EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

WOMEN CAN'T TALK.

That Is, Mr. Depew Says, They Are Not Good After Dinner Speakers.

Notwithstanding the many disguises in which the feminine after dinner speaker appears, Chauncey Depew says she is a "failure," and as he sank into the favorite lounging chair in his den, Dr. Depew reiterated, "Yes, a failure."

"And your advice to her is?" "Quit the business."

Of course the new woman, who thinks she is a great success as a companion to after dinner coffee, will rise to object to such wholesale condemnation, but who has a clearer title to criticise than the king of after dinner talkers?

Club life produces after dinner talkers by the dozen. But none, as yet, becomes the queen of after dinner speakers. A majority are too conscious of their own efforts to reach that distinction. Almost as many are in too deadly earnest over their particular line of work to heed the graces and the lightsomeness of coffee talk and become popular. When asked if his judgment was the

result of experience, Mr. Depew said: "Yes, I have heard women talk at Sorosis, at dinners political, charitable, reform dinners, dramatic dinners, dinners of every conceivable kind, and after them all my advice still is, 'Don't do Among themselves they are well

enough, but in a mixed dinner party they seem out of place.

"They are not in touch with their of the occasion. After dinner speaking belongs to the hour of good fellowship. A woman doesn't fit into the surroundings when seen through clouds of smoke. She doesn't catch the mood of ber listeners. She is apt to be a wet blanket, and to induce sad and solemn formality in the room of light quips and jollity. -"Where Women Are Failures," Bos-

ONE-TWELFTH OF A DOZEN.

The Way Ingenious Tradesmen Make Retail Purchases at Wholesale Rates.

It is not every one who knows how to take advantage of the difference between wholesale and retail prices. All up and down Broadway the wholesale stores display the sign, "No goods sold at retail." or the more emphatic announce ment, "Positively no goods at retail." Inquiry at these places will only bring out the assurance that everything is sold by the dozen, if the stock be divisible in that way, but as no one wants a dozen hats, or a dozen neckties, or a of clothes, the fact that the price by the the retail price is neither a very comforting nor saving one.

The ingenious gentlemen who are "in trade" have found out a way to make retail purchases at wholesale rates and yet not transcend the commercial rule which prohibits wholesale men from engaging in retail business. When these clever fellows want a new necktie or two, provided there are no samples handy, they send around for "one-quarter dozen cravats" of such and such a pattern, or two men who wear the same size gloves will make a purchase of one sixth of a dozen, while it is related with much glee among the Baums and the Bergs that one smart salesman put in a seriously worded order for "onetwelfth of a dozen brown derby hats, extra quality, size 718." He got the hat, and, moreover, he got it for \$2.27, while its retail price would have been \$3.50. - New York Sun.

RESEARCHES IN THE AIR.

There Are Millions of Dust Particles In a

The air of a meeting room, tested in different places and at different times during the progress of the meeting, showed numbers of micro-organisms varying from 135,000 to 3,500,000. The air near the ground contained fewer than the air near the ceiling. For example the air some four feet from the ground contained 270,000 before the meeting and at the end of the meeting 400,000, while near the ceiling the amount at the beginning of the meeting was 3,000,000, and at the end of the meeting this had been increased to

Air near a burning jet of gas showed the largest figures of all. Thus, in the immediate vicinity of a bunsen flame the gigantic number of 30,000,000 was found in a cubic centimeter, or 489, -000,000 per cubic inch. In Mr. Aitkin's own words: "It does seem strange that there may be as many dust particles in one cubic inch of air of a room at night when the gas is burning as there are in three cubic inches of gases from a bunsen flame there are as many partieles as there are inhabitants of the world.

Possibly tests on the air of smoking rooms would reveal still greater numbers. Mr. Aitken has not yet tested such air, but he found that a cigarette smoker sends 4,000,000,000 particles, more or less, into the air with every puff he makes. - Gentleman's Magazine.

SURE HER TOOTH WAS PULLED.

The Power of Imagination as Exemplified

In a Dentist's Chair. Dentists have a splendid opportunity of studying the power of imagination. An up town practitioner by way of il-Instration told a reporter about one of his women patients. She entered, accompanied by her husband, and pointing to her swolien face asked the dentist to extract the offending tooth. He placed her in the chair, and taking the small hand glass which dentists use put it into her mouth for the purpose of examining the molar which was to be ex-

tracted. The glass had no sooner touched the tooth than she uttered a frightful scream. and, bouncing out of the chair, rushed out into the waiting room, crying that her jaw was broken. The united efforts of her husband and the dentist were for some time unable to persuade her that the tooth was not extracted and that she could not possibly have been hurt. After examining her mouth with the aid of a glass she finally became convinced that the tooth was still in its place. Taking her seat in the chair again, she submitted to the operation of extracting the tooth without a murmur and expressed her surprise that the pain was so slight. - New York World.

A SURE CURE.

Would you know a cure for "the blues," dear friend?
Just list to my rhyme a minute. hen copy with care the recipe penned, And in study or chamber pin it.

Look up somebody whose daily life Is seen fraught with want or sadness.

Bethink how with blessings your lot is rife,
What reasons you have for gladness.

'Tis wonderful, friend, how many we'll find Werse off than ourselves around us, Whose greater griefs once brought to the With shame at our plaints confound us.

But stay not yet, scarce a half is done To work the cure intended, Strive to lighten the load of some burdened

one. See one heart at least befriended.

Ah, here lies the secret of sure delight. When we seek the sorrows to banish Of a suffering brother, in sudden flight, Behold, all our own do vanish, — Minneapolia Housekeeper.

CARLOTTA.

I have been at great pains to get to the bottom of the whole story. When I among circus managers, performers and employees, I was myself a doubter. The whole thing was so strange, romantic much credence.

It seemed so improbable, so impossible, that for a time I thought it absurd, too ridiculous to investigate.

I myself had seen Carlotta on her first appearance in America and remember her as a great artist, a superb creature, very dark, very beautiful, and look-it seemed as though her face was all eves.

I do not remember whether Carlotta andiences nor in accord with the spirit was Spanish or Italian. She had many accomplishments and spoke several languages. She had been about everywhere all over the world, following her profession, and on account of her splendid talent commanding the highest of sal-

The manager who induced the black eyed Carlotta to come to America indrawing card. The equestrienne came direct from St. Petersburg to New York, bringing her own ring stock and accompanied by a groom.

There was no opportunity at that time for the company with which the artist was to appear to open in New York, although during the season Philadelphia and Boston were favored with an oppor-

tunity of seeing a real queen of the arena. From all that I can learn the foreign artist was exceedingly tractable, or, as the manager phrased it, "easy to get along with." Said the senior partner to "If there was ever a woman who minded her own business, it is she,"

Corlotta, though, was reticent and dozen boxes of collars, or a dozen suits dignified, and although she was not familiar nor permitted any familiarity on dozen is about 20 or 30 per cent less than the part of the other members of the company every attache admired her and spoke in her praise. It was the same with the ring people, the concert folks and the working force.

The beautiful rider at this time were serious air, and while she was not pining away or running into a decline a smile rarely rose to her lips, except when the applause rang around the ring and the people's plaudits caused ber black eyes to dance with pleasure.

Some surmised that the woman was homesick and sighed for more familiar scenes and surroundings, and one sympathizing sister, who had herself been touched by a Cupid's dart, remarked:

"I gness if the truth were known Carlotta is in love!"

That little miss was a good guesser. She must have been a genuine Yankee. Of course such a beautiful woman and such an artist had admirers in the company who would have breathed matrimonial aspirations if they had received any encouragement.

It is a matter of fact that the senior manager, a widower, endeavored in vain to capture the charming equestrienne, but in spite of his position and his solid fortune he received no more encouragement than the other ambitious aspirants.

Whatever was the story of her heart, the woman had no confidants, and the season was far advanced before any of us were any the wiser as to her anteced-

A performer who had traveled much abroad and appeared in foreign circuses with our lady magnificent visited our show, and from him it was learned that there was a particular and peculiar cause for the presence in America of Carlotta, the rider. I was just as hungry for the news as

any of them, and this is what this man had to say as near as I can recall it: "As you say, Carlotta is a great rider

and as good as she is great. Why, she set Europe ablaze, that weman did, and it is in the European capitals that an arenic artist is appreciated. I know inhabitants in Great Britain, and that that both by observation and experience.

The man spoke with enthusiasm, and he could have had no better listener. was all attention as be continued:

"Now, what I am going to tell you is sacred. I am not telling all the rest of this, but one can't help looking on so interesting a subject. Understand me that there was no scandal in the matter. but the secret is out when I tell you that Carlotta, the circus rider, was loved by a prince!

I repeated. "Carlotta, the circus rider, was loved by a prince!"

"Just so," remarked the relator, re suming, "and now mark the result. The prince's family on learning the state of affairs hustled the prince out of the way. Over there a prince must obey orders or incur the royal displeasure. The young fellow was just 'buried,' and his allowance was cut off. Rough on the prood prince, was it not?"

I thought it was "rough" and said so and then asked:

"Did the prince love the circus rider, the superb, the beautiful Carlotta?"

"He did," was the answer. 'And the rider loved the prince?"

Without a doubt.

gether again?"

"And where is the prince?" "Oh, I suppose he is still under parental surveillance and displeasure. "And will they ever be brought to-

'Love not only laughs at locksmiths, but it grins at mad papas."

But he has rank," I suggested. "Yes, and he has a heart," be re-"He is not only a prince, but

That was all he knew about the case and I knew no more until the very last day of the season, when a distinguished

of a prince, arrived as a visitor to our queen of the circle, the beautiful brunette, Carlotta.

There is always something of a hurry and a scurry when the circus season comes to an end and the band at the last performance plays "Home, Sweet Home," and I was unusually busy myself, but not so much engaged as not to notice that Carlotta and the stranger

appeared to be supremely happy. What an act Carlotta rode at both performances that day! Such style, such grace, such abandon! I remarked it to one of the managers with the compliment:

'A great rider!" "Greatest the world ever saw!" he returned and added. "But she is lost to us. She will not re-engage." "On account of the newcomer?" I

'More than likely," returned the manager.

At the breaking up of the show there was a general handshaking and saying of "Goodby" all around. The last I said the words to was the queen of them all, the peerless Carlotta. The beauty was gragious, and as she extended ber first began to trace it by inquiries little hand, with its jeweled fingers, she

"You have all been so kind. Adject!" That was nice, but Carlotta did not inand remarkable that I did not give it troduce me to her distinguished visitor. "Of course be is the prince," I said to myself. That was the last time I ever saw either of them. And it was years and years before I even heard of them, and then I obtained my information in a peculiar way-the information came

unsought-I stumbled upon it. I had engaged to go out with a tent such eyes, so large, so black at the first show and was sent for by the manager just after the holidays to do some writing up for the next season. He had been building some very costly tableau cars for the street parades, and he took me over to the winter quarters that I might see them and expend some adjectives de-

scriptive of their massive grandeur. At the quarters I met several attaches with whom I had traveled in previous years, and one, Sailor Dan, was overjoyed to meet me, as we had not seen each other for years. The old canvasdeed secured a prize—that rare thing, a man's greeting was as honest as it was hearty. He explained: "I am making a set of cage covers for

the old man.' 'Where have you been since I saw

you last?" I asked. "Down in South America," he replied. "Had a good, a great time, but after all said and done I'm glad to be back in this country. There is no place like old Philadelphia, after all.'

Fortunately the manager was called to another part of the quarters, giving sengers on vessels lying in the harbor of Sailor Dan a chance to talk, and he was a great talker.

You see," said Dan, "when that season ended, when you saw me last, I engaged to Carlotta to go to South America as her groom. You see, her groom was that homesick that he wouldn't travel any more and went home to some outlandish part of Europe. Now, I'm Having located their animal, the hunters, a sailor, not altogether green about horses, as you may know, knocking about with circuses as I have been for so many years.

Well, we went down into South America-that is, Carlotta, her husband, the prince, and me"-

"The prince?" "Yes, a genuine out and out prince, with royal blood in him. You see, they fell in love with each other before she hanished herself to America, and his old man set on him and stopped his pocket money. But he was true to she, and she was true to he, and all came

out like a story book. I guess the truth of it was the prince was a little short of hung from it on a piece of rope just stro change, but she had enough for both, "We hadn't more than got down into South America than there was a great kerbobery kicked up, one of those short order revolutions, and what did the prince do but, being a military man, be tock a hand in and just fought his way right up to the throne, he and me.

You must have enjoyed your position." I said. "Enjoyed it! I guess I did!" answered Sailor Dan. "And what a dandy queen Carlotta did make, and how the people loved her! As for the king, he was a fine fellow, as nice a man as I ever worked for. He and I used to set day after day on the steps of the throne and do nothing but smoke 25 cent cigars!"-Charles H. Day in New York Clipper.

The lives lived by the Moors are, without perhaps any exception, the most precarious and miserable that can be imagined. The poor man is thrown into prison for sums be never possessed and can never pay, the rich to be squeezed of all he possesses, while those only can hope to escape who are members of families sufficiently powerful to arouse the fears of the local governor should be attempt extertion and not sufficiently powerful to stir up the jeal-

ousy and avarioe of the sultan. Even the governors of the provinces suffer themselves as they make others suffer, for just as they squeeze the agriculturist and the peasant so are they in turn squeezed by the sultan and his viziers, and should they fail by constant presents to maintain a good opinion at the court they can expect only imprisonment and often death. - Blackwood's

In For It. The captain turned pale. "Is there no hope?" he asked in a trembling voice.

"None," answered the executive officer solemnly. The commander raised his trumpet to

"Man the lifeboat!" he shouted through the tempest. A moment later he left the ship.

No, she was not sinking. She was four hours late, and the captain preferred to take his chances with the storm to remaining on board and getting his picture in the newspapers .-Detroit Tribane.

What a Haby Can Do. Friend-I don't understand why you

and your husbandshould have separated SO SOON. Mrs. Aftermath-It was all owing to the baby's temper.

"Mercy on us! How could that be?" "We couldn't agree as to which one of us the baby took after. "-New York

Hats of the modern style were first made by a Swiss at Paris in 1404. Before that time boods and caps were generally worn.

The boar's head used in a Cambridge gentleman, with the nir if not the title college in 1579 cost 10 shillings.

FOR THE CIRCUS CAGES

How Savage Beasts Are Captured In Their Native Wilds.

TRAPPING TIGERS IN SINGAPORE. Pose.

Great Caution and Skill Required In Corralling Elephants-How the Rhinoceros Is Beguiled - Pythons Easily Caught. Red Pepper For the Orang Outang.

J. B. Gaylord and George Arstingstall, well known animal trainers@recently started for Singapore with a commission from an American circus to secure specimens of the wild animals with which that Island abounds. Their list includes lions, tigers, snakes, hyenas, leopards, Sumatran and Malayan rhinoceroses, orang outangs, Indian gaur, water buffalo, balo buffalo, zebus, camels, monkeys, chimpanzees, gorillas, dromedaries, sapi-utan (wild ox),



LIVE GOAT BAIT FOR TIGER TRAPS. cassowaries, emus, pheasants, hippopotami, zebras, giraffes, tapirs, elephants, kanga-roos and, in fact, everything that creeps,

crawls or walks. Speaking to a Chleago Inter Ocean porter, Mr. Gaylord said of his trip: The island of Singapore, where I am going first, is only 14 miles in extent. But there are, I don't doubt, at least 500 tigers roaming there. Indeed it is not safe for any one to venture beyond the city limits of the principal town after nightfall. Pas-Singapore or a little way removed can

plainly hear tigers roaring through

night. The tiger is a night prowler. He

sleeps by day and roams at night in search of food. His capture is very ingeniously effected. After watching for several nights the bunters ascertain that a particular tiger has wen defined limits in which he travels. perhaps 200 in number, dlg a pit in his direct path 12 by 15 feet and from 16 to 20 feet deep, with sides sloping inward. Great care is necessary to remove every bit of earth taken from the pit to some considerable distance. And it is highly important that not a bit of it shall be left on the ground near the trap, for anything unusual in the appearance of the ground

The pit being dug, of course in the day time when the tiger sleeps, the top is carefully covered over with a lot of bamboo strips laid crosswise. On these strips are placed earth and grass and vegetation carelessly and naturally arranged. Then above the pit is erected a tripod and a live goat enough to hold the goat suspended and weak enough to break with such a pull as a tiger would give.

wakens the tiger's suspicion, and he sheers

The tiger comes prowling out into the night. He scents the goat from some dis tance, and when he arrives at a point about 20 feet away he crouches and faus the air gently with his tall in fond an ticipation. He moves forward with vel-vet feet, and with one awful bound he has the trembling goat in his penderous paws. He tugs at it, the rope breaks, and tiger and goat go down through the bambo into the pit together. For a minute the tiger is dazed. Then he tumbles to the fact that he has been trapped, and he isn't hungry for goat meat a little bit! springs vainly upward to escape. But it's little too far. He strikes his nose against the sides of the pit. He becomes more and more enraged and ends up in the course of a few minutes supine on the bottom. He

has given up the fight. The first faint streaks of morning light find a score of natives peering over the edge of the pit. They have a large basket made of bamboo. It has no cover and is about 15 or 20 feet long and 10 feet deep. This basket or crate is lowered down into the pit and over the tiger. Then a num-



BLINDED BY STICKY LEAVES.

ber of natives jump on top of it and hold It down. The tiger has become exhausted with his efforts to get out and doesn't fight much after the basket is over him. After the basket has been placed over the captive a lot of rattan withes are forced under him through the sand and around the cage many times, until finally, every thing being secure, the captive is hoisted out of the pit, and the cage is carried by 32 men to the nearest scaport or market town for sale or shipment. Not one bit of food or water is given the tiger from the time of his capture until he is landed at the sea-

There is another way of capturing tigers which is rather laughable. The natives scatter bird lime over the forest leaves. A tiger prowling through the jungle gets some on his foot. He raises it and tries to rub it off on his face. The leaves stick to his foot. He rubs, changes feet, and it is only a little while before he is so enraged that he doesn't begin to realize what he is doing. He rubs the lime covered leaves in his eye. He gets blinded, and then of course he is helpless and may be bound and carried away at leisure.

The method of capturing elephants makes an interesting story. We use the corral, or keddah, in India and Ceylon. From 20 to 80 are sometimes caught in a single drive, and there have been more

than 100 caught at one time. I have witnessed drives in India and Ceylon. In india there are three inclosures, the larger one covering about five acres of ground; the second is smaller and usually contains a pool of water; the third is still smaller and funnel shaped, gradually narrowing until barely wide enough to admit one ele-phant. As they are here unable to turn around, they are roped and led away in custody by tame ones trained for that pur-

The place selected for the corral is always in the heart of the forest. Large posts about 1 foot in diameter and 16 feet ong are sunk in the ground four feet, leaving spaces far enough apart to allow a man to pass through. The standing trees are utilized wherever possible. Long poles about the size and length of telegraph poles are lashed herizontally to these uprights with rattan or jungle ropes. From each corner to the front, running obliquely to the right and left, long wings of the same construction are continued concealed by trees and brushwood. At this end an entrance is left open, so prepared as to be instantly shut by failing gates. The keddah being made ready, many hundreds of men called beaters form a circle encompassing an immense area of jungle many miles in circumference in order to surround as many elephants as possible. This circle is by degrees contracted, and fires are kept burning day and night. The elephants are gradually forced to-

ward the inclosure until the beaters are united at each end of the wings of the keddah, within which the herd is detained to await the signal for the final drive. At this stage the utmost caution and silence are necessary in order to avoid alarming the elephants. Suddenly the stillness is broken by the distant roll of a drum, which is the signal for the beaters to begin the final drive. Those along the farther line immediately set up loud shouts, beating drums and tomtoms and firing guns, creating a perfect stampede among the wild elephants. The men along the side lines keep silent until the herd has passed them. Then, dropping to the rear, they increase the din by joining in the r. The herd rushes forward until near head, stamp s entrance, when it suddenly stops. The lean towns. leader emerges from the bunch and comes a few paces to the front, looking wildly around, throws up his trunk, gives a shriil screech and plunges through the open gate, followed closely by the herd, where for more than an hour they rush from side to side in their frantic endeavors to break flerce battles have been fought, and blood through the inclosure, screaming and trumpeting with rage until thoroughly exhausted and apparently stupefied.
Turbulence gives way to amazement and

fear, and they form groups in the center of which they place their young. The trained elephants are now quietly admitted, each ing ridden by a keeper and one attendant called a nooser. Two of these trained ele-phants move slowly along in the direction of the captives. Singling out one of the largest males, they push boldly in, one on cither side of him, till they stand abreast. The nooser, watching his chance, when



ORANG OUTANG AT BAY.

the elephant lifts his hind foot, instantly passes the noose over his leg. This is made fast to a collar worn by one of the tame elephants, both tame elephants fall back, and while the one drags out the captive his companion places himself between the herd and the captive, and they draw him to a tree, to which he is fastened, bellowing with terror. By degrees the whole rd is this secured.

As to snakes, we get the largest in the world on the Philippine islands. The pythons are from 20 to 32 feet long. They are easily captured after feeding. Having allowed two or three sheep or goats, they go to sleep and are, in fact, blind, They are then bound and transported to

I shall get a rhinoceros all right. These beasts are captured by fixing a slip noose across a path in the jungle. The rhinoceros comes along with his head down. He sees nothing suspicious and runs his head in the noose and tries to go ahead. The more he tugs the tighter he is held, and you may be sure we will bring back a monster. with spokes but no hub. A rope is tied to

Another way is to make a big wheel this wheel and stretched out and made fast to a log. When the rhinoceros gets his foot caught in the spoke, he tries to walk off with the wheel, but the log catches and holds him solid until the hunters come up and secure him with ropes. Monkeys? We capture them by scores.

We bait monkey traps with bananas, the 'monks" being baited from a long tance. When they arrive at the trans, they open the door with their heads, pass in and are caught, for whenever they get in they can't get out, and we will probably get as many as 100 at a time. They are individu ally secured with scoop nets. Orangs are caught in the open fields in a novel way. You can't get them in the timber, for the can pass from tree to tree and cover an in credible distance in a short time. when they get in the ricefields they are clumsy and helpless. The natives walk up and shoot cayenue pepper in their eyes, and thus easily secure them while they are helpless and insanely rolling over and over on the ground.

The "Breathing Cave."

In the state of North Carolina, in the western part, in the range of mountains known as the Fork rauge, is located the most remarkable cavern now known to exist. It is called the "Breathing thongs and never left in sight. Cave" and is certainly a most wonderful natural curiosity. During the summer more than a drop or two at a time, and months a current of air comes from it their application is purely external. which is so strong that a full grown man cannot walk against it, and in winter the "inrush" of air is equally strong. At times a most unpleasant odor is emitted from the cave, which is supposed to be from the carcasses of dead animals which have been sucked in and killed by coming in contact with the inner walls of the inanimate, breathing monster. During the spring months, when the change from inhalation to exhalation takes place, the air is filled with pellets of hair, dry bones, small claws, etc., which are supposed to come from creatures sucked into this dry land

maelstrom in times passed. Many scientists have visited and re-visited the place for the purpose of can handle a pistol better or outstrip her studying its peculiarities, but still the mystery remains unexplained. -St. Lonis Republic.

An Heiress In an Eccentric Bace. The participation of Mile. Collet in the

eccentric race organized at Nogent-sur-Marne for one legged individuals proved even more fortunate for her than if she had carried off the first prize. It so happened seeking a Mile, Collet, who had lost one of her legs, read the account of the race and Fliegende Blatter. wrote immediately to the race committee for further information. It appears she is the Mile. Collet he had been seeking for many years with the object of placing ir her hands a fortune left to her by a de ceased relative.

A MEXICAN JOAN OF ARC

Leads a Band of Fanatics In a ter telegrams from one portion of the Border War.

PERFORMS MIRACULOUS CURES,

Claims to Be Inspired From Heaven and Bears Aloft a Wooden Jurage of the Virgin-Successfully Defles the Mexican and American Authorities. Down on the shores of the Rio Grande,

and in the midst of a rough and thinly settled country, an American Joan of Arc has arisen, with trappings and surroundngs as picture sque if not as grand and imposing as her historical namesake of the fifteenth century, says the New York World.
Like the maid of Orleans, this modern
maid of northern Mexico, of the state of Chihuabua, has a mission that at first sight seems purely a religious one. Jeanne d'Arc carried before her the stand-

ard of dainty white with the Supreme Being among the clouds depicted on one side and the Annunciation on the other, "Saint" Teresa advances on horseback with a small wooden image in her hands, made in the form of the Virgin, its paint worn and bilstered from exposure to the weather, but yet a sufficient talisman to muster to her side hundreds of followers It is a border war in which this new Joan of Are figures as general, backed up by a mob of uncivilized Indians and low class Mexicans, religious cothusiasts of the mest despicable type, who one day

hide themselves on the American side of the river, in the ravines and amid the sand hills with which that region is dotted, and the next stealthily ride into the rich min ing country of Chibunhua, and sweeping like a whirlwind headed by this mountain woman, bearing the image high above her head, stampede and sack the little Mex-The law and order authorities of north ern Mexico are at their wits' ends. troops avail little, and even the United

States rangers of the region, elever scouts and used to Indian warfare, seem power less to handle the clusive mob.



"SAINT" TERESA

has been spilled, but immediately after each conflict the "saint" has disappeared across the river, and her followers have melted away for the time being.

The historic parallel, to be sure, is not quite accurate, for "Saint" Teresa has no government behind her and not a sign of regular troops. At best it is but a sporadic revelt, but the woman is showing such remarkable generalship and is possessed of so much magnetism that despite the handful of fanatics that is behind her she is today stronger than ever. Her full name is Nina Gracia Dona

Maria Rebeca, and though no trustworthy eyewitness has had the chance to examine her closely as yet she is believed to be the famous Teresa de Cevera, who a little over a year ago incited a bloody riot among the Tomechic Indians of the Sierra Madre The Mexican authorities caught her in the act then and forced her to leave the country. From Mexico she crossed over to Nogales, A. T., in which little settlement she performed miraculous cures. Her reputation spread among the low caste In-dians and "greasers" of the territory and extended over the Mexican boundary

Regarding her early days there is little for the biographer to touch upon. Born of a Mexican father and a half breed Indian mother of an Arizona tribe, she has in her blood all the Mexican gallantry, dash daring and intrepidity and an adequate amount of Indian cunning and cruelty as well. Physically the Mexican traits are mainly dominant. The "Saint" Teresa of the image is tall, graceful and dark.

Even more than the Jeanne d'Arc of history, she was born to be a leader of men. Her lithe, slender figure, short skirt ed, gathered, with her neck well open and a brilliant handkerchief knotted about her throat, gives her altogether such a mannish appearance that the story has gone about that Teresa is a man. when in actual conflict that the illusion is

Weird and curious stories come from

Mexican lips as to Santa Teresa's magic curing. The goddess of war, veritably, when in the field leading her platoons, sh is no less, so the gossips say, a divinity of peace and painlessness when she is In the midst of her works. The Mexicans, on the whole, have been chary about divulging the miracles that they swear have been performed before many eyes, but it nevertheless is known that Santa Teresa performs her cures in two ways-by the laying on of hands and by the application of certain liquids which are kept in tiny bottles hung from her neck by narrow leather The liquids are used sparingly, never

erally the remedy takes the form of a rubbing on the afflicted part with the liquid. The nearest it ever comes to an internal application is when a single drop is placed bination saddle and harness hars on the tongue. At each touch of the saint a solitary word of grewsome import is muttered, the same sound being repeated over and over again. The most of her cures nevertheless are performed by finger and palm touch. From

all reports she is a marvelously magnetic woman, and if the whole truth were known would doubtless be perceived that she had the art of hypnotism very fully developed. Her hands are small for a woman of her build and height, daintily formed while yet powerful. For the rest she is a woman of great

in a ride across country. It is no small

task to be a Joan of Arc on the Texan

A Careful Bridegroom.

Bridegroom (about to marry the coungest of three sisters)-My dear friend, I want you to stand right behind me during the ceremony and keep your eyes open. I am very nearsighted, and I am afraid they might substitute the oldest sister at the critical moment .-

Caliente, Cal., has a newspaper edited by a woman, which is written entirely with a typewriter and issued twice a

WHERE PARIS IS AHEAD

Her Wonderful System of Pneumatic Tabe and Telephones, In Paris the pneumatic tubes used in

the dispatch of card telegrams and let city to the other are placed in the sec. ers. The excellent sewer system by helped the development of this handy means of communication in a way which would not have been possible otherwise It is quicker than the telegraph for messages within the city and would be perfect if the slow Parisian facteur were replaced by the smart London boy messenger. As we stand below the tale we can hear the whiz of the "chase" die tinctly. There it goes at lightning spead bearing, most probably, some tends message from lovesick Jean at his offer at the bourse to pretty Jeanette, who is toiling somewhere near the Bon March. and fixing a rendezvous for the evening after the day's labors are over Wonder. fully convenient these telegrams for one respondence-more secret than the telegram proper, making no awkward mistakes in times and places—and, best of all, preserving the caligraphy of the sender.

More serious things are doubtless pass. ing across the coils which cover the remainder of the roof of the tounel Then are the telegraph and telephone wins. thousands of miles of them, connecting the 210 postoffices and placing hundred of subscribers in the city within exshot. Overhead wires are prohibited in Paris, so are sky signs, and how much the city gains in beauty those only know who have seen London, with its unsightly webs strang across the houstops, spoiling whatever of the pieter. esque there may be about the streets and constituting a serious danger to persons and property.

There is no comparison either in the efficiency of the telephone in the two cities. A whisper may be heard in Paris, while in London telephoning is generally a most exasperating operation A striking piece of evidence on this point is afforded by the fact that it is well nigh impossible to telephone from Paris to any given subscriber in London, and that before the instrument could berf any practical use for long messages its two great foreign news agencies-Da ziel's and Reuter's-were obliged to have special wires laid underground s their offices from St. Martin's la Grand On the other hand, any subscriberia any part of the French capital may be heard with ease from the general posoffice in London. In this and one or two other matters already mentioned John Bull has a great deal to learn from Jacques Bonhomme. - Good Words

CORSICA AS A REPUBLIC.

It Was Founded In the Eleventh Cestury. and Its Constitution Still Lives.

During the tenth century Corsica wathe prey of contending barons, who is their struggles for territory ravaged the island and despoiled the people.

At last, in the first year of the

eleventh century, the lord of the Cingca, to the northeast of Ajaccio, a bran more powerful than the rest, sought to make himself ruler of the island under the title of count of Corsica. He had triumphed over his brother barons, but he had not reckofied with the democracy of the island. That keep

suffering body arose, and in one det sive battle swept away the lord of the Cinarca and proclaimed that the land of Corsica belonged to the people of Co-Sambucuccio and the island assembly founded in 1007 what is known as "la Terra di Commune'' and gave it a popular constitution, which has ever sine been held sacred. Under this con tion the various hamlets of a valle were formed into a pieve, or parish

and two or more "communal fathers," who nominated a caporale, a sort of tribune of the people. The various podestas or mayers d different parishes assembled and elects

presided over by a podesta, or maya,

a supreme council consisting of 12 mps -Scottish Geographical Magazine "Well," said Mr. Tripkins as hest down to his desk rather later than we al, "they've been to see me at last."

"Burglars," "You don't mean it? I suppose you!" have to borrow spoons to use at diant tonight now?" 'No. The spoons aren't silver. The

"Who?"

didn't touch 'em," "Take any money or wearing appar "Well, I don't see what cause yet

have to be blue." "Maybe not, but when you get tached to an animal it's hard to be him. They went through the his and couldn't find anything else wer taking, so they stole my watended.

London Tit-Bits. Where the Best Horses Are Found The best driving and carriage hers come, I think, from Maine and Vermont, being tougher, as a rule, than the Kentucky horses and no less intellige High steppers for the most part are n West tives of Maine or of Canada horses, especially those from India Iowa and Ohio, are corn ted and sex and they often lack that "quality which the Kentucky horses derive fra the thoroughbred strain in their bloo The best hunters, perhaps the best co come from the Genesie valley, with there is a great deal of good blood, where real fox hunting is pursued

"There's no use talking, M'ri, we'll got to economize. Times are so is you'll have to do without a girl. "All right, hubby, and you'll take lunch from home to your office and

Century.

"Er-on second thought, we'll rub along as we are for awalls M'ri."-New York Recorder.

Dipped candles-that is, whose wicks were dipped in me grease time after time until they so up enough to form a cylinder of rep able size-were made in Germans D. 1200. Cambrie was first introduced

England during the reion of Qual Elizabeth. The first piece imperied presented to the Virgin Queen to a ruff for her neck.

Near Modena, in Italy, the petrol gatherers dig a hole in the ground, it is speedily filled with the oil