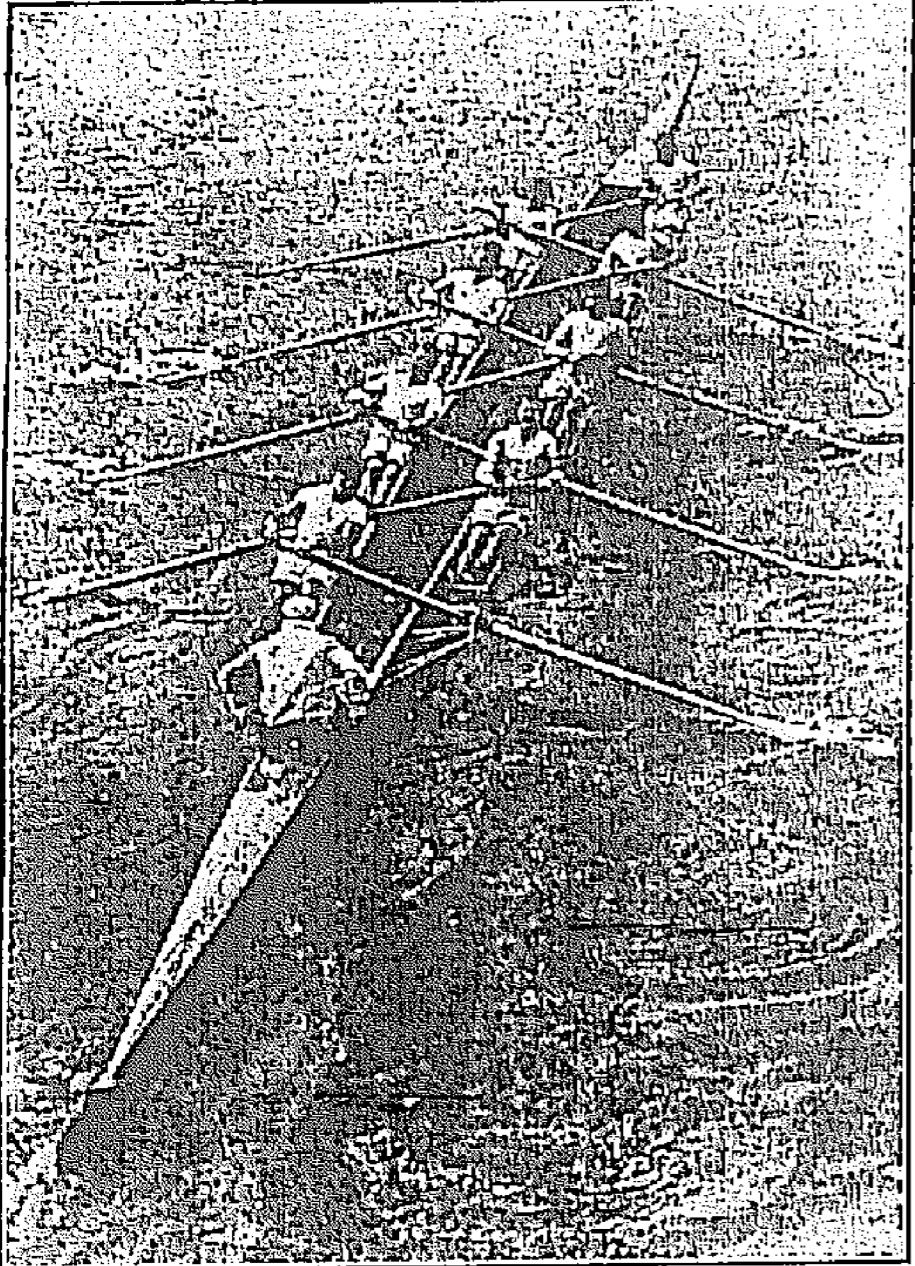


AN OUTSIDE-THE-BOAT EIGHT



Mr. B. A. Jessup, a prominent English oarsman, has suggested a racing shell with seats outside the boat, the idea being to give greater leverage on the oars. This is what an eight would look like in boat built on this principle.

LONGS FOR ARMY LIFE

MILLIONAIRE A. PAUPER.
Dr. Cabanne, of St. Louis, Seeks Door of Poorhouse.

MAN GIVES UP MILLIONS TO DON BLUE UNIFORM.

George T. Tyler, Well Known Philadelphia Physician, Leaves Wife, Child and Lustrative Practice to Enlist.

Philadelphia.—Society here is mystified by the strange action of Dr. George Trotter Tyler, who is equally well known in social and medical circles. He has given up the company of his wealthy wife, worth millions in her own right; leaves behind his only child and abandons a lucrative practice, all to become a surgeon in the United States army. Whether he was inspired by the wanderlust, a family disagreement or a longing for the rigors of army life his friends are unable to say.

Mrs. Tyler, who before her marriage was Miss Theresa P. Coles, a granddaughter of the late John C. Bullock, who framed the city charter, has taken her child and has established a residence with her mother, Mrs. John W. Coles, at Wayne. There they have lately taken a house and propose to reside.

Although she seems uncertain just where her husband is at present, Mrs. Tyler was positive that it was not because of any quarrel that Dr. Tyler decided to give up his lucrative practice and enter the army. She declared that he had been longing for army life for some time and that an opportunity to gratify his desire came to him recently.

Nevertheless, Dr. Tyler's friends are considerably mystified. When the young doctor married Miss Coles, three years ago, he was not considered wealthy, but his bride was. They are known to have had any quarrels.

TO AVOID TROUBLE OVER FLAG.
Plan to Keep Consuls from Offending Foreign Nations.

Washington.—The fact that the celebration of the Fourth of July and other patriotic holidays frequently involves American consular officers abroad in friction with the local officials and even results in mob violence, has inclined some of the officials at the State Department to the conclusion that it would be well to include in the consular regulations an express instruction to the consular officers as to the conditions under which the American flag is to be displayed at the consulates.

Mrs. Tyler appeared to believe that her husband was on his way to the Philippines, but it was afterwards learned that he had been ordered to Fort Joy, Governor's Island, New York, the headquarters of the surgeon's department of the east.

When asked about her husband's sudden determination to join the army, Mrs. Tyler said:

"There was no trouble at home that caused Dr. Tyler to leave it. In fact, if he goes to the Philippines I rather expect to join him there myself when our child is old enough to stand the climate."

The young doctor and his wife are well known in Philadelphia society. Dr. Tyler is a member of the Society of Colonial Wars and of the Southern club.

Eight of Corps Cures Ills.

Omaha, Neb.—Sick almost unto dying, Daniel McIlwain awoke in an Omaha hospital to find that the occupant of the other bed in his ward had died during the night. The sight of the corpse proved a more effective remedy than any the physicians had found, for McIlwain immediately forgot his own ailment, called for his clothes, which he had not worn for a month, hurriedly dressed, and left the place a picture of health.

Divorce Gains on Continent.

London.—According to recent statistics, the number of divorces is increasing rapidly in all countries on the continent. Switzerland leads with 40 to 1,000 marriages. France is next with 21, Germany third with 17. In 1884 the number of decrees granted in France was 1,870, while in 1904 there were 11,692.

Cocktail Named After Fairbanks.

St. Louis.—St. Louis has the Fairbanks cocktail. It is to be served as a frappe and is as cool as Fairbanks, and it has a cherry in it, too.

It was suggested not by the cold water dip the vice president took in having a waitress' watery grave, but by that one lone cocktail the Indian mad took at the dinner given to President Roosevelt.

The formula is as follows:

One glass of cracked ice, one-third part of French vermouth, two-thirds of dry gin, three dashes of crema de noyau, a dash of orange bitters, a real cherry, and then some more ice—because it's a Fairbanks cocktail.

In honor of the vice president it is served in tall, thin glasses.

BRIDGE WHIST CRAZE

SUMMER COLONY AT NEWPORT
WILD OVER GAME.

Mary Prominent Spotty Women Give Up Their Whole Time To Golf Club Again Epileptic as a Result.

Newport, R. I.—Newport has the bridge whist craze. So has Narragansett Pier and Bar Harbor, but it is at Newport that the epidemic is most virulent.

Here pursuit of the game has become an obsession. Big sums of money are won and lost every day at the tables. Women in most instances are the most inveterate of the gamblers. The flushed face of the woman gambler can be seen daily in carriages that flash along Bellevue avenue. Her nervous, eager manner betrays her. At ordinary social functions she waits patiently for the card table to departs in order that the elect few may creep away to the borders of the houses for an hour at bridge.

Bridge is not the only game. More than one splendid villa here now contains a dainty roulette wheel and a *roulette* lay-out by the direction of the elect.

To such an extent that the gambling for play game that some of the older heads are secretly dismantling the organization of an anti-gambling crusade. The effect of gambling on the nerves of some women in the summer set, as well as on their pocketbooks, is creating alarm.

And then the golf club claims attention. The golf club had run to seed.

It was so far away it didn't offer any particular diversion after one had made the long journey out to the place. Of late, however, unwanted prosperity has come to the club. Bridge whist did it. Confronted with a situation that spelled ruin for the club the manager appointed a woman's committee to take matters in hand. The committee turned to bridge whist. Now the golf club has become one of the most popular institutions at Newport. Members even occasionally play golf as a recreation after several hours of exciting play at the tables.

Here it is that the passion for bridge is seen at its height. On a recent afternoon there were eight tables going. Refreshing breezes swept in from the ocean. Half a dozen of the best-known women in New York and Philadelphia society lounged outside on the terrace. Within at least 20 young women and a few men toiled feverish bridge.

Among the stories they tell substantiate at the golf club is one of a young woman who has won enough *dollars* this season to buy a handsome automobile and another young woman who lost so much that her father threatened to cut off her allowance and refuse to stand responsible for any of her debts if she does not quit the game. There are other stories of matrons who are heavily in debt to their fellow-players, and a couple of them who practically support themselves by means of their winnings.

WEDDING WONT TELL NAME

Millionaire Hearne Married to a Miss of Seventeen.

New York.—A millionaire of 50 marrying a beautiful blonde of 17 summers is the latest romance of the Waldorf-Astoria.

The groom is W. H. Hearne, of Wheeling, W. Va., a member of the Pennsylvania staff and a brother of the late Col. Frank J. Hearne, at one time president of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company.

The identity of the bride is not revealed. Her husband says, "It's none of the public's business." Just where the marriage took place cannot be learned, but it is supposed in the west.

The couple met for the first time a few weeks ago at Kansas City, while Mr. Hearne was visiting his sister, Mrs. Anna Armour, and his bride was the guest of Mr. Kirk A. Ford.

Soon after Mr. Hearne's daughter, Mrs. Archibald Mitchell, was surprised in receiving this telegram from her father:

"Meet me in Wheeling. Am going to be married."

The daughter hurried to Wheeling, but her father failed to appear. A few days ago he and his bride arrived at the Waldorf-Astoria. Their devotion to each other attracted considerable attention.

Danger in Handcuff Game.

Washington, Pa.—As a result of his efforts to emulate a handcuff expert whom he saw at a traveling show, Thomas Garber, aged 25 years, is dead at his home at Roscoe. The young man kept up his practice daily and learned to release himself from all kinds of locks and entanglements. While trying to free himself from especially difficult position recently he strained himself so badly that droopy set in, resulting in death.

Biggest Kansas Baby.

Kansas City, Mo.—A baby boy that weighed 15½ pounds arrived at the farm of Cecil Van Berger, deer Skinner, in Johnson county, Kansas. It is the sixth child born to Mrs. Van Berger. None of the others weighed more than eight or ten pounds at birth. "The child is healthy and well developed," said Dr. E. P. Chace. "It is, I think, the largest baby in the state of Kansas, without a doubt." The mother is a native of Belgium.

Mermaid Babe Born.

Elkins, W. Va.—Shaped like the mermaid of fable, a daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Campbell of this city, is puzzling local physicians. The infant has two distinct legs, but there is only one heel. There are ten toes and one heel. Abnormal as the infant is from the waist down, it seems to enjoy the vitality of the ordinary infant. Its body describes a triangle, the one leg curved up toward the head.

POPULATION OF NEW STATE.

More Than 1,000 Census Enumerators Start Work in Oklahoma.

Washington. The actual work of enumeration for the special census of Oklahoma and Indian territory has begun. The work is being done by 1,000 enumerators.

The census bureau here has been notified by its congressional friends that the census is to be taken in the regular manner, making preliminary arrangements, that the intermediate details have been completed and that everything is in readiness for receiving the returns. The compilation and the tabulation will be done in Washington.

The constitution convention, which was reconvened shortly after the president directed that the census be taken, is cooperating with the representatives of the government and has appointed a committee for this purpose.

Many errors were found in the new boundary, which required a great deal of hard work to straighten out, and the Washington officials have been able to render the state boundaries much more accurate.

Several clerks have been sent out to the proposed state for office work in connection with the enumeration, but the enumerators have been selected from among the inhabitants.

The supervisors are under strict orders from Director North to make a complete and accurate record of every inhabitant that should properly be enumerated.

SAYS WE THINK WITH OUR FEET.

Another Sensational Theory Set Afloat by Dr. Joseph Simms.

Boston. — The scientific world, through Dr. Joseph Simms, of New York, who arrived here recently from Europe, is to be treated to another sensational theory concerning the seat of thought in human beings.

"We think with our toes just as much as we think with any portion of our brain," says the scientist, who is about to write a book. He contends that the heart has more to do with the function of thinking than the brain.

Dr. Simms points out that the brains of many idiots are large, yet their hearts are very small, whereas the brains of many geniuses have been below the normal, while their hearts have been abnormal.

"We think literally all over our bodies," says the doctor, who has made a life study of the chemistry of thought. "Thought is in the soul, which permeates the entire physical being. The brain is a great heat producer, but has little to do with the function of thinking. We think with our fingers or with our toes whenever we need them."

Dr. Simms declares that such world-renowned scientists as Sir William Thomson, of Edinburgh University, and Professor von Hartmann, of Berlin, agree with him in his theory.

ROOSEVELT A HAVING FAIRY?

Senator Knox Tells Story on President to Elks' Committee.

Philadelphia.—President Roosevelt is somewhat of a natural taker, according to Senator Philander C. Knox, Pennsylvania's presidential aspirant, who told this story to the Elks' committee at Valley Forge:

"President Roosevelt," he said, "was surprised by a Kansas delegation at Oyster Bay not long ago. The president appeared, coat and collar off, trousers hitched by belt and mopping his forehead."

"Ah, gentlemen," he said, "delighted to see you, delighted, but I'm busy putting in my hay, you know, just come down to the barn with the men and talk it over while I work."

"Down to the barn hustled delegation and president. Mr. Roosevelt seized a pitchfork, but there was no hay on the floor.

"John John," shouted the president to sounds in the hayloft, "where's all the hay?"

"I ain't had time to throw it back, sir, since you threw it up yesterday," came a man's voice from the loft.

GIVES FORTUNE TO OLD NEGRO.

Entire Estate Left to Servant to Safeguard His Debt.

Philadelphia.—Members of some of Philadelphia's oldest families are annoyed by a remarkable act of charity. Their relatives, the late Sirs Grant and Wain Hendrickson, a descendant of William Penn, who died in March at her home in Wainford, N. J., 81 years old, fourteen months before her death, has bequeathed \$10,000 which he had been earning, to a colored man, John Wilson, who had been in her employ 40 years.

Mrs. Hendrickson was a childless widow, and gave her property to the colored man. It is said, to pay off a debt of \$2,000 which he claimed he owed her on account of unpaid wages and small loans.

LAD OF 7 CROSSES SEA ALONE.

Adorned with Many Tags Before He Reached New York from Russia.

New York.—Adorned with a mighty array of tags, which were pinned on his coat, shirt and trousers in many cities on the route from far off Minsk, Russia, to this city, seven-year-old Benjamin Meyeroff is quartered in the Hebrew home for immigrants in this city. He is bound for Omaha, where his parents, who left Russia several years ago, now reside.

The boy remained with his uncle until recently, when his parents sent him to America for his health, and he was started alone on what probably has been the most remarkable journey ever taken by a little fellow of his age.

Benjamin's uncle taught him, so that the rail-road men might know where to ship the tiny human freight. He also appended to the boy's coat a request that wherever the wee journeyer stopped he should be bathed. The child has been scrubbed in a score of cities.

At each port where the boy changed cars he was re-tagged until when he arrived two days ago on the Erie train he looked like a misshapen trunk that had gone through the Grand tour.

PUTS UP BEER IN TABLETS.

Avgonlon.—According to a consular report just issued a Danish civil engineer has succeeded in producing beer in the form of tablets. These are dissolved in hot water, supplying, when cooled, beer of excellent quality and flavor.

MODEL CITY IN WILDS.

GLADSTONE, MICH., A THRIVING INDIAN COMMUNITY.

Launched by Lumber Company to Full of Industrious Happy Redskins Who Have a Government That Is Unbiased.

Gladstone, Mich.—Few, if any communities in the lumber districts of the north country can boast of timber more abundant than the village of Gladstone, Delta county. The town possesses an electric lighting system, a water works plant, a well-equipped fire department, an opera house, theater, hotel, school, church, wide, well-paved streets that are lined with shade trees, a natural park of picture beauty, and fine water front.

Nahma and the country for 10 miles back are owned by the Bay de Noquet lumber company. This company is one of the largest and most successful in the upper peninsula, and it shares its property with its employees. During the brief season the native of the company employ over 100 men, and the logging camp uses the same. To transport the timber from forest to town a private railroad is operated. It possesses 40 miles of trackage, its own telegraph system and, 100 cars and four locomotives.

Every board of the many millions of feet of lumber produced is sold on the dock at Nahma and transported from there by the purchaser. But little of the product is moved by rail and the great portion of it is taken south and east on vessels. As a consequence the winter's output accumulates on docks of doctor which aggregate several miles of water frontage.

The ships which transport the lumber are loaded by Indians, a branch of the Chippewas tribe, who live at Nahma. The men are paid 15 cents an hour for this work. The Indian village is ruled over by Chief Kinsto, a venerable red man of 64 years. His habits are perfect, but his example of right living is not generally followed by his tribesmen. In fact, they are gluttons, when their financial circumstances permit. Big feasts and big sprees are their chief forms of pleasure.

"We think literally all over our bodies," says the doctor, who has made a life study of the chemistry of thought. Then they work like beavers, and when the vessel is loaded another orgie is held. Hard work and jubilee, in fact, alternate until navigation closes in the fall. The squaws can swim as much as the bucks when they get a chance. Chief Kinsto has never taken a drink, used tobacco or smoked an oath in his life. He labored industriously in the endeavor to teach thrift and sobriety to his followers, but his efforts thus far have been almost futile.

The residents of Nahma, instead of finding life lonely and irksome, have many amusements and are a happy lot. They have literary and dramatic clubs, theatrical entertainments, snow-shoeing and tobogganing during the winter, while in the summer recreation is found in baseball and boating. The day of the heavy drinking, gambling mill worker is gone; in its place is to be found a well-dressed, intelligent man of good habits.

The government of the village is a model. There is only one saloon allowed to do business at Nahma, and it is under the supervision of the lumber company. Gambling is strictly forbidden. The place closes at nine o'clock at night and does not open until seven o'clock in the morning. All electric lights in the town are extinguished at 9:30 o'clock, and except when some sort of entertainment is going on, the community retires at a healthful hour. There is one physician in the town, a man of unusual ability, as he is paid for his services on the assessment plan.

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