

WOMAN IN HIS ROOM

Bashful Boarder Calls Police Rather Than Disturb Fair Sleeper.

Officer Franz Scheidmantle Makes Frantic Attempt to Arouse Invader, Finally Resorting to Desperate Measures.

New York—Charles Freeman came home early, after "just one" at the corner entered his room in the furnished room house at 892 Third avenue, struck a match, lit the gas—and then ran all the way to the East 84th street station.

As he landed in front of Lieut. Ennis his teeth chattered so that he could hardly speak.

"There's someone in the bed," he ejaculated.

"There's some one in lots of beds at this time of night, in this neighborhood," was the philosophic rejoinder of the lieutenant.

"B-B-But it's my bed and it is a woman," said Freeman.

"A woman," echoed Ennis in surprise. "Well, why in blazes—"

"Oh, I want to get her out," wailed Freeman, blushing furiously.

"Well, if that's the case, you'll have to be accommodated," and he rang the bell summoning Policeman Franz Scheidmantle.

"Officer, there's a dame in this guy's bed, and he demands her immediate removal. Go to it."

Scheidmantle stared at Freeman, swallowed hard, braced himself for the impending ordeal, and had Freeman follow him.

On the way to the flat Freeman, in the comfortable company of a policeman, became quite loquacious.

"I could hardly believe my eyes," he told Scheidmantle. "See, if I had known there was a woman in the room, I'd have shot myself before I entered."

When they got to the house Freeman stayed downstairs while the valiant cop went up to rout the invader. Scheidmantle pounded on the door. Naught but the gentle breathing of the fair sleeper was heard. He said things, but the sleeper was unmoved. Then he entered and roused her. She shook the woman and roused her.

"I'll have to get out of here," Scheidmantle informed her.

"Oh—h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h," yawned the woman, and Scheidmantle modestly and considerably retreated to the hall.

"She's gettin' up," he flashed to the blushing Freeman.

Minutes passed, but no one emerged from the room. Whereupon Scheidmantle once more pounded on the door. There was no answer. The sleeper had yawned, rolled over and gone to sleep again.

Now Scheidmantle resorted to desperate measures.

"Hey, you!" he bawled, as he opened the door again. "You'll have to beat it outen here."

"Very well," spoke the sleeper, and she started to do it right away.

"Landlady—landlady—" Freeman's loud Scheidmantle's voice cheered in tones to arouse the whole neighborhood. And the landlady came, showed the sleeper back to the room and helped her dress. Then she told the policeman that her name was Lisette Marion and that she was a governess for a Mrs. Hopkins of Glen Cove, L. I. How she got into Freeman's room she hadn't the slightest idea, so Scheidmantle locked her up for safe keeping.

CLAIMS THAT MEN ARE VAIN

Chicago Haberdasher Declares Stern Sex Have Greater Fondness for Mirror Than Women.

Chicago—"Women have nothing on men, when it is a question of vanity," said a well-known haberdasher and haberdasher with an establishment on the loop. "On each corner of our building we have mirrors, and by actual count the men have stopped to adjust their ties, straighten their hat brim, or pull up their coat collar to every two women who paused as they went by.

"Of course nearly every woman who went by glanced at the glasses, but the men deliberately stopped and gazed themselves like so many peacocks.

"Then we have the same thing in the store. A woman will look over her shoulder at herself in the glass before she decides on a hat or a suit, but a man has to twist around, and at least stand on his head before he is satisfied with his looks."

ENGINEER SAVES WILD DEER

Animal Trapped in Cattle Guard Escapes Death Through Kindly Act of Locomotive Driver.

Seattle, Wash.—Moses Stratton, engine driver of the North Coast Limited of the Northern Pacific, brought his locomotive to a standstill on the west slope of the Cascade mountains that he might rescue a trapped deer.

The deer had tried to cross the tracks of the railroad company and the hind hoofs became entangled in the cattle guards. Helpless to free itself, it was jerking its life away trying to escape the approaching train, when Stratton went to its assistance.

The railroad man tenderly released the feet of the creature and watched it slip away into the cedar woods. Then he boarded his engine and the train moved away.

HOUSE FOR BEET LABORERS

Portable Steel Cottages Will Be Used for Housing Weeders in Large Michigan Fields.

Bay City, Mich.—Steel houses on wheels for the accommodation of laborers in the sugar beet fields is the latest development in Michigan's growing sugar industry. At the Davidson shipyards, where there is plenty of room and machinery, a number of men have been set to work making portable steel houses. Several will be shipped to Mt. Clemens and others will be used at other Michigan factories. They are one and two room affairs with oak frames and galvanized roofs and sides, with two entrances and a couple of windows each.

The culture of sugar beets requires, from about June 1 to October 1, the services of an unusually large number of common laborers for weeding. The demand for help is far beyond the supply that could possibly be obtained in the sugar beet districts and the sugar companies have for several years been importing for the summer's work train loads of foreign laborers from both western and eastern states. Housing these people has always been a problem as it would not pay to build cottages for them. Tents and large hastily constructed frame "boarding house" shacks have also been tried. Captain James Davidson believes he has solved the problem with his portable houses. The wheels are solid and will admit of comparatively rapid movement.

TO MARK BOUNDARY IN NORTH

Line Between Canada and Alaska From Porcupine River to Arctic Will Be Traced by Engineers.

Seattle—Thomas Riggs, chief of the Alaska boundary survey, and 50 of his men, who will mark, in cooperation with a Canadian party, the Alaska-Canadian boundary between the Porcupine river and the Arctic ocean, 170 miles of very rough country, will descend the Yukon on the first steamer and make their way on horseback up the Porcupine river. The boundary follows the 141st meridian.

The line is established by surveying and triangulation. Then a strip of timber 20 feet wide, 10 feet on each side of the line, is cleared. This done, monuments of aluminum bronze are placed at distances of four miles. Each monument is set in a ton of concrete.

"We are taking in two years' supplies," said Mr. Riggs, "and expect to have the work completed in the fall of 1912. The last 30 miles is the worst of the entire boundary. A tundra swamp makes it impossible to take in supplies on horseback and everything must be carried by the men on their backs. We have to take along coal oil stoves because there is no timber along the northern end of the line."

PICKS UP A GIANT BIVALVE

Los Angeles Councilman Finds Largest Fossil Oyster Shell Ever Discovered in the West.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Councilman T. L. O'Brien, who has just made an inspection trip along the line of the Los Angeles aqueduct, brought back with him the largest fossil oyster shell which has been found in the west, so far as known. The shell is nine and a quarter inches long and three and three-fourths inches wide at the widest point. As a piece was broken off one side, it probably was four inches in width originally.

The fossil was found in Dry Rock Canyon, where a pile of material excavated in digging the aqueduct was being washed down by a stream. The shell is perfect in every respect and when exhibited to several persons interested in geology and zoology aroused keen interest. An effort will be made to learn its approximate age. There are many fossils in the region where the shell was found and evidences that the barren stretches through which the aqueduct is being built were once beneath the ocean's surface are numerous. Ordinary shell fossils are numerous, but no oyster shell has been found that approaches the size of the one picked up by Mr. O'Brien.

FIND OLDEST CITY IN ARIZONA

Relics Unearthed in Tableland Said to Be 10,000 Years Old—Covered With Prairie Dust.

Phoenix, Ariz.—Still another "oldest city in the world" has been discovered. When T. Hewitt Myring found vases in Peru in ruins which were said to be 7,000 years old, it was imagined that the remains of early civilization had been pushed as far to antiquity as they would ever go. But A. Lafave, a mining engineer, has found the relics of a town in an Arizona tableland near Phoenix which he insists are at least 10,000 years old.

The buildings are on a level stretch of country where neither silt nor wash was possible, and yet the ruins were covered with ten feet of prairie dust, which the discoverer claims requires ages to accumulate.

Life Insured for \$4,500,000. Philadelphia—Rodman Wagonmaker has just taken an additional \$1,000,000 worth of insurance on his life. He already was the most heavily insured man in the world and his total insurance now amounts to \$4,500,000. His annual premiums on this amount is estimated to be about \$125,000.

DISHWASHING IS ART

Chicago Club Women Discuss Domestic Duties of Today.

Women Must Be Educated "Down" to Kitchen and Standard of Domestic Employes Raised—Let Maid Use Piano.

Chicago—"Women must be educated 'down' to the kitchen, and the standard of domestic employes raised." This was the verdict of prominent Chicago club women, when they decided that women themselves are to blame for the lack of popularity of home occupations.

The occasion was the eleventh annual reciprocity meeting and anniversary of the Arterial Institute and Guild, and the subject was "How may our widespread interest in art, as a factor in every day life, be best employed to raise the standard of domestic occupations?"

"There is just as much art in laundering a piece of lace as in drawing the design."

"Let the second maid use the piano. The dressmaker does."

"Flats and delicatessen stores have destroyed home life."

"The little things in life, such as washing dishes and preparing food are included in art as fully as painting and sculpturing."

There were other opinions to receive favor. Incidentally, Mrs. D. Harry Hammer, Mrs. F. K. Bowes and several other women, clad in fine dresses and wearing costly jewels, not only admitted, but took pride in announcing that they were not strangers to household duties.

"I would rather wash dishes than embroider," said Mrs. George Skyes.

"Even with the widespread interest in art as a possible lever to raise the standard of domestic occupations, I confess my inability to apply the lever until the dignity of all work is demonstrated," said Mrs. Hammer.

"To dignify dishwashing is difficult, but possible."

Mrs. George P. Vosbrink could not entirely agree with the others.

"Suppose you do raise the standard," she said, "what good is that going to do? I would like to know how many women here would mingle with their servants—"

But Mrs. Bowes interposed, raising a warning finger.

"Why," she said, "there are leaders in Chicago society who worked as domestics, and I know of a prominent Boston woman of high standing who used to sell cigars, and my husband bought from her, too."

Mrs. George E. Colby questioned whether it would not be educating a woman "up" and not "down" to teach her more of kitchen life.

200 ACRES OF CHILLI PEPPER

Texas Farmer Expects to Net Profit of \$150,000 From Vegetable—Cleared \$20,000 Last Year.

San Antonio, Tex.—One not familiar with the uses of the vegetable would very naturally wonder what a farmer expects to do with 200 acres of chilli peppers.

So much pepper on one farm and that, too, of the hottest kind grown, recalls the exclamation of the old gentleman who prayed that one of his neighbors in want be sent an abundance of everything good to eat including a barrel of pepper, and noting that that amount was too much said: "Don't do it, Lord, that's too much pepper for one man."

But it seems that 200 acres of peppers is not too much for one Texas farmer. W. P. Walker, residing near Austin, grew 40 acres of peppers last year, which brought him a gross return of \$30,000. His success in the cultivation of this plant prompted him to try 200 acres this year. He expects a net profit of \$150,000 on the venture.

RED SPOT MARKS MARRIAGE

East India Woman Wears Forehead Sign Instead of Wedding Ring—Puts it on Every Morning.

New York—Mr. and Mrs. Christman, natives of Raipur, in one of the central provinces of India, sailed on the White Star liner Celtic the other day for England. They will return home via Suez, completing a circuit of the globe.

Attention was attracted to the little East Indian woman by the presence on her forehead of a red spot. She explained that this red spot marks the fact that she is a wife. She puts it on every morning with a pencil of red crayon and will continue to do so while she is a wife. If her husband should die she would cease wearing the red spot. Wedding rings are not worn in Raipur.

The husband is a deputy commissioner of revenues for the British government in his native province.

TIPS ON STOCK MARKET

London—A good story is told of a well-known American who is not lavish in tipping. Instead of cash, he gives every one in his hotel stock market tips. Strange to say, the tip invariably goes wrong and one hotel official who has been bitten more than once said he caught the American unloading the stock he advised the hotel staff to buy. So this year when he appeared and whispered advice to buy certain stock, the selling orders were fast and furious.

SHARK CAPTURED IN CHASE

Nine-Foot Hammerhead Shot With Revolver and Then Pursued Half Mile by Man in Motor Boat.

Palm Beach, Fla.—A novel method of killing sharks was introduced here by Altonzo Morgan Zabriske, holder of many local fishing records, who, substituting a revolver for the conventional rod and line, chased a nine-foot shark half a mile and shot it to death.

Mr. Zabriske, in a power boat, was fishing for kingfish in the gulf stream when the opportunity of adding a new element of danger to the life of a shark presented itself. He happened to look over the side of the boat, and saw, only a few feet away, a shark that was nine feet long and tough-looking for its size. Drawing his revolver, Mr. Zabriske blazed away.

He hit the shark, which darted away. Mr. Zabriske started his engine and went after it. The chase lasted for half a mile. Before that distance was covered the shark had come close enough to the surface several times to permit the skillful plucking of more shots. In all Mr. Zabriske shot six times.

When he finally came up with the shark the man ester was dying. It was dragged ashore and killed. When it was measured on the pier it was found that each of the six shots had taken effect. One of them had pierced the brain, while another had lodged in the backbone.

The shark, a hammerhead, showed unusual resisting power. After it had been dragged ashore and viewed by expert shark fishers they all said that had the old-fashioned methods been used it was likely the shark would have escaped, as it was an unusually powerful specimen.

Mr. Zabriske is hailed as the pioneer in a new campaign against the sharks, and other fishermen here will carry revolvers when they go out, in the hope that they may get a chance to emulate Mr. Zabriske's example.

SAVE BIRDS FROM ODD DEATH

Protection From Electric Lighthouses Is Given by Government of Holland—Provide Perches.

The Hague, Holland.—The Dutch government, recognizing the utility of birds, has long sought means to defend them from the danger of the electrically operated "Brandaris" light on the island of Terschelling. Thousands of the birds annually meet their death there and a government commission was appointed to inquire into ways and means of stopping the slaughter. This commission, headed by the noted ornithologist, J. Thyssen, passed several nights in observation at the Brandaris light during the migrating season.

As soon as the light shone forth from the tower flights of birds would approach. Then they would continue to circle about like moths around a candle. All night they flew round and round, while a few flew directly at the flame and were dashed to death against the glass or masonry.

From what he saw Mr. Thyssen concluded that he could easily devise a plan to help the songsters. He had some large wooden frames constructed providing perches for 10,000 birds at a time. Some of the frames were painted white and the others black—to see whether the birds would show any preference for one or the other.

They were then adjusted around that part of the tower nearest the light.

Both the government and the local authorities of Terschelling then issued stern regulations against the killing or capturing of birds. Their efforts have been crowned with complete success, as appears from the government reports issued by the minister of marine.

FINDS HYDROPHOBIA MICROBE

Germ Which Medical Men Have Sought for Decades Is Discovered by Pittsburg Doctor.

Pittsburg, Pa.—The microbe that causes hydrophobia, which medical men of the world over have been seeking for decades, has been discovered and photographed by Dr. Frederic Proschner, pathologist of the Allegheny General hospital. Dr. Proschner made the discovery in a microscopic examination of tissues from the nervous system of dogs, cats and horses naturally infected with hydrophobia, also of rabbits inoculated with virus. The remarkable resistance of virus to the outer invasion led the doctor to attempt to isolate the unknown microbe by dissolving the brain of animals infected with virus.

Dr. Proschner is the physician who has been experimenting with monkeys in an attempt to locate the microbe which causes infantile paralysis.

QUEER WAY TO GET A WIFE

Chicago Man Wanted Peddler's License, but Rane Into Matrimony—It Proved a Failure.

Chicago—Philip Fishman told Judge Cooper how he was married without knowing it. He wanted the marriage dissolved.

He said he inquired of a clerk in the county clerk's office for a peddler's license. With him was a young friend. A slip of paper was handed him, he said, and they were taken to Justice Stacey's office.

He told the court he thought he was swearing to something on the permit when he and the girl said the customary "I do." Later he found he had a wife. They tried to make the most of it, he said, but it wasn't a success.

GUARD AGAINST EVIL

Ornaments Supposed to Ward Off Disease and Bring Luck.

Although Most People Profess to Laugh at Idea of Wearing Them Purely for Luck, Yet Charms Are Popular With Many.

London.—Perhaps the instinct to avert the evil eye is born in our nature. Civilization has lessened it to a great extent, but in every race we find an instinct exists. The wearing of nearly all personal adornment seems to have originated in an idea of pacifying evil deities.

The savage wears ornaments symbolizing the protective powers supposed to be able to keep away harm or danger. In the West Indies there is a bean or seed which the natives think possesses many valuable properties. If carried in the purse they say the owner will never want for money, if hung on a watch chain good luck will ever be with the wearer. But who betide the man who loses his precious charm. The East Indian leaves a tiny corner of his embroidery unfinished to propitiate the gods; the dusky mother calls her baby hard names for fear her love should bring ill fortune upon him.

In England superstitious country folk tie amulets around their necks to prevent disease. Some of the earliest of these were skillfully wrought by the people who inhabited this country thousands of years ago and treated flint much the same as a cameo, producing varied effects by cutting through into the different layers of color. Several examples of this practically lost art may be seen in the museum at Ipswich. They are carved to represent the heads of men and women, birds, fishes and reptiles, and are for the most part cleverly and prettily done.

The fossil blemishes found on many of our coasts embedded in the rocks were once thought to be thunderbolts and were worn as charms by fisher folk. Farmers in ancient times decorated their horses by hanging amulets and gypsy fetich charms among their trappings to insure a good harvest. These amulets were frequently associated with the worship of the sun and were of Egyptian, Moorish and Persian origin.

Although most people profess to laugh at the idea of wearing them purely for luck or from superstitious motives, yet charms are worn still with good humored toleration and, for reasons none can explain, secretly favored, just in the same way that sober minded men and women cling tenaciously to a crooked stick and treasure a three-penny bit with a hole in it as omens of good luck.

A pink coral hand in Italy is supposed to ward off the evil eye and plays its part in ornaments. Ruby bangles are supposed to dispense evil spirits and are considered a protection from poison and other evil influences. Emeralds are supposed to keep one in good health; the sardonyx insures happiness. The sapphire keeps off fever. Amethysts keep off worries. A turquoise means that you will never want a friend. A four leaved clover in a crystal locket is a favorite charm and is said to bring good fortune and long life to its wearer. Jade also has a reputation for a luck bringer.

FRENCH NOW DRINKING TEA

Seems to Have Become Not Only Fashionable, but Popular—200,000,000 Cups Drunk in 1909.

Paris.—Tea drinking in France seems to have become not only fashionable, but popular. Its increasing vogue is shown by the revenue returns for 1909, which show a consumption of 1,292 tons. reckoning a pinch of tea a cup, this represents about 220,000,000 cups drunk in the course of the year.

Ten or fifteen years ago tea was regarded in France as a semi-medical concoction, to be used to restore fainting women. It was classed among the mild liquids commonly known as "tisanes," and in the provinces, at any rate, people who presented a liking for tea as a beverage were looked upon as "snobs" or eccentrics.

Nowadays the fashion has spread all over the country, and no hotel would be likely to perpetrate such an absurdity as the famous announcement: "Tous les jours, à 5 o'clock a quartre heures." The practice of giving sweet wines with cakes in the afternoon is now looked upon as quite out of date.

BRINGS SEVERAL NEW PLANTS

Harvard Professor Returns From Trip to China With Flora Which Will Be Introduced Here.

Cambridge, Mass.—E. H. Wilson of the Harvard Arboretum has returned to Harvard after two years in China, bringing with him many new species of plant life. The new plants include lilacs, hedge greens, clematis, vines, berries and other flora which he believes within a few years will supplant the species hitherto known to botanists, and will create a new race of beautiful flowers and useful berries. One of his treasures is a plant that will make a hedge so dense that it can be cut almost as thin as a fence and will stay green a great part of the year.

HEN HAS A MONKEY'S FACE

New Jersey Fowl, Marked in its Egg-hood Days, Is Hatched Out a Real Nature Freak.

New York—Morris Adler has a country home and farm near Den, N. J. He also has a Plymouth Rock chicken. He gave her a place in the back yard of the home, with a dry goods box for a coop.

Though perfectly normal in every other way, Rose—that's her name—has the shrewd face of a monkey. She drinks soup from a spoon held in the hand of her nurse. Having no beak, she does not peck at meat scraps, after the manner of fowl, but picks them up daintily with her strawberry-bued lips.

The facial expression of Rose is piquant. She has a rather set expression at the corner of her mouth, indicating firmness of character. Her nose is well defined. Rising from her rather broad forehead is a pompadour of feathers in the style that young girls affected with their hair a year ago, when Rose was a smooth white egg instead of a remarkable chicken. The general contour of her face is somewhat like that of Bustle, the funny little orang-outang from Borneo, who delights children at the Bronx zoo. Her snappy black eyes light up wonderfully when she sees cracked corn or oatmeal mush.

"She was born a year ago," said Adler. "I knew her mother well. She was a fine old fussy Plymouth Rock hen, who stuck steadily to the business of scratching gravel and producing eggs. She wasn't quite as progressive as some of the more flashy Brown Leghorn and Indiana game young ladies of the barnyard. She didn't take kindly to new-fangled ideas like woman's rights. Nothing made her so mad as to see some other hen strutting around and clucking about wanting a vote.

"An Italian organ grinder passed the farm one day with a funny little Spanish American monkey. He gave old Mrs. Plymouth Rock quite a fright. The old lady disappeared, and three weeks afterward I found her nest in the hayrack. Twelve little yellow chicks had just hatched out. The remaining egg was cracked, and something inside was peeping sadly. All the other chicks had pecked their way out with their bills, but this one was trying to get out and couldn't.

"I broke the shell, and then I saw why—it didn't have any beak. And that's the way Rose came into the world. Because she was a freak the head farmer's wife took an interest in her and educated her. Till now she is a lady all through. She talks all the time—her mouth is never still—and that's what makes me think she was marked prenatally by the sulf fragments of the barnyard. But there's no way to tell."

STINGLESS BEE IS FAVORED

State Board of Immigration of Missouri Attempting to Introduce Little Mexican Breed.

St. Louis, Mo.—There is a movement afoot which purposed to substitute, after awhile, the Mexican stingless bee for the garden variety of bee whose stinger has done duty as the base of a million sorry jests.

And this coming of the stingless Mexican bee as an immigrant into this fair state is no joke, whatever may be said regarding the rain fantails, which have been dashed in attempting his American cousin, the apple mellicon.

Cooperating with the state department, the state board of immigration is making an attempt to introduce into Missouri the Mexican stingless bee. Missouri has not realized until recently the absolute necessity of bees in the raising of fruit. Millions of fruit trees have been planted over the state without a corresponding increase in the number of bees, the result being that only a small percentage of the blossoms become pollinated and consequently the fruit falls prematurely.

The sting of the American bee prevents thousands of our farmers from engaging in an industry which is very profitable in itself, and at the same time "provides" the "sting" possible means of pollinating the fruit blossoms. The introduction of the stingless bee would remove this objection to beekeeping, and practically every farmer would be producing honey, one of the most beautiful of all foods, and one which the doctors agree should be eaten in preference to so much cane sugar, which is the cause of a great deal of kidney trouble.

A hive of these bees will be exhibited at the state bee department at the National Land show in the Coliseum, December 15 to 31, together with a quantity of the honey. The exhibit will be in charge of M. E. Darby, member of the state bee board.

Takes Wrong Suit Case

Seattle, Wash.—A comedy of errors which probably will result in profuse apologies on the part of A. Walters of 1412 Charles street occurred in an exchange of suitcases on a Beacon hill street car.

Walters boarded a Beacon hill car on his way home from downtown. He sat beside a woman who also had a suitcase. When Walters reached home he opened the case and discovered he had taken the woman's.

"These aren't mine," explained Walters to the desk sergeant at police headquarters.

"I can't wear these," as he drew forth a handful of fingered and bagged the police to assist him in locating the woman who now has a case of men's clothing.