

## NO COMPLAINTS HEARD

"SILENT PASSENGERS" STOWED AWAY BETWEEN DECKS.

Big Consignment of Chinese Dead Started on Last Voyage to Fatherland for Final Burial—Little Ceremony in Loading.

Seattle, Wash.—Recently a British steamship left this port with a remarkable total of 8,000 passengers, not one of which cost the owners a dollar in food from the port of sailing to the Orient.

The 8,000 travelers on the outward-bound freighter were all stowed comfortably 'tween decks beneath the spacious hatches, and not a complaint or murmur came from one of them. They were all Chinese, and some of them had been buried so long that there was really only a set of bleached bones in the caskets placed within the plain pine boxes in which they were embarked.

Every few years the Chinese gather up their dead for shipment to and final reinterment in the soil of the Flowery kingdom. For a month or more previously to the sailing of this vessel local undertakers and those in other centers all over the Pacific coast were busy digging up the coffins and sealing them in other caskets for shipment. From all western points trains brought large numbers of coffin Chinese to make up this cargo of remarkable freight.

Little ceremony was shown in the transfer of the plain white pine boxes from the pier to the freighter. A handful of Celestials, agents of the society which looks after the dead Chinese in the U. S. A., stood around and stolidly watched the operation of hoisting the boxes from the pierhead in bunches of four and lowering them into the yawning holds of the steamer. The sailors of the ship, also Chinese, did not appear to pay much attention to the work of loading their departed countrymen into the vessel for their last voyage. All that might indicate anything untoward taking place was the quantity of rice strewn around the decks, which looked as if it had been showered there after a bridal party instead of a death watch. The smell of roast pig and chicken coming from the fo'c'stle also proved the Chinese sailors loyal to their belief that a dead Celestial must never be sent on his last trip without a first-class meal a la carte, comprising the above.

This shipment of departed Orientals takes place from various ports in the United States every few years, the Chinese exiled there and desirous of their bones resting finally in the homeland paying a small weekly sum to a society organized for the purpose. When there are enough dead Chinese to make a shipment worth while local undertakers dig up the coffins in the various Chinese burial grounds and send them, sealed, to the port of sailing.

"Tongs" and society affiliations do not interfere with this curious custom, and, once aboard the vessel, lie side by side laundrymen and rich merchants who may have been deadly enemies during life, but both of whom contributed their mite to the society superintending the final interment. Each coffin is duly labeled with the name and history of the Chinaman lying within, and at the port of disembarkment each body is sent to the locality where the man was born and there interred for the last time.

German Couple Remain Faithful to Each Other in Order to Enjoy Legacy.

Berlin.—An extraordinary romance of love is reported from Elbing, where Hermann Hessberg, a slipper maker, has just married a lady to whom he had been engaged for thirty years.

When Hessberg was a young man of twenty-eight he fell in love and was about to marry. To his chagrin, however—and we may suppose equally to that of his fiancée—a wealthy aunt, upon whose financial assistance the lovers had been counting, forbade the marriage under penalty of disinheritance. The ceremony was accordingly postponed, and Hessberg and his bride-elect awaited with what amount of patience they could summon for the removal of the only barrier that still kept them apart.

Before long the aunt died and the last obstacle to happiness seemed to have been surmounted. But when her will was opened the lovers found that her nephew had been appointed her heir upon one condition. That condition was that he did not marry the lady of his love for at least another thirty years.

This intelligence was communicated to the unhappy girl and, with stoical resignation, the lovers settled themselves down to the prospect of a thirty years' courtship.

Their period of probation has now expired and they have become man and wife. The marriage, however, had to take place in the house of the bridegroom, who is confined to his room with a heart complaint.

## TRYING TO AVOID THE HURLY

Motorists of Dundee Having Strenuous Time Trying to Sidestep Boys' Favorite Machine.

Motorists are having a lively time in Dundee just now. They need to keep an extra sharp lookout passing along thoroughfares which are flanked by side streets on a gradient, for no matter how slow they drive the boy in the street continues to get in front, and it is sometimes a near thing, inches only, avoiding a fatality.

The hurly is a favorite machine for amusing Dundee youth, says the Courier. It consists of a soap box which has served its day and is



Come Darting Out.

mounted on four wheels, the front pair turning on an axle, which enables the occupants to do a bit of steering. The favorite place for the running of these toy carts is a gradient, and motorists have lately been tortured in the stretches of Perth road and Ferry road.

The little carts come darting out of the side streets irrespective of the possible approach of a tram or motor car, and the result is to give the most careful driver a touch of nerves.

Recently a Dundee motoring party got scared three times on the route named, and though the speed was never more than five miles an hour, a miracle only prevented a mishap, and two ladies with the car arrived home in a state of collapse.

## WHY MILK WILL TURN SOUR

Reason Is That Fluid Contains Small Microbes That Makes an Acid From the Sugar.

Perhaps you have often wondered why it is that if you let milk stand for a short time, especially in warm weather, it will turn sour and become unfit to use in your tea or coffee, but if it is boiled and then sealed up in some sort of airtight can or jar it will keep for any length of time in any weather.

Many persons believe that a thunderstorm will turn milk sour, and if you ask them what the thunder, which is nothing but noise, can do to the milk you will find that they have no idea, but they just know it is so. So there!

The reason that milk turns sour is that it contains a small microbe that makes an acid from the sugar in the milk. When the milk is boiled these microbes are killed and the acid is never developed. Warm air, and even electricity in the air, is very favorable to the rapid growth of these microbes, which are really a sort of plant, and all plants flourish in warmth.

The acid which is made by these microbes in the milk is called lactic acid, and if the milk is good and clean it is none the worse for turning sour, although it is not just the thing to put in tea. For some persons sour milk is a much more wholesome drink than sweet milk and is recommended by some doctors for the cure of certain diseases. There is a famous Chinese statesman who believes he will live to be one hundred and fifty because he drinks so much sour milk every day.

Home-Made Black Ink.

If you want a deep-black ink that will hold its color and will not unexpectedly separate into its ingredients follow the directions, which are:

Mix one ounce tannic acid, one-half drachm pyrogallol acid, one ounce lactate of iron, one ounce sulphate of iron, one-half drachm pyrokatanna, one ounce tartaric acid and six pints of warm water; shake the mixture well to dissolve, and then set aside for a few days, giving it an occasional shaking. Then strain the mixture through cotton wool and add one and one-half ounces of fresh mucilage. You will find the ink will run smoothly, write a deep black and will copy easily.

Quite Excusable.

An exchange reports that the teacher of a city school received the following ample apology from the mother of an absentee:

"Dere mam: please eggscuse Willy He didn't have but one pair of pants an I kep him home to wash them and Mrs. O'toole's goat come and et them off the line and that awt to be eggscuse enuff, goodness nose. Yours with respect, Mrs. B.

## DYED RUG TO MATCH PAPER

Operation Cost Little and Resulted in What Was Practically a New Floor Covering.

A lady recently had her living room repapered and found to her dismay that the rug did not harmonize with the paper.

The rug was a dull, lifeless blue, while the walls were done in tones of brown and tan.

The rug was in a perfectly good condition, not a bit worn or soiled. The happy thought came that it could be dyed a plain brown to match a shade used in the paper.

She had no difficulty in securing the desired rich, burnished brown. After reading the directions giving the amount of water to be added to each package, she decided that 50 cents' worth of dye would be ample.

After thoroughly cleaning the rug with a vacuum cleaner, she added boiling water to the dye.

While it was hot she applied it to the rug with a stiff brush.

This should have a long handle or the hands must be protected by rubber gloves. The dye stains unless this precaution is taken.

When the rug was saturated with the dye she closed the door, leaving the carpet to dry.

When two days had elapsed she viewed her rug and was delighted with her experiment.

It was as fresh as a new carpet and a lovely shade of brown. The room was beyond criticism now. She felt amply repaid for the little time, trouble and expense it cost her.

## Washing Flannels.

Flannels should always be washed by themselves. Shave a bar of good white soap into a tub half filled with warm water. Stir until dissolved. If flannels are badly soiled put two tablespoons borax in the water to soften and loosen the dirt. Put the badly soiled pieces into the bottom of the tub and the cleanest at the top. Soak fifteen minutes, then rub and squeeze between the hands until clean. Don't use a board and never rub soap on the garments.

When they look clean, put them in another tub of lukewarm water, a little less soapy than the other, and repeat process of rubbing and squeezing. Put through two rinse waters, then run through the wringer, pulling into shape and hanging to dry in the sunshine, if possible. Be careful that they do not freeze.

## Cheese Fondue, With Rice.

Place in chafing dish one and one-half cups of cooked rice, one tablespoon butter and one cup of milk. When hot add one cup of cheese; cut up and stir occasionally until smooth. Add salt and little cayenne, add yolk of two well-beaten eggs, and last the beaten whites. Serve on toast.

## HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Salt on the fingers when cleaning fowls, meat or fish will prevent slipping.

When buying bacon choose that with a thin rind and with firm fat of a pinkish white.

A long handled buttonhook should be kept in the laundry to clean the lint from the tub outlets.

If milk is used instead of water when mixing mustard for the table, it will look fresh for several days.

A pinch of salt on the tongue followed ten minutes afterward by a drink of cold water, often cures a sick headache.

Always empty out any water left before filling the kettle. Very frequently the flat taste of tea is caused by using water that has already been boiled.

An apple eaten before breakfast serves as a natural stimulus to the digestive organs. In fact, any fruit eaten raw is nutritious at breakfast.

If a strong brine of salt and water is thrown over the coals, less soot will collect in the flues and chimneys. The fire, too, will burn clear and bright.

It frequently happens that painters splash the glass windows when they are painting the sills. When this is the case, melt some soda in very hot water and wash the glass with it, using a soft flannel. It will entirely remove the paint.

## Drying a Sweater.

A new idea for the drying of a sweater or any knitted garment is as follows: First wash the garment in warm suds and rinse thoroughly; then take a large dripping tin and line it with a towel to prevent possible rust. Place the woolen article in the tin and put in a warm oven. Turn and shake the garment frequently until dry and fluffy and the result will be most satisfactory. On no account shut the oven door and go away, as the result will be disastrous.

## BUILDING UP SHEEP FLOCK

More Attention Should Be Paid to Breed Type in Selection of Sire for Improvement.

(By W. H. UNDERWOOD.)

By giving a new and better sire every two years an excellent flock can be built up from a very small outlay of money. More attention should be paid to breed type in the selection of the sire from year to year, as by so doing the type of the entire flock will be very much improved. If after a few years' experience with the flock, one wishes to establish a pure-bred flock a few choice, pure-bred ewes may be added to the original flock. Then by proper care and selection the pure bred stock may be increased from year to year and the grades discarded. The majority of men, however, will make more money by handling a flock of good, high-grade sheep, the offspring of which are sold for market purposes, than by engaging in the pure-bred business. Every man should keep a pure bred sire, but few men are qualified to make a success of handling pure bred stock. This is no argument against the raising of pure bred animals, but those who have had no experience with pure bred and who wish to raise them, should begin with only two or three animals and increase the stock as their experience grows.

## WHERE EGGS MUST BE FRESH

Depots Established in Germany Where Quality and Freshness Must Be Guaranteed by Seller.

In some of the large cities of Germany egg depots are established in which the quality and freshness of the eggs are guaranteed. For every bad egg the purchaser is entitled to get sixteen good ones.

If this method was in vogue in this country, under present conditions, there wouldn't be enough good eggs to go around after the first day's purchase had been made, says an exchange. Some pure food enthusiasts advocate a government provision which will compel every poultryman and farmer who sells eggs to mark them with his name so that they may be traced back and if he continues to sell bad eggs he will be barred permanently from all public markets.

It is not believed that a law of this kind can be passed at any time during the next million years.

## Yield From Good Seed.

It has been found at the Pennsylvania state college that an acre of the best Jersey Wakefield will yield \$100 more than an acre of the poorest strain. A pound of seed will produce enough plants to set three acres. It is apparent therefore, that a pound of the best seed is worth \$300 more than a pound of the poorest, and yet most growers would be unwilling to pay more than a few dollars a pound for their supply of cabbage seed. The growers of all classes of vegetable seeds are not getting sufficient encouragement. Market gardeners should be willing to pay whatever is necessary to grow the very best seed. This is a business proposition that deserves the consideration of all classes of vegetable growers.

## Modern Incubators.

The reliability and comparative cheapness of modern incubators have done much to help the industry, and it is now generally agreed that the artificial methods are more economical than the natural process with regard to initial expenditure, upkeep, time and labor of attendance. A small incubator can hatch 40 chicks and a single brooder can rear them, and will take as little time and attention from an attendant as a hen with ten or a dozen chickens. A high order of intelligence is not essential to the successful operation of hatching and rearing appliances and the farmer's wife, provided she is orderly in habits and gifted with common sense, can manipulate an incubator or brooder with success.

## Alfalfa Hay.

Alfalfa hay is the richest protein roughage fed to horses, and when a horse is fed all he will eat it might possibly keep his stomach so constantly distended as to produce heaves. But when a horse is fed a reasonable amount no fears need be entertained about the feeding of alfalfa hay. Being so rich in protein it sometimes will cause the horse's bowels to become too loose. Alfalfa hay is not nearly as liable to produce heaves in horses as are straws of various kinds and corn fodder.

## Growing Lettuce.

Lettuce started under glass and transplanted into the open ground makes the finest heads for home or market, but do not neglect making a sowing outdoors. If chickens are confined and do not have access to grass or other green forage, lettuce will furnish the finest kind of material and will make the hens happy and the nests full.

## SEARCH FOR BIG SUM

COLORADO PEOPLE LOOKING FOR WEALTH OF CHINAMAN.

Parties Are Being Organized in Western Mining District to Hunt For Savings Left by Rich Prospector from the Orient.

Georgetown, Colo.—Hidden wealth, estimated at from \$75,000 to \$100,000, has been the cause of a great many people journeying to the Idaho Springs mining district during the last nine years and, as usual, there will be searching parties at work as soon as the weather moderates this spring.

This money is supposed to have been hidden by an aged Chinaman, Ah Lee, who died in Denver nine years ago. Lee was known to have been the possessor of great wealth, a portion of which was in gold dust and nuggets, but so far the explorers have failed to locate the treasure.

Ah Lee had been a resident of this district for over twenty years, during which time he had devoted himself exclusively to placer mining. His home was just below Floyd Hill, seven miles from Idaho Springs. He lived in a modest cottage which he himself had constructed out of logs. It faced to the north and was within 200 feet of the waters of Clear Creek canyon.

During his long residence here Ah Lee could be seen every day—rain, snow or shine, busily engaged in developing his placer claims. He had no associates whatever, and to all appearances was satisfied in living the life of a hermit. Still, he was well liked by the citizens of Idaho Springs, where he occasionally visited for the purpose of purchasing his stock of groceries. Whenever he came to that city he sold his bullion, but insisted upon being paid in gold coin. As soon as he received his money the old fellow would leave for home.

On November 6, 1903, two men attacked the Chinaman and injured him so that he died. It was then ascertained that Lee was an outcast. No relatives could be located, and the Chinaman found a grave in the potter's field.

After the death of Lee searching parties were organized. The locality where he lived was thoroughly exploited in an attempt to find the supposed hidden wealth. Those old-time residents who had known Lee during his long residence got busy. They figured up the various sums of money that the Chinaman had received from gold dust and nuggets, and it was found that he had mined close to \$100,000. As Lee had never visited Denver or had any intimate friends, it was concluded that he had not sent the money to the old country. Therefore, Lee much have cached his wealth.

From that day to this there are many who believe that some one will eventually find the treasure. Upon several occasions searching parties have come from Denver and other sections of the state. This spring and summer will prove no exception to the rule. Already several parties have announced their intention of making investigation. Will the money be found? is a remote question. At any rate, the search is well worth the effort if people have nothing else to do.

## PIG IN CO-ED DORMITORY

Fifty Boy Students Face Expulsion at Hands of Faculty as Result of Prank.

Hiram, O.—The faculty of Hiram college is investigating an unusual prank, played by the boys of the college, when a pig was turned loose among the sleeping co-eds in Bolwer hall.

The students chose the fattest, liveliest, greatest pig in the sty of a farmer two miles from the school. They gagged it and pulled a burial bag over its kicking, wiggling, grunting body. Then they lugged it to the dormitory.

It was past ten o'clock, and lights were out, when they let it in through a window. Mr. Pig did the rest. His squealing and romping hoofs cast consternation among the co-eds.

The matron was the first who dared to leave bed. She opened the door and tried to drive the animal out. But it charged past her, and as she dodged it ran upstairs.

The co-eds formed a boar hunt. They armed themselves with brooms, tennis racquets and ornamental fencing foils, and clad in kimonos rushed to the carnage. But the pig stood his ground.

Finally a call for the groundkeeper brought assistance and piggy was dragged out ignominiously with a masculine hand entwined in the curl of his tail.

The college boys voted it the best stunt since fifty of them invaded the girls' dormitory in a nightshirt parade last year.

But now the culprits face suspension or expulsion, if they're found out.