

MARRIES AN ESKIMO

Son of New York Lawyer Receives Parents' Blessing.

Love So Far Overwhelmed Young Woman From Far North That She Could Not Keep Up With Her Studies.

North Tonawanda, N. Y.—Miss Rachel B. Blake, an Eskimo, and Clyde B. Simson, son of Attorney W. B. Simson, one of Tonawanda's leading lawyers and for many years a power in local politics, were married the other night at the home of the bridegroom's parents. Their romance had its inception in Mechanics' Institute in Rochester, N. Y.

Dr. W. T. Greenfield, a missionary, stationed in Labrador, thought that it would be an excellent idea to have Miss Blake educated in America for the purpose of teaching her people. Preparations were made and the girl advanced at an astonishing rate in her studies, until she fell in love with the Tonawanda student at the Rochester Institute last fall.

From the time Cupid's dart impinged itself in her heart she began to lose interest in her studies. Despite the efforts of her tutors the girl seemed to lose all interest in everything except her love for Simson. Miss Blake would have graduated this year, but the prospects of securing a diploma that would make her a full fledged teacher had no charms for her. The situation did not affect Simson in the same manner, but he was sponsored of the charming student from the far north. He kept manfully at his studies, for he, too, was to graduate this year. Her guardian was finally appealed to in an effort to effect a compromise between love and duty in the girl's case, but Miss Blake could not be prevailed upon to study in order to keep up with her work. She was finally required to leave the Institute.

She was without relatives in this country or means of support, and Simson came to the rescue. He finally summoned courage, called up his father over the telephone, made a full breast of the whole business and solicited his parent's advice.

"Why, my boy, this is a real surprise, indeed," replied the father, "but you just send the girl to us and we will care for her until you are able."

When Simson confided the glad tidings to his sweetheart the girl was radiant with joy. When the graduation exercises had been finished and Simson had been provided with his diploma he hastened to his home and sweetheart. Preparations were made for the wedding of the young couple. He is 22, while she is 19.

Amid a shower of roses in the drawing room of Lawyer Simson's residence they were married by the Rev. Ellis Gilbert of the First Presbyterian church. They will make their home in this city.

BETS 35 CENTS, LOSES \$100

Thief Invading California Railroad Station Is Real Victim—Causes Much Joking.

Santa Rosa, Cal.—A thief who broke into the office of the Northwestern Pacific railroad at Sebelville the other night stole 35 cents from the cash drawer in the ticket office. During his brief stay in the office he dropped from his pockets an envelope containing two greenbacks, one for \$100 and the other for a single dollar. The thief, intended to net himself some easy money, resulted in a net loss to him of \$100.65.

The officers are desirous of catching the marauder who broke into the depot, not for the purpose of returning to him the sum of money which he dropped during his thieving expedition, but they would like to secure him and prosecute him for his criminal act. The officers have no fear of the man calling for the lost money. The idea of the rich tramp burglar robbing the poor railroad corporation and incidentally making a donation of \$100.65, is causing joking here at the expense of the unknown man who lost his money, and has no hopes of its recovery.

More Than One Child Sin

New Haven, Conn.—More than one child would be a sin against heaven, according to a Yale assistant professor, according to an assistant professor who wrote to the Yale Alumni Weekly pleading that the proposed increase in salaries be extended beyond the other members of the faculty. He wrote: "I am at the \$1,800 stage and by hard work and management I could possibly support my wife and one child (more would be a sin against heaven) and myself at this figure, if there were no debts hanging over the past. Yale needs something more than new buildings. Salaries should be raised."

Earthquake Wine Pool Game

San Diego, Cal.—When the last night party was over two men were playing fifteen-ball pool in a local pool room. The fourteen and fifteen ball were left on the table. One of the players, who had a few points in the lead, made a trick around the table, shot for the fourteen ball, but missed the corner pocket by a hair. The fourteen ball was just freezing into the corner of the cushion when the quake came and jolted the ball into the pocket, winning the game.

OLDEST SHIP VISITS GOTHAM

Schooner Polly, Sixty Feet Long, Is 105 Years Old and Has Had a Remarkable Career.

New York.—In spite of the fact that New York has just been given its first chance to view one of the new dreadnaughts of the American navy in the new battleship Michigan, the mighty fighting machine has had to take second place in popular interest for a little 60-foot schooner. But small as she is, the little vessel is undoubtedly the most interesting marine visitor which has come to this harbor in a great many years, for she bears the distinction of being the oldest ship in the United States.

It is a few months over 105 years since the Polly, for that is the name of the venerable visitor, was built, and in spite of her century of service she is still in business today. The history of this remarkable schooner covers practically all fields of American activities on the high seas. Built for peaceful service, she nevertheless at the tender age of seven took a prominent part in the War of 1812. As a privateer under command of Capt. Juduthan Upton she engaged in battle with ships twice her size and captured no less than eleven rich prizes.

After that war the Polly returned to coastwise trade, going along without much notice for 35 years. In 1849 and the succeeding years the little 60-footer rounded Cape Horn six times and made two complete trips around the world. Later she returned to coastwise trade in New England waters and her visit to New York is simply in line with her present service.

The Polly has had dozens of owners in her 105 years, but all have treated her with the greatest regard. While little of the original vessel remains, as the result of repairs, she is still unique in the field of American shipping.

CAN'T RECALL UNCLE'S NAME

Massachusetts Young Woman Says She Would Be Rich If Mother Had Better Memory.

Millbury, Mass.—Because her mother cannot remember the Christian name of her uncle Minard, Dora Renault, a ten-year-old girl of this town, believes she is barred from a fortune of \$500,000.

Ten years ago the uncle left Ludlow to seek his fortune in the west, and before he left he told Dora's mother, who was Miss Julie Minard, that he was going to make good for the sake of his little grandniece.

On the eve of his departure he told Mrs. Renault that he would give all he had to her child. In his last letter, Minard said that he was prospering, but made no mention of the amount of his fortune. He concluded his letter by saying: "And remember, Julie, I intend to keep my promise made years ago, and leave all that I have to little Dora."

Some weeks ago Mrs. Renault received news of his death, and also a communication from his lawyer that if she could prove that she is the woman in question, that Minard was her uncle, her daughter would receive the legacy, which amounted to half a million dollars.

Mrs. Renault cannot remember the Christian name of her uncle, cannot remember where he was born, nor when, nor any of the details of his life. All the members of the family were hazy about their exact ages, even the parents were not sure. Instead of calling the uncle Jean, or Leon, or Gaston, or whatever the name might be, she was always called by the French diminutive of his name, Minnie.

PROF. BELL ON AERODROMES

Noted Inventor Thinks They Will Soon Be Used for Transportation Purposes Any Distance.

Victoria, B. C.—Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor, called the other night by the Makura for Australia, en route around the world. Discussing the rapid development of aeronautics, Doctor Bell said that while the monoplane may be depended upon for highest speed developments it will never, in his opinion, be capable of assuring the same stability as the biplane or triplane.

"For commercial purposes," said Doctor Bell, "aerial navigation is today on the same footing as was the telephone in its sphere 30 years ago. People were then asking, just as they are with respect to the aerodrome today, what practical good it will be. At that time, three decades ago, I answered that the telephone would be used for any purpose that speech might be. I would now say the same for the aerodrome as to transportation."

"Aerodromes before long will carry anything any distance. In the immediate future aerial navigation will be chiefly utilized for the movement of anything demanding swift transportation, mail services and sport. One of the greatest values of the aerial ship will be in its making every portion of the earth's surface accessible to man."

Many at Dog's Funeral

Grafton, W. Va.—At Huntington, this state, hundreds of people attended the funeral of a dog. Calo, a French bulldog, owned by Garland Robertson, was buried. The dog had the reputation of never missing a ball game. In his funeral train were principally school children and they carried wild flowers, while a baseball bat was placed over the canine's grave.

ROMANCE OF LEIF

Harvard Botanist Shatters Pretty Story About Landing of Norsemen.

Historians Have Long Disputed as to Whether Disembarkation Was Near Enough to Massachusetts to Warrant Placing of Statue.

Boston.—A wild cranberry has shattered all the pretty romances about Leif, the son of Eric, landing his brawny Norsemen in Boston bay or the Bay of Pundzy, or anywhere nearer to us than north of the St. Lawrence. Historians have disputed loud and long as to whether or not Leif disembarked near enough to Massachusetts to warrant the placing of his statue on Commonwealth avenue, and as to whether or not he touched the American coast at all. It remained for a botanist to settle the controversy.

Prof. M. L. Fernald of the Gray Herbarium, Harvard university, was drawn into the question quite by accident. His conclusions are printed in a recent number of Rhodora, the Journal of the New England Botanical club. They are in part as follows:

"The writer was recently asked for photographs taken in eastern Canada of the wild grape and of the wild rice to be used as evidence that the early Norsemen had made a settlement in Nova Scotia, but he was forced to reply that, so far as botanists are definitely informed, neither of these plants is known to be indigenous in Nova Scotia.

"From this simple incident it became apparent that much of the evidence that the Norsemen had landed about the year 1000 upon the coast of Nova Scotia or of New England is found in the statement that they discovered 'wild rice' or 'Indian corn' or 'grapes.'"

"Vinland has been located at various points on the coast of southern New England and Nova Scotia, near the northern limits of the range of wild grapes. A search of botanical writings from the earliest herbarial to the latest publications on the colloquial names of plants in Scandinavia and Great Britain fails to reveal any use of either the name 'vinber' or 'wine-berry' for the grape.

"But, on the other hand, in the more northern countries of Europe at the present day, the names 'vinber' and 'wine-berry' are still used as folk-names for some of the identical wild fruits which bore those names in the middle ages.

"It seems highly improbable, then, that the grape should have been familiar, at least from personal experience, to the early Norsemen who sailed from Iceland and Greenland to the western continent. And, in view of the fact that the true grape is called in Scandinavian vindurva, it is not likely that the Norsemen, if they knew this foreign fruit at all, would have applied to it the name 'vinber,' when they already used the latter name for a common and very different wild fruit of Norway.

"Prior and Britten and Holland tell us that the red currant is still known in the northern countries of England and of Scotland as 'wine-berry,' and the black currant is also called in northern Scotland 'wine-berry.' The use of currants in making wine, a common practice in New England, was also known to the Norse, Swedes, Russians, Germans, French, English and other northern peoples.

"Without question, the 'vinber' of the early Norse was either the red or black currant or the mountain cranberry. The 'self-grown wheat' was long interpreted as Indian corn, but in recent years the theory advanced by Schubeler has been generally adopted, that the wheat seen by the Norsemen in Vinland was the American wild rice.

"It now remains only to determine our representative of the Scandinavian white birch. This is obviously the canoe birch. Thus it will be seen, that the three plants which have been most depended upon in attempts to locate Vinland the Good, instead of being the grape, the Indian corn or wild rice, and the maple (some of which species, by their known distribution, exclude from consideration all coastal regions north of the maritime provinces) are in reality the mountain cranberry or possibly one of the native currants, the strand wheat and the canoe birch. And, although the canoe birch extends very locally southward on the coast to Long Island sound, the mountain cranberry to Essex county, Massachusetts, and the strand wheat to the Isles of Shoals, the area of their greatest abundance is from the lower St. Lawrence river northward along the coast of Labrador. The inevitable conclusion from these facts and its far-reaching significance must be obvious."

Concrete Boats Are Best

Washington.—It will puzzle most people to know that a boat built of concrete will not only float, but has a greater carrying capacity, is more durable and even lighter than a strongly constructed wooden boat. The Panama canal commission has just launched on the banks of the Panama canal a big barge built of reinforced concrete which weighs 60,000 pounds, and two others will soon be finished. These vessels, it is said, are unaffected by sea worms, marine vegetation does not adhere to them and they are practically indestructible.

FOX SKINS SELL FOR \$2,500

Fabulous Prices Paid for Hides of Animals in London—Furs of Otter Also Come High.

London.—Twenty-five hundred dollars for an undressed fox skin seems almost incredible and yet that record was made at the recent spring fur sale in London. Another skin from the same kind of animal went at the bargain price of \$2,350, because it had a few more white hairs in it than are permitted to enable a skin to rank A1 at the furrer's Lloyds. By the time this \$2,500 skin reaches its destined wearer it will be worth \$4,000 and it would take two skins to make a stole. The color fades in the wearing, so that this costly fur will very shortly be worth only a third of its present value. "Vanity!" Thy name is really man. For, truth to tell, it is only in a country where the magnificence of his women's clothes flatters a man's self-esteem that colossal sums will be spent on them.

While these are the most valuable of furs there are others calculated to make an ordinary man think he is dreaming when he knows the prices paid for them.

Next to the costly foxes are the long mouse-gray or dark sea otter skins. Sea otters once abounded in the Bering sea and even as far down as Vancouver. But they are not prolific and more than a century of slaughter has rendered them rare. The Russians buy these skins for \$8,000 apiece and will cut them into coat collars for their wealthy nobles.

Dark Siberian sables, about a foot long and nearly as wide, sold for from \$150 to \$250 each.

All furs are advancing enormously in price. Silver fox leads, with a rise of 100 per cent. since March, 1909; skunk and opossum come next with 65 per cent.

Real skins worth only \$5 each 40 years ago are now worth \$40 each. So it goes through the entire list.

WOODEN LEG INDUSTRY NOVEL

Interesting Little Shop in Portland, Oregon, Where Patrons Discuss Allments of "Stumps."

Portland, Ore.—Unique among Portland's thriving business industries is the busy little shop for the manufacture, fitting and sale of artificial limbs, conducted by J. H. Lutes. Mr. Lutes and his entire staff of assistants, including his wife, who acts as bookkeeper and typist in the office, have each suffered the loss of a leg, and are equipped with artificial substitutes.

The shop where wooden legs and arms are made and fitted is an interesting place. While one waits in the office, wooden-legged and wooden-armed customers wander in and out, and there is much "shop talk" which would be hardly intelligible to one in possession of all his natural arms and legs. One hears of "stumps" and their ailments, and of the various remedies for the same; and now and then a leg, with its stocking and shoe looking most life-like, is daintily pulled off and handed in to the inner work-room for repairs, or for "oiling up."

Women, as well as men, are among those that stump in and out, and little children are all too numerous. The women and children are sympathetically ministered to by Mrs. Lutes, whose own artificial legs are so skillfully made and adjusted that only the slightest limp is perceptible, and whose cheerful smile and pleasant personality is convincing evidence that the loss of a limb need not necessarily be the horrifying affliction that it would seem to a person still happily in possession of two good natural legs and both arms.

OLD MAN RENEWS BUSINESS

Maine Harnessmaker of Eighty-seven Years to Conduct Store Following the Death of His Son.

Lewiston, Me.—At eighty-seven years of age, Joseph Niles is one of the busiest men in Sabbath, a suburb of Lewiston. By the death of his son he has gone into business again, and early and late he is at his bench.

Some 12 years ago Niles, then a comparatively old man, after having for many years conducted the harness store on the main street, gave up the business to his son, Amasa Niles.

A few weeks ago the son arose one morning, went to the store and dropped dead from heart failure. Today, past his eighty-seventh birthday, Joseph M. Niles is at the little workshop, conducting the business again, that he thought he had left for all time.

Mr. Niles does not look or feel eighty-seven years of age, but he is probably the oldest man in the state actively conducting a business, and one of the few who have conducted the same business in the same place for more than half a century.

The little shop is older than he is—one of the oldest buildings in the township—a little one story affair that formerly stood where the postoffice now is, and has been twice moved since then.

Cat Adopts Squirrel Family

Bethlehem, Pa.—In among sacks of grain in his barn Postmaster Oscar Bets of Switzer found a nest of red squirrels. At home the family cat had a litter of kittens, which arrived the day before. Thinking the squirrels would be a dainty morsel for the cat, they were taken to her, but, instead of eating them, old Tabby immediately adopted the squirrels, and now is nursing them with her kittens.

TAXICAB IN TURKEY

Another Revolution Due to Take Place in Constantinople.

English Company Finances Deal to Supply Eastern Metropolis With Up-to-Date Cab and Bus Service—Roads Are Paved.

London.—Another revolution is due to take place in Constantinople in one month, and preparations are being steadily pushed forward in London to effect it at the destined time. For about this time next month 21 taxicabs and 55 omnibuses will be running through many of the streets of that aged city, and the Turks, it is said, are looking forward to the day when they can deftly take a taxi and career in it to Ortakoy, Chichilli, or some such place.

In the words of Signor Molsa Marza, the mainspring of the enterprise, "We are going to wake Constantinople up."

"The management will be in the hands of Englishmen," Sig. Marza said, "because they have a better knowledge of the handling of omnibuses than any one, and there is no other country where they have so many omnibuses."

"Two English managers are going out, one for the motors and one for the horse-drawn, and six mechanics as well to teach the Turks."

"The people of Constantinople are looking forward to the omnibuses as a great boon, for, with the exception of a horse-tramway service, there is no cheap way of getting about."

"Several of the directors of the company are members of the Turkish parliament, and the company, which has a capital of \$225,000 holds an irade, signed by the sultan on December 7, 1909, giving the sole concession for 60 years, and this does not apply only to Constantinople."

"Under the old regime it was impossible to get a concession, and it is only thanks to the young Turk government, who are as civilized and enlightened as any Europeans, that we have secured it. Had it not been for the revolution, we should have had to pay at least \$1,000,000 in bribery for it."

"The Turks are very clever mechanics, and we have already engaged a number of them as chauffeurs who have been in the military service on the gun cars."

"The horse omnibuses will be run in the streets which are too roughly paved for the motors. The motors will only run on the routes which are properly paved, such as from Galata to Ortakoy, a distance of three miles."

"Another route will be across the Galata bridge, a distance of three-quarters of a mile. This connects the two parts of Constantinople."

"From Tunnel (Pera) to Chichilli, a distance of three miles, is another of the several routes we shall run on."

"The drivers and conductors of all the omnibuses, which are of the usual London types, will be Turks, and they will do the work quite well."

SEWS UP MAN'S MAIN ARTERY

German Surgeon Performs Remarkable feat of Surgery on Patient—Knife for Appendicitis.

Berlin.—Professor Sonnenburg, one of Germany's leading surgeons, reports a remarkable case of vein stitching.

There recently came to his department at the Berlin municipal hospital a young artisan into whose right thigh a splinter of steel had entered. At first the wound seemed unimportant, but swelling began, and an operation was found necessary. The X-rays showed that the main artery of the thigh had been torn almost straight across its entire width.

First Doctor Sonnenburg completely severed the wounded artery, and then, with the aid of the finest needles and the finest silk, stitched it together again. Within three days it was possible to feel the pulse at the joint nearest the wound, proving that blood was coursing through the stitched artery in perfectly normal fashion.

Doctor Sonnenburg, who is Germany's most expert appendicitis operator, recently stated at the local surgical congress that his daily practice emphasized more and more that the prompt use of the knife was the only salvation for appendicitis sufferers.

Queer Pennsylvania Chickens

Columbia, Pa.—This borough has two freak chickens. One, belonging to Woodward Aston, has four legs and the extra legs don't inconvenience the peeper.

Christian Rigel has a hen that deserted her eggs for a litter of kittens. The real mother cat crawls beneath the hen to nourish the kittens, and after they have their fill she leaves them in the care of the clucker.

J. S. Sames, proprietor of the Hotel Lairy, at Laurie, near Bethlehem, has a hen which has adopted a young puppy, with its mother's full consent and co-operation.

Girl Works as Miner

Macon, Mo.—There is a young woman who works daily in a coal drift near Macon, and proves a most capable hand. She wears a pitlamp and handles a pick and shovel as good as the men. She earns from \$2 to \$4 a day and says the work appears to agree with her.

FISH TRY TO LEAP OVER DAM

Thumping as They Hit Boards Alarm Superstitious Villagers Plan Catch Them.

Monticello, N. Y.—So many sucker fish are trying to leap over the dam separating Smith Meadow brook from Smith's pond that persons living near the dam are kept awake at night by the thumping of fish as they strike against the planking of the dam in their repeated and fruitless leaps to get to the coveted spawning water.

All night long the thumping continues. At first it was not known what caused it and many superstitious persons became frightened. Two nervous boys, one of them De Witt Cimstead, solved the mystery. Filled with curiosity, they sneaked out of their homes at four o'clock in the morning and made their way toward the brook. The nearer they came to it the louder the thumping became. Soon violent splashing sounds were heard, too. Creeping through the bushes, the boys reached the margin of the stream and found themselves in a genuine fish storm center.

It was not until dawn arrived, however, that they realized fully what the noise meant. Then they saw thousands of suckers trying to get over the dam. The fish would leap from the water, strike the face of the plank dam a resounding thump and fall back into the brook. Many dead fish floated in the water. They literally had battered themselves to death in trying to force their way over a dam which was too high and too steep for them to scale.

When the boys returned and told what they had discovered there was a rush to the brook. Hundreds of the fish were captured in nets and taken home to be eaten. Pity for the others constrained some one to open a waste gate, and although the force of the water passing through it from the pond to the brook was strong, the suckers fought their way against the current, and by nightfall all of them had worked their way into the pond. Villagers now are making nets to place across the brook and capture the fish after they have spawned and move down stream again.

ITALY BUYS FAMOUS STATUE

Government Pays \$80,000 for Image Which Mrs. "Jack" Gardner of Boston Wanted.

Rome.—"The Girl of Anzio," the latest name given to a superb statue, supposed to be the work of Lysippus or Praxiteles, has been brought to Rome and placed temporarily in the "Termes" museum. A great storm in 1878 washed it out of the ruins of Nero's palace at Anzio, on property belonging to Prince Aldobrandini. Bids for it went up, gradually rising to \$12,000.

Mrs. "Jack" Gardner of Boston looked it over and offered more than \$100,000. The agreement for the purchase of the statue by Mrs. Gardner was sealed and signed and a telegram was sent to her at Boston asking her to remit the money necessary for its transport. But Mrs. Gardner was away, the telegram did not reach her and Signor Bistolfi, a sculptor himself and inspector of works of art in Italy, vetoed this sale.

Carrado Ricci joined him, and in the nick of time the government determined it should not leave the country, and sought to buy it.

That was three or four years ago. Since then haggling has been going on. The government offered \$50,000. The Aldobrandini demanded more.

Recently the government offered \$60,000 and that sum was accepted.

FOUR KISSES SELL FOR \$20

St. Louis Horseman Breaks Oculcation Record on South Omaha Live Stock Exchange.

Omaha, Neb.—In the lobby of the South Omaha live stock exchange, Rudolph Franklin, a St. Louis horseman, bid \$5 each and bought four kisses from a party of attractive women who swooped down upon the exchange selling tickets for a charity entertainment.

The demand for tickets did not seem to appeal to the live stock men in the room, when Franklin suggested that the young women sell kisses and throw in a ticket with each kiss.

"We will take you and sell them at auction," remarked Miss Jeanette Childs, in charge of the ticket selling brigade.

"How much for a kiss, with the privilege of more at the same price," cried Franklin, as he stepped upon a chair.

The bidding started lively. Franklin bid \$5, declared the bidding closed, and picked four kisses from the lips of Miss Childs.

After this more kisses were sold, and in all netted \$101.

Londoners Eat Horseflesh

London.—One of the chief warnings that liberal candidates had before the eyes of the electorate in the recent election was the fact that free trade Germany feeds to a great extent on black bread and horseflesh. No one believed that horseflesh was eaten in Great Britain, and when Bonarlaw stated in the house of commons that 100 tons of the meat was sold weekly in London, Chancellor B. Chichester Lloyd-George cried loudly: "As cats' meat!"

People are now surprised to find that 40 of the 100 tons are actually bought weekly for human consumption in London. The price is from three to six cents a pound.