

HUNTERS UNITE IN SERVICE

Scene as Out of Pioneer Days Marks Sermon in Heart of Pennsylvania Game Woods.

Lewiston, Pa.—In the rough dress of the hardy huntsmen of the forest and with rifles slung over their backs, 102 men from 11 hunting camps scattered over 20 miles of backwoods, heard a sermon unique because of its distance from the pale of civilization and because it was made to conform to its game wilderness surroundings.

Nimrod was a mighty hunter before the Lord, was the text, and the Rev. Harold MacAfee Robinson of Bear Lake, Minn., late pastor of the Presbyterian church at Milroy, but now taking a post-graduate course at Princeton, was the preacher. The church was the Harry Reed hunting camp, located at Bear Springs, on the rim of the big kettle, in the heart of the seven mountains.

The sermon was the result of a compact of two years' standing when the Rev. Mr. Robinson, then administering to the spiritual needs of the little mountain village, decided to resign his charge and take an additional course in the big college. Reed, one of staunchest friends and supporters, exacted a promise that he would spend a week or more in his camp this winter.

Receiving announcement that the promise was about to be kept, Reed spread the news abroad in the mountains that religious service would be held at the Reed camp at nine o'clock in the morning. The result was actually startling, even to the instigators, when 102 men reported to the camp, many of them having walked ten miles.

Promptly on the hour, the Rev. Mr. Robinson, dressed in rough sporting garb, stepped into the opening in the tent and began the services with "Greenland's Ice Mountains." There were men from every walk in life and from every section of Pennsylvania as well as from five other states, and they were a unit in their opinion that they had never enjoyed a sermon as they did that one.

A register improvised from a number of post cards, was kept of the guests and will be retained as one of the treasures of the camp.

MISSED ONE OF THEIR BROOD

New Jersey Couple Count Noses and Lost Boy is Finally Located Asleep in Car.

Montclair, N. J.—When Johnson Conboy of Great Notch, his wife and eleven children got off a trolley car at Bloomfield avenue and Valley road, intending to change cars for the Valley, Mrs. Conboy scrutinized her brood and then began to count.

She counted 'em once and looked astonished. She counted 'em a second time and looked even more astonished. Then she beckoned to her husband, and he counted slowly—one, two, three, four, five.

"There's one gone, sure," cried the mother.

Conboy kept on counting—six, seven, eight.

"You're right," he said. "It's Jamie." Meantime the car, with Jamie, had vanished. Herbert Keys asked the Conboys what made them act "so frantic like." They said the car had carried off one of their children. Keys followed the car to the barn, three blocks away, and there found Jamie asleep and about to be ticketed and placed in the lost parcel room.

When the child was restored to his parents they answered wondering looks by saying they weren't used to traveling, and got so flustered when they got out to change cars they lost for the time being their instinctive mind's-eye picture of their 12 children and had to resort to counting.

EXCITING VOYAGE ON A TUG

Capt. Ralph Ludwig is Back in New York After 84-Day Trip of Many Dangers.

New York—Capt. Ralph G. Ludwig is back from one of the most thrilling trips chronicled in recent annals of the sea. He took the tug Miraflores around the Horn and delivered her at Ancon to officials in charge of digging the Panama canal.

The trip took 84 days, 24 days longer than calculated on by the builders of the tug. Much of this delay was due to being caught in a terrific storm between Barbadoes and Pernambuco, only Chief Engineer R. L. Healy and his first assistant, out of a crew of 14 men, made the entire trip with Captain Ludwig. At every port men deserted and new ones were taken on.

At Buenos Aires Charles Mathis, 16 years old, was shipped to take the place of a deserter and proved such a game sailor that Captain Ludwig brought him to New York. He was ill on arrival and was sent to the Marine hospital.

Waves filled the tug until she was often in danger of sinking, and in all 60 tons of coal was thrown overboard to keep the tug afloat. When the Miraflores reached Ancon the canal officials asked an immediate test, and 10 minutes after she docked the Miraflores put to sea again and showed 10 miles in 42 minutes, a satisfactory feat.

Nature Poking for Revenue.

Paris—Search is being made by the police for individuals who have made a living for some time by painting white spots on ancient partridges to make them appear young birds.

TO REPLACE HOBBLE

More Trouble Ahead for the Corpulent Woman.

New and Daring Creation on Its Way From Paris Described as "Skirt With Sort of Pantaloons Attachment."

New York—According to a cable dispatch from Paris the hobble skirt is about to be supplanted by a new and daring creation in the way of a skirt which is described by dressmakers as "a skirt with a sort of pantaloons attachment." The new skirt, it is said, is the invention of Paul Potret, a gownmaker of Paris. A New York house has already imported from Paris a consignment of these skirts, which are being displayed to dressmakers here, and the house is prepared to measure and fit any woman with the new creation who thinks she would like to wear it.

Some of the city's dressmakers were asked to describe the new fashion. Their ideas of the skirt differed, and none of them could give the same description of it, but they all objected to the use of the words "pantaloons," "breeches" or "trousers" in describing it, though none of them was able to suggest a more delicate word for the skirt's masculine attachment.

A woman representative of an importing house, said: "Yes, we have heard about the new skirt. It is to be launched as a novelty, and maybe it will become very popular. But please don't call the little part of it the 'panta,' or rather the 'trousers,' as you men say, because it is nothing of the sort. It is just two little foot holes. First, you stick a foot through one, and then you stick the other foot through the other hole, and there you are. It is not at all difficult, I assure you, and the women will not find it so."

When asked whether the two holes resemble the legs of trousers, she replied: "I suppose so, but you must understand the legs are very short."

Asked whether the pantaloons of the skirt extended as far below the knee as the ankle, she blushing replied: "I cannot answer your question."

Another dressmaker described the new skirt as being very tight. The pantaloons attachment, she said, would not be visible. If the skirt should become the rage in Paris, she said, the New York women would have to adopt it whether they liked it or not, otherwise they would lose their reputation for keeping up with the fashion. When asked if she regarded the new skirt as the forerunner of trousers for women, she replied: "It is wrong to speak of that part of the skirt as trousers. I don't know exactly what you would call it, but you don't describe the Turkish women as wearing trousers."

"I don't think that our American women would ever take to the trousers worn by men. It would not only unsex them—look at Dr. Mary Walker—but there is no beauty in trousers for women. Let a woman put on trousers and her beauty is lost forever; besides, the men would never tolerate such a thing."

"The idea of this new skirt is not to popularize trousers for women, but to add a little touch of orientalism to their dress. However, the skirt which will be introduced here is a much modified form of the skirt in its Parisian make-up."

Nearly all of the dressmakers agreed that if the skirt should be adopted by women, as the dressmakers understand it, they would have to readjust their manner of dressing themselves; instead of following the usual custom of putting on a skirt by first throwing it over the head, they would have to don the new one just as trousers are put on, by entering the skirt feet first. For a slender or athletic woman this would not be a difficult thing to learn; but the dressmakers were inclined to believe that stout women or women with non-elastic joints might experience some little difficulty in getting into the skirt and in learning late in life a new way to dress themselves.

The skirt, as described in the cable dispatch, was an exact reproduction of the dress worn by Turkish women, minus the veil.

STRIFE OVER HOBBLE SKIRT

Connecticut Girls Who Wear Garment Give Dance and Score Against Matrons.

South Norwalk, Conn.—The hobble skirt is putting up an awful fight for favor in this town. On the one side all the matrons are arrayed against it, while all the misses are for it.

The latter gave a hobble skirt dance the other evening in Red Men's hall, one of the essentials to participation being the wearing of one of the topology skirts.

As the function was a decided success, the present indications are the misses will win out in the strife with the matrons over the acceptance of the fad.

License Gun Totans.

Boston—The next Massachusetts legislature will be asked to pass a bill which will forbid any one not belonging to the militia or police force to "buy, hire, lease, receive, use, or carry fire arms" without securing a special license for that purpose.

The bill has been prepared with the co-operation and indorsement of all the district attorneys of the state.

FUR ANIMALS FEW IN MAINE

Trappers Compelled to Work Harder Than Ever Before and Secure Fewer Animals—Profits Big.

Bangor, Me.—Trappers who spend the winter in the Maine woods work much harder than they did 20 years ago. They get up earlier, travel farther, and take greater pains in attending their traps, and earn about as much as they did when fur-bearing animals were twice as abundant. They bring in lighter loads and take greater pains in skinning and preparing the pelts. They bring out muskrat and skunk skins that formerly they did not consider worth hauling, because of the scarcity of minks, otters and fisher cats prices have doubled.

Profits, however, are very extensive, often amounting to 100 per cent. or more on rare furs, though prices for skunk, raccoon and muskrat are nominal. The pelts of New England and Canadian foxes are the finest, thickest and most desirable found in America. Ten years ago the office of the Maine fish and game commissioners reported that from 50,000 to 70,000 foxes were captured every year, more than half of which were poisoned. Fur buyers here say the figures are too high, that not for more than 25 years have there been 10,000 fox pelts sold in one season in any Maine district.

In many of the old country towns are associations which keep fox hounds to run foxes in a sportsmanlike manner without any desire for profits or records. The best known of these organizations is the Brunswick Fur club, although hounds are run in Skowhegan, Dexter, Pittsford and, until a few days ago, in Bucksport, Monroe and Frankfort.

Since the price of a fine fox pelt has advanced to \$5 each many hunters have saved the best for wives, daughters or sweethearts. An average pelt will bring 15 to 20 per cent. more this winter than a year ago, while the increase in rates on silver grays and blacks are even higher.

Raccoon and muskrat pelts are in better demand than formerly and the pelts of the despised bob cats are now worth \$2. Loup cervin skins are going at \$5 and are hard to get at that price. Mink, otter, fisher cats and American sable are constantly becoming more rare and the prices are advancing. A big black bear in Maine is becoming as rare as a moose with a perfect set of antlers. Records of bears weighing 400 pounds or more are rare, although many cubs and yearlings are found.

DRAPE CLOTHES ON STATUES

Male Works of Art at Pennsylvania Capitol to Be Toned Down to Prevent Shocks to Sensitive.

Harrisburg, Pa.—The male figures in the groups of sculpture which George Gray Barnard has created for the adornment of the main entrance to the state capitol are to be "draped" with rough patches of marble. This assurance was given by G. Piccarelli, member of the New York firm that is erecting the statues.

While imparting this information Mr. Piccarelli made no attempt to conceal his disgust at the "sentiment" which thus compelled the "disfiguring" of the statues.

"Of course the statues are nude," said he. "They are perfect masterpieces of art, and could not be otherwise. To drape them will be to destroy their artistic perfection, but it will have to be done, because the people here demand it."

"I can't understand why the people here should be different in their estimation of such things from the people of other places, including New York, where no protest has ever been raised against the nude statues at the custom house and elsewhere. Why in Europe nude statues are commonly found in churches, yet in Pennsylvania they are not allowed even in a public building like this."

MANY SLEEPERS AT THE ZOO

Several Animals Lead "Owl Lives" at London Gardens—Wildcat is One of Them.

London.—There is a night animal population at the zoo which the public never, or very rarely, sees, and included among them is the wildcat.

The British wildcat has been at the zoo for four years, and in all that time he has never been known to come out of his box in the daylight unless he is driven. When he is driven out he glares round and spits in a fury of hatred.

How many people know that the zoo possesses two little deer, now all but fully grown, which are only the size of rabbits? They spend their days in the ostrich house, and they are called Javan Chevrotains. So long as it is light they remain cuddled together under a tuft of straw, and they will not come out, though a bowl of chopped carrots awaits them.

Another prepossessing creature that never gladdens the eyes of little girls and boys is Mantell's Kiwi.

Kiwi loves his keeper, and likes to be clasped in his arms. If only he may keep his eyes quite tightly shut, for Kiwi is a bird whose eyes the sun hurts. He is as big as a good-sized fowl, and he feeds on earth worms.

Heavy Railroad Improvements.

Omaha, Neb.—Year-end figures show that the railroads spent \$2,400,000 on improvements in Omaha during 1910. It is estimated that more than \$20,000,000 was paid out as wages here.

DID NOT COME BACK

Cat Chased Rat Into Polar Bear's Den.

In Foraging for His Breakfast Tom Ventured Too Far Into Bruin's Cage and Nine Lives Are Lost in a Twinkling.

New York.—This is the story of a cat and a rat and a polar bear. It happened at the Bronx Park zoo. The rat and the polar bear are still alive. But the cat is not. And if you doubt the tale that follows, most any keeper at the zoo will conduct you to the bear den and say:

"There is Silver King, the polar bear. I offer him in evidence." Should curiosity, or skepticism, prompt you to inquire about the cat, the keeper will tell you that his grave is down under one of the big oak trees near the duck pond.

Every one who has visited the zoo recently knows all about Silver King. He's the very first thing to which the keepers call your attention. But the cat and the rat are not so well known. In fact, neither of them really belonged to the zoo at all. They had just wandered in and acquired squatter's rights.

The cat was a battle-scarred, old male. He crept into the reservation one day when no one was looking, and proved himself quite a rat catcher. Had it not been for that, Tom would have been promptly ejected from the zoo. But rats have become a pest near some of the animal houses. Tom soon became one of the regular fixtures. He slept in a little fissure in the rocks to the east of the bear den. Sometimes the cat would creep through the bars and snatch pieces of bread or meat left by the bears. Tom waxed fat and sleek from his foraging.

But Tom never lost his fondness for rat meat. He preferred to kill them himself, too. One morning recently Tom, the cat, was very hungry. The long rainy days had kept him confined to the cleft in the rock. No rats ever ventured there. But on the morning in question the sun was shining. Tom ventured out to hunt for his breakfast.

Along the stone wall which forms the base for the rows of iron bars in front of Silver King's den there appeared a rat, a large, fat one, which looked as though it couldn't run very fast. Tom saw it. Creeping along, with his body close to the ground, Tom drew close, close enough to spring. And suddenly, like a catamount launching upon its prey, Tom hurtled through the air. But the rat saw him just in time, and tumbled off the wall and into the den of Silver King.

Hunger had apparently made Tom reckless. Into the bear den he sprang, and skurried across the floor after the rat. And then Silver King took part in the chase. The keepers say that probably Silver King only wished to play. But after the cat, which was after the rat, went the big polar bear. And into the cave of Silver King went the three animals.

A moment passed, and out from the cave ran the rat. The cat was close behind. Silver King was still bringing up the rear, but gaining fast.

At the edge of the bear tank the chase ended. One of Silver King's big paws came down squarely upon poor Tom's back, and Tom's nine lives passed out in a twinkling. The rat, of course, escaped. One of the keepers who had witnessed the chase and its tragic ending procured a long pole and fished Tom's body out. And later he buried the cat beneath the tall oak tree.

BEEFSTEAK COSTS \$48 LB.

Highest Price Ever Paid for Piece of Meat at Circle City, Alaska—Trouble Averted.

Seattle, Wash.—Probably the highest price ever paid for a beefsteak was that charged at Circle City, Alaska. The first steak that ever reached that town is said to have sold for something like \$48 a pound. There were ten pounds in this steak, which was shipped 250 miles to Circle City. When the owner of the precious bit of meat reached the camp the miners turned out in a body to see it. It was placed on exhibition and attracted as much attention as if it were the rarest of gems. Everybody wanted a piece of it and the prices offered were such as would have resulted in a mining camp quarrel if it had not been decided to raffie the steak off for the benefit of a hospital that Bishop Rowe was trying to establish for the miners at Circle City.

Bids were started at \$5 a pound and rose briskly to \$35. Finally, in order to avoid complications, it was decided to sell tickets at prices from 50 cents to \$2.50 for the privilege of drawing for a slice. After \$450 worth of tickets had been sold the drawing began, and, to the relief of those in charge of the sale, no trouble resulted.

Death Duties \$54,130,000.

Paris.—Total revenue from death duties in France in 1909, \$54,130,000, and the number of estates on which it was paid, 379,418, of an aggregate value of \$1,250,000,000. More than three-fifths of this was handed down in direct line. By far the largest number of estates are valued at under \$2,000. The estates valued at between \$2,000 and \$10,000 represented one-fifth of the total amount taxed.

DOCTOR FINDS NEW DISEASE

Sandy Fever is an Ailment Which May Be Widely Distributed, Says English Physician.

New York.—Sandy fever is a disease which may be found in sections of this country at no distant date. If an English physician's opinion that it probably is widely distributed is correct. Apparently this ailment is just beginning to be recognized. Dr. T. G. Wake-ling tells about it in the British Medical Journal.

"Waking defines sandy fever as a nonfatal, three days' fever," says the New York Medical Journal, "with a week's convalescence and certain sequelae, due to the bite of the phlebotomus papatasi, known to exist in Egypt, part of Austria, Malta and Italy, and it will probably be found widely distributed."

The symptoms are local and general. The bite is followed by intense itching and irritation, which persists, and is followed by the formation of a raised lump with a small watery head and with a surrounding zone of inflammation. As the flies bite at night sleep may be prevented for some hours.

"The illness begins with a feeling of tiredness, loss of appetite, malaise, headache, aching in limbs, chilliness, disinclination to do things; rigors are uncommon, vomiting takes place sometimes. The temperature rises sharply to 101 or 104 degrees Fahrenheit (less in recurrent attacks). There is a disordered digestion, the hands and feet are hot, the pulse is bounding and increased in rapidity. Blood pressure is probably raised from the beginning. Later there is well-marked anemia and rapid loss of weight."

"The micro-organism is probably not got rid of easily and months after an attack chill or exposure to wet may bring on another attack of fever, accompanied by effusion into synovial or pleural cavities, or neuritis. He has failed to find any organism in the blood. The incubation period is about four days."

"Three days' fever in cattle is well known in Egypt and it is possible that the disease may be conveyed from them to human beings, as the flies are found in large numbers in the vicinity of dwellings and stables. The fly is said to be called by the natives 'akhsukut,' silent eater. This is hardly true, as the fly makes a high-pitched noise similar to that of the culicid mosquito, only much higher pitched."

"The fly is light brown in color, so small that it can pass through the meshes of a mosquito curtain."

MAKING WAR ON HOOKWORM

Head of Military Hospital in Porto Rico Tells of Work—Result of Bare Feet.

New York.—Dr. Bailey K. Ashford, a major in the medical corps of the United States army and head of the military hospital at San Juan, Porto Rico, where he has pursued his work in connection with the hookworm disease, since his discovery of it on the island in 1899, arrived here on board the Caracas.

"The work of fighting the hookworm is going on favorably," Doctor Ashford said. "In addition to the 249,688 patients treated up to June 30, 1909, there have been treated from that date to February 28, 1910, 22,558 more. The sum total of persons who received treatment from 1904, when practical treatment began, to February 28 last, was 272,246. This was by government work alone. It would be impossible to fix the total number who have been treated apart from government work, but it cannot be less than 30,000. We may say, therefore, that the total number treated since March, 1904, has exceeded 300,000."

Doctor Ashford pointed out that the hookworm disease comes as a result of barefootedness. Dampness is essential to the life of the hookworm larvae at the infective stage, the physician explained. "In the ten years of American government of the island ending in 1908 smallpox and yellow fever as factors in the death rate disappeared," he said.

UNIQUE WAY OF SAVING TIME

New Jersey—Banker Buys Big Farm, So He May Cut Short Road to Railway Station.

Trenton, N. J.—It takes James M. Donald eight minutes to get from his home to the nearest suburban railway station, with fair consideration for New Jersey's speed law, and with regard to the mechanism of his high powered auto. Eight minutes is more time than Donald feels he can spare at the start of his daily trip to New York, where he is chairman of the Hanover National bank.

So, to cut down the running time, he has bought a 100-acre farm that lies between his home and the station. He will cut a road through the farm at his own expense, dedicate it to the public and reduce his running time by five minutes.

Paper Dictates Man's Styles.

Paris.—Paris has produced a new paper for men, La Mode Masculine, with a mission to improve the male Parisian's dress. The new authority lays it down that Fallieres is the only Frenchman who is justified in wearing a dress suit in any hour of the day. A man's wardrobe must include four silk hats, one of which is for rainy days; two soft, two derbies, one straw, a Teal Panama, an opera, and a soft felt.

HOMES FOR TOILERS

Provided by Authorities in Vienna and Budapest.

Mist In Building Operations Causes Great Death in Houses of Less Expensive Kind—Huge Sum to Be Expended.

Vienna.—Exorbitant rents, coupled with a growing scarcity of small apartments, in the two capitals of Vienna and Budapest, have forced both the Austrian and Hungarian authorities to come to the rescue of the workers. The ministry in Vienna has voted 25,000,000 kronen (\$5,000,000) and the municipality of Budapest 95,000,000 kronen (\$19,000,000) for the erection of workmen's dwellings. It is expected that this action will not only supply the present urgent need for more small apartments, but also stop the persistent increase in rents.

Vienna has for the past three years suffered from a veritable famine in apartments, especially in the cheaper districts. The city has been growing at the rate of 40,000 persons a year and building operations have not kept pace with this increase. High prices of land, high prices of building materials of all kinds and higher wages for labor all combined to stop the erection of new houses. The landlords took advantage of these conditions to raise the rents, especially of the cheaper flats, and the wage earners have suffered greatly.

In Budapest the situation is even worse than in Vienna. Since the union of the two cities of Ofen and Pest in 1872 the population of the Hungarian capital has increased by leaps and bounds, completely outgrowing the housing accommodation. New buildings were erected only in a limited area and these were mostly high-class houses. For the last ten years a general commercial depression has put a stop to building work. Unable to find proper home-rooms, the working people have had to make shift with the most limited quarters until no city in Europe has come to suffer so from overcrowding as the capital of Hungary.

According to the last housing statistics 52.8 per cent. of all the dwellings consisted only of one room, and in these 31,627 apartments lived 347,115 persons, almost half of the entire population of the city. The increasing scarcity of apartments brought a corresponding increase in rents. Single-room apartments—that is, one room and kitchen—in good quarters of the city were rented at \$50 to \$100 a year, and in some instances the best lodgings of this size brought the landlord \$250 or \$300. Such prices resulted in overcrowding rooms to an extent literally appalling.

It produced also an entirely new development in the renting business, the appearance of a middleman who rents whole buildings, comprised of many flats, and then fills them to the limit with all sorts of occupants, herded together under indescribable conditions, leaving no hole or corner from attic to basement empty. Rents are put at the highest possible figure, payable weekly, and defaulters are shown no consideration, but are evicted without any notice.

To remedy such evils the city authorities decided to build workmen's dwellings on a large scale, and as a beginning 1,623 of these have already been finished. Another 1,200 will be ready for occupation early in 1911. They have from one to three rooms, with kitchens, etc. The single-room dwellings let at \$50 a year, two rooms at \$100 and three rooms at from \$150 to \$220. Besides these houses, so-called barrack buildings have been erected in which single-room flats may be had for 50 or 88 cents a week. In some of the new buildings this price will be even lower, about 20 cents a week. At first all these new apartments were let to municipal employees, but now they are open to all.

One of the principal reasons for the lack of new houses in Vienna and Budapest is the enormously high taxation of property. In no other city in Europe are taxes as high as in these two capitals. In Paris the taxes on house property amount to eight per cent. of the rents. In Berlin to 15 per cent. and in Vienna to 41 per cent. Small wonder that capitalists prefer to seek other forms of investment. The best classes of house property in Vienna yield the landlord a bare four per cent. per annum on his outlay, which is hardly enough to tempt many persons to build.

And so it has become necessary for the Austrian government to raise a fund to encourage local authorities and building societies to erect workmen's dwellings, so as to put an end to the present house famine and provide living quarters at reasonable rents for the rapidly growing population.

Fall to Spell 14,000 Words. Springfield, Mass.—In \$2,000 attempts to spell words given out in a recent spelling match between the grammar school grades of the public school at Lee, Mass., 14,000 errors were made. Spelling was missed 86 times. The pupils had an equally hard time with macaroni.

To Build Horse Abattoir. Berlin.—The municipality of Berlin has appropriated \$89,000 for the construction of an abattoir where horses intended for human consumption will be killed. About 12,500 horses are now annually used for food.