

"SQUEALER" NEVER GOT AWAY

System of New York Police in This Regard Said to Have Been a Magnificent One.

The destruction of men who betray the guilty secrets of the police is nothing new in New York city.

There was Big McAuliffe, who, a few years ago, committed the deadly sin of informing on the police and their system of protection to pickpockets.

Lefty Boyle, an expert pickpocket, long enjoyed a license to steal in three New York precincts.

When Pritchett was released by the police his money was gone.

Boyle went straight away to the district attorney to whom he told his story—a story of police protection for all of his kind.

How a Vote Was Lost. The favor of the public is as hard to keep now as it was when Aristides was voted out of Athens.

General Dix used to say that at his home on Long Island he had set aside a plot of ground, built a substantial house, and given it, rent free, to a fisherman.

"Well, I hope you have liked my administration as governor well enough to vote for me next Tuesday."

Rich Man's Hobby. The life ambition of one of the world's richest men is—seas, according to the Chicago Tribune.

Benefit. "Do you think that politics helps the farmer?" "Some," replied Farmer Cornatossel.

Monetary by Night and Day. "There's nothing new under the sun," said the ready-made philosopher.

MARVELS OF SURGERY

ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE ARE THE CASES RECORDED.

Equipped With Perfect Knowledge of the Human Frame, There Seems Nothing Which the Modern Doctor May Not Accomplish.

Since the days when Shakespeare drew that serio-comic picture of the apothecary, surgical science has certainly made wonderful strides.

It is a long course from that to the surgery practiced at Redding, Cal., not long since, when a six-year-old boy fell from the rafters of his stomach.

Every organ in the abdomen of the child had been taken from its place and had lain on a table for an hour.

Unreflective persons are given to sneering at medical science, and no doubt the medical faculty admit young men to practice medicine who are not thoroughly equipped for the task.

The French Presidency. Several persons are named for the presidency of the French republic to succeed M. Fallieres, whose seven-year term of office expires with the beginning of the new year.

Mummy as "Dried Fish." The customs authorities at Cherbourg are in a quandary as to the admission of a postal package containing the cremated remains of a Frenchman who died in New York.

Second Burbank. "I'm very fond of watermelon," remarked Mr. Gummy, "but it always gives me cramps."

Bad Omen. "You never speculate in corn?" said the Chicago man.

HAS FUND OF WAR TALES

Boer Captain's Experiences of Exciting Times Full of Interesting and Humorous Details.

Capt. C. Van de Watering, one of the heroes of the Boer war, and a man of wide experience in many parts of the world, was in Philadelphia recently and was prevailed upon to tell some of his opinions concerning the figures which loomed large in those troubled times in South Africa.

According to the captain, Oom Paul was a sort of modern King Solomon for sagacity and wisdom, and he proves this by telling a story: "Cecil Rhodes and De Beers," he said, "had a diamond farm once near Kimberley, and they could not agree on how it should be divided."

It was suggested to the captain that he must be interested in the Boy Scout movement, since he was himself a scout serving under General De Wet.

"I think the movement is a great thing," he replied enthusiastically. "Anything which will get the youngsters out of doors should be encouraged. I had my start in an outdoor life and every young fellow should have the same opportunity."

The captain doesn't think quite so much of Baden-Powell, the founder of the scout movement.

"Why, he couldn't scout a free lunch," he said. "You see, I helped to capture Baden-Powell once when he was scouting. It was down near Mafeking, and I was in a detachment with Eloff, the grandson of Kruger. We caught Baden-Powell and got him right, but he did not know everything about scouting then."

The captain was the man who arrested John Hays Hammond, in 1896. Mr. Hammond was not on a diplomatic mission in the Transvaal at that time, but was acting as an engineer for the Consolidated goldfields.

Misplaced Confidence. I wonder how many quarrels, heart aches, broken engagements and ruined lives could be traced to the betrayal of little confidences which young girls are apt to confide to their women friends?

The German people, who are usually pretty level-headed when it comes to the philosophy of love, have an old proverb, which, being translated would read thus: "When the devil thinks that matters are running along too smoothly between a man and a maid, he tempts the maid to tell her joy to another woman; then the devil retires, for he knows that the other woman will do all that seven devils could!"

Now, that seems rather hard on the "other woman" doesn't it?

Strange as it may seem to most people who are refined and educated, the fact remains, nevertheless, very few women can resist the desire to meddle with another girl's happiness—even when she has herself won the love and married the man of her choice.

Whether the ulterior motive is one of malicious origin only the woman herself could explain, but the mischief she does has the same results, even if she be entirely innocent of intentional wrong-doing.—Exchange.

Unique Device for Rocking Cradle. Unique and probably the most primitive cradle-rocking device ever seen or employed in any part of the world is the one that has been adopted by the matter-of-fact squaws of the Kwakiutl tribe of Indians now living on Vancouver Island, British Columbia.

The millennium of peace seems a most to have arrived for the horse. He has practically disappeared from the scene on which he has played such a glorious role in the past.

Change of Front. That the framework of the faces of Europeans has changed greatly in the last three centuries is the contention of Dr. F. A. Woods of Harvard University.

IS DESTINED TO STICK

SCION OF THE HOUSE OF JONES HAS HIS BOBRIQUET.

Unfortunate Pet Name Bestowed by Fond Father is Never Likely to Be Forgotten in the Years to Come.

Unto a young couple whom we'll call the Joneses a son was born. Naturally it was an event that minimized the importance of everything else that had ever happened—especially in the opinion of the young mother's folks.

After the excitement following the discovery that he had limbs and eyes like a regular baby had subsided a trifle the family connections all tried to get together on a name.

Now Jones, the father of the prodigy, insisted that he wanted some plain name that could be balled down into a nickname of the old-fashioned, blow-in-the-bottle sort, such as Jack or Jim. His wife, however, was strong for a name such as Ronald or Marmaduke.

Then the mother's parents had a lot of fool names that they would call the helpless babe. Most of them were names that can only be used when the last name is "St. Clair," like the villain in a show.

Jones, being unable to carry out his own wishes in the selection of a suitable nomination, was content to postpone the christening in the hope that after a time some name might turn up on which all the relatives could agree.

Some day a tall, smooth-faced man in a frock coat may arise in convention hall, mop his brow, and say: "Gentlemen, I wish to place in nomination the name of that sterling young patriot, Mr. Bug Jones!"

When father came to dinner that day there was a large bouquet of flowers at his plate.

How to Estimate Number in a Review. Did you ever try to estimate the number in a crowd and then find out later that you had missed your guess by hundreds?

Here is a simple system with regard to the number of troops on the march: The strength of a body of troops may be estimated from the length of time it takes to pass a given point.

That man's motto is "After me the deluge!" said the fervent speaker. "In that case," replied Farmer Cornatossel, "I'm gain' to vote for 'im. We never did have enough rain to satisfy me."

"Ain't it Awful!" "Mack—Everything is going up. Jack—Yes, even the price of experience has advanced."

SEARCH CELLARS OF HOUSE

Precaution That is Never Neglected Before Meeting of the British Parliament.

It is 307 years since the British houses of parliament were searched and the barrels of gunpowder under the custody of Guy Fawkes discovered a few hours before the opening of the session.

The duty of examining the vaults and secret passages is assigned to the lord chamberlain of the court, but generally it is the vice-chamberlain who conducts the search.

The four officers mentioned are preceded by four yeomen of the guard in uniform and fully armed. Through one corridor after another they tramp, peering into every dark corner until they finally reach the conclusion that no gunpowder has been stored in the cellars and that, therefore, it is quite safe for parliament to meet.

When, during the reign of James I., the earliest searches were ordered, the guardsmen carried lanterns through the dark passages, and now, although the corridors and underground passages are thoroughly lighted by electricity, the good old custom is still respected by the guardsmen, who yet carry lanterns in their hands.

In the days of the Stuarts it was the custom, when the inspection had been finished, for the lord chamberlain to dispatch a message to the king by a mounted soldier to the effect that it would be entirely safe for him to attend the opening session of parliament.

Nowadays the mounted soldier is no longer seen riding post haste to the king; but the vice-chamberlain still sends the traditional message to his majesty by private wire and the king is assured that there are no explosives in the cellars and that he will not be exposed to unusual risks if he chooses to meet his lords and commons. The king may not have the remotest notion of opening parliament, but the message is sent just the same, and it is duly received and acknowledged.—Harper's Weekly.

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GREEK QUEEN IN PLEA TO WOMEN OF AMERICA

Gordon Rose, special correspondent of the Chicago American, wires his paper from Athens as follows:



"I had the good fortune to travel on the steamer Praga from Brindisi to Corfu with her majesty, the queen of Greece, from whom I obtained an exclusive statement. Her majesty traveled with her usual lack of ostentation and was accompanied only by one lady in waiting and a courier.

It was many years since I had seen her, and I thought I could recognize in her strong, thoughtful face new lines, perhaps from the worries and cares of the past few weeks. Queen Olga, who is an aunt of the czar, carries herself as one would expect—a queen. Although dressed soberly in black, the only touch of lightness was her gray hair and the natural brightness of her face, which was illumined by her smile of recognition.

Queen Olga spoke freely and declared that as a devout Christian she had a message for the women of Christendom throughout the world. She said:

"Greece does not fear to throw herself into the scale. She does not fear for what she may lose, nor has she any hope of territorial aggrandizement. Greece, like the other Balkan states, has a solemn duty, that of securing Christian women and children and men suffering the barbarities of Turkish misrule. It is a strange phase of history that has made Greece the champion of Christendom, whilst the great powerful Christian nations stand aside, but this is not a question of politics—it is a question of humanity.

"War can hold no horrors as bad as those of peace under the Turkish flag. There will be many families in destitution because those breadwinners who have not carried the colors have come forward as volunteers. There will be many widows, many women weeping for sons who will not come back. Privation and perhaps starvation will be added to the empty chair of him who comes home no more.

"Greece will do all she can to aid her people in distress, but Greece is so small and the distress is so vast that her women will sell their jewels and finery to provide for the stricken, just as they did in the last war. If the women of the great Christian nations who are not asked to sacrifice their men in this latter day crusade would but sacrifice the smallest fraction of their comforts and luxuries for a few weeks, then the men would fight with lighter hearts, knowing that their dear ones are not starving at home.

"Greeks throughout the world are filled with enthusiasm. From all over Europe and Egypt and even America every incoming ship brings a load of patriots. Their enthusiasm is solid. They do not cheer or shout on this grim business. They take it earnestly. If the enthusiasm and grit of the poor man who risks his all means anything, then there is food for reflection in the question of how much civilization has borrowed from Greece."

RUDOLPH SPRECKELS A WEALTHY FOE OF GRAFT

Since the conviction of Abe Ruef and his associates in San Francisco, Cal., on charges of political corruption and municipal graft, Rudolph Spreckels has become a leading figure in the fight for purer politics in many large cities in the United States.



It was his cash that backed the prosecution of the case.

Mr. Spreckels is a son of Cass Spreckels, who built up a great fortune in the sugar business, which figured recently in the investigation of the Sugar trust. He is a brother of John D. Spreckels, who is identified with a great many enterprises in San Francisco and along the Pacific coast and is owner of the San Francisco Call. Mr. Spreckels inherited much of his wealth but even now, in addition to his business, he finds much time to devote to politics and to the driving out of crooks and grafters wherever they may be found.

Women Students in Germany. Nowhere in the world have the universities a more masculine outward aspect than in Germany, and yet, if we may judge by recent statistics, feminism is surely gaining ground even in these strongholds. It is now only four years since women were by law allowed to study at German universities. Now they represent five per cent of the incorporated students. Berlin counts 845 (by far the largest number); Bonn, 255; Goettingen, 224; Munich, 183; Heidelberg, 165; Freiburg, 149; Breslau, 134, and Leipzig, 103. To this total it is necessary to add nearly 1,800 unattached students, making the grand total of women students in Germany 4,600. The majority are Protestants or Jews. Very few are Catholics. The courses of study most in favor with them are philosophy and history.