

A NEW RACE DISCOVERED

Do not Sleep in Huts, But on Straw; on Bare Ground.

STRINGENT TRIBAL LAWS

Tribes Hitherto Unknown on Australian Coast Who Were Astonished at Appearance of White Explorers—Modes of Living—Language of the People.

Dr. Roth, the Queensland protector of aborigines, who is familiar with aboriginal life and character, and Charles Hedley, the conchologist of the Sydney Museum, have ascertained the existence in the far north of a people who had never previously seen a white man, a fact which shows that the days of Australian exploration are not yet at an end.

They were making a scientific tour of the Gulf of Carpentaria and of the Wellesley archipelago at the southern end of the gulf, Mornington Island, which has an area of ten by forty miles, was discovered by Capt. Matthew Flinders in 1802, while surveying and mapping out the gulf, but he does not appear to have landed on it. Since that time the island has been known only by name. It is not an inviting place for the settler, the soil being poor, with extensive tracts of marshy country. There is plenty of bush and coarse forest, and this affords shelter to large numbers of kangaroos and other animals, which furnish a plentiful supply of food for the islanders.

Dr. Roth and Mr. Hedley experienced no difficulty in effecting a landing and found the islanders, scientifically speaking, an interesting people, their modes of living and general characteristics showing that they had been separated from the mainland natives for many generations. With one exception, an aboriginal who had visited the shores of the gulf, none of the islanders had ever seen a white man, and the use of clothing, however scanty, was unknown to both sexes alike. The visitors, together with some "tame" blacks—that is, natives who have been educated at the mission station in northern Queensland and elsewhere—remained on the island three days, employing the "tame" blacks as guides and scouts, and it was speedily discovered that he latter could converse in a fashion with the islanders, whose language was a dialectical version of that of the gulf natives. Great caution had to be observed by the visitors, who were always armed, the islanders having spears and a few boomerangs, but always running away as the white men advanced.

At last, however, a couple of the islanders were induced to make friends with the two explorers, whom they regarded with a stolid gaze, as if their unexpected appearance was an everyday occurrence.

Their assumed apathy vanished the moment that Dr. Roth and Mr. Hedley lighted their pipes. They stared a bewildered and, according to the "tame" boys, declared that the white men were burning their mouths. They were equally astonished when a match was used for lighting a fire and a "billy" employed for boiling water. Mr. Hedley distributed among them a number of penny whistles which he had brought from Sydney and soon the bush began to be filled with sounds to which it had previously been a stranger.

The islanders, who form a race new to ethnologists, are supposed to be a retrograde type or else a more primitive type than the ordinary Australian aboriginal. They do not make mats as do the natives on the mainland, but simply collect heaps of grass and sleep on the bare ground to the reward of them. Articles which have to be carried from one place to another are wrapped in bark, the use of baskets being unknown, as is that of canoes, the water craft employed being rudely constructed rafts, consisting each of a couple of logs with some light weed, propelled by branches or paddles. Compared with the natives on the mainland, the islanders seemed far behind in a knowledge of even the rudest aboriginal appliances, they have, however, a stringent system of tribal classification, intended to represent different degrees of relationship and to assist in preventing close intermarriage. — Chicago Chronicle.

Vain Man. Mr. Hayseed—There ain't nothin' bet St. Peters loves more'n newspaper storiety.

Mrs. Hayseed—What's he bin a-doin' now?

Mr. Hayseed—Paintin' his barn again, an' there ain't no occasion fur t'cept tew git his name in the paper.—Philadelphia Press.

Methodical. "I hope Josh will turn out to be neat and systematic," said Mrs. Cornsoul.

"I reckon he will," answered her husband. "There couldn't be any thing neater or more systematic than he letters he sends home sayin' he needs money."—Washington Star.

Kansas harvests more wheat than any other State in the Union. In its wheat belt of thirty counties not one county raises less than 1,000,000 bushels. Sumner County has a record of 6,812,102 bushels.

A press clipping bureau in Geneva, Switzerland, forwarded to King Peter of Servia the other day five folio volumes containing 20,000 newspaper articles relating to himself.

PARISIAN TEA ROOMS.

Where Smartly Gowned Women Pass a Winter's Afternoon.

For the ordinary person, who is not given over heart and soul either to milliners or to museums, who does not conceive Paris to be solely the apotheosis either of chiffon or of culture, perhaps the most perfect consolation to be found in winter is in the tea rooms. All the more important hotels boast a tea room, that of the Elysee Palace being notable for its elegance and enormous extent. Almost the whole of the ground floor of this great caravansary is set with tea tables arranged among a forest of palms and exotic plants.

An agreeable orchestra discourses light music, which invariably includes, with thoughtful regard for the American clientele, one or two American numbers—that is to say, a coon song and a Sousa march. Everywhere the Old World conception of what Americans value in art is as painful to our vanity as it is contrary to the truth.

One would believe that literally tout le monde goes to the Elysee Palace for tea, such crowds of well-turned-out men and women gather there. But this is cosmopolitan, and it is to a smaller, less ornate resort that the vraie Parisienne will conduct you—to Columbin's, a patisserie just off the Rue de Rivoli. Ravishing toilettes, beauties that, after the French fashion, are often both fearfully and wonderfully made, personages distinguished in the social world—all this is to be seen at Columbin's under conditions of a peculiar sort of intimacy.—Harper's Bazar.

Various Items.

Australia has the largest duck farm and the largest incubator in the world. The incubator has a capacity of 11,440 ducks' eggs and 14,800 hens' eggs.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Willie Harlow, 13 years old, who lives about two miles from Perryville, is one of the most enterprising little fellows we have heard of for some time. Since the rabbit season opened up this fall he has killed 93 cottontails and has walked to Harrodsburg twice a week and sold them at 8 1/2 cents each.—Harrodsburg (Ky.) Democrat.

The fact that rats play an important part in the spread of disease, more especially the plague, has induced the port sanitary authority on the Thames to attempt the extermination of rats in the docks. During the last month nearly 6,000 rats have been destroyed and their bodies burned in ships' furnaces. From the beginning of the year to the end of September nearly 60,000 were killed. The total for last year reached 185,982, and the number destroyed up to date has been 249,718.—London Times.

Instead of having to carry about with him his pair of old slippers if he is to have solid comfort at night, the traveler may in the near future find that hotels will supply him with a new pair made from leather paper, manufactured in Dessau, Germany. These are not only serviceable and handsome, being made in a variety of colors, but are also to be recommended from the hygienic standpoint. Dr. F. Parke, of Offenbach, testifies to their value to the traveler. He objects to the inclusion of old and dirty slippers in one's traveling outfit, and thinks hotels will soon regularly provide for their visitors clean leather paper slippers. There will then be no danger of spoiling one's linen, and, moreover, infection will be guarded against.—Chicago Tribune.

An art benefaction of literally marvellous interest has just been made by Herr Basimer Siprio, for many years a resident of Milan, to the Pinacothek of Brera. The pictures included works of unquestionable authenticity by Fra Bartolomeo, Titian, Mantegna and Raphael. As if this list of great names, each of which stands for the foundation of a school or the opening of a new epoch in art, were not enough, there are, among the sixty-three pictures others attributed by the donor to men scarcely less illustrious, like Oragna, Giorgione, Crevelli, Francia, Tiepolo, Del Piombo, Boccacino, Giovenone and Volterra. The value of the authenticated works alone exceeds £30,000.—London Globe.

Field for Women in Japan.

The Japanese Government Railway Bureau proposes to employ young women to sell tickets at the central station at Yokohama, and if the innovation proves a success all the male ticket-sealers on the government railways will be displaced by the other sex. At first sight the rapid manipulation of tickets seems to be an occupation for which feminine fingers are peculiarly suited, but there may be objections, and they will no doubt find adequate expression in this country should a similar proposal be made.—London Chronicle.

The Muzzle Velocity of Rifles. The muzzle velocity per second of the rifles of the large countries are as follows: United States, Springfield 2,300; French, Lebel, 2,073; English, Le-Metford 2,000; Spanish, Mauser 2,388; Italian, Mannlicher Carcano 2,100; German, Mauser 2,034 feet. Sights on these are now graduated thus: United States, 2,000; France, 2,187; England, 2,800; Spain, 2,187; Italy, 2,100; Germany, 2,187 yards.

There are 5,000 negro farmers members of the Farmers' Improvement Society of Texas. They own 50,000 acres of land.

U. S. MONEY IN ALL LANDS

Its Uses are Varied, and Many Debts are Paid.

A SLAVERY FUND KEPT

It Settles Many Old Accounts in Remote Corners of the World—Contributions to the Expenses of the Family of Nations—Items of Extraordinary Expenditure.

Uncle Sam's money finds its way into many remote corners of the world, where it settles many old accounts. This year's "Book of Estimates," for example, calls for \$350 as our "annual proportion of the expenses of Cape Spartzel and Tangiers Light, on the coast of Morocco, including loss by exchange." As if we did not have criminals enough here, \$5,000 is asked for the purpose of bringing home persons charged with crime—a sum annually appropriated. The African slave trade does not impress one as a living issue, and yet we appropriate the sum of \$100 a year to meet the share of the United States in the expenses of the special bureau created under the Brussels agreement of 1890 for the repression of that trade and the restriction of the sale in a certain defined zone of firearms, ammunition, and spirituous liquors. This is cheap prohibition.

Schoolboys who rattle off "oblate spheroid," as if that geometrical term settled the question of shape of the earth, forget it is a continued story, for which Uncle Sam contributes \$1,500 towards each year's instalment. This is really for membership in an association of earth measurers, and is independent of the much larger sum which the Government, through its own bureaus, each year spends in that investigation. In fact, like any responsible citizen in private life, Uncle Sam has certain subscriptions to make of a public-spirited sort, in the family of the nations. He subscribes \$2,300 a year towards an international bureau of weights and measures, and about half as much towards an international bureau at Brussels for the translation and publication of customs tariffs. He gives his share towards the Hague court, \$1,250 a year—which is, by the way, the cost of the navy for just six and one-third minutes.

The army, the navy, and pensions together, legitimate war expenses, consume every night seconds of the year, day and night, holidays and Sundays, a sum equalling, to quote the words of the "Book of Estimates," "the share of the United States in the expenses for the year 1903, of the International Bureau of the Permanent Court of Arbitration, created under article 22 of the convention concluded at the Hague for the pacific settlement of international disputes." Let Congressmen rise to their feet and in solemn silence pass this appropriation! The court has already settled not a few important questions, some of the first of which got there by the insistence of the American Secretary of State.

Our membership fee in the International Prison Association is \$2,000 a year. Samuel J. Barrows, an officer of the New York Prison Association, and formerly a congressman, is usually our commissioner to its annual meetings. We pay for keeping and feeding American prisoners in China, Korea, Siam, and Turkey, providing no more than fifty cents a day for each prisoner. We also hire a prison for American convicts in Turkey, and pay wages of keepers there. The wages of our prison-keepers in Korea are just \$600 a year, but no doubt the incumbent of this strange office would hate worse to be dismissed than our ambassador at the Court of St. James. Some things come so cheap as to occasion wonder what we can get for the money. For example, this great republic annually lays down \$25 toward the support of the Somerset Hospital at Cape Town, "upon the assurance that suffering seamen and citizens of the United States will be admitted to its privileges." It is to be hoped that they do not fill a large ward. If our subsidy bill accomplishes all that is intended, we may have to raise the contribution to \$45. At Panama, on the same terms we pay \$500 a year, but if we could insure ourselves sufficient hospital accommodations there for the next ten years at \$50,000 a year, it might be a bargain.

Photographs 140 feet Under Ocean.

With the aid of a strong electric light Louis Bontou, of Paris, has succeeded in taking photographs 140 feet below the surface of the ocean. With improved apparatus he expects to be able to take pictures 300 feet below the surface, or 100 feet deeper than divers go.

An Exception.

"If everybody acted on my motto, 'Let well enough alone,' the world would be much happier."

"Make an exception of physicians. Half of them would starve."—Kansas City Journal.

Procrastination.

A new word has been installed in the Colombian vernacular. It is "Panamanana," and means putting off till to-morrow the canal that should be dug to-day.—Chicago Tribune.

Gone to the Bad.

"I believe Clarence and Algy are getting to be real wicked." "Yes; I heard them talking about their big black pipes in the sanasiest way imaginable."—Indianapolis Sun.

FORTUNE IN MAINE SKUNKS.

Worth Twice as Much in Market as the Honey Bee.

It will no doubt surprise many people who learn that the despised skunk is worth twice as much in Maine as is the much-admired honey bee, but such is the fact; and, counting things at their actual worth, the skunk is worth about as much as all the deer killed in Maine in a season. The skunk is valuable both for his fur and for the oil that is in him, and both the oil and the fur are in ever-increasing demand.

Fashion in furs regulates the price of skunk skins. Four years ago the coat of a dark skunk was worth from \$2.50 to \$3, and the demand exceeded the supply. Since then the muskrat has come into favor, and the price of skunk skins has fallen to about \$2 for the best. When, however, there are a dozen fat skunks to be had on every acre of meadow land, when a hardwood club is the only weapon needed for killing them, and when every fat skunk contains at least a quart of oil, worth \$5 a gallon at wholesale, there is money in the business.

Most of the skunk pelts are shipped to a Philadelphia firm, where they are made up into furs for export to France and Germany, in which countries they pass as money skins. It is estimated that Maine's revenue from skunks amounts to \$150,000 or \$175,000 annually, which is double the sum derived from all the honey bees in the State, and certainly more than all the 8,000 deer shot are worth to the men who kill them. From 100,000 to 150,000 skunks are killed in Maine every fall.

The demand for oil is steadily increasing, and the price has advanced 50 cents to \$1 a gallon within a year. The natives prize the oil for its virtues as a cure for rheumatism and stiff joints, and large quantities of it are bought by country traders and sent to druggists out of the State.

It is estimated that the annual production of skunk oil in Maine exceeds 25,000 gallons, and the quantity is increased by adulteration with the fatty oils obtained from hens and woodchucks, a deception which has proved most profitable to the skunk magistrates.—Philadelphia Record.

A Happy Family.

G. W. Matthews, who was convicted of wife murder and sentenced to the penitentiary for life, which judgment and sentence has just been affirmed by the Court of Appeals, had a family reunion at the county jail to-day before being carried to the penitentiary, and had a picture of his children, grandchildren, and sons-in-law and daughters-in-law taken in a single group, and it did not include three or four sons and daughters and their families, living in the Territory and Arkansas. The children in the group were the children of a former wife. He is seventy years old, and the wife for whose death he was convicted was only nineteen years old. His home was at Howland, but the tragedy occurred in this city a year ago. He fatally stabbed his victim with a pocketknife on a prominent thoroughfare. At the trial, while the jury was out, the mother of the woman he killed knelt in the courtroom and fervently prayed that the jury might not give him the death penalty, as she considered life imprisonment a greater punishment.—Dallas News.

An Up-to-Date Idea.

Many efforts have in recent years been made to aid the agricultural interest, but perhaps few have been more full of promise—at any rate so far as small cultivators are concerned—than a practical step which is being taken by the Great Western Railway Company in the direction of bringing producers and consumers into close touch, with the object of facilitating disposal of articles of general consumption, such as eggs, butter, poultry, vegetables, etc., with advantage alike to producer and consumer. The Great Western Company has done much in the matter of low rates for agricultural and dairy produce, but they are now preparing a pamphlet for public circulation and distribution containing a list of farmers and others residing in districts served by their system of railways from whom dairy, farm, and market garden produce can be obtained direct by the consumer. There are no doubt many agriculturists who will welcome the arrangement, and all that it is necessary for any one to do in order to get his name included in this pamphlet is to apply at the nearest Great Western station for a form which will be provided for the purpose.—The London Railway News.

Germany's Commercial Harbors.

In Germany commercial harbors and seaports are a matter for the state governments in which they are located to look after. This is, perhaps, not exactly the case in any other country formed by the union of a number of separate states.

Uncle Reuben Says.

"Dar' am one good thing about a lazy man, an' de world should gin him credit fur it. He nebber disappears de firemen by puttin' out de fire befo' de engines git dar'."—Detroit Free Press.

Smallest Known Thing.

The atom of hydrogen is the smallest of the "ultimate atoms" of the chemists, but it is 1,780 times as large as the corpuscles which have recently been demonstrated as the elements of the atoms.

BOOZE OR MEDICINE?

Which will you have? If a woman suffering from one of the delicate ailments peculiar to your sex it will be well for you to know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only remedy advertised for such maladies which is absolutely free from intoxicating liquors and all other harmful agents. The good you feel from its use is not the delusive exhilaration from a tipping beverage, from which the system reacts into a worse condition than before. It may be a little slower in manifesting its bracing and invigorating action, but its benefits are none the less positive and, best of all, they are lasting. It's an honest medicine—not a beverage.

"I have been taking your medicine for the last three weeks and can say I am gaining strength," writes Mrs. Seneth Kinoy, of 90 East Madison Street, Mount Pleasant, Iowa. "I have been having very poor health all winter. I doctored with our family doctor but was relieved only while taking the medicine. I took Dr. Pierce's medicine several years ago. I know it was good for any one suffering with female trouble. I have taken only one bottle and am gaining strength very fast. I could not eat nor sleep when I began taking the Favorite Prescription. It art troubled me and I had cold and numb spots till my heart would almost stop beating. Have had one child since first taking your medicine. If I continue with your treatment am positive I will be cured."

Every suffering woman in this land should write to Dr. Pierce and learn how certainly he can help her to health and strength. It costs nothing to write and receive entirely free the advice of one of the most experienced physicians in this country. His great thousand-page book, the Common Sense Medical Adviser, in stiff paper covers, will be sent free for 21 recent stamps the bare cost of mailing; or, send 31 stamps for cloth bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

These ORIGINAL LITTLE Liver Pills, first put up by old Dr. R. V. Pierce over 40 years ago, have been made more perfect than ever equalled. They're made of purely vegetable, concentrated and refined medicinal principles, extracted from native American roots and plants. They speedily relieve and cure foul, torpid and deranged Stomachs, Livers and Bowels and their attendant distressful ailments. One or two a laxative, three or four a cathartic. Don't allow the dealer to insult your intelligence by offering his own remedy in place of this well-known preparation of Dr. Pierce.

Work Cure for Tramps.

The Good Results from Massachusetts Legislation Requiring Hobos to Work.

As the result of recent legislation in Massachusetts, making it the duty of the several cities and towns throughout the state to put tramps to work when found within their jurisdiction, the number of vagrants in that state has been reduced one-half. When the knowledge of that unfriendly legislation becomes more general throughout hobo circles it is safe to say that the number of tramps in Massachusetts will be still further reduced and if the law is rigorously carried out that they will disappear from the commonwealth altogether. The standing objection to severe legislation against tramps is the fear that it may occasionally bear hardly upon some honest man seeking a job. The Massachusetts plan is not very obnoxious to such men if by error they are condemned under it. It gives them work and board and lodging for their work. This is infinitely more humane for honest men if a mistake is made than sending them for a term to the work house or county prison, as may be done under the usual provision of law. Tramps do not fear the work-house, but they do fear work. A law providing work for the wandering unemployed may be a kindness to those really seeking employment, while it will drive the professional tramp and chronic vagrant out of the jurisdiction. In this state we nourish and cherish the tramp. The law for his alleged punishment operates mainly to insure him food and shelter when outdoor life is undesirable from his point of view. The law of 1879 in this state empowered a judge to send a tramp to jail for twelve months. The act of 1895 makes the penalty for vagrancy not more than six months. Both acts deal with the tramp evil altogether inadequately. The cure for tramp evil is work. This is demonstrated where ever it has been tried, and this state will not cease to be overrun and its country people annoyed by wandering tramps until the work remedy is applied here in all its wholesome and beneficent rigor.

The Lindsborg Kan. News tells about a girl that makes two bites out of a caramel in the presence of her beau, but who puts thirteen clothespins at once into her mouth on wash day.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL

FOR PILES, ONE APPLICATION BRINGS RELIEF. SAMPLE MAILED FREE.

At Druggists, 25 cents, or mailed, Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Vital Weakness and Prostration from overwork and other causes. Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No. 28, in use over 40 years, the only successful remedy. \$1 per vial, or special package for serious cases, \$5. Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Med. Co., William & John Sts., N. Y.

RAILROAD NOTES

Special Excursions and Reduced Rates.—Of Interest to our Many Readers.

SPECIAL SUNDAY EXCURSION TO the seashore via Pennsylvania Railroad. The next Pennsylvania Railroad low-rate Sunday excursion for the present season from Lock Haven, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Mocaqua, Sunbury, Dauphin and principal intermediate stations to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Angelsea, Wildwood, or Holly Beach, will be run on July 30. Similar excursions will be run August 13 and 27.

Excursion tickets, good going and returning on regular trains within five days, will be sold at very low rates. Tickets to Atlantic City will be sold via the Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line, or via Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

Stop over can be had at Philadelphia, either going or returning, within limit of ticket.

For information in regard to specific rates and time of trains consult hand bills, or apply to agents, or E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa. 21

The August "Arena" contains a number of unusually strong papers on civic, political and economic subjects which will challenge the attention of thoughtful Americans. Mr. Blankenburg considers the recent revolution on the part of the people of Pennsylvania against the ring that has so long robbed and ruled the state. The Hon. J. Heniker Heaton, M. P., of London, writes a graphic description of the parcels-post in Europe, in which he shows that Germany heads the nations in an efficient parcels-post, Great Britain coming second. The Hon. J. Warner Mills discusses "The Economic Struggle in Colorado." Eltweed Pomeroy makes a clear and admirable presentation of the merits of Direct-Legislation. Linton Satterthwait contributes "A Sane View of the Railroad Question." Folger Barker contributes a thoughtful paper on "What of the Italian Immigrant?" Among the papers of general interest is a delightful brief sketch of the popular New England humorous poet, Sam. Walter Foss, by the Rev. R. E. Bisbee. "Garland in Ghost-Land," an extended study of Hamlin Garland's new psychical romance, written by the Editor, is also an interesting feature of this number. In it Mr. Flower gives some reminiscences of Mr. Garland's early investigations of psychical matters. "A Lawyer's View of the Divorce Question," by Ernest Dale Owen, a well-known Chicago lawyer and the son of the late philosopher Robert Dale Owen, is one of "The Arena's" best contributions to the divorce question from a liberal viewpoint. The editorial departments are especially strong. "The Arena" under the management of Albert Brandt is more than fulfilling its early promises.

The Woman's Home Companion for August, with its nine short stories, might well be called a fiction number were it not for the fact that there seems to be no diminution whatever in the quantity of other matter. Among the nine writers of the stories may be mentioned Morgan Robertson, Seumas Mac-Manus, Ella Higginson, Julia Truitt Bishop and Otho B. Senga. More particularly noteworthy of the special articles are "When the Tornado Goes Skylarking," with some striking photographs; "The Americanization of the Holy Land," also illustrated; "Notes from the Diary of an Employment Agent," "There Ought to Be a Law" and "The American Social Invasion of England." The pages devoted to fashions and to young people—the former by Grace Margaret Gould, the latter by "Aunt Janet"—are as usual and as entertaining as many. Mrs. Sangster, Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Herrick are represented by their regular departments. There are two pages of the best cat-and-kitten pictures, all from photographs, that were ever published. Published by The Crowell Publishing Company, Springfield, Ohio; one dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

Mark Twain has added two new maxims to the world's already valuable collection. They are as follows: "We ought never to do wrong when people are looking," and "No real gentleman will tell the naked truth in the presence of ladies."

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.