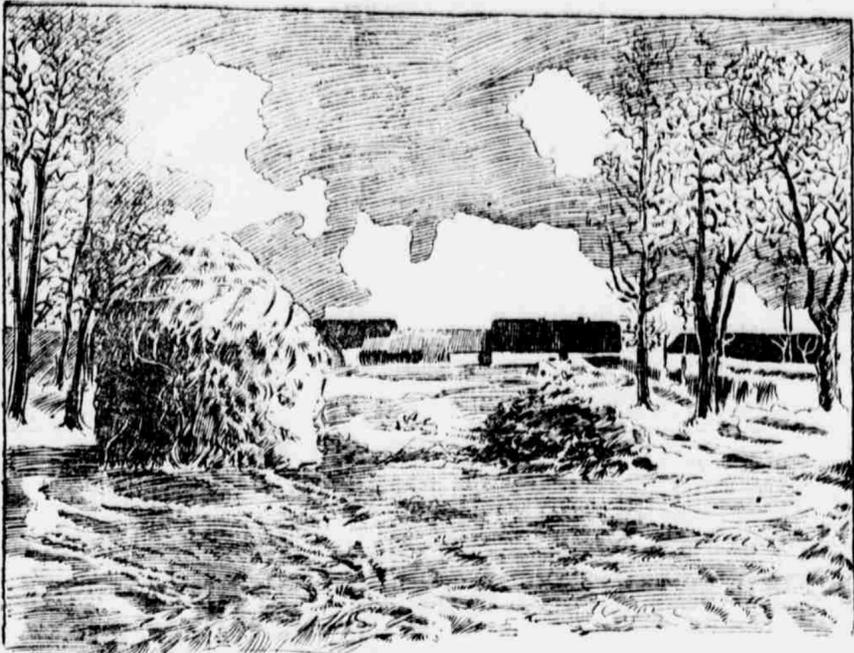


THE PLACE WHERE MCKINLEY'S ANCESTORS LIVED.



A VIEW OF THE FARM AT THE MCKINLEY HOMESTEAD, CONAGHER, DERVOCK, COUNTY ANTRIM, IRELAND.

It is generally known that President McKinley, of the United States, is of Irish descent, but it is not of so common knowledge that it is only a little

over a century since the McKinleys left the coast of Ireland for the United States.

The ancestral homestead of President McKinley is situated about three miles distant from Ballymoney, County Antrim. The McKinleys, of Conagher, were respectable farmers and belonged to the Presbyterian Church. In 1798, the year of the Irish rebellion, the house was occupied by Francis McKinley (or McKinley, as the name is spelled on the gravestone), who was ex-

ected in that year at Coleraine for his connection with the United Irishmen. After the execution his wife obtained the body, and had it interred in the family burying ground at Derrykeighan. President McKinley is said by some to be descended from an uncle, by others from a brother, of this Francis McKinley.

The house is almost in the same condition that it was a century ago. Within the kitchen there is a most interesting relic, consisting of a beam on which are impressed or cut the letters "F. McK." After the execution of Francis McKinley, the place passed successively to his sons, John and Francis, and on the departure of the latter to America, in 1835, to John Ferguson, and then in 1859 to John Carson, whose son Robert is the present occupier and owner.—Montreal Herald.



CONAGHER, DERVOCK, COUNTY ANTRIM, THE OLD IRISH HOME OF PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S FAMILY.

LAUNCHING LANTERNS.

Spirits in Japan Furnished with Ships for Voyage.

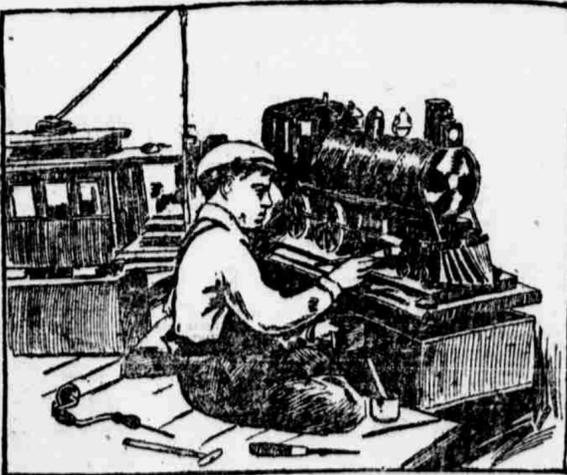
Mr. Lafcadio Hearn, in his book, "In Ghostly Japan," says that he was fortunate enough to be a Yaiizu during the three days of the "Festival of the Dead," although he missed a part of the prettiest sight of all, the beautiful farewell ceremony of the third and last day. In many parts of Japan the spirits are furnished with miniature ships for their voyage—little

models of junks or fishing craft, each containing offerings of food and water and kindled incense, and also a tiny lantern or lamp. If the ghost ship is to be despatched at night, at Yaiizu, however, only lanterns are set afloat. The author says:

I was told that the lanterns would be launched after dark, and midnight being the customary hour elsewhere, I supposed that it was the hour of farewell at Yaiizu also. I therefore rashly indulged in a nap after supper,

expecting to wake up in time for the spectacle. But by ten o'clock, when I went down to the beach, all was over, and everybody had gone home. Over the water I saw something like a long swarm of fireflies—the lanterns drifting out to sea in procession—but they were already too far off to be distinguished except as points of colored light. I was much disappointed, and felt that I had lazily missed an opportunity which might never return. In another moment, however, it occurred to me that I could very well venture to swim out to the lights. They were moving slowly. I dropped my robe on the beach and plunged in. The sea was calm and beautifully phosphorescent. Every stroke kindled a stream of yellow fire. I swam fast and overtook the last of the lantern fleet much sooner than I had expected. I felt that it would be unkind to interfere with the little embarkations, or to divert them from their silent course, so I contented myself with keeping close to one of them and studying its details. The structure was very simple. The bottom was a piece of thick plank, perfectly square, and measured about ten inches across. Each one of its corners supported a slender stick about sixteen inches high, and these four uprights, united above by crosspieces, sustained the paper sides. Upon the point of a long nail driven up through the center of the bottom was fixed a lighted candle. The top was left open. The four sides represented five different colors, blue, yellow, red, white and black, the five colors symbolizing ether, wind, fire, water and earth, the five Buddhist elements which are metaphysically identified with the five Buddhas. One paper pane was red, one yellow and one blue, while the fourth was divided between black and white. Inside the lantern there was only the flickering candle.

A YOUTHFUL MODEL MAKER.



Eddie Von Geldern is a San Francisco boy. About a year ago he had the pleasure of being on board the United States battle ship Iowa just one hour. He inspected the vessel so closely and intelligently that he immediately set to work to making a model of it, and the result of his labor is a remarkable model of the ship. In proportion it is accurate and in detail

delicate. The only material he had to work with were scraps picked up about his home and in the neighborhood. In addition to this he has constructed out of odds and ends of material models of an electric car and a steam engine, both of which were recently exhibited before the technical society, and commanded the respect and commendations of the members of that important organization.

It is not the cares of today, but the cares of tomorrow that weigh a man down. For the needs of today we have corresponding strength given. For the morrow we are told to trust. It is not ours yet.—G. Macdonald.

VALUABLE FINDS.

Bat Guano Caves in Southern New Mexico.

Southern New Mexico is a land of natural curiosities, and one at least of these has proved to have a high commercial value. A resident of that district had the good fortune a few years ago to accidentally stumble upon several bat caves, one of which is stated to be some six miles in length, and as he has shipped in the last two years 3,392,240 pounds of phosphate or guano from these caves, for which he has received about \$48 per ton, it can be understood that the present and prospective value of these caves is considerable. It can be readily understood that bat guano possesses great value as a fertilizer, and the value of the caves is enhanced by the fact that beneath the guano is a considerable deposit of phosphate rock (the remains of defunct bats), which, when ground up and treated with phosphoric acid, is highly prized as a fertilizer. Since the discovery of these ancestral homes of the bats, in which they have made their resting place for unnumbered centuries, the search for more such caves has continued intermittently, and it is probable that many more valuable finds of this nature will be made; for the section of the country in which they lie, is literally infested with this obnoxious, but very lucrative little creature. The caves which are frequented by bats, are of lava formation, and carry evidence of having been subject to violent volcanic action. A remarkable bat trait is mentioned, which has the effect of rendering the caves of permanent value. It seems that after the entire front of the first of these caves to be opened had been torn down to within a foot or so of the narrow openings through which for centuries the bats have come and gone, the little creatures continued, and still continue, to follow the ways of their ancestors. Flying upward past the large openings, they would squeeze in and out of the caves as of old. Since the first cleaning out of one cave, seven tons of guano have been removed, all of which had been deposited subsequently to the first removal. It is estimated that from the deposits which have already been discovered, there has been taken an annual crop of about 1,500 tons of guano.

COAL AND IRON.

Mineral Resources of the Chinese Empire Are Great.

The mining and metallurgical section of the Franklin Institute held a stated meeting in Philadelphia recently. The president, Joseph Richards, was in the chair. Professor Lynwood Garrison delivered the address of the evening on "The Mineral Resources of the Chinese Empire." The speaker in opening gave a general survey of the physical geography and geology of this vast country, and then spoke specifically of his personal observations made during a recent professional visit to Northeastern China, calling special attention to the fact that a large part of China is underlaid by coal, much of which is anthracite of high quality, comparing favorably in this respect with the best of Pennsylvania anthracite. The extent of these beds, however, far exceeds our own, and, moreover, their location is such that the extraction of the coal will be a comparatively easy matter. He expressed the belief that in a short time China would enter the markets of the world as a great coal producer. Professor Garrison also alluded to the great extent and accessibility of the iron ore deposits and incidentally to the fact that ore of antimony occurred there in greater abundance than in any other part of the world. Quick-silver deposits of unequal richness, he said, were likewise known in the country. The speaker illustrated his remarks with a number of mineral specimens and exhibited a series of views showing the crude methods of mining employed by the natives. He also showed a series of typical views of Chinese scenery, including fortifications, harbors, public buildings, etc.

TEMPLE OF CONFUCIUS.

It is a Sacred Spot to the People of the Chinese Empire.

The temple of Confucius at Chufoushen is the Westminster abbey of China and the grave of that sacred personage is the most noted spot in the grounds. A sacred mound surmounts the remains of Confucius. Near the mound is a building erected for the meditation of those who render homage to the greatest Chinaman who ever lived. Near by is a tree, said to have been planted by Confucius—or, rather, the trunk of it, for it is dead. The tree is on a circular stand of stone and mortar, close by a huge table of stone that looks like marble, having been polished by a devotee. The mound is only twelve feet high. Before it is a tablet bearing the name and at the foot of the tablet is the famous incense vase, says the London Mail. The inscription reads: "Chih Sheng Hsien Shih K'ung Tzu," which means the perfect sage, the former teacher, the philosopher K'ung. Near to the tomb of Confucius is that of his son, who died four years before the Chinese seer; but the tomb of his grandson attracts more notice, because it is almost as grand as that of Confucius. There are thousands of graves near the shrine of Confucius and the nearer they are the better the lot of the departed, according to the belief of the Chinese. The keepers of the temple demand a fee before showing the place to foreigners.

Keep your chin up. (If you are a woman, you won't have to be told so.)

SEA LIZARD.

LINEAL DESCENDANT OF PRE-HUMAN WORLD MONSTERS.

He is Found in the Galapagos Archipelago in the Pacific Ocean—His Scientific Name is *Iguanola Amblyrhynchus Cristatus*.

J. Carter Beard, in an interesting article in Truth, tells of the wonderful animals peculiar to the Galapagos Archipelago, in the Pacific Ocean, and mentions among others, the Galapagos sea lizard, which, to quote the author, is a lineal descendant of the monsters of the old, prehuman world, and, to some extent, attests his descent by his size as well as by his looks, for the creature is almost, or quite, five feet long. It may be added that his scientific name is, in its way, almost as long and ugly as himself—Iguanola amblyrhynchus cristatus. The creature is black, or almost black, in color; his body, including the tail, is flattened like that of a fish. He is furnished with a crest of well developed spines, reaching from the nape of his neck to the extremity of his caudal appendage. His color, his shape, and his armament of scales, the cruel, malignant glare of his reptilian eyes, his truncated, truncated, bull dog shaped head with its helmet of conical projections, and his enormous mouth, that looks fit to breathe out fire and smoke, after the manner of his kind in song and story, seem to perfectly adapt him to his place among the impossible creations of heraldry, or to perform his part in a representation of St. George and the dragon; or, perchance, to make real one of those more or less imaginative reconstructions of extinct monsters, with which books of pseudo-science

have made us familiar. Fiercer, more formidable looking animals might be difficult to discover; more harmless ones cannot be found at all. They never dream of biting, and their only defense when brought to bay is to squirt a few drops of fluid from their nostrils. Their habits are as peculiar as is their appearance. Though extremely numerous along the rocky coasts of their native islands, they are seldom seen more than twenty or thirty feet from shore, though as might be expected, they are perfectly at home in the sea—swimming by serpentine, undulating movements of the flattened body and tail, and moving without apparent effort, gracefully and swiftly through the water, with their limbs, which they do not use in swimming, pressed closely to their sides. Yet, strange as it may—and certainly does—appear, it is nevertheless a fact that you cannot drive one of these creatures which happens to be ashore, into the sea. Try it and the big fellow scampers off in any direction but that you would naturally suppose he would take, toward what would almost seem to be his natural element. He will hide, as occasion serves, in crevices, he will dodge behind bowlders, he will double and turn, and if nothing else will do, rush between your feet and upset you, or climb the almost perpendicular face of the rock; but into the water he will not go; he will even allow himself to be captured if it comes to a choice between that and plunging into the sea, where he could so easily escape. If, having caught him, you manage to drop him from some overhanging rock into the water, he ineffectually swims ashore as fast as he can. Thus in a nightmarish scene of a reptile, living upon seaweed, and incapable of harming a living creature, is, perhaps, perfect an example and proof as evidence of the fallacy of a judgment founded merely on appearances.

Copper in Great Demand

United States Fortunate in Producing a Vast Quantity of this Metal

Producing by far a larger amount of copper than any other country, the United States is extremely fortunate in being able to supply to a great extent the ever-increasing demand for this useful metal. All this year the United States has been selling over a million pounds of copper a day to foreign consumers and yet the supply is not equal to the demand. In proportion to the world's supply no metal is now in so great demand as copper. The market for it is very active because, though the United States and all the leading nations of Europe are great consumers, none of them produces it in large quantities except this country. The United Kingdom, France and Germany are by far the largest buyers of copper ingots, bars and plates in Europe, but none of them produces the metal except Germany, and the German output is only from 17,000 to 20,000 tons a year. Great Britain can buy copper in no parts of her vast empire except in Australasia and Canada, and the receipts from these sources are

only a small part of the metal she consumes. Of all the copper mined, the United States produces more than one-half and Spain and Portugal about one-fourth. About half the copper mined here is sold abroad and half of this is returned for conversion at the Atlantic refineries into plates and wire for foreign use. Although the world's production of copper has increased about one-third in the past decade, the demand has grown faster, being swollen constantly by the expansion of the electric industries. Next to silver, copper is the best conductor of heat and electricity; and with the vast development of the telegraph and telephone services and the new use of electricity to transmit power and thus supplant the horse and the steam engine, the demand for the metal steadily grows. In addition to the large use of the metal for electrical purposes, enormous quantities also are alloyed with zinc in the production of brass, which next to iron is the most important metal used in the arts. And copper goes with tin to make bronze.

WHEN THE EXPECTED HAPPENS

More Humorous than Even the Most Sanguine Could Expect.

An old "sea-going" hack went clattering up Broadway. On the box with the driver were three weather beaten trunks and a little barrel, stoutly roped. Inside the ancient vehicle was a man who looked like a foreigner, and from one window stuck the legs of a high chair. The driver seemed to be guiding his venerable steeds with his eyes shut. The hack rocked from side to side like a ship in distress, and creaked and groaned ominously. It was the rusty "one-hoos shay" come back to earth with four wheels instead of two, says the New York Mail and Express. Every one looked for some mishap and it came.

At Canal street the carriage swerved sharply to the left, and one decrepit wheel caught in the car track. There was a crash and a scream, and two pantalooned legs suddenly descended to the pavement through the big rent in the bottom of the carriage. The driver, too absorbed to notice anything chirked up to his horses, and the hack went rolling through Canal street at a top speed of five miles an hour, while the two legs tried to keep space with the rapidly revolving wheels.

Yells and profane protests and appeals for help in steady stream came from the windows of the vehicle, but the driver paid no attention to them until he reached West Broadway. Then he slowly descended from the box, crawled under the carriage, pushed the legs back, went back to his seat and turned his horses north.

Asking Favors.

A proud, independent man was once heard to say: "I rely entirely upon myself. I never ask a favor of any one. Now, fortune might turn against this man some day; then his pride would desert him; necessity might force him to ask a favor of the very man whom in the days of his prosperity he had despised.

Fancy never asking a favor! Why, it simply means one is friendless, for in asking a favor one virtually grants one. Between friends there is no sense of obligation when one goes to the other and says, "Please do this or that for me," for the one who claims the service knows it will be a pleasure to the other to render it, having himself experienced the happiness of being able to help those whom he loves. Real

friendships are perhaps not as plentiful as they might be, and it may be that our pride often hinders their growth. We may have a strong liking for some one in a rather better position than ourselves which feeling is reciprocated; but we nip in the bud the friendship that seems likely to grow up, because, as we say, all the benefits would be on one side; we are always accepting kindnesses and can never return them.

What folly! Think of the ideal friendship between David and Jonathan. Was not the case the same there? Yet the thought never hindered their love, for each knew that the other had the heart and the will to do likewise whenever he accepted an act of kindness, and that in accepting it he conferred a favor.

We all know what Shakespeare says of mercy: "It is twice blessed. It blesseth him that gives and him that takes," and we should do well to remember that the same is the case in the matter of favors. Between friends these should be given and taken freely and gladly, for dependence on one another is a law of our nature, and on whom would we more willingly be dependent for help and sympathy in time of need than on those whom we call friends?—New York Weekly.

To Harness the Missouri.

Yankton, S. D. Spe. New York Times: M. R. Muth, a mechanical engineer and inventor, has solved apparently the problem of harnessing the immense power of the Missouri river, which is now going to waste, and using it for practical purposes. An examination of Muth's invention showed a simple looking machine, made to work under the current so that the ice will not interfere with its usefulness. A four-foot wheel on experiment yields a tested pressure of 200 pounds, with the probability of greater power when perfected. This brings within probabilities a power great enough to pump Missouri river water into the city for drinking and fire purposes, and also for manufacturing and lighting purposes. The wheel has already been submitted for examination to leading experts, who pronounce it entirely practical and capable of accomplishing all its inventor claims for it.

Remember that your brushes need a weekly washing and a daily airing. Never leave them on the toilet table where the dust and germs in the room can fall on them.