

DEATHS ON THE GRIDIRON.

Statistics Show Eleven Fatalities During Past Season.

Chicago.—Statistics gathered from all over the country on the result of the new rules, which were supposed to have debrutalized football, show no decrease in the death list. Approximately there are 11 deaths and 98 were injured. Indiana contributed one to the death roll.

The statistics show a decided decrease in the number of high school and college victims. All of the high school and college games were played this year under the new rules. The purpose of these rules was to debar a game that would be less dangerous than the old style of football.

It is obvious in this report, which comes just at the close of the season, that all of the deaths are not to be attributed to the game itself. Over-exertion and a refusal on the part of the player to stay out of the game on account of illness is said to be the cause of at least one man's death.

That so many of the dead and injured in this year's report of the casualties of the gridiron were players on teams outside of colleges and high schools tends to confirm the theory of the coaches that the new rules if enforced will eliminate the most dangerous elements of the game.

Another striking fact shown by the figures is that most of the accidents occurred on terms of the smaller colleges and high schools. Not a single serious injury is reported from Harvard, Yale, Princeton and the University of Chicago. Michigan had two men hurt late in the season, but it is said that both will recover.

HATED TO TAKE THE MONEY.

Jersey Burglar Apologizes as He Takes \$20 from \$200 Roll.

Bloomfield, N. J.—It is now the mode for New Jersey burglars to wear princess masks looped gracefully on the side with pink baby ribbons, and detectives are searching for the inventor of this style of adornment on a charge of having entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Simmonds at 141 Willard place, and holding them up at the point of a revolver.

That the burglar was an amateur the police are satisfied, for when he had a chance of taking \$200, which Mrs. Simmonds took from her husband's pocket, he contented himself with a single \$20 bill.

As he left the house he remarked to Mrs. Simmonds that he was sorry he had to take the money and promised on his honor that she would be reimbursed.

The man was discovered by Mr. and Mrs. Simmonds in the cellar of their home. Mr. Simmonds has just recovered from an operation for appendicitis and is still very weak. When the burglar pointed his revolver at her and her husband demanded money his voice was so weak and his hand so shaky that they thought he was going to faint. His ornamented mask is the only clew the police have.

CHURCH DEDICATED WITH BEER.

Constable Interfered with Polish Celebration, But Finally Withdrew.

Cottescville, Pa.—There was a clash between Polish customs and American sensibilities over 40 kegs of beer that were provided for a lunch incidental to the dedication of St. Stanislaus' church here.

Constable Potter, of Valley township, who learned of the character of the lunch that the local foreigners had provided for their visitors, visited the hall, some distance from the church, where the lunch was provided, and found not only the 4 kegs of beer, but 38 quarts of whisky and 2,000 sandwiches.

Though assured that a celebration of this character was perfectly in keeping with the customs of the Poles, he ordered the whisky and beer to be locked up, giving the members of the committee in charge the alternative of being put under arrest. His orders were obeyed, but after he was gone the beer was tapped and the celebration carried out as originally planned.

Lowest Birth Rate in France.

Paris.—A decreased birth rate in France in 1906, the lowest, in fact, that her history records, is shown by statistics just published in the Official Journal of the Republic. Recent years have been marked by a steady decline in the number of births. The average yearly rate from 1895 to 1905 was 329,343. In 1906 the births fell to 308,847.

The deaths during the year aggregated 760,196. Dr. Jacques Bertillon, chief statistician of Paris, takes a pessimistic view of these figures. He points out that whereas all of France's neighbors yearly increase in population, France's population is at a standstill. Soon, he thinks, the tide of her population may fall backward.

Game Won Reconciles Parent.

Pittsburg.—John Alston Moorhead, son of John K. Moorhead, Jr., and a member of one of the proudest families of Pittsburg, has been taken back to the paternal bosom and fully forgiven for stopping with and marrying his mother's French maid. For over a year the young man has been supporting his wife by the sweat of his brow. When, on Thanksgiving day, the Western university of Pennsylvania's football team defeated the State college by the score of 6 to 0, John K. Moorhead, Jr., threw both his pride and his hat in the air, gave one yell and gathered his son to his breast. For it was his son who had trained the university players for the fray.

BROUGHT THEM ALL WITH HIM.

Farmer Came with His "Bits of Things," as Directed.

The love of animals is deeply implanted in the Magyar character, and most of the peasant farmers of Hungary own valuable horses and high-bred stock. They are well-to-do, although they live in a primitive manner, have a keen sense of humor, and are ready to take trouble to put the laugh on some one else. In "The Whirlpool of Europe" this story is told of one of the Magyar farmers:

A typical peasant farmer, a man of considerable wealth, was well known for his adherence to old clothes and customs. On one occasion a young farmer, new to the district, who had taken a small holding not far from that of the old man, perceived a shabby figure leaning against the gate on the edge of his property, and said: "Hi, old man! Do you want some work?"

The wearer of the shabby sheepskin took his long pipe out of his mouth and nodded gravely.

"Well, you come along to-morrow and look after some of my sheep. Bring any of your bits of things or animals with you; there's plenty of room on my farm."

The next day, as the young farmer walked across his fields, he saw a cloud of dust coming up the road. Presently there emerged from it a herd of cows, horses and sheep—hundreds of animals with their driver. The cavalcade swept past the astonished man. Behind it came a huge wagon, creaking and groaning, laden with heavy furniture, in the front of which sat his shabby acquaintance of the day before.

"You told me to bring my animals and bits of things," said the old man, "and here we are."—Youth's Companion.

HAD NO TIME FOR GALLANTRY.

Occasion Was One for Sweetheart to Make Herself Useful.

Health Commissioner Darlington of New York says it is a crime to keep a dog in a city. "Aside from the cruelty to the neighbors through the dog's howl," said the commissioner, "there is the cruelty to the dog itself to be considered, dogs having been made for an open-air, active, country life. These city dog owners profess to love their pets. It seems to me that their love is about as selfish and forgetful as that of the young Brooklyn plumber."

A young Brooklyn plumber went to Shawnee to spend his vacation with his sweetheart. One lovely morning, as the two were strolling in a green and perfumed meadow, a bull appeared. The bull studied the intruders. His head lowered, he pawed the turf. Then, all of a sudden, he rushed upon them at a thundering gallop. "Oh!" cried the young woman. "Oh, he's coming straight for us! What shall we do?" "Here," shouted the plumber, "don't stand there doing nothing. Come and help me climb this tree."

Wonders.

A writer who is not even ordinarily clever can make wonderfully interesting stories out of surgery and astronomy, because those subjects are "revelaire to the general." We love to revel in mysteries. The astronomer tells us that there is no science so exact as astronomy, and as I assume that every one believes the weird statement that the sun has just coughed up a streak of flame that traveled 10,000 miles a minute and attained an elevation of nearly 350,000 miles. You could almost light your cigarette on the tip of that. Another statement: "A giant negro, working in a cut, had a chunk of earth fall upon him weighing eight tons. The impact flattened him and squashed his heart out with such force that it flew through the air a distance of 97 1/2 feet. When we picked it up it was beating at the rate of 63 to the minute and its pulsations continued for thirteen minutes." I guess we all believe that, too!

Seal Killing in Boston Harbor. Two Eastport Indians have found the killing of seals in Boston harbor a rather profitable enterprise.

Under the law the city pays a bonus of three dollars for each seal killed in the harbor. Late in August two Indians, Dana and Saplel, camped out on Peddock's island, and among other things, began looking for seals to kill.

Recently the results of their labors were shown when the two Indians brought into the office of City Clerk Donovan the tails of 62 seals, entitling the men to \$186. After counting the tails Assistant City Clerk Priest gave the men an order on the city treasurer, and the Indians went to the office on the first floor and collected their money.—Boston Transcript.

Evident.

With hisses and groans an audience greeted the great scene of a new drama. All hope of success was at an end.

"It's hard to tell what the public wants," murmured the heart-broken playwright.

"It's easy enough to tell in this case," said the manager, grimly. "It wants its money back!"—Stray Stories.

Simple Suggestion.

Rocky Bonds.—The greatest need of the financial world is a more elastic currency.

N. O. Little.—That ought to be easy. Couldn't it be made out of rubber?

TOILET A REAL WORK OF ART.

Maiden of Japan as Equipped for Festive Occasion.

The Japanese college girl entertained the fudge party with oriental reminiscences.

"On every holiday," she said, "the Japanese maiden must rise and have her toilet finished before the sun looks over Fujiyama, our sacred mountain."

"And what a toilet! The long, coarse black tresses are washed, combed and greased till the head shines like a knob of polished black marble. The cheeks are rouged a fine pink. The throat, neck and bosom are powdered, but at the nape of the neck there are left three lines of the original brown skin, in accordance with the rules of Japanese cosmetic art."

"With charcoal she rounds and lengthens her eyebrows. She reddens her lips with cherry paste, adding a gilt diamond to the center of the pouting lower lip. She puts on eight fresh garments and she ties her obi, or great sash, in a symbolic knot. Her socks—she doesn't wear stockings—are very white and pure, and her clogs are lacquered till they shine like a silk hat."

"Now she is ready to set out. She fills her silk tobacco pouch, thrusts her pipe in her girdle, puts six paper handkerchiefs up her wide sleeve and sallies forth, turning her toes in and waving her fan with a demure grace."

DOING AWAY WITH HAND WORK.

Device Sought by Which Poultry May Be Artificially Plucked.

Six turkeys slain that morning revolved slowly on a kind of spit in a small room on the ground floor of a great poultry farm, and as they revolved they were miraculously plucked. Lustrous hands stripped off their plumage; the air was gray with falling feathers.

"Wind plucked turkeys!—It is an experiment," said the foreman. "Those birds are being plucked by cross-currents of electrically driven air. But experiment is not a commercial success."

"For many years we have tried to invent a poultry-plucking machine. We have not succeeded well. Air plucking seems to be the idea that offers most promise, but it still wants a lot of working out. Yet eventually, I have no doubt, these turkeys that now take a half hour and cost ten cents apiece to pluck by air will be air plucked in a few seconds, and at no more cost than ten cents a thousand."

Laughable Linguistic Errors.

The mistakes made by foreigners in endeavoring to use some of our slang phrases are often quite amusing. This was shown the other day, when a Teutonic friend, in trying to make evident the social prominence of a common acquaintance, exclaimed:

"Oh, he's the biggest pebble in the peach!"

On another occasion, while admiring the fair complexion of a baby, brought forth by a fond mother for his inspection, he said:

"He is fine. What nice white meat he has got."

Then, in taking leave of his hostess, he remarked:

"Well, so long. See you farther on. Cold out, don't you?"

New French Machine Gun.

Although the French army remains unshaken in the belief that its new machine gun, firing 500 balls a minute, is the most formidable in the world, certain important defects have been pointed out in all the gunnery camps where it has been tested.

Owing to its practically unceasing fire gases generate, which throw it out of gear, though in some cases 10,000 shots have been fired without revealing any fault. The arsenal at St. Etienne has been furnished with designs for modifications which will remedy the defect, allowing for which officers believe that no regiment could advance 500 yards without most of the men and horses being hit, owing to the gun's differential action.

A Risk.

"Many a man has by simple economy laid the foundation of a fortune."

"Yes," answered the man who doesn't figure closely, "but by this time you get your fortune you are so liable to be grounded in habits of economy that you won't enjoy spending the money."

Explanatory.

"Why are you raising the price of milk two cents?" asked the housewife grimly.

"Well, you know," returned the milkman, "winter is coming on and—"

"Oh, I see," resumed the woman, not softening in manner, "the water will be needed for making ice."

Hopes Realized.

Editor.—So this joke is absolutely original with you?

Humorist.—It is. Editor.—Well, now, isn't that interesting? For years and years I have wished that some day I could see the originator of that joke.—Sonerville Journal.

Brute.

"I shall never speak to you again," declared Mrs. Jawback, reduced to tears at the end of the argument.

"Just like a woman," scoffed Mr. Jawback, brutally. "If you can't get your way in any other way, you resort to bribery."

TRADE WITH CUBA IMMENSE.

Imports for Year Will Be \$100,000,000 and Exports \$50,000,000.

Washington.—Our imports from Cuba during the present calendar year will aggregate \$100,000,000 and our exports to that island will exceed \$50,000,000. There has been an increase during the nine months ending with September in all our imports except leaf tobacco, and in all our principal exports gains have been shown, the largest being in flour.

The chief increase in imports occurs in sugar, of which 3,000,000 pounds were imported during the first nine months of this calendar year, against 2,500,000,000 pounds during the same period last year, the respective values being \$48,000,000 and \$54,000,000. There has been a falling off of 50 per cent. in the imports of leaf tobacco, the receipts this year amounting to only 12,000,000 pounds. Cigars, cigarettes and cheroots show a slight decrease in quantity and value.

Increases of substantially \$500,000 each have been shown so far this year in the exports of lard, coal, corn, boots and shoes and vegetables, the greatest percentage of gain being shown in the exports of lard compared, which have been so far this year practically twice as large as last year. Our exports to Cuba for nine months this year amounted to \$48,000,000, and our imports during the same period to about \$84,000,000.

IS AN ALDERMAN AT 87.

W. H. Warnock, of Marble Falls, Tex., Dean of Town's Officials.

Marble Falls, Tex.—Capt. W. H. Warnock, recently elected alderman when Marble Falls was incorporated, is dean of the town's official board in more senses than one. He has attained the age of 87 years, and is believed to be the oldest alderman in the United States.

He is a past master in the art of municipal legislation and executive management, having served as mayor of Georgetown, Tex., for ten years. There is not a brighter mind nor scarcely more active body in the council than he.

He chops his own wood for exercise and takes long walks along the lake-side and other favorite haunts. He frequently climbs up and down the steep cliffs that wall the river canyon and spends hours fishing at some of the favorite pools at the foot of the numerous waterfalls.

Capt. Warnock is a native of South Carolina. He spent his early life in that state, Alabama and Tennessee. He has been twice married and has a large family of children and numerous grandchildren. He enlisted in the civil war on the confederate side under Capt. Morgan and was promoted to captaincy during the conflict. He served three years in the army.

PUPILS HAVE BAD TEETH.

Nearly Every Child in Gotham Schools Shown to Be a Sufferer.

New York.—That practically every child attending public school in New York is suffering with defective teeth is the surprising conclusion from statistics in the first report of the dental clinic of the Children's Aid Society. Investigations by the New York Juvenile Asylum, where physical well-being is made the basis of child reform, having revealed the fact that bad teeth are a leading cause of juvenile delinquency, a free dental clinic was formed in this city to treat this cause of trouble. Although the clinic has been in operation only a short time, 394 children have been examined, with the surprising result that not one revealed a set of teeth not in need of repairs. Just 1,264 cavities were found in the teeth of 394, and 214 teeth had to be extracted. On this basis there ought to be about 2,000,000 cavities in the teeth of all New York's school children and 350,000 molars ought to be pulled. It is stated that the standard of health in schools in which dental supervision is in force has already shown a marked improvement.

SHAMPOO STOPS HER WEDDING.

Bride-Elect in Semi-Comatose Condition After Visit to Hairdresser.

Waterbury, Conn.—As the result of a shampooing administered by a Willimantic hairdresser, Miss Maude Fryer lies in a semi-comatose condition, with her skin turning purple. The efforts of a half dozen doctors to arouse her have proven futile. Miss Fryer was to have been married on Saturday a few weeks ago. On the Tuesday before the wedding date she went to the hairdresser for the shampooing.

Whether an experiment was tried or whether there was a deliberate attempt to interfere with the wedding cannot now be learned.

Miss Fryer emerged from the ministrations of the hairdresser with her hair stuck together as though with glue. The doctors have not yet decided whether this glue contained some deleterious drug which has been absorbed through the scalp or whether Miss Fryer's collapse is due to the nervous shock caused by the discovery of the condition of her hair.

Finds Coal Mine in Cellar.

Bluffsfield, W. Va.—Thomas H. Cooper, manager of the Coaldale mine in the Pocahontas coal fields, while digging a cellar under his recently completed house, struck a thick vein of the coal, the same measuring nine and three-quarters feet. The roof to the seam is good and no danger comes to the foundation by reason of taking out the coal.

OSAGE INDIANS RICHEST RACE.

Third Allotment Makes Each Triceman Worth \$40,000.

Tulsa, I. T.—The Osage Indian tribe has been notified by the department of the interior that cards for the third selection of lands in the allotting of that tribe would be delivered soon. Surveyors are in the field checking the land and the location of the third and final selections will begin December 1.

According to the tract books of 1871, when the Osage tribe entered Indian Territory on land purchased from the Cherokee, their reservation consisted of 1,470,057.78 acres. Recent surveys or changes in the channel of the Arkansas river, which forms part of the boundary of the reservation, have not affected materially the number of acres. Deducting 6,120 acres, included in government townships, the Indian reservations and railroad rights of way, the 2,239 allottees on the final rolls will receive 656 acres each.

At present land values in the Osage nation, and including other interests of members of that tribe, each Osage will become a citizen of the state of Oklahoma and worth \$40,000. Not only are they the richest race in the new state, but in all the world.

After due consideration of her application, Mrs. Jane Appleby, of Tulsa, the white widow of a famous Osage chief, who died several years ago, has been denied the right of allotment by the department of the interior. She is, however, permitted to share in the annuity payments, which amount to a large sum annually.

SHE SHOPS WITH WEAPONS.

Banker's Daughter Who Dreads Attack From the Black Hand.

New York.—Miss Rosina Bizzari, pretty, courageous, and a daughter of Giovanni Bizzari, a banker, went shopping with her sister, Miss Teresa, in a Sixth avenue department store soon after the sisters left a clerk found a handgun on the counter.

It was turned over to the superintendent, who wondered at its weight, until, in looking in it for the card of the owner, he found a 32-caliber revolver, fully loaded, and a keen div.

The clerks gave the satchel a wide berth and two precinct detectives were called. While they were conferring with the superintendent, the Misses Bizzari came in and Miss Rosina claimed the bag, which was turned over to her.

The young women were followed and arrested. At headquarters where they were taken, they became hysterical. Miss Rosina admitted ownership of the weapons, and explained that for weeks she had been threatened in letters signed by the Black Hand.

She decided it was unsafe to go about without something with which to protect herself, and carried the weapons to use in case she should be attacked.

Her sister was promptly released and Miss Rosina was soon freed on bail furnished by her father, who deposited \$500 cash. The police believe the young woman's story.

PRODUCE PUT IN MOTOR CAR.

Farmer Who Saves by Speed Ten Days a Year in Covering 50 Miles.

Waterbury, Conn.—Charles Blake, who has a big produce farm at Blake's Hill, near East Cornwall, is as far ahead of other farmers who come to Waterbury as a whizzing automobile is of a creaking farm wagon. On market day Blake does not hitch his double team along "Hayrker row" in Exchange place, like the other honest agriculturists. He used to, he used to reckon on two days for the long trip from his farm to Waterbury and back. But now Blake has a big touring car. He loads up the tonneau with butter and eggs and vegetables, he seats himself on a fine cushion instead of on a hard board, adjusts his goggles, seizes the steering wheel and away he goes, speeding without a jolt hard enough to crack one of the eggs.

Blake comes here with his produce at least once a week and sometimes twice. He starts from his farm in the early morning and covers the 35 miles in about two and one-half hours. He does not have to stable his horses nor wait for them to feed. He is on his way home by noon and back on his farm in plenty of time to do the evening chores, or, if he pleases, take Mrs. Blake and the children on a pleasure jaunt.

Mr. Blake calculates that he saves ten days a year with his auto.

OUTSTED FOR STEALING A KISS.

Chief of Police Dismissed After Alleged Oculatory Incident.

Sharon, Pa.—Is it an attack to steal a kiss from a girl? The question is to be solved when Chief of Police Charles Schaff of Wheatfield is arraigned before Justice Cook of South Sharon, to answer the charge preferred by pretty Katherine Mori.

Schaff is alleged to have pursued the young woman up a flight of stairs and, throwing his arms around her, pressed his lips to hers.

The young woman was indignant, and immediately swore out a warrant for his arrest. He waived a hearing and demanded a jury trial. The Wheatland council was shocked and at a meeting dismissed him from the force.

Justice Peter Cook stated that he could find no law about a young man kissing a girl against her will, but he says that he thinks it is certainly an attack.

PRETTY DAIRY MAID IS KICKING.

Will Have to Find New Way for Fortune, for She Has Lost Her Job.

Lebanon, N. H.—The milkmaid has been relegated to the "has-been" class. No more will she be the heroine of pastoral poems. Alias and alack, she is about to reach the state of innocuous dronitude. The mighty progress of electricity is about to stamp her out of existence, and her long faithful friend, the cow, is to be made the victim of the touch of cold, clammy metal instead of her dainty fingers.

In the good old palmy days the farmer's cow was his pet. Fondled and nursed and caressed and loved, she was treated with all the consideration in the world.

When she didn't feel like giving up the milk on which the farmer very often depended, she was excused. Even the dairy maid's gentle touch was forbidden. The farmer simply waited for his cow to feel like being milked. Even then, if she kicked over the milk pail, there was no comeback. She was not beaten; no, no. She was given a pat on the back and jolled about her unwonted friskiness.

Then there came to the front Mr. Inventor, the man who is never satisfied with the old order of things. He proposed to beat hand, so he rigged up some sort of contraption for the work.

His plan is only about two or three years old, and, while it is not perfected, it has already taken the food out of the mouths of hundreds of dairy maids. It is a compressed air affair.

The article is built on the order of the old four-prong gas jet inverted. Each one of these four jets is attached to the cow. There is a tube through which the air is forced which compresses the udder until the milk is forced through another tube into the pail below. Of course, there are other kinds. One much smaller than this one looks like an inverted fire extinguisher. But it does the same work in the same way.

CROPS SLIGHTLY SMALLER.

Government Statistics on Corn, Potatoes and Tobacco for 1907.

Washington.—Preliminary returns to the department of agriculture on the production of corn indicate a total yield of 2,563,722,000 bushels, an average of 26 bushels per acre, as compared with a yield of 30.3 bushels per acre in 1906. The average as to the quality is 82.8 per cent., as compared with 89.9 per cent. last year. It is estimated that about 4.5 per cent. (130,995,000 bushels) of the corn crop of 1906 was still in the hands of farmers on November 1, 1907.

The preliminary estimate of the average yield per acre of potatoes is 96.3 bushels, against an average yield of 102.3 bushels in 1906, and a ten-year average of 85.5 bushels. A total production of 393,427,000 bushels is thus indicated, as compared with 308,028,000 bushels in 1906. The average as to quality is 88.3 per cent., as compared with 90.0 per cent. ago.

The preliminary estimate of the average yield per acre of tobacco is 258.3 pounds, as compared with 257.3 pounds in 1906, and an eight-year average of 265.9 pounds. A total production of 645,213,000 is thus indicated as compared with 627,229,000 pounds finally estimated in 1906. The average as to quality is 90.0 per cent., against 84.5 one year ago.

GIRL LAWYER FREES HERSELF.

Charged With Vagrancy, Wellesley Graduate Secures Quick Release.

St. Louis.—Evelyn Dorothy Clark, graduate of Wellesley, who later studied law at Vassar and whom the police charged with vagrancy, so skillfully defended herself in court here that she won her discharge. It was charged she failed to pay her bill at the Planters' hotel.

"What were you doing in St. Louis?" asked Assistant City Attorney King.

"I refuse to answer on the grounds that my answer might incriminate me," she replied.

"Objection sustained," pronounced the court.

"Who is 'Ned,' the Harvard student who wrote that acquaintance with you was so expensive that he had to get a job as telephone operator to recuperate his finances?" asked King.

"I decline to answer on the ground that the question is incompetent, irrelevant and immaterial."

"Objection sustained," ruled the court.

"Have you studied law?"

"Have you?" she parried.

"The prisoner is discharged," interrupted Judge Tracy, who had listened to the legal duel with impatience.

Find a Curious Burning Well.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Drillers for oil in the city limits opened an astonishing "burning well" from which flows a steady stream of inflammable water that puzzles scientists. The hole is 1,800 feet deep, but not a trace of oil can be found, the water is absolutely free from it, but can be lighted with a match and burns so fiercely that it is necessary to turn off the flow before the blaze can be extinguished. The flame is not a fitful, flickering one, but a good red blaze, which burns without spattering.

Family of Real Giants.

London.—Lord Clifford, whose coming of age was recently celebrated at Cobham hall, Kent, is six feet seven inches high, and his father, the earl of Darley, is six feet four inches. The average height of the seven members of his family is six feet two and one-half inches.