

STAMPS WORTH A MILLION

Largest Collection Ever on Display to Be Seen at the Chicago Art Institute of Chicago.

Chicago.—A million dollars worth of rare postage stamps were placed on exhibition at the Art Institute the other day, the collection being the largest ever shown in the world.

Chicago's exhibit is not international, but the collection is more valuable than the one displayed at the last international exhibit at Birmingham, England.

"I am sure the world has never seen as rare a collection as we are placing on exhibition," said Henry M. Loth, director of the exhibit.

The value of the single stamps ranges from 50 cents to priceless treasures. One of the most valuable is the stamp the King of England bought for \$5,700, which later passed into the hands of an American.

The entire collection has been insured at practically the face value of \$1,000,000. The exhibit will close Sunday afternoon.

RIVAL OF RADIUM IS FOUND

Cheaper Substance Believed to Possess All Its Wonderful Properties Is Uncovered in England.

Birmingham, Eng.—Radium, welcomed only a few years ago as without parallel in the realm of scientific discovery, has a rival. Already its fame is being challenged by a cheaper substance which is believed to possess all its wonderful properties.

"Happily," he declared, "in treatment of malignant growth by electron bombardment we are no longer restricted to the use of but one radioactive substance.

"The recent work of Dr. Hahn has shown that some of the derivatives of thorium—especially mesothorium—are even more active than radium. We may hope that in a short time we may be in possession of a radio-active substance which is not only cheaper, but also much more plentiful than its rival."

The lecture was amazing from the layman's point of view. Mr. Butcher talked of quantities which not only defied measurement, but were too small even to be thought about by the untrained mind.

He spoke of the machine unit—the quantity of radio-activity, which causes a leak of one-thousandth of an electrostatic unit per second.

GLOBE RACER LOSES PANTS

Frenchman on Journey Around World on Forty-Day Limit Has Distressing Mishap in Gotham.

New York.—The world-grinding tour of Andre Jager-Schmidt met a setback the other day. The young French journalist lost his trousers. After a frenzied search in which every bell boy at his hotel took part, the missing garments were retrieved in time for Jager-Schmidt to put them on and set out for the pier, where his steamer was scheduled to leave at one o'clock for France.

The man who is trying to circle the globe in 40 days sent his trousers to be pressed early in the day. Jager-Schmidt travels light. This was his only pair and he had neglected to instruct the boy regarding their importance.

Jager-Schmidt whirled into the focus of half a dozen moving picture machines and up the gang plank of the liner Olympic ten minutes before the sailing time, confident that he will win his race.

The whirlwind race to the pier was an added feature for the benefit of the picture men, and was not, he said, occasioned by the tardy finding of his trousers.

Auto Tire Hurts Stone. Montclair, N. J.—Workmen are replacing a \$150 plate glass window in the front of a store here. It was broken by a stone dashed from the roadway by the wheel of a passing automobile. The stone was lying loose in the roadway and when the tire of the auto hit it the missile was hurled as if from a catapult.

ONLY WOMAN JAILER

Veritable Amazon Has Unique Position in Rhone Valley.

Record of Madame Jenny Porchet During Husband's Illness for Three Years, Makes Her Choice for Place.

Berlin.—Woman's rights, indeed! What more could the most ardent suffragette desire than to control the liberties of scores of more men. That is the privilege of Mme. Jenny Porchet, aged 51—the only official woman jailer in the world.

Her prison lies in the pretty town of Aigue, in the valley of Rhone. It forms part of an imposing range of castellated buildings, the most conspicuous in that region.

Thirty years ago Mme. Porchet married the chief warden of the Aigue prison. When her husband became seriously ill she acted in his place without the local authorities being aware of the fact. Then after three years' illness, Perchet died and the place of chief warden becoming vacant applications were filed. Several men applied for the post, which is fairly well paid and many of them had excellent credentials. Mme. Porchet, however, presented herself before the local commission, explained that during the three years' illness of her husband she had carried on his duties so as not to lose the place, had introduced several minor reforms which had strengthened discipline, and at the same time made the prisoners more contented. She concluded that she could carry on the same work without fear or favor if the commission would support her.

"I know it is an unusual request to make, for a woman to rule male prisoners and keep them in order, but I am not frightened of a man or half a dozen of them."

This statement brought smiles and nods of approval from the members of the commission, for Mme. Porchet is a veritable Amazon nearly six feet in height, powerfully built, and in the prime of health. Her face shows a character as strong as her frame, with powerful square jaws, a large mouth and piercing but kindly eyes.

"Gentlemen," she continued, "you may still think that if I were attacked by a prisoner I would be helpless. Will you kindly ask the heaviest guards on the premises to step here so that I can demonstrate to you what I could and would do with a man who dared to attack me."

The president asked Mme. Porchet to retire and after the commission had considered the matter for a quarter of an hour she was informed that it was unanimously agreed to give her a year's trial and if she gave satisfaction the post would be a permanent one.

There was a touch of the feminine in the result, for this strong woman had tears in her eyes when she heard the verdict.

"Gentlemen, I thank you," she said, "and I am sure that I will give you every satisfaction. I did not want to appeal to your sympathies as I have seven children to bring up and the loss of the position would have meant much to them and me."

WOULD PUZZLE ANY SOLOMON

Pennsylvania Judge Finally Decides That Goose Must Be Cooked and Divided Between Two Women.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—A dispute over the ownership of a goose was settled the other day by Ald. John F. Donohue, who is famous locally for his common sense adjustments of law suits.

Mrs. Alice Kreiger of Shickahany, charged Mrs. Louis Polius with the theft of a goose. Each woman claimed the goose had belonged to her ever since it was hatched, and the evidence on both sides was of equal weight.

"Well," said the alderman, after puzzling over the case, "there is but one way to settle it. Each of you women will go home, will get your flock and each bring one here. Then you will place the panders on opposite sides of the courtroom and the goose in the middle and let her choose to which flock she belongs.

"Of course," he added, "there is the danger of her being a flirt." The women objected to this plan because it involved an outlay in railroad fare of more than the value of the goose.

"Then," declared the alderman, "the defendant is sentenced to take the goose home, kill it, divide it exactly in half, and give one half to the prosecutor."

Caviar Is Antidote. St. Petersburg.—The Ottoman Bacteriological Institute has found that caviar is an antidote for cholera. The discovery is the result of a protest against the Turkish government's exclusion of Russian caviar from Turkish territory for fear of cholera infection. The institute after Turkey's ban experimented with a pot of caviar which had been infected with cholera bacilli. In four days' time it was found that all the cholera germs in the caviar had been destroyed.

Finds Prehistoric Skull. Laramie, Wyo.—E. B. Adair of Lost Spring, near Douglas, has unearthed a human skull imbedded in stone and believed by archaeologists to have antedated the biblical flood. The skull is well preserved.

MORTALITY IN FRENCH ARMY

Government Must Take the Physically Weak Because of Remarkable Decrease in Birth Rate.

London.—The Paris correspondent of the Lancet discusses the subject of mortality and illness in the French Army. He says it is true that in the last ten years mortality in the French army has been regularly diminishing. But its sum (425 a 1,000) is still higher than that of Prussia (1.11), Hungary (2.82) and Italy (3.28). With regard to the mortality returns, calculating from the number of soldiers entering the military hospital, it was in 1902, 600 a 1,000. At the present time it has reached 740 a 1,000.

As to the causes he writes: "A serious reason is one to which attention has been directed by several senators; the diminution in the birth rate in France by limiting the choice of possible recruits for the army while the same numerical strength is to be maintained renders it necessary to accept men of inferior physique, who in former days would have been rejected and who eventually constitute a large percentage of the hospital admissions, or an almost identical total of men 'les consells de revision' in France have only 350,000 men to examine, while in Germany there are 1,200,000 to choose from, so that France has to enlist 70 per cent. of its contingent, Germany only 30 per cent., which gives that power the chances of accepting only the robust. Lastly must be added the law which fixes the period of military service at two years instead of three years; a soldier's instruction compressed into two years instead of three becomes much more fatiguing and is more likely to produce exhaustion and illness."

WHERE CHILDREN ARE MINERS

Cripple Creek Youngsters Overhauling Dumps and Making Money—Shipped Three Cars.

Cripple Creek, Colo.—Even the children are making money leaping in this camp. One can go to the dumps at the Christmas mine, on Bull Hill and find two youngsters carefully sorting the ore, shipping and making good profits. Jack Butler, aged 12, and Andy Carlson, 14, both of Goldfield, have been given a year's lease on a portion of the Christmas main shaft dump and are working steadily. In July they shipped three cars. Some of the ore was carefully sorted and all went to a sampler. High returns were received when it is considered that the ore was from a dump. One car returned \$22.40 per ton.

These youngsters are working beside two men they have employed. They can pick out a piece of ore from a bunch of muck as well as the most expert ore sorter in the camp. The quality of the rock in the dump they are working appears good and in all probability they will be able to ship full three cars a month for some time. The dump was made in the early days when ore running \$20 per ton was thrown out. Now many big mines are working on ore that average \$20 to \$25 per ton.

PLAYED OWN FUNERAL MUSIC

Pennsylvania Girl Starts Chopin's Funeral March After Swallowing Strong Dose of Poison.

Greensburg, Pa.—With a bottle of acid lying beside her, Catherine Edsbo, twenty-four years old, sat at a piano in the H. F. Schoemaker home here, and before the last chord died down raised the bottle to her lips and drank its contents.

She screamed, fell across the keyboard and then to the floor after she had inadvertently caused the mechanism to begin operating again. When found she was still conscious, and the piano was automatically playing the famous dirge. She died an hour later.

In her waist was found a picture of her sweetheart, who, it is said, had lately begun to show an indifferent attitude toward her. She was a maid in the Schoemaker home.

HOLLAND'S QUEEN ON MUSIC

Wilhelmina Says She Will Not Compel Her Little Daughter to Take Lessons on Piano.

The Hague.—"If Princess Juliana does not like music, she shall not be taught it," Queen Wilhelmina is reported to have said the other day. The queen "hath no music in her soul," and is not in the least ashamed to say so.

When she was six she was taken to the piano. Even in those days she had the capacity of putting her foot down. She smashed the piano and said she hated it. A few years later Queen Emma, her mother, again said that she was growing up and must learn to play; but her daughter differed. Ever afterwards the queen mother abandoned the notion of making a musician of the ruler of the Netherlands.

Forty-Year Lawsuit Still On. Middletown, N. Y.—After an absence of 40 years Joshua Oldroyd, of this city, has been summoned to Bridgeport, Conn. as a witness in a case of water rights, which has been in the courts nearly two score years.

Mr. Oldroyd was a resident of Bridgeport in 1871, being connected with a mill in which water power was used. There arose a dispute concerning the matter and he is the only remaining witness who can testify as to the facts in the case.

LONG ON SAME SPOT

New Yorker Lived in One Place for 78 Years.

Edward Jackman Used to Catch Fish Where Skyscrapers Now Are—Kept Out of Doors Much as He Possibly Could.

New York.—Inhabitants of this island to whom life is just one apartment after another may read with wonder tinged with skepticism that one of their fellow-citizens, Edward Jackman, who was born some time ago on Third street, has been content to live on the same spot ever since. Not in the same house, understanding, for the old frame dwelling, with the garden in front, where Jackman first opened his eyes upon the light of New York, was burned to the ground in a memorable fire that wiped out the whole neighborhood.

That was when he was a little boy, but he heard the story of the big fire from his father, who promptly built upon the same site the three-story brick dwelling, where his son has lived to this day. So it is not quite three-quarters of a century that Jackman has made his home in the one house. Still, that is long enough to justify him in referring to 310 East Third street as his permanent residence.

"Do you suppose you'll always live here?" persons often ask the old man.

"I don't rightly know," was his answer the other day. "Perhaps, I'll sell. Don't know where I'd go if I did, though. Might move out to Westfield with my son, or up to Harlem, but if I did that I don't know what I'd do with my dogs. Guess I'll have to be moving on, anyway, pretty soon."

He said this last with the intonation that left no doubt as to its meaning. Jackman was 78 years old a few days ago, and he does not forget it. But he is a brisk old man, who has kept out of doors for a good share of his life. That is because he loves to fish. Time was when he didn't have to go very far from his father's front door.

"There used to be a big pond between Avenues C and D and between Sixth and Seventh streets," he said. "That was a long time ago. We called it Green's pond, and the boys used to fish there."

"All around these parts there were a lot of vacant lots. Astor owned a lot of them, and held them for a rise in value. These lots, all around here, would be let out to Germans who ran vegetable gardens. It's all changed now, and the only gardens I see are those little soap boxes with green things trying to grow in them that you see all along the street in the tenement house windows."

Yet that part of town is not so very modern. Very close to Jackman's door the horse car, trundling by, solves part of the rapid transit problem of the neighborhood. In his earlier days, the Drydock line of stakes ran up from the Battery to Twelfth street, and Second street had a cross-town line that was very convenient.

When Jackman talks of selling and moving, he speaks with no great conviction. Yet he's just a little lonely in Third street.

"Do you know," he said, "there isn't a person left anywhere about here that I used to know as a boy. They've all died or moved away."

AMMONIA STOPS A RUNAWAY

Professor of Syracuse University Throws Powder in Eyes of Horse and Then Washes It Out.

Yonkers, N. Y.—Prof. Charles Edgar Roake of Syracuse university turned his knowledge of chemistry to practical account in unusual fashion here. He was walking on Jerome boulevard when he saw approaching a runaway horse attached to a cart. Two screaming children were in peril in the cart.

The professor happened to have in his pocket a package of an ammonia compound. He threw a handful in the horse's eyes as it came opposite him, and the blinded animal stopped as if shot.

Then, while a bystander held the horse, he stepped to a hydrant and prepared a solution of another chemical. With this he washed the ammonia from the horse's eyes in time to save its sight.

Sheep Has Too Many Legs. Patuluma, Cal.—On the early morning train from Geyserville a six-legged sheep was brought to this city. The animal was consigned to J. L. Campbell, and has attracted much attention wherever it has been seen. The animal has four front feet, two extra feet with perfectly formed hoofs, protruding from the shoulders of the front legs. These do not reach anywhere near the ground, and, consequently, do not interfere with the sheep when walking. The animal is a decided freak of nature, and may be placed on exhibition in a menagerie in the near future. The sheep was raised in the Geyserville section.

John Smith a Bride. Milwaukee, Wis.—A certificate that Harry J. Raals and John W. Smith were united in marriage here caused some astonishment when it reached the health department bureau of vital statistics. It was explained that Miss Smith's father, in disappointment at her sex, had given her a masculine name at birth. The couple are from Beaumont, Tex.

SKYSCRAPER OF 2,000 FEET

New York Engineers Say That It Limit for Safety—Structure of 120 Stories Possible.

New York.—An office building 2,000 feet in height may become a reality here in the near future as the result of possibilities revealed by recent investigations. Such a building would be nearly three times the height of what is now the tallest in the world and twice as high as the Eiffel tower, which is merely of skeleton construction.

With the erection of the 700-foot Metropolitan tower, it was thought that the limit had been reached under the present building code. But construction has already begun on an office building rising 48 feet higher and the latest investigation shows that the maximum safety height for such buildings at present is 2,000 feet.

Such a building, to conform with the requirements of safety, would only have to have a base 200 feet square to stand on, and now that this fact has been brought to light there is talk of an office structure of 120 stories. While it, of course, would not rise 2,000 feet above the street level, it would double the height of the greatest skyscraper now existing and serve to demonstrate the value of buildings of heights never before attempted.

While the increasing value of real estate makes height a prime consideration, the problem of transportation in such a building would be a serious one. The only legal height restriction at present is that no structure shall have a weight of more than 15 tons to the square foot, and a 2,000 foot high, 200 foot square building would come within this limit.

There remains then only the solution of the elevator problem to bring to New York a building nearly half a mile in height and capacity of housing 40,000 workers.

KANSAS GUARDS FARM NAMES

Five-Acre Land Owners May Copyright Nomenclatures Given Farms—Popular in Johnson County.

Topeka, Kan.—The new law permitting farmers to "copyright" their farm names is proving very popular in Johnson county, Kansas. The law is intended to benefit fruit growers. It provides that when a farmer deposits \$1 with the county clerk he may register the name of his farm and that no other farmer in the county may use the same name. A farm is defined as a tract of five acres or more.

Thus, the address "Roseawn, Johnson County," will mean that the mall is intended for Clement Swank, who owns a 50-acre tract just south of Olathe.

If you desire to write to Mrs. Anna M. A. Shovers of Spring Hill township, direct your letters to "Pioneer Place." She is living on one of the oldest farms in the county. Her son, George, is to be found on "Westmoreland Place." Harry Kluseman of Lenexa got in before the rush and was able to corner the name "Sunny Slope." Several others desired it later, but Mr. Kluseman—as it is cornered for all time, so far as Johnson county is concerned. Mrs. Carrie Gierhardt blushed up and drove to Olathe and filed on the name of "Fairview" for her 71-acre tract before any other could get it.

No one opposed Mrs. Mary Foster's right to the name "Oak Grove Farm" when she requested it. Several showed a fancy for it, but as her farm had been known by that name 49 years they all withdrew in her favor.

"Do you know," he said, "there isn't a person left anywhere about here that I used to know as a boy. They've all died or moved away."

"THE WIDOW" LOST ITS HOME

Paris Guillotine Moved Out of Its Old Quarters and Is Now Stationed at Santa Prison.

Paris.—The guillotine has lost its home in the Rue de la Folie Regnault, and has been put in prison as a vagabond. For 21 years the "woods of justice," as the guillotine is called, lived in a coach house with a red door, which was rented for their reception by the government. The place had two keys, one of which was always kept in the home office, the other in the pocket of M. Desbier, the executioner.

Every week M. Desbier and his assistants called on "the widow" and greased, oiled and attended to her needs. But for many years the people in the neighborhood of the Rue de la Folie Regnault have protested against their grim neighbor.

The widow gave no trouble as a tenant; but on the rare occasions that she journeyed, all the rif-raff of Paris clustered in the streets to see her taken out.

The lease for her home fell in some days ago, the landlord refused to renew it, and from now on the guillotine is to be stabled at the Santa prison.

Airships Scare Away Birds. Wenatchee, Wash.—Following an aviation meet here the strange disappearance of all bird life from this section for miles around has not been accounted for. It was noticed that the day after the aeroplanes described big circles in the air above the apple and pear orchards all birds had flown from their accustomed nesting places. Since the aviation meet woodpeckers, robins, larks, linnets, sparrows, doves, crows and blackbirds, so plentiful a few days ago, have left. Whether the birds will return again as soon as the memory of the big manbird has vanished is a question. It is believed the birds were frightened by the mancevers in the air of the aeroplanes.

BITTEN BY RATTLER

Experience of Oregon Stockman While at Spring.

Struck on Right Arm Between Wrist and Elbow by Snake, Man Makes Desperate Run for Medical Assistance.

Antelope, Ore.—William J. McGreer, who three weeks ago was bitten by a rattlesnake and all but lost his life, is one of the few men in Oregon who have received severe bites and been able to describe in detail how it felt. McGreer was riding the range for horses eight miles east of Antelope. He is a Clarno (Ore.) stockman. He dismounted at a spring to drink and was bitten in the arm. He has nearly recovered, and his story, as printed in Crook county newspapers is as follows:

"Oh, yes, I'm getting along all right; but the snake did as a result of his indirection. I've ridden the range so long that no reptile that bites me can survive.

"You can say for me—and I'm an expert now—that rattlers don't always rattle before they strike. This one didn't. I had just got into position to drink from the spring in Gallier canyon when the cuss struck me on the right arm between the wrist and elbow. It felt as though some one had given my arm a hard jerk. The snake hung on by his fangs. I knocked him off with my left hand and killed him. He had six rattles and was about 18 inches long.

"Immediately I tore my handkerchief into strips and bound the arm tightly at wrist and elbow. I reached for my knife, expecting to cut the wound. When I found I did not have it with me, I was scared. My arm did not pain me then—it was in between my shoulders. That negro was right. I said it was no disgrace to run 'yo' scart', so I got on my horse and lit out for Antelope, about eight miles away. By the time I reached Antelope, about a mile from the hole, about a mile from the hole, I was having excruciating pains in my body, as though my muscles were all contracting. I dismounted and plunged my swelling arm into mud.

"I think I must have been out of the pain, for here I tumbled loose and started on foot for Blaine's house, a distance of four miles. The only thing I remember from the time I left the mud hole till I got to Malone's house, was eating tobacco. My chaps were found later about two miles from the spring, but my horse hasn't been found yet.

"The horse I was riding was a good one, and if I had stuck to him he would have landed me in Antelope in 20 minutes from the time I was struck.

"However, as soon as I arrived at Malone's ranch John Malone cut open the wound and Jack Brogan sucked out as much of the poison blood as he could. Undoubtedly this service is all that saved my life until Dr. Bower arrived from Antelope, which was about 15 minutes after they telephoned for him. A drummer (whose name I do not know, but who has my sincere thanks) brought the doctor out in an automobile.

"It was some time after the doctor arrived until he got my arm to bleeding. I was suffering indescribable agony and my arm was swollen to an immense size and was a glassy blue color. Dr. Bower worked with me all night and I understand took two quarts of blood from my arm. The doctor said Jack Brogan took me to Antelope the next morning, where the treatment was continued through the day. My brothers, George and Ed, had come over from Clarno and looked after me during that night, and then I was under the care of two trained nurses from The Dalles.

"I believe I was bitten about seven o'clock and arrived at Malone's about 9:30. So it was at least two and a half hours before I received medical attention."

SIX YEARS UNDER A CHURCH

Diver Is Given Silver Rose Bowl for Arduous Labor Under Cathedral—Scheme Cost \$500,000.

London.—The dean and chapter of Winchester cathedral, Hampshire, have presented to W. R. Walker, a diver supplied by Messrs. Siebe, Gorman & Co. of London, a silver rose bowl as a memento of his six years' work beneath the cathedral. Working in about 20 feet of water, Walker had to remove the peat and seal down the water in the gravel below the foundations by means of bags of concrete and concrete slabs. This work has been carried on in darkness, and those responsible for the preservation scheme have had to trust entirely to the conscientiousness and skill of the diver, as they could not inspect the work. The scheme, which has cost over \$500,000, is now nearly completed.

Eighty-Bushel Wheat. Chico, Cal.—The threshing of 400 varieties of grass has been completed at the government's plant introduction gardens at this place. Some varieties of wheat yielded at the rate of 80 bushels to the acre. This is about twice the average yield of common wheat in California's grain growing district. The varieties producing most heavily are Frieses and Chui wheats. H. F. Blanchard is the expert in charge of the experiments. The propagation and budding of deciduous fruits are now being followed. Corn breeding is also under way.