

GO FROM HOME TO HEAR NEWS.

German Idea of Life in America is Something New.

A German newspaper with a large circulation publishes at regular intervals little articles "from America" which are probably read with much interest abroad, where it is not generally known that they are misleading.

"It should be understood," the correspondent says, "that despite the high civilization as seen here in science, art, commerce and philanthropy, there is still a certain wildness about the people which makes the rich man feel the plunderer."

DANGERS OF SEDENTARY LIFE.

English Physician Points Out Positive Necessity for Exertion.

A very good illustration of the dangers attending a sedentary life is given by Sir William Osler, who observed the effects of activity and inactivity on animals. He says:

"To keep itself healthy, it must exert itself for its food; this, and perhaps the avoiding its enemies, gives it exercise and care, brings all its organs into use, and then it acquires its most perfect form of life. I have witnessed this effect myself, and that is the reason why I choose the rabbit as an example. An estate in Somersetshire, which I once took temporarily, was on the slope of the Mendips hills. The rabbits on one part of it, viz. that on the hillside, were in perfect condition, not too fat, nor too thin, sleek, active and vigorous and yielding to their antagonists, my family, excellent food. Those in the valley, where the pasture was rich and luxuriant, were all diseased, most of them unfit for human food, and many lying dead on the fields. They had not to struggle for life, their short life was miserable, and their death early; they wanted the sweet uses of adversity—that is, of antagonism."

Plans a Big Game Preserve.

Henry Carnegie Phillips, whose engagement to Miss Gladys Mills was recently announced, is planning to have one of the largest game preserves on Long Island. It was for that ultimate purpose that he purchased the old Dun estate between Hempstead and Wantagh.

The young people, who will probably be married the first week in December, are to live on a beautiful new estate near Westbury, where Mr. Phillips has allied himself with the Meadow Brook set.

In the art of riding to hounds few excel Miss Mills, who, by the way, was one of those to finish with the men of the field the other day at the hunt of the Meadow Brook club, on which occasion Paul Rainey acted as M. F. H., and when Scott Cameron and C. Caswell came croppers, but were not seriously hurt.

The Rift in the Cloud.

It was toward the end of the noon hour, and one of the clerks stopped to chat with the telephone operator before going back to his ledgers.

"Have you noticed," he inquired, "how the price of everything is going up nowadays?"

"Have I?" sympathized the girl at the switchboard.

"Terrific, isn't it? Now they have even raised the price of milk. Next thing we'll have to pay a dime to ride on the street cars."

"Well, she said, 'it's dreadful, but as long as chewing gum remains the same I suppose I can exist!'"

In Kansas.

"How did you make out on your run through Kansas?" queried the friend.

"Pretty rough," replied the motorist. "Cyclone came along and carried the machine into the next county at the rate of 60 miles an hour."

"Well, I should say so. While I was picking myself out of the mix-up and counting the broken a constable came along and arrested me for speeding."—Chicago News.

Advancement.

Miss A.—And that nephew of yours who—er—run away, don't you know, and joined the army, how is he getting on?

Miss B. (proudly)—Oh, very well, indeed. He's just been made private secretary to the lance corporal of his regiment.—Punch.

Of for a Stranger Term.

"Dear!" exclaimed his wife, as she handed to the saleswoman the hat she had wheedled him into buying. "Why I wouldn't call it dear, at all."

"No," replied her husband, savagely, "neither would I if all these ladies weren't present."—Philadelphia Press.

IS BOON TO VILLAGE.

A STRANDED SHIP FURNISHED LIGHT TO GUATEMALA TOWN.

Iron Hull Serves as Safe Refuge from Terrors of Tropical Revolution—Also Utilized as a Hotel.

Victoria, B. C.—Time and again has fortune frowned on Ocos, Guatemala, but she has at last made amends in a manner almost surpassing the understanding of the simple natives who have hitherto deemed revolutions the only reputable manner of gaining comforts.

The steamer Beatrice from this port and Tacoma for Hamburg, via South American ports, which grounded at Ocos some months ago, has proved a godsend and Capt. Groot has enrolled as the Bolivar of Ocos. The way of it, according to the late dispatches from the former little port, is as follows:

"Proud alcaides of the future may claim for their village on the sand dunes the distinction of being the only place in the world where a great fortune descended and in a single night provided, free of cost, a municipal lighting plant, a big tourist hotel, a steel refuge from revolutionary horrors—all in one great freight steamer's hull—about which the ocean currents are hourly packing sand, apparently for the sole purpose of securing to the little Guatemalan town ready-made metropolitan conveniences the like of which not all the rest of the country can boast.

"Between the steel sides of the stranded ship and the sand all around is a dry strip of water. This permits the turning of the propeller, and Capt. Groot keeps steam up all the time. This gave Ocos an idea. Prior to the last month or two the night owls among its swarthy citizens had to go home by moonlight if they required any light at all.

"So, when the cabins and portholes of the Beatrice blazed and shot white gleams, the like of which Ocos had never seen. Into the town, public-spirited citizens gazed a while and between blinks said: 'Why not?'"

"Capt. Groot could not see why not either, so that is the reason why Ocos has had illuminated streets for weeks. Wires from the ship's dynamo have been strung into the town, but Capt. Groot has neglected opportunities that may never return, for he failed to organize a public works corporation to issue watered stock to finance dividends out of the guileless citizens of Ocos.

"The sand now has drifted about the vessel so effectively that a deep canal will have to be dug if she is ever to be released, and little hope of saving her exists. The British Columbia Salvage company has been asked to send its steamer Sator, but the company, seeing little chance for success, has thus far failed to enter into a contract and has merely planned various theoretical ways to free the ship."

STOWAWAY HAS BEST THERE IS.

Travels Like a First-Cabin Passenger on an Atlantic Liner.

New York.—It is rare indeed that a stowaway travels like a first-cabin passenger, but that is the experience which befell William Roseman, son of a New York Jeweler. Roseman had just arrived from London by the Atlantic transport steamer Minnetonka. The Minnetonka had been out ten hours when Roseman introduced himself to the purser and explained that he was a stowaway and wished to be looked after. The purser took the youth to Capt. Cannons and the captain learned from Roseman that he went abroad on the liner Oceanic last summer, had a good time in Europe, and spent all his money.

Roseman assured the captain that his family would pay for his passage, the result of which was the stowaway was given a berth in the officers' quarters and a seat at the officers' mess. For five days Roseman had the run of the vessel, but after that he was obliged to keep to the after part of the main deck, and when the Minnetonka left quarantine, by order of the immigration authorities, Roseman was locked up in the vessel's hospital. His relatives secured his release.

MAN'S HAIR TOUCHES GROUND.

Modern Samson is a Marvel of the Northwest.

Maple Falls, Wash.—This town boasts a modern day Samson, in an eccentric old man, who, like the hero of old, has never permitted his hair to be trimmed. He wears long locks, which hang nearly to the ground. He is a powerfully built man and stands six feet five inches.

This man is John Fitzpatrick, 75 years of age, and though so old he can lift a barrel of salt, weighing 270 pounds, at arm's length over his head.

One of his recent feats of strength was at the Yakima county fair, when, in the presence of many persons, he picked up a granite block, which, when previously weighed, tipped the scales at 450 pounds. He raised the huge block alone in his arms, carried it 40 feet, and loaded it into a wagon box, with no assistance.

Wireless Phones a Success.

Berlin.—A German company is now telephoning wirelessly from Nauzen to various places in Germany, 60 to 80 miles distant. One of the managers of the company said that conversations had been conducted with extreme clearness and precision.

OREGON'S DRYEST TOWN.

A Mademeanor at Solo to Become Intoxicated in One's Own Home.

Albany, Ore.—A town where it is unlawful to get drunk when in one's own home, where the police are invited, called Solo, has just at work upon the streets of Solo, a town of 800 people in Linn county, Ore. This condition is perhaps unparalleled elsewhere.

Solo is in Linn county. Prohibition went into effect in Linn county more than a year ago and the one drunken man in Solo closed his doors. But drunken men were still seen on the streets. Liquor was being shipped in by express.

The town council determined to put an end to the matter and recently passed an ordinance making it a misdemeanor to become intoxicated "in any street, house or place within the corporate limits of Solo." Any person convicted of violating this ordinance may be punished by a fine of from \$5 to \$100 or by imprisonment in the city jail from two to fifty days, or by both fine and imprisonment.

A clause of the ordinance provides for working prisoners convicted under the act upon the streets of the town and it is further provided that "if any prisoner under the term of his imprisonment shall refuse to work when ordered he shall be secured by ball and chain and given only bread to eat and water to drink during the time he so refuses to work."

The ordinance may be unconstitutional, but it is law in Solo and is enforced to the letter. Several men have been fined and every man has been paid. No one has yet risked living on bread and water or working on the streets with ball and chain.

The ordinance has apparently accomplished its purpose, for when intoxicated now they go to other towns.

DOWN 910 STEPS ON HIS HANDS.

German Descends Washington Monument on Palms for \$500.

Washington.—Max Duffok of Munich, Germany, performed the difficult feat of walking on his hands from the top landing in the Washington monument to the ground, a perpendicular distance of 500 feet, which extended to near 825 feet by the stairway.

Duffok "palmed" every one of the 910 steps in 55 minutes and 30 seconds and established a new record for tests of endurance. Incidentally he is \$500 richer, having won a contest amounting to the \$500 Stedeker of Berlin, the latter being represented by P. Maritzon, who paid the best certified check on the National City bank of New York.

"Precisely at three p. m. Duffok began his descent of the monument steps. He took off only his overcoat, wearing a regular street suit, derby hat, high collar and tie. The first four flights he descended with the ease and speed of a pedestrian, but at the height of 390 feet he removed his hat and at 370 feet discarded his collar and tie.

Approaching the 250-foot landing, Duffok "palmed" was noticeably slackened, and at 340 feet his movement was already laborious. At 310 feet he rested his feet against the wall and was fed a brandy soaked apple. Half way on his journey, at 250 feet, he was in agony and wore it not for the free use of ammonia and brandy he might have had to stop. At 150 feet from the ground he faltered again and his condition was pitiable. He faltered on reaching the bottom.

BANE, CONFINED 18 YEARS.

Find a Listener—Who Hears His Story and Secures His Release.

Pearle, Ill.—Repeatedly during his 18 years' confinement at the Kankakee insane asylum, Francis de Four has unsuccessfully tried to interest persons in his case, and at last he found a man at the institution who would listen to his story. The result has been placed in communication with his family, who are said to be well-to-do residents of Chicago.

De Four was a sailor who met with some mishap which caused him to be declared insane, and he was committed to the Kankakee institution.

Unable to talk English, he could give no account of his relatives. As a patient of the asylum, De Four was given "little attention, and by the few who heard fragments of his story it was treated as the ravings of a lunatic. A few weeks ago he attracted the attention of a French Canadian patient and a watchman by the name of A. M. Peiffer. The latter suggested that De Four write to his family.

The letter was written and a response came back that De Four had been mentioned as deaf and dumb, and nearly a score of years will be taken away from his life if the formalities can be dispensed.

Rare Old Coins in a Bust.

Paris.—M. Rogin, the sculptor, recently acquired the marble bust of an old man from a curiosity shop. As the bust was somewhat damaged, the sculptor sent it to a restorer.

When the work was completed the latter placed the bust in a cab and drove to M. Rogin's house, but on the way there the cab came into collision with an automobile, and the bust was thrown out and damaged.

On alighting the restorer noticed that a number of gold pieces had come out of the broken bust. When these were examined they were found to be valuable old coins.

NEW NAVAL DIVISION.

TORPEDO SECTION PLANNED TO BE UNDER ONE COMMAND.

Commander Charles C. Marsh Has Been Designated as Chief and Gets Quarters in the Bureau of Navigation.

Washington.—As a recognized necessity, resulting from the rapid growth of the American navy which is taking rank as second in tonnage among the navies of the world, Secretary Mitchell and Rear-Admiral Brownson, chief of the bureau of navigation, have decided upon the organization of a special submarine and torpedo division of the navy, to be under the direct command of the chief of the bureau.

The new division will be headed by Commander Charles C. Marsh, who has been designated and he is being provided with quarters in the bureau of navigation to take up the work.

In establishing the submarine division the United States navy is following in the steps of the British navy, which some time ago placed all its submarines and torpedo boats under a distinct head, separate from the remainder of the vessels.

In his new duties, Commander Marsh will work under the direct jurisdiction of the bureau of navigation, except when the vessels of his division are assigned to the Atlantic fleet, when they would come under the direct command of Rear-Admiral Evans.

As Admiral Evans will leave for the Pacific shortly, the torpedo division will be entirely independent of any other floating command. Commander Marsh's duties will be mostly on shore, both at the navy department and at the sea headquarters of the different flotillas at Newport, R. I.

The desired operations of the new divisions will not be in complete work order for some time, however, owing to the shortage of officers for command of the vessels. By next February, however, when the present senior class of the naval academy will be graduated, the department will be able to have a full quota of ensigns and junior lieutenants for flotilla commands.

The first submarine flotilla, composed of the Porpoise, Shark and Plunger, with the Nina as tender, has just been placed in commission at Newport, with Lieut. Charles P. Nelson in command. The second flotilla, all been assigned to the command of the Albatross, will be placed in commission at Newport, with Lieut. Charles P. Coulter in command.

The third flotilla is composed of the Viper and Cuttlefish, with the Hiss as tender. These two submarines have been completed but a short time, and with the next few weeks they will be placed in commission at Newport, with the Octopus and Tarnata, which are being completed at the yards of the Fore River shipbuilding company.

The fourth flotilla will be placed in commission at Norfolk, with Lieut. C. Richardson in command. The second and third torpedo flotillas are in the Atlantic fleet at present, but on the departure of the battleships and the second flotilla for the Pacific coast the third flotilla will be detached, to remain at Annapolis, under the command of Lieut. W. G. Mitchell, and under the special torpedo division.

For some time yet, however, the duties of Commander Marsh will be principally to working out the problems, rather than the actual operations of the different flotillas.

GETS MILLION TO BUY TITLE.

Mrs. R. H. Townsend Now Able to Induce Duke to Wed Daughter.

Eric, Pa.—By a decision of Judge Walling, from which an appeal probably will not be taken, Mrs. Richard H. Townsend of Washington, New York and Newport, will have \$1,000,000 available immediately from the fortune left to her and her sister, Mrs. Charles H. Strong of Eric, by their father, the late Congressman Charles H. Townsend.

The court held that the \$2,000,000 bequeathed to the wife of the Scott Coal company should be divided as principals and not as part of the principal of the estate which the wealthy millionaire had left to his daughters. The court will use the money.

It is reported from Washington that the duke of Alba, one of the proudest grandees of Spain, has decided he could not marry Miss Townsend because he needed an income of at least \$100,000 a year. It was reported there that a short time ago that the duke had sent his financial agent to audit the family accounts and that he had discovered that Mrs. Townsend's income did not exceed \$250,000 a year, and she could not be expected to give four-fifths of it to her daughter. The additional allowance of a million may enable Mrs. Townsend to satisfy the duke of Alba's demands.

Maliciously Imprisoned.

Paris.—The anonymous complaint of the penitentiary of St. Lazare, Dreyfus has been officially admitted, as follows:

Dreyfus, Alfred, chief of squadron (major) 30 years 10 months and 21 days service; pension from August 25, 1897, 2,550 francs (\$470) a year.

Dreyfus, having retired before having completed two years' service as major, received only the pension of a captain.

HIS SOUND FINANCIAL ADVICE.

Pat Had Better Scheme Than Making a Run on the Bank.

The crowd of life is always mercifully near the tragedy, and even bank runs produce an occasionally funny bill.

Recently when the bank was closed, a crowd of people gathered in front of the bank, and a man in a blue coat, two valuable characters appeared from the neighborhood of the East river. They pushed their way up the street and wandered much at the straining crowd. They could not understand it and nobody seemed to have time to enlighten them till they came to a friendly patrolman. To him they applied for information in this wise: "What's all the row about?"

"Bank run," said he.

"What's that?"

"The people are afraid the bank will close, and they are taking their money out. There is a lot of trouble with the bank, and the people think it is safer to get their cash."

"Oh, yes, I've seen something about that in the papers."

"Well, that's the answer. That's what they are trying to do."

"And how do they do it?"

"They write a check for the amount of their money, in the bank and give it to the teller, and he pays them the cash."

"That's cashing a check, isn't it?"

"Yes, that's right."

"Sure, I know what a check is. Had one or two myself. But why do they go to the banks when they think they may close up? A bank at this time is no place to go to, sure. Why don't they go to a saloon and get it cashed there? That's where I always had mine cashed."

PUSHED HIS INQUIRY TOO FAR.

Discovery That Brought Disturbance to Austrian Emperor.

Regarding the public agitation for baths in elementary schools in Austria, a story is going the round of court circles of a recent experience of the emperor, says the Pall Mall Gazette. His majesty was visiting a school in a small country district. A local official, anxious to impress the sovereign with the progressive ideas prevailing in the community, called his attention to the fact that the schoolhouse was provided with baths for the pupils.

The emperor showed the liveliest interest, and immediately asked to see the bathroom, whereupon the director of the school, who was extremely uncomfortable, the bath could not be found for some time, and his majesty began to grow impatient. The director produced the bath and the emperor opened the door.

The emperor stepped into a veritable lumberroom, filled with a whole collection of broken desks and chairs and waste paper that completely hid the bath equipment.

The emperor stepped quickly out again, and as he did so he heard to himself: "What a filthy place! Why was I so inquisitive?"—Punch.

Vegetables Without Cultivation.

F. M. Carroll of Chicago, says the Denver Journal, is showing the possibilities of city farming on a half acre lot, corner of South Park avenue and Twenty-third street. Several rows of corn planted last June, matured early. Potatoes are ready to be gathered after 90 days instead of the usual 110. His plants are neither cultivated nor irrigated. In the fall an 18-inch mulch of horse manure is placed on the soil and allowed to settle during the winter. This lasts for four years and prevents evaporation of moisture. Lettuce and radishes are planted on the surface, corn, potatoes and tomatoes in the earth beneath the mulch.

A Petite Turn-down.

"The other day I got the poorest turn-down," said a bond salesman, "that ever happened. I had been talking from 11 o'clock to almost noon to a man I knowed well, trying to interest him in \$100,000 worth of bonds. Finally he looked at his watch.

"Bob," said he, "it's lunch time."

"That's so, I answered.

"Bob," he went on, "if I only those bonds will you take me out to lunch?"

"Of course," I said, "why sure."

"Well, Bob," he concluded, "you'd better have lunch with me this noon."

Innocent Childhood.

Little William—My father has charge of over 20 men.

Little Jimmy—(but that's nothing!) My father has charge over your father.

Little William—Well, my father makes more money than your father. He doesn't own the shop—Bohemian.

Natural Deduction.

Farmer—Gutter—How'd ye keep the boys out of your melons?

Farmer—Fodderface—Circulated a story about a ghost haunting my place. Farmer G.—Where'd ye get the idee?

Farmer F.—Wal, some of my melons was being snitched by a Kansas City Times.

CARRY THEIR CALL DEXED.

Police-men of Ludlow, Mass., Have Small Chance to Loaf.

Ludlow, Mass.—The Ludlow town fathers have established a remarkable system of police control. Instead of going to a box and opening it with a key, the ordinary procedure—the patrolmen carry the boxes under their arms and visit a series of stations which consist of an iron pole to which a key is attached by a chain.

The boxes are opened with the key which registers on a small time clock within the box the hour at which the key was used. The boxes or time clocks are numerous, but the police-men find the trouble to which they are subjected more galling than the personal discomfort involved.

Each station or pole must be visited once in two hours and the stations are so situated that the patrolmen find it occupies their entire time to make the connections with the keys which are necessary for the time clock impressions.

The remarkable device, which was sanctioned at a recent town meeting, is said to have been devised by wily individuals solely to fit the case of Patrolman Hall E. Storer, who, besides drawing a policeman's full salary, is tax collector, justice of the peace, assessor of weights and measures, deputy sheriff, juror of lumber, pound keeper, fish warden and fence viewer, and in addition modestly acknowledges holding a few other town offices of lesser importance.

Jealous critics of Mr. Storer have been unable to comprehend how he could earn so many salaries in a 24-hour day, and in the interest of science, asked the town to make an appropriation for purchasing the necessary equipment.

Storer is game, and instead of resigning has bought himself an electric searchlight to assist in finding the key stations on dark nights.

IN PRAISE OF BASEBALL.

Pennsylvania Minister Compares It With Christian Life.

Pittsburg, Pa.—The Rev. Dr. S. Edward Young, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, preached a Sabbath sermon to a big congregation on Sunday evening recently. For several days the sermon had been advertised extensively by illustrations of a pitcher catching a ball ready to curve it.

"St. Paul," he said, "watched the great Olympian games and wrote of them. He was enthralled with the games and were he alive would not only be a true roofer, but he could give points to the editors of the sporting pages of the papers today."

"Our nearest approach to the old Olympian games is baseball. Baseball is the pastime of 50,000,000 Americans. It was played by the federal and confederate soldiers during the civil war and carried by them to every hamlet of the United States. It is played on a thousand fields, and the game is admired by thousands of people."

"Of all the sports baseball is freest from crookedness and gambling, from rowdiness and drunkenness. Baseball gives you the true idea of life. Christian life is a contest. Opposition, generosity, dash and victory thrill through it. Some are disabled, some lose heart and head, many break the rules and are put off the field. Christian living is good team work. A baseball nine wins out not by the spectacular performance of one brilliant player so much as by the combined understanding and the sacrificing of one player to another."

Big Bears Halt Trains.

Allentown, Pa.—Many bears have been seen in the North Mountain region during the last month, and passengers on the Lehigh Valley's Bowman's Creek branch trains have had the pleasure of gazing at several of the animals. In each instance only the excessive tooting of the engine whistle frightened them off the railroad tracks.

The other afternoon, while a passenger train was bound for Wilkes-Barre, Engineer Miller noticed a monster black bear on the track ahead of the engine. He blew the whistle and rang the bell, until finally the monster brute ambled slowly from the track, clambered up the steep bank and made his way into a nearby apple orchard. Engineer Miller claims that the bear was the largest he ever saw, and must have weighed about 500 pounds.

He's Very Much Alive.

Burlington, Vt.—"Dead! I'm the liveliest dead man you ever saw!" said Merritt Firing, an ice cream dealer, when friends called to inquire of his family particulars of his reported death in the river. News spread rapidly that the young man had been found drowned by a party of fishermen and his body taken to the morgue. Relatives rushed there to claim it, while acquaintances hurried to his home to offer condolences to the supposedly stricken family. Firing believes the rumor was started by jokers with a poor sense of humor.

Wire Burns Mother and Girl.

Berwick, Pa.—Going down cellar at her home here, Mrs. Isaac Vought touched a fallen live electric light wire, screamed and fell to the floor, unconscious.

Her daughter, Florence, rushed down to her aid and she, too, touched the wire and fell, but quickly recovered.

Then Mr. Vought ran down cellar and managed to release and revive his wife, who still clutched the wire and was shockingly burned.