

PATTI, WHOSE VOICE HAS EARNED \$3,500,000, IS ABOUT TO RETIRE

Famous Singer Will Give Farewell Performance in London Some Time in December.



Madame Patti.

Chicago.—When announcement is made that Patti, whom her admirers...

asked her mother, Mme. Barilli-Patti, if the little girl promised to be a singer like her sisters...

never sung in public for less than \$5,000 a night, paid in advance. One matinee concert in Boston netted her \$8,395...

First Regular Appearance. Patti made her first regular appearance on the stage as Lucia in Donizetti's opera, in New York, on November 24, 1858...

Adelina Patti was the daughter of two excellent singers, the tenor Patti and Catarina Barilli, whom Richard Grant White characterized as a prima donna of the old school...

Although she was born in Madrid and raised in New York, Patti has always been an Italian. She speaks Italian, French, Spanish, German, Russian and English...

WOMAN, 72, LOST IN WOODS.

Grandmother Stover, of Livonia, Pa., Found After Fifty Hours' Search.

Bellefonte, Pa.—Lost in the woods for two days and two nights, without food or water, Mrs. Susan Stover, of Livonia, this county, 72 years old, was found on a mountain top nine miles from her home by a lumberman.

Her clothing was torn from her body and her hands and feet were bleeding from the efforts she had made to find her way out.

Mrs. Susan Stover left her home to go to a grove to gather chestnuts. Not returning by supper time search was instituted for her, but without avail.

News that Grandmother Stover was lost in the woods soon spread and 20 or more men, equipped with lanterns and armed with guns, took up the trail through the woods.

At night the search was kept up and no trace of the aged woman found. Fifty or more men found the trail where she had gone through the woods and followed it for four or five miles, when all trace was lost.

The next morning fully 150 people started out to make a thorough search of the mountains, which are the wildest in this part of the state.

Her sons were well-nigh distracted, when about dark a man and woman appeared in a buggy who brought the joyful news that Grandmother Stover had been found by a lumberman on top of the fourth mountain, distant about nine miles from her home.

Ohio Bovine's Record Has Never Been Equaled. Fayette, O.—Nothing that has happened in recent years has caused more interest in this community than the birth of four calves from one cow, which occurred at the home of H. S. Martin, on what is known as the "Race-track farm," and hundreds have been seen by the cow and calves.

At first thought, except to a well posted stockman, the occurrence may not seem so wonderful, but the father one goes into the matter, the more it is to be marveled at.

A careful search of books and authorities, and consultation with several men and veterinary surgeons, reveal the fact that four calves at one birth has never before been reported, and is, so far as can be learned, absolutely unknown.

As to the possibility of a mistake being made, in that the calves were the product of two cows, instead of one, unknown to Mr. Martin, that is disposed of when it is known that every other cow on the farm, of which there were six, had already had a calf this spring, and this was the last cow left to come in.

The cow is just a fairly good grade Durham cow, nothing out of the ordinary. She will weigh about 900 pounds. The father of the calves, was a full blood Durham bull, not registered, weighing about 1,700 pounds, who was sold for beef last spring.

Two of the calves are males and two females; three are spotted and one all red. All were apparently as strong as ordinary calves when born, and the smallest one seemed as strong and lively as any of the others.

PRIZE LIARS OUTDONE.

Trained Black Bass Has Sold Two Tons of Tribesmen. Port Jervis, N. Y.—Everybody up Mill Rift has heard of J. Floyd Monlony's trained black bass. At present it weighs seven pounds. Mr. Monlony is the teacher of the little red school house on the hill at Mill Rift, Pa. He caught the bass when it was only three inches long, kept it in a washtub supplied with running water, raised it on a bottle, and taught it to attack another fish, as well as eels.

The bass is very fond of gundrops and Floyd gives it a gundrop every time it brings in a fish. He used to employ the fish on the "long track" in the river, and the other day, it is said, he fed it 39 gundrops and then the supply ran out and the bass refused to tackle another fish. It prefers gundrops to hokjaks, lampers, minnows, or angleworms.

During the 15 years in which Floyd has owned it the bass has caught something over two tons of fish for its owner. Any one doubting this story may apply for vouchers to Messrs. Jim Hayes, H. H. Hazen, or Walt Tisdell, Sparrow Bush, N. Y.

A WATER MONSTER

IT IS SEEN IN THE SAN GABRIEL RIVER, CALIFORNIA.

Campers Above Azusa Fire Hundreds of Shots at Strange Ophidian, Which Comes from Fissure in Mountains.

Azusa, Cal.—With wings extended so that they rested on the water like a web, covering the surface for a distance of ten feet on either side, a water monster swept down the San Gabriel river near Azusa and while more than a dozen campers pumped shot at the creature from Winchester rifles the great snake slowly disappeared in the water and was finally lost from sight at a sudden turn of the stream.

As a result of the monster's appearance campers and tourists in the vicinity are spending much of their time following the river trails in the hope of catching sight of the dread beast again, but thus far no damage from settlements in the neighborhood have been reported, and aside from the lucky ones who thronged the river bank on the hour of the snake's appearance, and by reports brought in by two prospectors of the lower hills who saw the monster in the waters of the river, nothing has been heard from it.

The camps in the neighborhood of Azusa have been unusually well populated this season because of the fact that huge fissures have appeared in the Sierra Madre, probably caused by recent earthquakes. These places have been curiously examined by students and by the usual number of campers, and one theory as to the water monster's appearance is that he came from some subterranean passage of the San Gabriel river, and losing his way continued down the stream until he again entered one of the fissures.

At any rate, about three miles above the spot where the monster was first seen the San Gabriel swings within 100 feet of an unusually deep fissure.

From the depths of the cut can be heard the rush of subterranean waters, but no light penetrates far enough to show the hidden caverns.

The monster, according to the statements of those who not only saw it but shot at it, was about the size of a pony in the body, with wings about 20 feet wide, from tip to tip. The head resembled the head of a snake, while the color was of a grayish white, common to subterranean creatures. The entire body was covered with slime. The eyes were white and distended, and apparently the beast could not see, but was guiding himself by a sense of direction. The first camper who saw it gave a yell of surprise, and with others began firing. It is thought that one of the shots took effect in the animal's neck, as the great tail lashed the water in a fury and the body quickly began to disappear under water. A thousand feet farther down stream the campers again beheld the monster as it waved its head high above the waters, and then the great wings, closed over the back of the water, became submerged and the campers lost sight of it. Ripples on the water showed for some distance down stream until all trace of the monster was lost.

A careful watch is being kept on the river by forest rangers and campers, and if the creature appears again some of the eastern institutes may have a remarkably good specimen of a strange ophidian or saurian.

Harry Morse and Bill Brown, the ferrymen at Austin's crossing, have announced their determination to capture the monster, and they are constructing a net made of a section of wire fence. The ferrymen say their net is horse-high, hog-tight and bull-strong. They believe it will hold the winged horror.

The efforts of these river men are watched with great interest.

DUNKARDS PLAN NEW COLONY.

Committee Is Sent from Indiana to Investigate Oklahoma Land. Lawton, Okla.—A committee of three representatives of the general state board of Dunkards in Indiana has been sent into Oklahoma for the purpose of investigating conditions here with a view of founding colonies and establishing the church in this virgin field. The committee has visited several points in southwest Oklahoma and will soon return to Indianapolis to file its report with the state board.

There is but one Dunkard organization in Oklahoma. The committee found that individual families of this sect are exceedingly scarce throughout the new state. Should the board recommend it a colony will be established at Onustee, a small town in the southwestern part of the state, where resides the only known family of Dunkards in this part of the state.

The Dunkards, if they come, will build their own town and live in German and Swede fashion, "near unto one another." They found land prices reasonable and complained only of bad roads.

Cathedral Built on Peat.

Restoration of the Winchester (England) cathedral now in progress has led to the discovery that when the cathedral was begun, in the year 1202, the foundations were formed by laying trunks of large birch trees upon a bed of peat, the interstices being filled in with flint and chalk.

Nobody marvels now that the cathedral in the course of time began to sink or that the walls today are in places about two feet out of perpendicular.

DREAMS OF FATHER'S DEATH.

In a Vision His Daughter Saw Him Crushed by Cars.

Oakland, Cal.—In a dream that came to her six hours before her father was killed, Mrs. J. C. Stokes, of Point Richmond, saw enacted the horrible scene in which the parent, J. C. Collins, was ground to death beneath the wheels of an electric car.

So vivid was the vision that Mrs. Stokes screamed out in the night and awoke her husband. He tried to soothe her, thinking she was the victim of a hideous nightmare, but she would not be comforted, and the other morning the news was conveyed to her that her father was dead—had been killed even as she had seen the tragedy in her dream.

Collins was a pattern-maker and was employed at the Union machine works. He left his home at Seventh and Grove streets to go to work. He had reached Broadway and was crossing that thoroughfare between Fourth and Fifth streets, when he stepped directly in front of an electric car that was approaching at a high rate of speed.

According to witnesses, Collins evidently did not see the car until it was almost upon him, and then, apparently, became confused. He appeared not to know which way to turn and before the motorman could stop the car Collins was crushed beneath the wheels.

The accident occurred at seven o'clock in the morning, and as soon as possible the sad news was sent to Mrs. Stokes at Point Richmond, who was anxiously awaiting word from her father, fearing that her dream would prove true. She immediately came to Oakland.

"It was shortly after midnight that the awful vision came to me in my sleep," said Mrs. Stokes, when she arrived almost breathless at the morgue. "I saw what happened several hours later, my father lying horribly cut and mangled, and with a scream I sprang from bed. My husband tried to allay my fears, but it was of no use. We were expecting father to visit us Sunday, as he sometimes did, and I kept repeating to my husband that I hoped father would come Saturday instead of Sunday."

GIRLS FAVOR THE OVERALL.

Facilitates Work and Is Not Immodest, Their Verdict.

Elders.—The success or failure of the beet sugar industry in Bremer county, in this state, may hinge upon the solution of the controversy over whether the women weavers shall wear their ordinary garb or bifurcated garments.

It has been the custom of girls employed in the beet field to don a pair of overalls like the men, so as to give them freedom of movement in clearing the beets of weeds. Some Puritanical persons object to this habit on the ground that it is "immoral and leads to destruction of modesty."

The girls declare that the wearing of skirts has deterred them from doing rapid work, and therefore they put on overalls. The young women seem to like the change and take to the new garment quite generally, finding it just the thing for their work. They insist that a large, roomy pair of overalls is no more immodest than a skirt, especially so in the beet field.

A local enthusiastic supporter of the crusade against girls wearing overalls asserts that the beet field will be worse than the dance hall as a source of evil if the overall habit be continued.

ISLANDS SOLD BY AUCTION.

Beauty Spots in St. Lawrence River Won in Lottery for College.

There was recently held an auction in Watertown, N. Y., of 300 of the islands in the St. Lawrence river, which recalled some forgotten and very entertaining history. These islands were won by the late Henry Yates, then of Schenectady, N. Y., in a lottery for the benefit of the colleges of the United States, which was managed by Dr. Eliphalet Nott, the first president of Union college; Archibald McIntire and Henry Yates. It is believed that these islands will sell for about \$50,000, and among about a score of heirs to the Yates estate is Bishop Satterlee, of Washington.

But let none of the youth of to-day regard President Nott with disfavor because he was connected with a lottery scheme for the benefit of his own and other educational institutions. That method of raising money was not uncommon in the early days.

Back in 1788, or thereabouts, the legislature allowed the trustees of the free school in Williamstown, which later developed into Williams college, to conduct a lottery, which yielded about \$3,500. At Harvard college also lotteries were chartered by the legislature to obtain money for building some of the older college halls.

Japan's National Legislature.

The Japanese house of representatives consists of 300 members elected by ballot, each member receiving a salary. Its house of peers consists of members of the royal family, princes and marquises, counts, viscounts and barons, elected as representatives of the several orders and persons elected for seven years by and from the 15 highest taxpayers in each city and prefecture.

THE FLIP BUG'S JUMP

ARIZONA SOCIETY TURN UP OVER NEW GAME OF CHANCE.

Was Imported from Mexico—Much in Favor Now by the Women of Yuma—Rules of the Game.

Yuma, Ariz.—The high society of this town is all torn up over the evil effects of the flip bug craze. Not since Bill Baker ran off to Sonora with Boney Swan's wife and Boney's four children has Yuma had such a shake-down of its best social set. It is all due to Mrs. Isaac Steppacher, who is due to Mrs. Isaac Steppacher's mother, Senora Chiquita Salvadores y Casablanca, of Magdalena, state of Sonora, Mexico, and the common flip bug of the Mojave desert.

Senora Casablanca is a Mexican of the old Castilian lineage. The flip bug is a species of beetle. Senora Casablanca's chief characteristic is a love for rare forms of gambling. The flip bug's only interesting feature is his peculiar ability to jump about two feet in the air when prodded with a toothpick.

About two months ago Senora Casablanca came up from Magdalena to pay a visit to her daughter and her son-in-law, "Ike" Steppacher, who is the "well-known and popular night clerk" in the Golden Eagle hotel, near the railroad station. About a week after Senora Casablanca arrived Mrs. Steppacher sent out cards to the society folk inviting them to a little afternoon affair. On the bottom of the cards, which were the best specimens of the Weekly Scorpion's fine engraving work, were the words "Flip Bug" in old English type.

On the day of the reception the guests came early. Mrs. Steppacher did not keep them in suspense. After passing around the frappe mesal she introduced the ladies to her mother and then led them into the library. In the middle of the room stood a roulette layout without the wheel. There were chairs around for the guests and a stack of chips in front of

The wondering guests were each asked to buy in, blue chips costing four bits and the reds and whites in proportion. Most of the women had come well heeled; the others wrote out I. O. U's. Then they sat down and Mrs. Steppacher's mother produced a flip bug.

The bug, which is a beetle about as big as a three-months-old cockroach, is a very peculiar insect. When caught in the fingers it will play possum and draw all of its six muscular legs up close to its abdomen. When placed on a flat surface the bug remains apparently dead until prodded in the rear. Then it will suddenly leap about two feet in the air, landing two feet or so away, sometimes on its back, sometimes on its feet.

In the new game of "flip bug" as introduced at Mrs. Steppacher's reception, the bug is placed in the center of the board. There he stays, curled up, while the players make their bets. One can bet on red or black; on numbers, odd or even, and on whether the flip bug will land on his back or his feet. This last chance gives an added zest to the game.

When all bets are made the banker gently pokes the flip bug. He jumps. When he lands, there the banker asks the banker also pays on whether his lands right side up or not. Bets are then cashed, the flip bug is corralled and a new round of bets is made. When the bug jumps off the board altogether the banker gets his percentage.

As a matter of course, flip bug became the rage in Yuma's social set. Every afternoon for weeks there was a flip bug party. Popular patrons of the town set their little boys out on the mess hunting for flip bugs as they would a Mexican everywhere they went in little cages made of cork and pins and suspended above their chateaux. Big gambling debts began to be contracted by the unfortunates and heavy orders for dress goods were sent to Los Angeles by the lucky ones.

TAUGHT TO ACQUIRE REST.

Wake Up Brighter After a Ten-Minute Nap, Following Noon Hour.

Hazleton, Pa.—Miss Evans, a Banier township school teacher, believes she has solved the problem of drowsiness in school children after the noon hour. For some time she noticed this, and then began to do a little experimenting. Accordingly, at two p. m. of the introductory day, she explained to her pupils that she would permit them to take a nap of ten minutes, so hopes that it would brighten and enliven them to more vigorous work. The announcement was received with broad smiles, indicative of inexpressible delight.

"Now, children, the signal to take a nap will be, 'Hens down' and I want each of you to place your head on your desk and not raise it until I call 'Heads up!'" said the teacher.

The first experiment worked like magic and the delight of the teacher was boundless and visions of great fame loomed before her.

With the nap over the pupils resumed their studies with renewed vigor and mastered their work in a manner that was amazing. She imparted the secret to other teachers and all are favorably impressed with the idea, but fear to put it into execution until officially sanctioned.

It has set many of the pedagogues thinking, and the subject will be discussed in the near future at the local institute and will no doubt eventually reach the county institute.