# TAXI OUSTS HANSOM

London Museum Places Old Vehicle on Exhibition.

Thousands of Modern Cars Now In Service and Few of the Horse-Drawn Fare Carriers Big Change in Last 7 Years.

London.—The new London museum has shown its enterprise by adding a hansom cab to its collection, aithough there are at least four hundred of these vehicles still in use on the London streets. But the last maker of hansoms closed his doors three years ago, and the museum authorities are mo doubt anticipating its rapid extino-

In 1905 motor taxicabs first appeared on the streets under the humble title of "Clarences-Mechanical Power," there being 19 of them as compared with about 7,000 hansoms. In 1910 the hansoms had declined to 2.003, while the taxicabs had risen to 4.297

The exact figures for today have not Been compiled, but it is safe to estimate that there are at least 11,000 taxscabs to 400 hansoms, intermittently employed. The refusal of the hansom drivers to accept the taximeter accelerated their end, for if they had accepted it they might have made a longer fight, as the Paris flacres are doing.

Decoratively, the London streets have lost by the passing of the hansom, for the tall, delicately poised carriage, shiny black, with the driver commanding cab and horse from his ligity seat and with the slender whip prising above all, was an outstanding picture of London traffic.

Buckinghamshire is planning to traise, on June 27, in the Vale of Ayles-Bury, a memorial to her favorite son, John Hampden, who, according to Macaulay, would have been the George Washington of his country if he had survived the terrible wounds which he received in a fight with Prince? Bupert's cavalry in Chalgrove.

Posterity has placed Hampden first among the parliamentary party which epposed Charles I., and he began the Exht in parliament as a representative of Buckinghamshire.

Some curious old documents offered for sale recently by a London dealer prove clearly that the wild fowl which eccupy the lakes in the London parks were in occupancy there in the reign et James I.

One document is Lord Rochester's Mill of charges "for keeping the fowle and beasts at the St. James Parke and Gardens for April, May and June, 

It is signed by the earl of Salisbury. Another document is for the "charges myed out on St. Ja enringe garden for keepinge and feeding his Majesties forrayne bestes and fowle there 1611-12," and this is signed Ty Sir Julius Caesar.

### FELL INTO PREHISTORIC HUY

New Mexican Shepherd Accidentally Finds Archaeological Tressure.

> Santa Fe, N. M .- While standing on the top of one of many mounds near Magdalena, in the hilly county of Socorro, Ursulo Borrago, a shepherd, annk knoe doop in the soft corth. plunged on through the crust of the ground, fell through agade for twenty feet, and landed on a stone floor. He The discovered one of the apartments of a communal dwelling believed to

Borrego, aided by light which came In at the opening he had made in falling, explored the room, which coninined several skeletons, charred red sorn, and many pieces of pottery, samples of which he took with him to Magdalona as confirmation of his story. Such pottery has sold for \$500 a piece whenever it has been found.

## KILLS SHAKE IN PULPIT

"Tenderfeet" Paster Shows Nerve While Preaching at Greeley, Cole.

Greeley, Colo.—Rev. John Bentley, an invalid "tenderfoot," graduate of an eastern theological college, may have a congregation any time his bealth permits him to preach here because of his nerve. Addressing a handful of people in the little adobe schoolhouse. ten miles from here, he paused suddealy at sight of a rattlessake that had joined his congregation and nestled at his feet. He stooped quickby, grabbed the reptile back of the neck, carried it out of the schoolhouse and stamped it to death. Beturning, he dropped the subject of his sermon and, symbolizing the snahe as sin. held his congregation for an bour. The hext night the congregation was too arge for the schoolhouse.

Woman Bound on Flaming Bod. Chicago.—Bound hand and foot and then gagged and left to meet her death on a blasing bed, Mrs. W. H. Starr was rescued by her husband. Robbers had tried to infinidate her, and when they falled determined she must die.

Acks Dog as Wet Nurse. Milwestee, Win.-To save the lives is of two baby tigure just arrived, Koopor Both, Washington park 100, apseals for a mother deg to nurse them. Mamma Tiger refuses to nurse her offen: lade.

The Marie !

#### CHILD RESCUED FROM WELL

Woman and Three California Children Who Kept Their Heads Were Heroes.

Anaheim, Cal.—The three-year-old girl who clung to a board in the well without fuss, coolly awaiting rescue; the mother who leaped unhesitatingly into the well, without knowledge of its depth, to aid her child: the little fiveyear-old girl who ran three-quarters of a mile for aid; the boy who promptly rode to the well, worked his wits and quickly improvised a way for the rescue of the mother and child-each of the four are entitled to awards for heroism.

This was enacted at the Shannon Kincaid ranch on the Santiago Canyon road. M. S. Ingram took his family to the ranch for the afternoon.

Answering the appeals of the children for a romp on the hillside, Mrs. Ingram after a short visit with her friend, Mrs. Kincaid, went out with the little ones. Gathering around an old well covered with boards, the children were busily engaged in playing when one of them worked loose a timber on the well. Little Leona Ingram, aged three years, was standing on one end of the timber and her weight was sufficient to up-end it into the well. The child went down with it.

Mrs. Ingram, some distance away, witnessed the accident ran to the well and leaned in after the child. She landed in the water fourteen feet below the surface of the ground and found the little girl clinging to the timber, which had become lodged between the walls of the well at the top of the water. The mother put one arm around the child and the other arm around the timber and in this manner held on until rescued.

#### LOCKED IN MORGAN OFFICE

Robert Bacon and J. P. Morgan, Jr. Pry Way Out of Room With Knives.

New York.-J. P. Morgan, Jr., and Robert Bacon, former ambassador to France, were prisoners for 20 minutes in the new quarters of J. Pierpont Morgan, in the Bankers' Trust building.

The two went up to inspect the new quarters, which are on the thirty-first floor, just before noon. A single door feads from the main corridor into the Morgan private suite, and Mr. Morgan slammed it without noticing that there was no knob on the inside.

When an inspection was completed the two men found themselves locked in. No telephones have as yet been installed. Mr. Morgan went to work with his pocket knife to turn the screws that hold the lock on the door When he had unloosened two of the screws be had broken all of the blades. Then the former ambassador to France set to work and unloosened the remaining screws with scarcely less damage to his knife. They took off the lock, drew the bolt and were

#### NO MORE SCHOOL SHOOTING

Lad Must Be Good or Court Will Call Accept Up Case for Using Revolver on Clerk.

Wilmington, Del.-James Powell, thirteen years old, charged with shoot ing George Fox, clerk of the Summer Bridge school district, recently, was arraigned before general sessions court for assault, but the case was retired. The shooting took place in the school building, when Fox attempted to eject the boy after he had refused to obey the teacher.

Deputy Attorney General Wolcoti objected to Powell being paroled. He said there has been much violence in the district and that only one boy had been shot and killed as a result of this lawlessness. He agreed to have the case retired, pending Powell's good behavior, as Miss Cann, the school teacher, had agreed to look after the

The court warned the boy not to carry weapons and to obey his parents and teacher. Any time he misbehaves again the court will call up the pres-

#### SHE'S HANDY WITH "MITTS"

Weman Constable Keeps in Trim by Si Dally Bout With Her Husband

San Jose, Cal.—Mrs. William F. Curry, wife of William F. Curry, clerk of the justice court of San Jose township, has been sworn in as a deputy constable to serve without pay. The appointment was made by Constable M. F. Marshall.

Interesting stories are told of Mrs. Curry's physical prowess, and although she has not yet made her first arrest, it is expected she will give a good account of herself should she have occasion. Every morning she done the padded mitts with her husband and they start the day with a lively three-round go.

That she has a punch in either fist was demonstrated recently when she took a hand in a domestic quarrel in her neighborhood and administered a beating to a husband who was abusing his wife.

Relatives Most After Many Years. New York .-- Mrs Bibal Plonekey. aged one hundred and eight, was recognised by her nephew, Moses Lasarowitz, aged eighty, though they had coparated in Pojand forty years ago. The meeting took place in a Jewish synagogue, where Moses spied in front of him an old woman who looked familiar. He learned her name and recognition followed.

Region That Supplied Solomon With Jewels.

Relice of an Ancient Civilization on the Edge of the Sahara, in West Africa, Are Brought Back by .... Dr. Leo Frobenius.

Berlin,--"Ophir," the land of gold and precious stones of Queen Sheba of King Solomon's time is believed to have been discovered by Dr. Leo Frobenius, the German explorer and acholar, who has returned to Berlin from a two years' exploration trip in West Africa. "Ophir," according to Doctor Frobenius, is, or rather, was, not located in Rhodesia in South Africa, where explorers heretofore have placed it, but in West Africa at the lower edge of the Sahara desert and in the vicinity of the Niger river. As proof of his belief that he has discovered the land from which King Solomon obtained the vast amount of gold and lewels for his nalaces for himself and his 500 wives, the German explorer brought 800 boxes filled with ceramics, bronzes, articles of gold and silver, all of which he dug from ruins of cities whose history is lost in the maze of time.

Doctor Probenius says his explorations and his many "finds" show that the country and its people at one time enjoyed the very highest degree of civilization of its time. Bronses, ceramics and utensils show that a high degree of art and skill abounded. The country, said Doctor Frobenius, is exceedingly rich in gold and other valuable minerals. The natives, tribes of negroes, have made no atsempt to mine, said the explorer, because of their religion, which forbids it, but fond as they are of gold ornaments, have been deterred by the superstitious fear of "evil spirits" of ancient times, which they believe guard the treasures. Doctor Frobenius is now engaged in giving the details of his discoveries in a book which he is writing.

#### WELL KNOWN FIRE DOG DIES

Rex Was a Buildog and a Hero of the \_Department—is Buried With

🔣 Honor.

New York.—Rex, fireman, life saver and as faithful to duty as any member of the department, was crushed to death recently while answering an alarm from the quarters of engine company No. 17.

Rex was only a dog and be was no pretty dog, either. He was a bull, with beavy jowls and legs which spoke strength and not beauty, but for four years he had guarded the firehouse night and day when he was not on duty at some blase or sniffing about in search of fire.

There is a new horse on duty in No. 17 house. He is a big roan, fractious and difficult to handle. The alarm sounded. The roan took his place by his mate and dashed out of the house. The driver managed him with difficulty, but Rex ran along beside him, barking when time came to turn corners and endeavoring to show the new horse the way to answer an alarm.

Suddenly there came a corner to turn. The roan was slow in answering to the reins. Then he hurled his body to one side, drugging the engine after him, and the wheels of the heavy vehicle passed over the body of the faithful dog. - The firemen buried Rex with all the

honora due a bero.

#### TO ABOLISH STRAIT-JACKETS

California Prison Warden Also Indi-当なtes Light Will Be Put Into the Colla.

Sagramento, Cal.—"The straft-jacket will be abolished, though the unruly will be punished," announced James A. Johnston, the new warden of Foisom prison. His pévent futo office was greeted with a riotous demonstration by about 400 of the 1,200 convicts. When Warden Johnston was making an inspection of the prison yards he received word that "Jake" Opponheimer, twice a murderer, wished to speak to him and stipulated that the conversation should be held in his cell, "with the door closed." Without hesitation the new warden entered the cell.

"Do you see anything?" Oppenheimer asked The warden's eyes tried to penetrate

the gloom. "No, Jake," he said, "I don't see any-

thing." "Well," the convict cried, "that's why I wanted you here. When they close the doors on us follows in the condemned cells we're in the dark. Is that a square deal?"

The warden told him that when his reform plans went into effect the condemned men would not be overlooked.

Calle Patrone "Cheap Skates." Chicago.-George A. Dortmund, who bought a five-cent theater and failed to make it pay, left this note when be killed himself: "To you all: Such a business—that theater. Loss \$1,100. You cheap skates."

Man Stripton Blind.

Clarkeston, Wash.—Going to bed with sound eyesight and rising in the morning blind is the plight of Heavy Jacobsen, who has been working on the ranch of William Jones, a farmer, near

### AVARICE TALE FROM PARIS

Woman, Rather Than Pay Sister's Funeral Bill, Watches Body Seven Weeks.

Paris.-A queer story of an old woman's avarice comes from Laval. near Rennes. In the Rue Basse des Bouchers resided two sisters, Clementine and Fanny Manguy, aged seventy-two and seventy-four years. The old women held aloft from their neighbors. They rarely left their rooms and their only visitor was a nun.

The sister had not been seen for seven weeks. The neighbors became anxious and wondered what had occurred. The police were informed. The other morning a policeman was annoyed by a disagreeable odor. He ascended the stairs and knocked at the door of the sisters' room. The door was not opened, but an angry voice within bade him go about his business.

The policeman procured a ladder. and affected an entrance into the rooms by opening a window. A terrible spectacle met his view. On a mattress lay one of the sisters. She was ill. Asked where her sister was she replied that she was lying dead at the foot of the bed. The eldest sister had, in fact, been dead for seven weeks, and the other had remained by the body, which was now in a state of putrefaction.

When asked why she had not notified of her sister's death, she declared that she could not pay for the funeral expenses. On the room being searched \$500 in bank notes and gold was found. The old woman preferred to remain by the body rather than pay for the burial. The sister was removed to a hospital, and the dead body was taken to the morgue.

#### ONCE NOTED BEAUTY IS ILL

Jean Duff, Tubercular, Sent Back to Native Honolulu by People of Philadelphia.

Philadelphia.—The three Hawaiian children of Jean Duff, once world famous as an artist's model, will give a Honolulu yard party and many of the most fashionable people in Philadelphia will be present to hear the music of the guitars and the Ukolele and buy beads which the children will sell to help take their father and mother back to Honolulu and into the sunshine of the Pacific isles.

Jean Duff has gontracted consumption from her Kanaka husband and doctors say that the only hope of saving their lives rests in an immediate return to the Hawalian islands. In her youth in Philadelphia, Jean Duff. child model and the idol of the artists. was 'Little Mother' to ten other children. They grew up and passed from her charge and all forgot the goodhearted little girl who had cherished them. Society lost track of Jean Duff when she went to the west and traveled on the stage.

After ber marriage in Hawaii she returned here with her husband. Klahlili, and a baby. Two children were born later and the family earned their livelshood by giving Hawaiian music. Jean suppressed her identity, which was only learned when a physician, who was called to attend her, found a weak, emaciated shadow of the famous young beauty. The doctor remembered ber face at a glance and Philadelphia society resolved to belp Jean and her little ones by the yard party, which will be typically Ha-

Prayer book rare relic

Lawrenceburg, Term, Worsen Has Manual Bisseed by Pope Urban 

Bristol, Tenn .-- A rare relic of antiquity possessed by Mrs. J. H. Carethers of Lawrenceburg, Tenn., is a German Catholic prayer book which was printed in 1647 with the approval of Pope Urban VIII. The lids are of wood and this accounts for the excellent state of preservation of the book at this late day.

Although many of the pages are worn, most of the type is still distinct and clear. This relic came to Mrs. Carathery through her father, Courad French, who died twenty years ago. He came into its possession through a relative who was a soldier in the army of Napoleon, the latter having received it from a friend. Frietch brought the book with him when he came to this country a half a century ago.

#### TOO SHY FOR LONELY BRIDE

Man Imagined His Wife Wanted to "Bose" Him and Remained at Office.

Oakland, Cal.—Georgetta Burnham and Allea P. Burnham were married at San Rafael in September of last year, but he became churlish in a few hours after their marriage, according to her complaint for divorce filed. Mrs. Burnham said that he was mum for several evenings and ignored her. Burnham is an engraver and embosser. His wife said that he staid at his office at night, and when she begged him to come home he told her he would allow no woman to "boss" him. Afterward she said, he deserted her.

Angry Cat Attacks Child. Elwood, Ind.-Angered because the two-year-old child of Thomas Loahr had crept to the saucer of milk from which it had been drinking and had attempted to appropriate the contents, -a family cat attacked the child, tearing several deep scratches in the little one's face. One of the animal's claws struck the child's right eye, plercing the ball and causing injuries which will cause loss of night.

#### WELL DEFIES SKILL OF MAN

Engineers Unable to Confine Marvelous Flow of Gas in Transylvania. Hungary.

There are wells of many kinds. those which gallons of petroleum. those which furnish water to surrounding populations, wells that are scarcely damp, and wells that periodically inundate the neighborhood in which they are found. But of all the wells in existence probably none compare in interest with a gas well in Hungary.

This well is situated in Transylvania, and the peculiarity of it is that it is not seen but heard. The gas escapes by means of an iron tube with such dreadful force as to produce a noise which makes it impossible to hear the human voice within a considerable radius.

Many and diverse attempts have been made to regulate and utilize the output of gas, but so far the only device which has succeeded has been to put an iron tube of 25 centimeters in diameter into the earth. Through this the gas has been escaping now. for nearly three years. Engineers from various countries have been conducted to the spot and have thought out ingenious ways to make the gas available and to stop the dreadful noise caused by its escape. Every plan has failed. On one occasion the problem was believed to have been solved, but it was soon found that the gas had merely been turned aside in its course and was escaping in the same manner in adjacent territory after having followed a track for some distance below the surface.

The gas comes through the from tube with the velocity of a cannon ball and it is estimated that there is a daily loss of a million of cubic meters, the value of which amounts to \$6.000.—Harper's Weekly.

#### LONG USEFULNESS AT AN END

Some Would Have Thought Vass Had Done Good Service, but Not s Tree So Mrs. Spicer.

When Miss Ann Pickett dropped in on her neighbor, Mrs. Spicer, and found her moping over the fragments of a gilt vase, Miss Ann sympathised generously. "It must have been quite a costly vase," she said, looking admiringly at the pieces.

"No, it only cost six bits," Mrs. Spicer acknowledged. "Tain't that I feel so bad about." "haybe it was a gift that you

prised because of associations-" Mrs. Spicer shook her head. "Jim and I bought it over in Tompkinsville a long time ago: I prized it because it was such a saving to the family. The first year we had it I kept it on the front shelf for a general ornament; then when Jim's birthday came and I hadn't anything else handy to give. I gave him the vase for his own Next Christmas, instead of paying out good money to buy something, new, he gave it back to me for a Christmas present; then I gave it to Jim junior

Belle on hers. "The next spring all the kinfolks got up a birthday party for old Aust Sallie Spicer, and we took her the vase; after she'd kep' it a good bit. she gave it to Jim's sister Jame for a weddin' present, and afterwards Jane gave it to me and Jim when we had our china weddin'. I was counting on giving it to Jim again on his next birthday, and now here it is smashed to flinders.

on his birthday, and he gave it to Sue

"I tell you, Miss And, it ment makes me cry to think of being such a useful family article—so near Jim's birthday, toe!"-Youth's Compa

Varieties of Honey. A nore throat and a rasping cough

led the writer to call in at the stores with a view to the purchase of honey. Lemon and honey are extremely soothing, and the overplus of the latter can be used on the breakfast table. The assistant said they had plenty of honey, got it fresh every day. "What honey is it?" asked the man with a sore throat huskily. "Twenty-one cents a pound," replied the salesman, and it came out that he had no notion that there were varieties of honey. His idea was that all honey was English. and be had never heard of Irish honey, let alone of that superb quality that the Connemara bees produce, or of the heather honey or that from the West Indies. Grocers and purchasers should be educated in the various excellences of honey.-London Chroni-

Tracing the "Barber Shop Chord." Barbers in the old days might well charge heavily, for theirs must have been a nerve-racking existence. Zithers were provided instead of newspapers, and customers used to strum on these while waiting for a vacant chair. Dekker, writing, refers to "a barber's cittern for every man to play on.". The term "barber's music," was a common one in the days of Pepys, who on June 5, 1660, records: "After supper my lord called for the lieutenant's cittern, and with two candlesticks with money in them for symballs, we made barber's music, with which my lord was very well pleased."

"The boys seem discouraged about makin' pardon," said Mrs. Coctatossol. "Yep," replied her husband. "They turned up a few square feet of dirt an' then held a meetin' an' passés resolutions to the effect that it was a shame to spoil such a fine fishin'-worse

pasture by plantin' it full o' potatoes an' sweet corn."

#### MORE OF ART THAN NATURE

Matron's Seautiful Figure, Admired by All, Suffered Sad Collapse at inopportune Time.

At a dinner party given lately in Paris one lady was remarked above all others for the elegance of her figure and the perfection of her toilet. During the mauvais quart d'heure before dinner she was surrounded by a host of admirers, and one less bashful than the rest ventured to offer her the flower from his buttonhole. It was accepted, but as the "princess robe" worn by the graceful creature was laced behind, it was necessary to fasten the flower to the front of her dress with a pin. The operation was successfully performed, and the fair lady was led in to dinner, by the donor of the flower. They were hardly seated when he heard a curious sound like the gentle sighing of the wind, and on turning toward his partner he saw with horror that the lovely figure was getting ' mail by degrees and beautifully less." The rounded form had disappeared before the soup was over, and long before the first entree the once creaseless garment hung in great folds about a scraggy framework! It seems that the newest dresses for "slight" ladies are made with air-tight linings and inflated when on till the required degree of embonpoint is attained. The unfortunate lady mentioned above had forgotten this little detail when she fastened the fetal flower to her bosom with a pin; hence the collapse!-Labouchere in Truth of March 8, 1877.

#### **HOW EXPERTS FORM OPINIONS**

Distinguishing Marks May Be Forgod, but the Man Whe Knows Cannot Be Deceived.

A dealer in antiques was talking about art experts. "Take, for instance," he said, "an expert in old pewter. You think, perhaps, he distinguishes old pewter by the marksthe Tudor roses, the maker's name, and so forth? Bless your heart, those marks are continually forged. No, he distinguishes old powter by the feel.

"It is like the china expert. He, with his eyes closed, will distinguish hard and soft paste china. It's the feel again—his fingers trained by years and years of study till each

one has a brain in it. "Oriental rug experts have a werk subtle sense of rug differences. Sometimes they distinguish a rug by its smell—the smell of the wool and the dyes. This seems incredible till you think of the Harris tweed, that imnorted cloth that you yourself can distinguish by its smell—the smell, which never leaves it, of the post smoke of the cottage wherein it was woven or a hand loom.

"Wool sorters, a less highly paid class of experts, can take up a handwhether it came from Texas, from the territories, from England or from Canada. The soil, you see, gives its own color to the wool."

About a Pair of "Pants." A Detroit man, who had contributed a bundle of his cast-off clothing for the relief of the victims of a fire, received from one of the sufferers the following note: "The committy man giv me amungst other things wat he entire a pare of pants, and 'twould make me past some to ware 'em: 'I found your same and where you live ou one of the posits. My wife lafted so when I shode 'em to her that I thet she wood have a contpabus fit. She whats to no if there lives and brothes a man who has legs no bigger than that. She sed if there was he orter be taken up for vagrancy for havin' me visible means of support. I couldant get 'em on my oldest bay, se f med 'em for gun cases. If you hav-

another pare to spare, my wife would

like to get 'em to hang up by the side

of the fireplace, to keep the tongs in."

-Spofford's Library of Wit and Bu-

My Rest Cure. Compatt it to memory or paste it up where your eye will often rest upon it. Apply it daily as often as practicable; make it a part of your daily thought, and, my word for it, that tired feeling will vanish and you will know it no more forever. Your heart, your home,

your life will be full of sunshine. Relax mind and body. Ease up on every nerve and muscle. Shut out all unpleasantness. Throw care to the winds.

If you become tired when reading, writing or in the pursuance of anything requiring mental effort; if the mind seems to lose its activity for a itime, its quickness of perception, its power of concentration, it, too, needs a rest or change of activity. The brain not being a muscular organ, must rely upon bodily activity to draw away the blood that has been used and make room for new.—Los Angeles Times.

Inestheustible Supply of Iron. One of the most wonderful sources of from in the world is at Las a la Tortue, Quebec, near to where Iron has been smelted since 1788. Organia acids dissolve the iron rust in the sendy bottom of the rivers running tato the lake, where the expense of the surface to the air turns the composition into a parealt, forming in a film upon the surface. This stake in the lake forming "cahe era," which is smalted at the Radner forges into the finest charcoal iron. The supply to always being replenished, and the lake furnishes one of the few "tron "mines" in the world which will probably never be exhausted.

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS