

BEAUTY CAN SHOOT.

Lady Constance Mackenzie Plans a Visit to America.

Wife of the Duke of Sutherland Although Barely Twenty Years Old, She is a Veteran Sportsman.

Lady Constance Mackenzie, the sister and heir presumptive of the countess of Cromartie (who has the title in her own right) and a niece of the duke of Sutherland, is about to visit the United States and Canada. She is barely 20 years old, pretty and quite unconventional. Her home she has made with the duke of Sutherland since her sister made a romantic marriage with Maj. E. W. Blunt, of the royal artillery, and is in her element when roaming over the Sutherlandshire moors, fishing, shooting or roughing it like any sportsman. She is one of the finest lady amateur swimmers in England. Last year she easily won the challenge shield of the London Bath Club, Dover street, where fashionable "swimmers to nation" disport themselves. When in Scotland her favorite costume is a kilt of Sutherland tartan, an extremely becoming, picturesque dress, reaching just below the knee, with broad silver buckles and a Glen-garry cap with a heron feather set jauntily on her head. In this charming dress, with a bright, smiling face, graceful, swinging gait and a short cut in her hand or riding astride her Highland pony, she traverses the moors like the ideal of one of Walter Scott's heroines. She is the delight of the whole countryside because of her kindness and good humor.

Lady Constance will visit Andrew Carnegie's family and afterward be the guest of Lord Minto, the governor general of Canada.

NATIONAL RIFLE CLUBS.

Plan of the War Department for Encouragement of the Use of Guns by American Citizens.

Secretary Root had a conference the other day with several national guard officers in regard to a project for the formation of national rifle clubs. The plan as yet is incomplete, but will probably be worked out within a few days and a bill presented in congress providing for their maintenance. The plan contemplates the organization of rifle clubs throughout the country, and an allotment of ammunition to the clubs, rifles to the members, and the establishment of national ranges, where the members may have rifle practice. It is desired to form the clubs of men who have not time to devote to a regular organized national guard, and who do not care to participate in the ordinary militia drill. It is proposed, also, to have records kept of the war department of the state of efficiency of the clubs, so that the secretary of war will always have at hand information as to what the clubs are accomplishing in the work of instructing citizens in target practice.

HIDDEN TREASURE DUG UP.

Gold and Silver Bullion Buried in the Forbidden City of Peking Found.

Gold and silver bullion to the amount of 150,000,000 taels has been dug up in the Forbidden City of Peking since the return of the court. Owing to a belief that treasure was buried within the precincts two-thirds of the city was not open to visitors when it was under the care of the American and Japanese commanders, and a close watch was kept to prevent any one hunting for the buried bullion.

The court has granted 5,000,000 taels annually to Yuan Shi Kai, viceroy of Chihli, for the maintenance of an army of 100,000 men in Chihli province. Yuan Shi Kai has been given practical control of the army and navy of China and proposes engaging Japanese instructors for the army and British instructors for the navy.

Aided Wireless Telegraphy. M. Poincare, of Paris, has raised an interesting question relating to the origin of wireless telegraphy, which he says, was rendered possible by Prof. Branly's and Mr. Lodge's discovery that metal filings in a tube were affected by electric sparks from a distance. Prof. Branly received a prize from the Academy of Science and Mr. Lodge then privately acknowledged the priority of Mr. Branly's discovery. M. Poincare now suggests that Mr. Lodge make a public acknowledgment.

Death Preferred to Baths. Jacob Baker was arrested in Pittsburgh while trying to commit suicide, the reason for his attempt being that during a term in the workhouse, from which he had just been discharged, he had been "humiliated" by having to bathe once a week. When he told the magistrate this he was sent to the workhouse for more baths.

Dope's Prentice Threatened. The bride is possessed of so many charms of person and manner and is evidently so popular already in Washington, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, that the genial groom runs the dread risk of hearing himself spoken of as Mrs. Dope's husband.

Paderewski's Wife Coming. Paderewski is coming again, but he is bringing his wife with him, says the Chicago Record-Herald. So let the Chicago worshippers continue in pursuit of Kubelik.

CURE BY ELECTRICITY

Tesla's High-Frequency Currents Used in Treating Consumption.

Eminent London Physician Who Obtains Satisfactory Results by His Careful Experiments - Has Faith in Future of System.

Experiments are being made on a most elaborate scale in London, with a modification of Tesla's high-frequency electrical currents, in the treatment of consumption. It is stated that some remarkable results have been achieved, says the London correspondent of the New York Herald.

These experiments, for the most part, have been conducted by Dr. T. J. Bokenham, an eminent West end surgeon, in the course of his private practice, but with the knowledge and approval of leading consumption specialists. For various reasons, but principally because of evil results which might ensue if the system were used by any but the most experienced medical men, with a perfect knowledge of the forces they were dealing with, the experiments have been quietly conducted. Applications for details of the methods used have not been encouraged. Dr. Bokenham has had fitted up a most elaborate apparatus for the production of electricity in the particular form in which it is used, the net result of which is that a current of 80,000 volts is produced, of such high frequency and administered in such small quantities that the consumptive patient may receive it without the slightest injury. The awe-inspiring force of this voltage may be best appreciated when it is remembered that only 500 volts are employed for driving trains on a railway. Yet the patient is not conscious of the enormous electrical pressure.

Dr. Bokenham's experience is that in very bad cases of consumption, the cough has been greatly reduced, night sweats have disappeared, the appetite has improved and there has been a great gain in weight and general health. So that even if the consumption bacilli have not been destroyed, it is certain that their virulence has been much decreased; that they have been brought under control and that the patient has felt cured. A doubt entertained by phthisis specialists who do not question this temporary improvement is whether it is anything but a mere exhilaration. Dr. Bokenham, however, has great faith in the future of the system.

TROLLEY ROAD IN CHINA.

Probable That American Capital Will Build, Equip and Operate First Road of Kind There.

It is likely that American capital will build, equip and operate the first electrical railroad in China. It has been learned that prominent banking houses in New York city interested in local traction companies were preparing to invade Shanghai. That city asked for propositions to build and operate a 23-mile railroad there. The Shanghai officials stipulated that propositions must be made before March 2 of this year. American electrical companies immediately began to consider the proposition, but because they were averse to operating, in addition to constructing and equipping, the plan was conceived to form a separate company. This firm does business in China, and one of its members lives in Shanghai. He already has been appointed Chinese agent for the International Banking corporation. A London company probably will compete for the contract.

NEW SYSTEM OF BUILDING.

Structure in Amsterdam, Holland, in Which Steel and Cement Are Being Used.

The postal savings bank building in Amsterdam, Holland, is being constructed by the "Monier system," a new method of construction, says Youth's Companion. A steel framework, like a bird cage in appearance, is enveloped in Portland cement, which prevents the steel from rusting, while the cement itself is rendered elastic. The steel acts entirely in tension, and the concrete in pressure. This construction is said to be strong, fire-proof and waterproof, and to be growing in favor in Europe for government buildings and factories.

A Criticism.

The following delicious criticism appeared recently in a London fashion journal: "Miss L. has more than common grace and grip. To say a woman has grace is of less weight than grip; it is grip which is rarer. She is a courageous player; she was good to the last. . . . After handling Beehoven, it is not every player who has grip left for Bach or Brahms, or proper sparkle when she takes to capriccios and waltzes." This criticism reveals a fine, racy style, which has not often been equaled when applied to musical matters, even on this side of the Atlantic.

Nickel Concerts.

Nickel concerts to draw young men and women from the streets have been established in New York city by the Musical League of Carnegie hall, formerly the Woman's Philharmonic society. The board of education has consented to the use of the public school buildings for the purpose. It is promised that the programmes will be of a high standard.

From the Other Point of View.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., says the world does not owe any man a living, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Nor does the world give every young man a multimillionaire for a father.

WANAMAKER KEPT THE PRIZE

Result of a Sunday School Competition That Made Him Feel Very Queerly.

That John Wanamaker, the millionaire merchant and former postmaster general of the United States, superintends a Sunday school in addition to his other interests is current history, but there is a chapter in that history which hitherto has not been published, says the New York Times. It is called the story of the prize which was never awarded. Mr. Wanamaker's school had convened as usual on a bright Sunday morning, and Mr. Wanamaker announced before recitations that he would confer a substantial money prize upon the pupil who gave the best answer to the following question: "Whom do you love above all others?"

Upon the announcement a number of little hands went up. Mr. Wanamaker selected one of the children, and said: "Well, whom do you love best?"

"It was a little girl, who replied: 'I love my brother best.'"

Mr. Wanamaker was much pleased. He said that the love of a sister for her brother was one of the sweetest affections, because, as long as brothers and sisters loved one another, there would not be discord in families. Then he asked the little girl's name.

"Bessie Crawford," she replied. Then he proposed the question to a boy.

"I love my parents best," the lad replied.

Mr. Wanamaker was once more highly pleased, and spoke at length upon the duty of commandment, and the lesson derived therefrom.

This little boy then asked his name, said that it was Eddie Brady.

The next answer was from a boy who had been impatiently attempting to attract Mr. Wanamaker's attention ever since the announcement of the prize. At last the boy was asked: "And whom do you love best, my boy?"

"I love our Redeemer the best of all," was the answer.

"Ah," exclaimed Mr. Wanamaker, "that is the answer; for it embraces all the others." In a really eloquent speech the former cabinet member pointed out that the love of the Redeemer was the idealization of all Christianity, and eulogized the spirit which had prompted the answer.

Finally, after a well-rounded peroration, which would have done honor to any pulpit clergyman, Mr. Wanamaker turned to the boy and requested his name.

"My name," came the proud reply, "was Levi Guggenheimer!"

The Philadelphia papers contained a report the next morning stating that John Wanamaker was seriously indisposed.

FASHION'S LATEST FANCIES.

New Features in Skirts, Effective Headresses and Up to Date Wraps.

Handsome buttons are the rage this season, and at their best they are really articles of virtu, hand-painted and enameled. Semiprecious stones are very much worn in this form, as well as in every other, and there are turquoise and topaz buttons, buttons of coral, amethyst and amber used on tailor-made gowns, says a fashion authority.

Tight-fitting skirts have provoked rivalry in petticoat makers, who are vying with one another to produce the petticoat which shall occupy the least space. One of the most recent has light-weight jersey cloth for a top, the elastic fabric fitting like a glove to the figure. Silk ruffles finish these skirts to a depth of 12 or 14 inches.

In veils there is very little that is new, yet there is great variety. The large chenille dot with a thread of gold or white silk marked in at one side of it is one fancy. There are also small chenille and velvet dots, varied in size, forming different patterns on the net, and there is the veiling with a border of graduated dots. White dots, with the black ones on black net, forming a sort of rail-fence design, are an example of one of the novelties.

Very effective for a headress for evening are two peacock's feathers made entirely of sequins in colors, reproducing the effect of the feathers with remarkable accuracy. The two feathers are carried straight up from two small knots of black velvet, which finish a band of the same material, which is to be carried around the coil of hair.

In carriage wraps and best frocks there is no doubt that the highest geniuses in the sartorial art are trying to establish a universal desire for black velvet Louis XV. coats, with wonderful old brocade waist-coats, lovely buttons and fantastic jabots of lace. Velvet gowns, too, are getting popular, generally made very simply, with sometimes a deep corslet band of embroidery.

Individual Pear Puddings. Individual pear puddings may be easily and quickly prepared by this recipe: Wash and core large pears, put them into a shallow baking pan and set in a steamer; when they are tender, take out and fill each pear with chopped, preserved ginger and its sirup; arrange them in a dish, sift sugar over them and cover each with a stiff meringue. Set them in the oven to brown, and serve.—People's Home Journal.

Cheese and Marmalade Sandwiches. Water thin crackers, neufchatel or clubhouse cheese, orange or peach marmalade. Spread one cracker with a thick layer of the cheese and the other with marmalade, press together and serve for afternoon or evening entertainments.—Good Housekeeping.

UNDER SPELL OF WITCHES.

The British Government is Endeavoring to Suppress Voodoo Doctors in Jamaica.

The government is making great efforts to do away with the "obeahman," or witch doctor, who practices among the superstitious blacks of Jamaica, and the lash is inflicted to discourage this kind of quackery, says the London Express. An obeahman named James Fletcher has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment and 18 lashes of the cat-o-nine-tails for practicing witchcraft. A bus driver whose wife was ill with malarial fever went to the obeahman, who obtained 7/6 pence from him with which to purchase a candle to be used in ceremonies intended to remove the "duppy," or curse. Taking the candle, the witch doctor blackened it, pushed it into a bottle, and remarked: "This will make a devil of a confusion."

Next day the obeahman called at the patient's house with two small bits of paper made into parcels and asked for a match, with which he lit the paper. It exploded and left a horrible smell and smoke in the house. The patient did not improve, and the accused explained that he had discovered that it would cost three pounds to completely remove the "duppy." They compromised on ten shillings.

The "doctor" dug some holes in front of the house in which he put his witch candles. After some incantations he took up an old can which he called his "stinking pot." This he filled with fire. A pint bottle of rum was then opened. He threw some through the north door, saying: "That is for my duppies," and then some in his "stinking pot," and right round the house and on the furniture. The "doctor" threw some white powdery composition on the fire which caused a great smoke, stifling the children. Then he told the patient's husband to take it round the house and pass it over his wife three times. He acted according to the instructions. The "doctor" then said: "Well, sir, if the devil himself is here he will have to fly." Accused opened a pan and threw some powder in it, then he took a red candle and placed it over the hole. He then took a green candle and placed it in a hole and lit it. Then he collected his fee.

A policeman who had hid during nearly the whole of the experiments heard the "doctor" say: "Those candles, as soon as they burst, will drive away the duppies for seven years." The sentence, which in England may seem harsh, was imposed by the resident magistrate, A. L. Vandryes.

EXPERIENCE WITH A PISTOL

The Girls Concluded It Was Too Expensive to Keep in Their Apartment.

"No, we don't keep a pistol in our apartment any more," said the girl who draws for the magazines and shares a small flat with a young woman who teaches in one of the private schools, according to the New York Tribune. "Not since an experience we had last winter. Before that we did, and we had a perfect beauty of a pistol, too," she added, in a tone of regretful reminiscence. "Silver mounted and handle inlaid with pearl. We spent a good deal more than we could afford for it, but we didn't like those plain steel things. Now it's gone, though. I had to give it away, and I don't suppose Marian will ever consent to our having another."

"You see, this is what happened. I was the one who knew more about handling a pistol, so I used to sleep with it under my pillow. We were both awfully afraid of burglars, and after there had been a series of robberies in our neighborhood we were so terror-stricken that we were ready to take alarm at the slightest sound. One night, to our horror, we were both aroused by a creaking noise, and then a light bump, just as if some one, tiptoeing around, had stumbled against something. For an instant we were simply paralyzed with fright. Then, looking tremblingly about the room, I made out, over in one corner, a tall, dark figure, perfectly motionless. I reached cautiously for the pistol, aimed it and fired twice. The figure did not fall, and the horribly strange thing was that it did not move nor make a sound. Yet I felt sure I had hit it."

"Although we were frightened half to death, we felt we must get up and light the gas, to investigate. By that time people from the other apartments in the building were rushing to our door to find out what the shots meant. Well, the light revealed matters. I had simply ruined Marian's new \$40 automobile coat, which hung on a hook in that corner. The noise we heard? Oh, that was some one on the floor below who had come in late and stumbled against a chair."

Limit of Microscope Power. Prof. McKendrick, in his presidential address to the physiology section of the British association, in September, remarked that the smallest particle of matter that can be seen with our present microscope is between one-four-hundred-thousandth and one-five-hundred-thousandth of an inch in diameter. The diffraction of light in the microscope forbids the possibility of seeing smaller objects. Yet the living spores studied by physiologists are sometimes, probably, even smaller in size than the most minute particle that the most perfect microscope can show.—Science.

Why He Fell. "Why did you fall?" asked the judge. "I lost my balance," said the defendant bank cashier.

The judge had intended to make his sentenced merely 99 years; but after that he decided to double it.—San Francisco Bulletin.

THE HOWL OF WOLVES.

Heard Frequently in Northern Minnesota Woods—Increasing Rapidly.

Despite the encroachments of civilization the timber wolves of northern Minnesota are increasing rapidly in numbers, and every year are more of a menace to the live stock of settlers, and to game of all kinds. Their depredations are not numerous and never daring during the summer and fall, but after the snow is on the ground and it is not so easy picking for a living, they become bolder and hunger screws their courage to desperation. Reports from all sections of northern Minnesota are to the effect that wolves are more numerous than ever before.

Many wolves are killed every year in this region, but it is going to take a greater incentive than now exists in the present bounty of a maximum of eight dollars to make any great inroads on the wolf family. The timber wolf is not as cunning as a fox, but he is every whit as smart. They are naturally suspicious of any food that they do not kill themselves, though they sometimes make a mistake and eat poisoned meat that is put out for them, but not always. The work must be done by an expert or the chances are that the wolf will not touch it, especially if they are not ravenous from hunger. Wolves also have a keen understanding of firearms, and seem to be able to smell powder from afar, says the Minneapolis Tribune.

One of the most amusing incidents that probably ever happened in connection with wolves was in the neighborhood of Carlton a few years ago. There had been a dance at Carlton and one of the musicians was returning home to Thomson, a few miles away, when he was filled with terror by the howl of a wolf a short distance ahead and to one side of the road. He stopped, and in a moment a timber wolf walked straight across his path into the brush. The musician hugged his horn and strode forward, expecting every instant to see more wolves, and he was not disappointed. Another wolf deliberately crossed the road ahead of him, and stopped for a second in the hedge of the brush to survey the quaking musician. The latter stopped and finally found his voice. He yelled and the wolf vanished. He started forward again and in a moment another wolf stepped into the road. While the musician was gazing at this newcomer, there was a prolonged howl behind. The musician looked back, and although the temperature was below zero the perspiration stood out on his brow in beads. In the road behind him were two wolves and they walked slowly toward the frightened man. A happy thought struck the musician. He placed the horn to his lips and blew a few loud, discordant notes, and ran toward the wolves. They leaped into the woods as if they had been fired upon by a rapid fire gun. The musician gathered courage from this, and turned to try the horn on the other wolf, but he, too, had taken to the tall timber. Giving a few more wild blasts on the horn the musician took to his heels and ran about a quarter of a mile before he looked back. When he did he saw four wolves trotting behind at a respectful distance. The musician was nearly winded when he resorted to the horn again. Turning about he charged the wolves, meantime blowing the most unearthly blasts from the horn. Again they vanished, and again the musician took to his heels. The wolves did not molest him further, for he was soon in Thomson and the wild beasts would not follow him there.

A PUZZLED SCIENTIST.

Wasn't Sure of His Ground When It Came to Horse and Mule Teeth.

Men of science do not know everything that is worth knowing, says the Chicago Chronicle. A railway conductor whose route ran through the foothills of the Rockies relates: "I once had a party of college professors and students going out to Kansas and Colorado in search of relics of past ages. There was a professor who had written more about the drift period, the stone age and all that than any other man alive, and a cowboy who boarded the train insisted on seeing him for a moment. I brought about the interview, and when they had been introduced the cowboy said: 'Professor, I've heard what a mighty smart man you are, and I want to ask you a question. If you can answer it I'll tell you where your party can find the most of the bones of a mastodon. I saw them less'n a week ago with my own eyes.' 'I shall be glad to answer any question,' cheerfully replied the professor.

"Then tell me why a horse should have two sets of teeth and a mule only one, though both are grazing animals?"

"The professor sat right down, and the smile faded from his face and the cowboy laughed and went his way. A mule has just as many teeth as a horse, of course, but it was evident that the great man hadn't studied him. He looked seriously for a long time and then turned to me and said: 'Didn't that young 'man twist things about? Isn't it that a mule has two sets of teeth and a horse only one?'"

How He Was Victimized. Josh—How did Silas get swindled? Hiram—Why, a feller offered to insure him against bunco steerin' an' collected a six months' premium!—Puck.

SEE LITTLE VALUE IN IT.

Naval Officers Do Not Take Enthusiastic View of the Marconi Wireless System.

Navy department officials do not take an enthusiastic view of the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy, especially as applied to naval uses. There has been no certain method by which "interferences" can be obviated. The operation of the communicating "waves" does not limit the reception of a message to any particular apparatus, and this destroys the secrecy of transmission, without which function wireless telegraphy is, to that extent at least, of diminished value.

Besides, Marconi is not the only inventor of a system of wireless telegraphy. There are five or six other systems, and some of them are good as, if not better than, the Marconi system. It is for this reason that the navy department, acting on the advice of Rear Admiral R. B. Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment, has not involved itself in any hopeless tangle with the Marconi people.

Better rates on broader commercial lines are obtainable from other sources, and when the time comes for adopting a system it will be found that the navy department has selected that which is most serviceable for naval and strategic purposes.

In addition to two experimental stations established by Rear Admiral Bradford, that officer has submitted to the bureau of construction and repair a proposition that masts for wireless telegraph communication be fitted to all the new ships.

The navy department is keeping itself advised of what is being done in Europe, where it is evident that Marconi does not have the field exclusively to himself.

ASKS PRAYERS FOR BROTHER.

How a Middle-Aged Man got a Brooklyn Church to Praying for One of Its Members.

While the weekly prayer meeting of the Tompkins Avenue Congregational church, Brooklyn, was being held the other night, a middle-aged man entered the room and said: "I am a stranger here, but I beg your indulgence for just a moment. It sometimes falls to the lot of parents to request prayers for their wayward children. But I arise to ask you to pray for a brother, for I have neither father nor mother. And, best there should be any doubt who he is, I will say that he is a member of this church, and his name is J. S. Ogilvie. I hope you will remember him in your prayers."

Then the man departed. Mr. Ogilvie is a well-known publisher and a prominent member of the church. A prayer was said for him—then a concert of prayers.

It was later explained that Mr. Ogilvie some years ago bought out the business of the brother who spoke at the meeting, and that there had been friction between them since.

TO MAKE HOME AMONG POOR.

District Attorney Jerome, of New York City, to Live Among People of Lower East Side.

District Attorney William Traverser Jerome has announced that he meant to go and live among the people on the lower East side, whom he championed on the stump, and on whom he placed his trust of being elected. He said, further: "I have leased the house at 8 Rutgers street, which shall not only be my home, but also a sort of sub-office of the district attorney's office. It will be open at night and the members of my staff will take turns in doing the extra work there, of listening to the complaints of people and of aiding those who cannot help themselves."

"I believe that we will do good work for the crowded districts of the lower East side, and at the same time I am carrying out ideas I had formed and promises I made before I was elected. Just when I will take charge of the house I cannot say now, but I hope it will not be long before I am located there."

FIRST-AID LIGHTHOUSE.

Paris Has a New Street Conveyance for Giving Quick Aid to the Injured.

An ambulance in a lamp-post is the latest idea in street contrivances. Paris has just been endowed with several specimens of what is called a "phare de secours," or first-aid lighthouse. It consists of an ornamental bronze pillar about 15 feet high, with a round, overhanging top resembling that of a lighthouse, and containing a clock-face barometer and three transparent advertisements, revolved by clockwork and lighted by gas from within. In the vase of the pillar is a letter box and in the shaft is a folding stretcher, with printed directions for affording first aid to the injured.

Cats Sent to Roosevelt. Perry Collier, former mayor of Beverly, Mass., has forwarded six cats to President Roosevelt to rid the white house of rats. When Mr. Collier learned that the executive mansion was overrun with rats he visited friends and called upon them to offer up their felines to their country. Over a hundred were offered.

Not Enough to Go Around. Prince Henry is buying presents to distribute in this country, says the Chicago Record-Herald, but it isn't likely that he will be able to get away without slighting a few of us.

A Matter of Smoke. Admiral Schley was choked by the smoke at Santiago, says the Chicago Record-Herald. How does he like Chicago's brand?