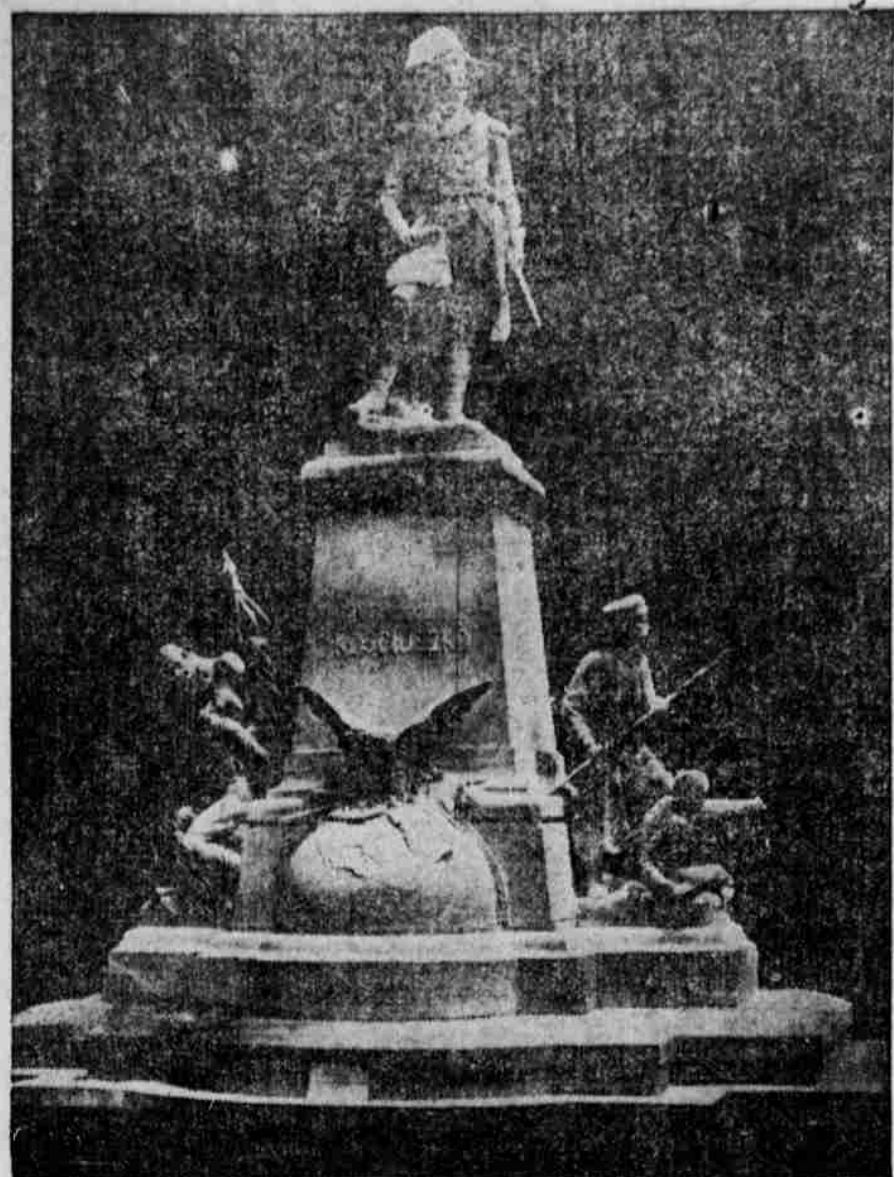


Statue to Kosciuszko



Model of memorial to Polish patriot which is to be erected at Washington.

HAS HOUSE LIKE A SHIP.

OLD SALT BUILDS HOME TO RE-MIND HIM OF SEA.

Novel Dwelling With Hatchways Constructed by Boatbuilders in New Orleans Overlooking Mississippi—Known as the "Wreck."

New York.—In a set of plans received by a member of the New York Yacht club from Captain M. P. Doullut, president of the Louisiana Navigation and Fisheries company, is shown one of the most originally constructed houses in the United States. The interior is an exact reproduction of a ship.

Captain Doullut built the peculiar house at Eganua and North Peters streets, New Orleans, in which to end his days. He likes to imagine he is aboard a vessel even when he is at home, and the interior is so constructed as to suggest this at all times. The house overlooks the Mississippi river and the captain's vessels land directly in front when they are in that port. From the cupola the captain can see the lights of Canal street to the right and those of Chalmette to the left.

The plan of the house was originated by Captain Doullut. Twice he tore up drawings, and he was not satisfied until he had made them entirely different from anything he had ever seen on land, and he has traveled considerably. When finally satisfied with the designs he set to work with his crew of boat builders and constructed the house himself. It took about one year to complete it, and the cost was about \$8,000.

The "wreck," for so the house has been named by the neighbors, who say the interior reminds them of a vessel cast high and dry on shore, is 54 feet square and is surrounded by an iron fence, with cement pavements outside of that.

Every room resembles some part of a ship. There are portholes, companionways instead of stairs, and the lower floor, on which is located the storeroom, bears a striking resemblance to the hold of an ocean-going vessel.

The lower story is of brick, the upper of frame, and the roof, modeled after the Japanese style, is of slate.

SKELETON OF TOLTEC KING.

Interesting Remains of Prehistoric Man Exhumed in Mexico.

Mexico City.—For the last two weeks Leopold Batres has been excavating one of the small artificial hills to the southeast of the Pyramid of the Sun. This is one of the tumuli that form the row of the Street of the Dead. Here have been discovered rooms which are apparently a part of an ancient temple, with rooms and patios. Below these stairways lead to a large room some 30 feet in length. Apparently there are other rooms on this level connected with one another.

These are the first subterranean houses that have so far been found in the valley and they show that in this buried city the houses were two or three stories high. The upper stories had been destroyed by fire, but the lower remained untouched, and upon them there still remains the red paint which was the characteristic color of Teotihuacan.

Among the interesting things found is the skeleton of a man supposed to have been one of the ancient Toltec kings. Beside the human skeleton was that of a tiger, and both were painted red. In addition to these there were also found large quantities of obsidian beads, jade and

The eaves and cornices are also built after a Japanese pattern. The entire house is celled with pressed steel and finished as elaborately as the saloon of a ship.

The cupola is constructed like a pilot-house, with windows all around. If a breeze is blowing the captain is sure to catch it there. The circular gallery enables the owner to sow his hammock as to be in the shade at any time. Electric lights are used for illuminating.

There is an entrance to the yard on Eganua street, but from North Peters street it is necessary to climb to the top of the levee and then walk over a gang-plank to reach the house. Captain Doullut gladly welcomes visitors.

EGG A CONCEALED WEAPON.

Decision of a New Jersey Justice Seems to Convey That Impression.

Newark, N. J.—Prof. William Kieger, instructor for a colony of physical culturists at Spotswood, N. J., whose rational dress vagaries have caused much comment, was held for the grand jury by Justice Bowne for malicious mischief.

At a minstrel show given in Odd Fellows' hall the physical culturists were ridiculed and some of them thereupon threw lemons and eggs at the performers, breaking up the show. Justice Bowne was standing at the door of the hall when an egg which had seen better days changed the color of his brand new hat. Professor Kieger was arrested as being the leader of the disturbers.

At the hearing a Mr. Schenck produced an egg which he swore he took from Kieger's hand. It was made exhibit A. The quality of the egg was not ascertained.

Arthur Clark, counsel for Professor Kieger, argued that his client could not be held for the grand jury. "It isn't malicious mischief to carry an egg," he said, "and it isn't concealed weapons, either."

Justice Bowne, however, considered that Kieger's egg was calculated to stir up mischief and responsible for the disturbance which broke up the spirit of peace which had always hovered over the village of Spotswood until the physical culturists appeared.

obsidian idols, knives, snakes and polished stone masks representing heroes who lived 3,000 years ago. Many spiral shells were also encountered which had holes drilled through them showing that they had been used as beads. They were beautifully polished.

Many copper, bronze, chiclehuite and perle objects were also found among the others, showing that the dead man must have been of great importance in his day. Many of these were beautifully polished and of extraordinary size.

Slightly Sardoniac.

"How did that university you founded turn out?" "It is doing great work," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "It is devoting especial attention toward economic studies in the hope of finding a way to prevent all the wealth and power from drifting into the hands of grasping persons like myself."

Sneeze Costs Man His Nose.

London.—While a man was being shaved in a Nottingham barber's shop he sneezed suddenly and violently and the razor cut the end of his nose clean off. A doctor was summoned and the unlucky victim's face bandaged. He will be disgraced for life.

SMITH TWICE SAVED

TWO INDIAN MAIDENS RESCUED GALLANT CAPTAIN.

Pocahontas Won Famous Explorer for Whom Another Gave Up Her Life, According to Ancient Documents Just Found.

Bangor, Me.—Robert H. Gardiner of Gardiner has, in rumaging through some old papers relating to the early history of the Kennebec river, discovered that Pocahontas was not the only Indian maiden that saved the life of Capt. John Smith; that there was a Pocahontas in Maine named Seboois, who died romantically while shielding the gallant captain from arrows aimed at him with deadly intent.

In the summer of 1614, according to the papers, Capt. Smith made a visit to the Kennebec valley, ascending the river to the chief village, where now stands the city of Gardiner. Seboois, daughter of the chief, famed among the Indians for her beauty, seems to have been something of a flirt, for Capt. Smith had scarcely set foot in the village when she struck up an acquaintance and began the practice of all the arts and wiles known to the Cabassas feminine society in order to win his favor.

Although Smith was a most gallant and courteous man, the princess made little headway, for the object of her affection was occupied with important affairs and had no time, even if he had the inclination, for sentimental adventures.

When, having been most cordially received, Capt. Smith and his men were ready to take their departure one of his lieutenants named Hunt, a quarrelsome and ambitious man, mutinied and, joined by some of the party, set out on a new expedition, taking along with them several of the Cabassas tribe as captives.

The chief of the tribe, not knowing of the mutiny, and thinking the whites to be all of one party, pursued Capt. Smith's band with a large force, eager for revenge. Seboois, wishing to warn the captain, ran on ahead of the avenging braves and came upon the white men just as they had encamped for the night, a few miles down the river.

The chief and his warriors were close behind, and just as Seboois lunged herself in front of Capt. Smith a shower of arrows fell upon the camp. One arrow pierced the devoted maiden's breast as she stood shielding the captain, and thus, while he was saved, she fell dead at his feet.

The chief of the Cabassas, amazed and horrified at this tragedy, ordered hostilities to cease, and thus Smith had an opportunity to explain that it was the mutineers who had taken the captives. The red men conveyed the body of Seboois back to their village and, having with ceremony laid her away near what is now Randolph churchyard, went in pursuit of Hunt and his party, who were overtaken and slain near Norridgewock.

Mr. Gardiner, who came upon the record of this romantic episode, is trying to locate the grave of Seboois, with the intention of having it suitably marked.

DICKENS LANDMARK IS TO GO.

House in Which Originals of Characters Lived to Be Razed.

London.—"Great clearance sale, premises coming down!" are the words on a placard pasted on the outer walls of Cheeryble House in Cannon street, Manchester. This means that another Dickens landmark is to be razed. Cheeryble House was the premises of the brothers Grant, the originals of Dickens' Brothers Cheeryble in "Nicholas Nickleby."

With the exception of a few slight internal alterations the house stands to-day as it did when Dickens described it. It has a carved oak staircase, leading to the upper or domestic part of the premises, and all the oaken doors are of exceptional width and quaint design. Until recently one of the rooms held a chair which, it was said, one of the worthy gentlemen used.

The necessity of destroying the building has been brought about through a corporation scheme for widening the streets. In a recent interview one of the partners said that lovers of Dickens came from all parts of the world to inspect the old place, and he had been offered large prices, especially by American visitors, for relics in it, but had always refused to part with them.

GIRL EXHAUSTED BY LAUGHTER.

Physicians Unable to Check Attack and Finally Sleep Brings Relief.

Florence, N. J.—Eight hours of continuous laughter, from two to ten o'clock, with scarcely a minute of rest, was the discomfort endured by Miss Barbara Barr of this city, a member of the Baptist church choir. Miss Barr was visiting at the home of friends when some one made a witty remark which aroused her mirth.

After a few minutes the girl found it was impossible to stop laughing. Her laughter could be heard for a square. All kinds of plans to stop her were tried, but without success. Physicians were summoned and conveyed the exhausted and semi-conscious girl to her home.

Miss Barr grew weaker every minute. Still laughing, she sank into slumber and the spell gradually passed away. The girl has been unable to remember the joke.

LESS CHAMPAGNE IS DRUNK.

United States Imports of Sparkling Wine Show a Decrease.

Washington.—Apparently champagne drinking in the United States is on the wane. Both the quality and value of that beverage imported into this country last year were less than in the preceding year and practically no greater than a dozen years ago.

This is only one of several surprising features of a statement issued by the bureau of statistics on the "ebb and flow of the commerce of the United States." The figures show that 394,727 dozen quarts of champagne and other sparkling wines were imported in 1906, valued at \$5,855,425, while in the immediately preceding year the number of dozen quarts was 401,514, valued at \$5,995,651.

Another surprising fact is that while the United States is one of the greatest coffee consuming countries in the world, yet it is actually exporting that product. The exports of domestic products include 31,518,494 pounds of green or raw coffee, valued at \$3,870,592.

This is explained by the fact that Porto Rico and the Hawaiian islands are customs districts of the United States and that their exports to foreign countries are now included with the figures of exports from the various customs districts of this country.

It is stated that doubtless all of this coffee is the product of the island possessions referred to. In addition 13,500,000 pounds of coffee of foreign production brought into this country was reexported.

Still another curious feature of American commerce is that while this country produces three-fourths of the world's cotton, \$11,000,000 worth of that product was imported last year, to say nothing of \$1,000,000 worth of waste cotton. This product, however, is of a different quality from that principally produced in the United States, being of the long and silky fiber, coming principally from Egypt.

While this country is the largest manufacturer of cotton goods, the importations of manufactures of this product aggregated in round figures \$69,000,000 in value, which was more than 50 per cent in excess of the value of these goods exported.

EATS 3,500 EGGS AND DIES.

Consumptive Makes Heroic Effort to Cure Himself by Dieting.

Marion, Ind.—After eating more than 3,500 raw eggs and drinking 273 gallons of fresh milk in a year, in an effort to cure himself of tuberculosis, Amos Bell, a citizen of Fairmount, sickened of his diet, which became nauseating, and declined rapidly until death occurred.

His experience with the use of raw eggs and milk in an effort to cure consumption has been watched with interest by physicians. He began the experiment more than a year ago. He adopted a diet of three raw eggs and three quarts of milk for a day's rations. He gained flesh from the first and finally reached his normal weight of 150 pounds.

He kept account of the eggs he had eaten, and after eating more than 3,000 the diet became nauseating and he was compelled to discontinue the use of it. He was feeling very well at the time he quit eating the raw eggs, although he still had a cough. That was three months ago. He then began to lose weight rapidly. Mr. Bell was 33 years old and is survived by his widow and one child.

DYING WISH IS FULFILLED.

Burial of Woman Who Refused to Marry President Buchanan.

St. Louis.—The dying request of Miss Mary Ann Casey, daughter of Samuel Casey, treasurer of the United States under four presidents, that she be buried in the family vault at Caseyville, Ky., will be fulfilled. Her body has been taken from a receiving vault in Bellefontaine cemetery and shipped to the Blue Grass state.

Miss Casey died at the age of 97 years, at the home of her cousin, Mrs. T. C. Blackwell. During her father's connection with the treasury Miss Casey lived in Washington and was a leader in society during the administrations of Presidents Pierce and Buchanan. She was an intimate friend of Miss Lane, niece of President Buchanan, and often assisted her in receiving at White House receptions. Miss Casey once refused an offer to become the bride of President Buchanan.

Miss Casey was born in Morganfield, Ky., and educated in a Kentucky college.

SURGERY FAILS TO REFORM BOY.

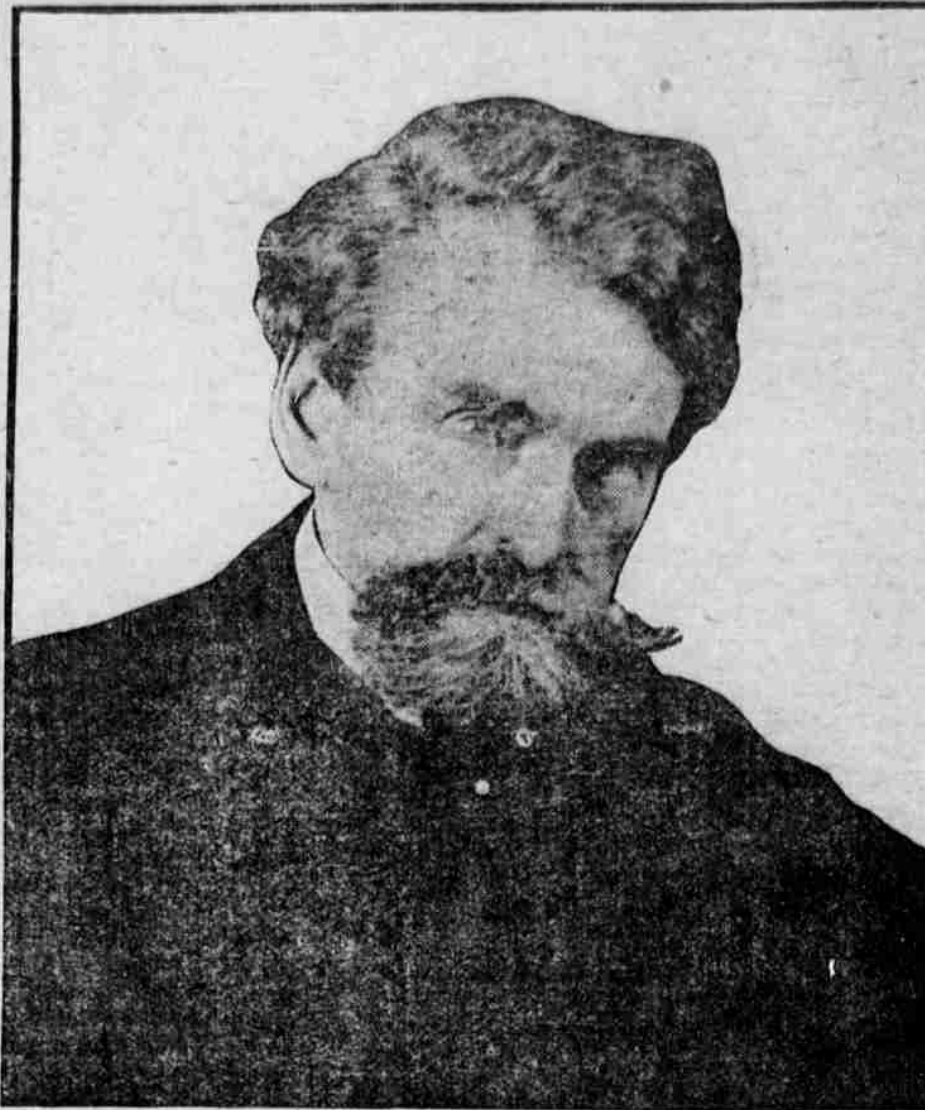
Incorrigible, Said to Be Cured by Trepanning, Sent to Reformatory.

Toledo, O.—Surgery has failed to make a good boy of 16-year-old Harold Hurley, so he was sent to the Lancaster reformatory to be reformed after good, old-fashioned notions.

Hurley was believed to have been permanently cured of his badness a few months ago by a trepanning operation. Surgeons at that time contended that his viciousness was due to pressure on the brain. The boy was transformed from a vicious runaway to a docile, obedient child, with ambitions and tastes directly opposite to his former inclinations.

While swimming Hurley struck his head upon a stone and suffered a relapse into his former bad habits. A second operation was performed, which appeared successful, but Hurley again returned to his bad habits and became so incorrigible that the juvenile authorities were obliged to send him to the reformatory.

Senator William A. Clark of Montana



From stereograph, copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Mr. Clark is about to retire from the United States senate, Joseph M. Dixon having been elected to succeed him. Instead of going back to Montana he will take up his residence in New York, where he is building a magnificent residence on Fifth avenue, said to be the finest and most costly in America.

MAY BE LOST MINE.

TEXAS STORY OF A SHAFT PILED WITH SKELETONS.

Prospector Reported to Have Found San Saba Property, Once Worked by Spanish and Described as Being of Fabulous Richness.

Kerrville, Tex.—It is reported that in the Frio mountains, about 25 miles south of here, an ancient Spanish mine has been discovered by W. W. Chambers which is supposed to be the long lost San Saba gold and silver mine described by tradition as of fabulous richness.

Many expeditions have gone in search of this mine. Tradition says that more than 100 men were employed in it and that they were all massacred by Indians, who covered the shaft and effaced all evidence of its existence.

The story of Chambers' discovery is that he explored the mine in company with several other men. They discovered that the shaft opened into a large chamber at a depth of only 20 feet from the surface. In this chamber was a pile of skeletons, numbering 80 human beings. These were supposed to be the remains of the miners killed by the Indians. In the same compartment were found many ancient tools. More than 50 guns of ancient make were also found.

According to tradition there were several hundred thousand dollars of gold and silver stored at the mine at the time the attack was made by Indians. Chambers and his companions did not find this bullion.

In a canyon near the shaft the ruins of the ancient smelting furnaces operated in connection with the mine were found. The ruins of the old ore crusher were also standing.

The rediscovery of this mine has produced excitement throughout this part of the state. Mr. Chambers has staked several claims adjacent to the property and other mining prospectors have gone to the locality and all of the land for several miles surrounding the mine is being prospected for minerals.

According to the old records the Spaniards took more than \$2,000,000 of ore out of the mine during the years that they worked it. Charles L. Dignowity of Boston, Mass., made several efforts to locate the San Saba mine several years ago. It is said that

he spent more than \$10,000 in this futile hunting expedition, but in vain.

In the early '50s Jose Flores, a Mexican of Monclova, obtained a copy of the musty record concerning the mine and, coming to San Antonio, outfit an expedition to search for it. At that time the Comanche Indians were raiding the country west of San Antonio and Senor Flores was warned that he would be risking the lives of himself and his men if he entered the region where the mine was said to be located.

He laughed at these warnings and accompanied by six men and teams and wagons, left for the Frio river country. The party had reached a point near the present town of Utopia when they were fired upon by Indians and all were killed. The Indians took the horses and burned the wagons.

San Saba Sam Henning has been searching for the lost San Saba mine for 20 years. He works on a ranch a few months each year and makes enough money to support him while he wanders over the hills and mountains the other nine months. So far as is known he has not heard of Chambers' discovery.

VOLCANO USES TELEPHONE.

The Crater of Kilauea Connects with Hotel.

Honolulu.—Song writers have talked of telephoning to heaven and fiction writers have sought to make use of the telephone in other plots, but none thus far has been so bold as to suggest telephoning to the infernal fires of the world's most gigantic active volcano. But this is the daring plot which has been undertaken by George Lycurgus, the manager of the Volcano house, on the island of Hawaii. He is having a telephone line strung from the Kilauea Volcano house down into the mighty crater of Kilauea, across the floor of this wonderful place to the very brink of the Halemauau, the Pit of Fire, where the flames and smoke and steam and fiery lava o' Mene. Pele's dwelling place are constantly in activity. The idea is to have the telephone strung from the Volcano house to the edge of the Pit of Fire, a distance of between two and three miles, so that constant communication between the outside world and the dwelling place of Mene. Pele the Hawaiian goddess of fire, can be maintained.

Will Honor Robert Fulton.

America to Make Display at Bordeaux Maritime Exposition.

Washington.—There is every indication, in the opinion of the state department, that congress will answer the appeal made by the department to the president and by him to the senate and the house and appropriate \$25,000 for the government's representation at the international maritime exposition at Bordeaux this summer. The display will be opened on May 1.

The exposition is the centennial of the invention of steam navigation by Robert Fulton and his name will be given great honor. The family of Fulton will furnish some of the great inventor's models and some of the relics of his workshop. It is expected that at least one American warship will be sent to Bordeaux during the exposition.

Many of the great nations, including Russia, Great Britain, Japan, Italy, Belgium and Mexico, will send exhibits and in some cases men-of-war. The government has in mind the construction of a pavilion. It will be very simple and not cost more than

\$8,000 or \$10,000, which is regarded sufficient for the purpose. As soon as congress has made the desired appropriation a commission will probably be appointed to gather from museums and other places relics worth sending to the exposition.

The exposition is being promoted by the French Maritime league under the guidance of the ministers of marine and commerce of the French government.

Anticipating a Need.

"I saw a strange thing the other night," said the bachelor girl. "I was with a friend at a cafe when another friend, a tall, handsome, bearded chap came over and asked me if he might have his dinner brought to our table and sit with us. We said 'Of course,' and it was done. When he had nearly finished his dinner he took the last chop, folded it up in his napkin—in the presence of the waiter, too, and put it in his pocket.

"I always wake at about three in the morning," he explained, "nearly starved to death, so every night of wrap up what is left of my dinner to eat at that hour."