invariably get a reply.

However, Lord Knollys is far from being merely a letter-writing machine, for this constitutes quite a small part of his work. He has to keep the king informed of all the engagements, to arrange his journeys, to keep him posted in all that is going on in the outer world, and to have at his finger ends the important news of the day.

Apart from his secretarial duties Lord Knollys was an intimate personal friend of the late king, and perhaps no one appreciated the dead monarch's real generosity and kindness of heart as did his private secretary.

MILLIONAIRE'S WIFE BROKE

Mrs. Theodore Perry Shonts, mother of a duchess and wife of an American millionaire, recently found herself in Paris unable to leave her apartment, which she must vacate at once, according to the lease, on account of not having money to pay the usual charges made when a tenant quits.

Mrs. Shonts rented an apartment on the Avenue Hoche several years ago at an annual rental of \$3,500, exclusive of taxes and other charges which would run the figures much higher. Obeying an urgent, imperative summons from her husband to return to America, she gave notice that she would not renew the lease when the time expired.

The difficulty with her husband caused him to stop sending the usual remittances and when a bill for \$400 was presented by the landlord to pay for damages done to the apartment during the term of the lease, Mrs. Shonts found herself without money and unable to pay the amount. H. G. Archibald, her attorney, taking compassion upon Mrs. Shonts in her predicament, advanced the necessary money and drew on Theodore Shonts to reimburse himself. His draft was returned unpaid, with the notation by Shonts that he sent money to his family when he wished, and "did not want any interference from outside parties."

For some time the Shonts have been estranged, due, it is alleged, to Mrs. Shonts' desire to mix with European nobility and to live abroad. Since it became known that Mr. Shonts had stopped supplying his wife with means it was rumored that she had threatened to sue for divorce. Mrs. Shonts denies the latter allegation.



RAIN COULD NOT DAMPEN PATRIOTISM ALONG CANAL



COL GOETHALS SPEAKING

PHOTOGRAPHS just received from the canal zone show that the Fourth of July there, though decidedly wet, was properly observed. When the time came for the beginning of the patriotic exercises at Cristobal, the heavens opened and the rain descended. But this had little or no effect on the crowd of loyal Americans who had gathered to hear Col. George W. Goethals deliver the oration of the day. As for the colonel, he refused the protection of an umbrella or rain coat while making his speech, as the picture shows. Colonel Goethals, who, perhaps, more than any other man, has made possible the Panama canal, during his oration spoke of the tremendous influence for peace and prosperity that the canal would exercise on the world at large; touched on the difficulties that attended the work and alluded to the gratification that must be felt by every citizen of the United States when reflecting that the undertaking had been brought to a successful stage by Americans.

ENGLISH GIRL IS HELD

Miss Malecka in Polish Prison Without Formal Charge.

Young Woman Said to Have Been Anonymously Denounced to Russian Authorities as Being Active Worker.

Warsaw.—Although Great Britain is said to guard jealously the welfare of her subjects abroad, this can hardly be the case where the subjects are naturalized, as Miss Malecka, who was arrested in Warsaw last March, is still in prison, although no formal charges have yet been made against her.

The difficulty in her case apparently arises from the fact that Russia recognizes the foreign naturalization of none of its citizens. So far as can be ascertained by the very scant information given by the authorities Miss Malecka is charged with having been an active member of an illegal society. An illegal society is an association which has not obtained the sanction of the authorities and may do nothing more revolutionary than teach people to read or write Polish or to lecture on Polish literature or history.

During the first three months of the present year no fewer than 75 mutual improvement societies, Russian and Polish, were declared illegal. The punishment for persons found guilty of aiding or belonging to illegal societies of this kind varies, but generally consists of a fine of 100 to 300 rubles and a few days' to a month's imprisonment.

From an interview with one of the lady's many Polish friends who, needless to say, belongs to a so-called "illegal" society and does not wish her name to be disclosed, it was learned that Miss Malecka is supposed to have been denounced to the police by some person or persons unknown to her—possibly an agent provocateur—as being an active member of the Polska Partya Socjalistyczna (Polish Socialist society).

This society goes a good deal further than the "illegal" associations generally, as it advocates and even practices terrorism and is always at war with the authorities. Whether the police really charge Miss Malecka with this or only arrested her on suspicion and are looking through her papers in their usual dilatory fashion remains to be seen. Although they said a few weeks ago that the prisoner confessed to being a member of the society in question and was "proud of it," they now neither confirm nor deny this statement.

Of course, Russian subjects are often kept for months in prison on just such vague charges. Expedition, as it is understood elsewhere, does not exist. A certain gentleman was arrested and kept for two months in a crowded cell just because a revolutionary's visiting card was found in his rooms. He was finally discharged for lack of evidence—as, indeed, there was none—but there could be no question of damages for false imprisonment.

If Miss Malecka's papers contain no evidence of her having belonged to an illegal society, and if she can satisfy the Russian government that she is a British subject, she may be able to get some compensation.

But here again another difficulty arises: The Russian government does not bind itself to recognize the children of a Russian subject who has been naturalized in England as British subjects. Miss Malecka's father was born a Russian subject, emigrated to England, and became naturalized. In other words, Miss Malecka is a British subject anywhere in the world but in the Russian empire. This is the verdict of an eminent legal authority in

SEE FLIGHT OF VITAL SPARK

Chicago X-Ray Expert Tells of Passing of the Aura—No One Seems to Know What It Is.

Chicago.—The "flight of the vital spark" has been witnessed, according to a statement made by Dr. Patrick S. O'Donnell, an X-ray expert, who has been following up experiments made by Dr. W. J. Kilner of London, Eng-

land, but it would be interesting to hear the verdict of an English authority.

Though the Warsaw citadel does not give anything like adequate accommodation to its prisoners, Miss Malecka's friends need not fear that she is being ill treated, as her British passport, at this stage of affairs, would, in any case, protect her in that way.

At the same time her quarters are not too comfortable. The food, though fairly good, is very scanty, and the cells are exceedingly dirty. Her friends have been sending her additional food and also some books. She will not be allowed to see visitors or to write or receive letters until her preliminary examination has been completed.

RISKS HER LIFE FOR OTHERS

New Jersey Woman Seizes Large Shepherd Dog, Afflicted With Rabies, and Forces It Into Shed.

Flemington, N. J.—That the lives of others might not be imperiled, Mrs. Jacob Leon grappled with her large shepherd dog when it was suddenly stricken with hydrophobia. The dog was tied to its kennel with a rope when Mrs. Leon discovered its condition. An instant later it had bitten the rope in two and, snapping, snarling and frothing at the mouth, it started to leave the premises.

Realizing the danger to others, Mrs. Leon called sharply to the animal and, catching it by the sides of the head, forced it into a woodhouse. William E. Green, a neighbor, was summoned to dispatch the dog with a shotgun, and when he arrived the dog was dashing madly about the woodhouse, biting everything within its reach. Mrs. Leon's arms were scratched by the teeth of the dog as she held it, but the skin was not broken.

No "Future" for this Girl

Sad-Eyed Blond Stenographer, Who Wedded Curly-Haired Clerk, Gives Gypsy Seeress a "Tip."

Kansas City, Mo.—Three gypsy women, one quite young, were in an East side grocery store when two young American women entered. One of the older gypsies made a "gurgling" noise to the young one soon after the Americans were inside.

"Don't you girls want your fortune told?" asked the little gypsy miss as she walked toward the young women with her hand outstretched.

"I can tell your past, present and future," went on the gypsy girl. "All about your love affairs. I can tell you when you are going to get married."

This appeared to be too much for one of the young women, a sad-eyed blond, tired-looking creature.

"Say, you," she exclaimed, "I'm already married, and I'd rather give you \$50 to tell me how to lose what I've got than 10 cents to know that there is another lazy loafer waiting down the line somewhere for me to support!"

"Where do you live?" she asked then. "I will come to your home and tell you all."

"Beat it, little one, beat it," ordered the tired-looking blond. "I don't live; I exist. And as for you telling me all, why I can tell you more about this game and hand out more real, genuine hot tips on this matrimonial business than you ever dreamed of. If you ever run across a stenographer earning her little \$35 per, and enjoying single blessedness, don't wait to read her palm. Look her straight in the

JEANNE D'ARC'S OLD SWORD

Museum at Dijon Said to Possess Blade Given to Maid of Orleans by King Charles VII.

Paris.—Biographers of Jeanne d'Arc, including Anatole France and Andrew Lang, have never been able to discover any authentic relics of the Maid of Orleans. The executioner threw her ashes into the Seine, and the cottage at Domremy has not so much as a wooden shoe which can be proved to have belonged to the Liberator of France. There is, however, in the museum at Dijon a sword kept in the hall with the tombs of Philip the Bold and Jean-sans-Peur, for which the custodian, M. E. Metman, has documents proving that it once belonged to Jeanne d'Arc.

On one face of the hilt is engraved a figure of the Maid in peasant costume kneeling before a cross, with the name Charles VII. On the other is the word "Vaucouleurs." On both the arms of France and those of the City of Orleans. The date, 1419, is found in five places on hilt and blade. This date may indicate when the sword was made, or it may be in commemoration of the assassination of the Duc de Bourgogne in the presence of the Dauphin, the future Charles VII., on the bridge of Montereau.

M. Metman's manuscripts show that the sword was manufactured at Toledo and was autographed by the sword-maker, Lupus Aguado, and that it was specially made as a present to the Maid from the king of France.

Chinese Empress' Wealth.

Seattle, Wash.—According to Chinese papers received here it is creditably reported in Peking that the fortune accumulated by the late Empress Dowager Tze Hei, which amounts to between \$25,000,000 and \$30,000,000 chiefly in gold bars, has been shipped to England, whence it will be transferred to a bank in Brussels for investment. Since the death of the empress dowager the treasure has been stored in the palace under military guard.

Time to Reorganize.

"I asked her to marry me, and she gave me a supreme court answer."
"What kind of an answer is that?"
"Said she would give me six months to reorganize myself so as to be acceptable."—Puck.

The greatest cause of worry on ironing day can be removed by using Defiance Starch, which will not stick to the iron. Sold everywhere, 16 oz. for 10c.

Father Time.

"Time flies."
"Got the old man in an airship, have they?"

Lewis' Single Binder cigar. Original Tin Foil Smoker Package, 5c straight.

Nearly all beautiful things are expensive—including women.

Gets \$45 for Nickel.
Dover, Del.—Walter McGinness, a day laborer, in purchasing a basket and contents at a public sale of the goods of Mrs. Thompson, who recently died, began to look through his purchase and found \$45 between the leaves of a memorandum book that had been in the basket, two \$20 bills and one \$5. McGinness paid but five cents for the basket.

"Grizzly Bear" Is Costly.

Chicago.—Dancing the "Grizzly Bear" costs \$25 if done in public, according to the standard of police court fines.

ing physician announced that the man was dead. The aura began to spread from the body, and presently disappeared. Further observation of the corpse revealed no sign of the aura.

"We do not contend that the light is the soul or spirit. In fact, no one seems to know what it is. In my opinion, however, it is some sort of radio activity made visible by the use of the chemical screen. My experiments, however, seem to prove that it is the animating power or current of life of human beings."

PREROGATIVE OF HER SEX

Bride Had But Exercised Recognized Privilege That is Universally Granted.

A young couple had been courting for several years and the young man seemed to be in no hurry to marry. Finally, one day, he said:

"Sal, I canna marry thee."
"How's that?" asked she.
"I've changed my mind," said he.
"Well, I'll tell thee what we'll do," said she. "If folks know that it's thee as has given me up I shanna be able to get another chap; but if they think I've given thee up I can get all I want. So we'll have banns published and when the wedding day comes the parson will say to thee: 'Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?' and thou must say: 'I will.' And when he says to me: 'Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?' I shall say: 'I winna.'"

The day came, and when the minister asked the important question the man answered: "I will."

Then the parson said to the woman: "Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?" and she said: "I will."

"Why," said the young man furiously, "you said you would say 'I winna.'"

"I know that," said the young woman, "but I've changed my mind since." —Mack's National Monthly.

PIMPLES COVERED HIS BACK

"My troubles began along in the summer in the hottest weather and took the form of small eruptions and itching and a kind of smarting pain. It took me mostly all over my back and kept getting worse until finally my back was covered with a mass of pimples which would burn and itch at night so that I could hardly stand it. This condition kept getting worse and worse until my back was a solid mass of big sores which would break open and run. My underclothing would be a clot of blood.

"I tried various remedies and salves for nearly three years and I was not getting any benefit. It seemed I was in eternal misery and could not sleep on my back or lean on a chair. I was finally given a set of the Cuticura Remedies and inside of two weeks I could see and feel a great relief. I kept on using Cuticura Soap, Ointment and also the Resolvent, and in about three or four months' time my back was nearly cured and I felt like a new being. Now I am in good health and no sign of any skin diseases and I am fully satisfied that Cuticura Remedies are the best ever made for skin diseases. I would not be without them." (Signed) W. A. Armstrong, Corbin, Kan., May 26, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 27 K, Boston.

In the Church Militant.

Henry N. Cary, the secretary of the Chicago Publishers' association, has a negro cook he took with him to Chicago from St. Louis. The cook is very religious and immediately joined a church in Chicago.

Cary saw the cook going out of the house one evening with a large carving knife in her hand.

"Where are you going, Mary?" he asked.
"Ise gwine t' church."

"Well, what are you doing with that knife?"
"They's a religious dispute goin' on down there," said Mary, "an' I wante see my side gits de best of it."—Saturday Evening Post.

Went Up Twenty Points.

During the recent hot spell a broker was complaining to a friend of the dull trading. "Business," he said, "What can one do in the way of business with the mercury standing at 100?"

"Do!" replied his friend. "Great Scott, man; it's the chance of a lifetime to sell mercury."—Boston Evening Transcript.

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HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS
It will prevent SOUR STOMACH INDIGESTION SICK HEADACHE HEARTBURN MALARIA
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