

MAN AND WIFE NEVER TALK

For Twenty-One Years Couple Have Lived Without Conversing with Each Other.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Hamilton L. Grubbs, 75 years old, and his wife, Julia, aged 70, have not spoken to each other for 21 years, although they have lived under the same roof during all that time and have eaten at the same table.

Application for divorce has now been filed by Mrs. Grubbs. It was agreed when their estrangement began that they should live together until all their children became of age. The youngest daughter was then an infant in arms. When the little one was old enough to walk and talk she became a sort of messenger between her parents.

This led to bickering. In the end the geese were sold. Then Uncle Ham and his wife repaired to the sitting-room and drew up an agreement that they would continue to live together for the sake of their children, but that no communication should ever pass between them.

TREES WILL GROW FASTER

Luther Burbank's Discoveries May Revolutionize Work in World of Forestry.

Santa Rosa, Cal.—The forces of steam and electricity were playthings for ages and later furnished interesting laboratory experiments. Now they have been applied marvelously for the benefit of men.

There is nothing speculative in the matter of rapid growth in trees. Mr. Burbank has indisputable facts to prove it. Take the chestnut tree, for instance. It was not so many years ago that it was conceded that a chestnut tree must attain an age of 15 years before a crop of nuts would be yielded.

MOURNED AS DEAD; LIVES.

Family Believed Man Had Passed Away, But Injection Brings Life—Will Be 100 Years Old Soon.

New York.—After having apparently been dead for two and one-half hours, Benjamin Lunski, 97 years old, a retired stock broker, was restored to consciousness recently after a rabbi and an undertaker had been sent for.

Lunski's almost miraculous return from death's shadow has not affected his spirits and he said he believed he should live to be 100 years old.

For the last two and a half years, Lunski has been under treatment by Dr. Anton Bocker. When the latter returned home he found a telephone message that Mr. Lunski was dead, and asking him to furnish a death certificate.

He went to the house and asked to see the body. This was refused at first, and Dr. Bocker refused to issue the death certificate unless he could see the body. The friends of Mr. Lunski finally yielded.

On examination, by the feeble flicker of the candle light, the physician thought he detected a slight quivering of Lunski's right eyelid. He gave Lunski a powerful hypodermic injection of strychnine, which revived the apparently dead man.

Alfonso's Fishing Smacks.

The story of the king of Spain's visit to the fish market in Paris, where he gave the so-called Queen of the Market a kiss and a bracelet and was enthusiastically kissed by a crowd of fishwives in turn, forms a pleasant contrast to the wicked attempt upon his life as he drove back from the opera. But the scene became so strenuous at last that he had to be rescued by his escort.

TALKING MACHINE IN CHINA

One That Failed to Work in an Island Village Caused Trouble.

"Those who have reviled the talking machine," said Henry M. Blackwell, an engineer, "would have been properly rebuked if they had witnessed a scene that attested its popularity with the heathen Chinese."

"Three years ago I was with a small company of surveyors who were laying out the line of the railroad between But the machine kicked and refused to found us at Chushachow, a small village. A talking machine happened to be a part of our equipment, as it had proved more efficient in placating the celestials than a squad of soldiers."

"Though our party had taken a long jump into Chushachow, it became plainly evident that news travels from mouth to mouth as quickly as by telegraph, for a crowd of several hundred chattering Chinamen gathered outside of our quarters and awaited a concert. They didn't make any request; they simply waited for what they considered their rights."

"One of our military escort told us what his compatriots wanted, and when we unveiled the talking machine with great ceremony it received more reverence than an ancestor's tomb. But the machine kicked and refused to play. Whereupon we informed our self-invited guests, through the interpreter, that the entertainment was off."

"Muttering arose from the crowd and a spokesman addressed the interpreter, declaring that there had been unfair discrimination and that if their sovereign rights were withheld they would 'get hunk.' When the little file of soldiers attempted to disperse them the uproar became deafening and the engineers rushed out to find an incipient 'boxer' outbreak."

"Several coolies made a hostile move toward the house, probably to take the machine apart and extract the foreign songs from it. The Chinese soldiers kept their heads, strange to say, and when the ebullition of Chinese curiosity began to evaporate they dispersed the rioters and hauled off several to the lockup."

"No prima donna ever got the tribute paid to that weather-beaten talking machine. We sat up half the night tinkering around the mechanism until it rasped off the records of 'coon' song and comic opera trifles."

"The next morning a larger crowd was present at the concert and departed grateful, awestruck and satisfied. This musical event was unattended, however, by three of the riot leaders, they being detained in the calaboose, as the magistrate had sentenced them to be suspended by the wrists for 48 hours. Every innovation is bound to have its martyrs."

JEFFERSON IN AUSTRALIA.

Story of a Complaining Manager Who Was 'Sick of Blawsted' Yankee Comics.

My agent had been a manager in Australia some years before, so he knew everybody, wrote Joseph Jefferson in his autobiography. We went to the theater, where he introduced me to the manager, and as I shall have some little business relations with this gentleman of an interesting sort, perhaps it will be as well to describe him, he being almost a historical character. He was an undersized, round-shouldered little cockney named Rolamo. Where he got this remarkable Italian appellation I cannot say, but if his ancestors belonged to the land of song they must have strayed into the very heart of Whitechapel just previous to the birth of their son and heir, as his dialect was strongly impregnated with the drawing twang of that locality. It is recorded of him that he never was known to put an h in the right place, and his talent for reversing the w and v almost amounted to genius. He had originally been lamp-lighter in the theater, but by his industry and intelligence he rose to be its manager, and he was in the zenith of his fame when I arrived in Australia. After my agent had introduced me to Mr. Rolamo as the coming man who was to make his (the manager's) fortune, that worthy cast a patronizing eye over me, but did not seem at all overwhelmed, taking my arrival with provoking coolness. This chilling atmosphere pervaded the office until my agent unrolled some highly inflammable printed matter, the novel character of which seemed to attract the great man's attention, and, condescending to address me, he said: "You see, Mr. Jeffries—oh, I beg pardon, Jimmison, I mean—with all due respect to you, there 'as been so many blawsted Yankee comics over 'ere that we are kind o' sick on 'em. You may be a hextra good lot for all I know, but lately the queerest mummies we've 'ad 'ave come from Amerike. This printed stuff you've got looks spiky—in fact, I don't know as I ever see spicier—but it don't prove nothing, does it?"

MARCONI HAS NEW STATION

In Six Months' Time New Trans-Atlantic Apparatus Will Be Completed.

New York.—Six months is the time set by Marconi for the practical transmission of wireless messages across the Atlantic. He is now at Glace Bay, N. S., supervising the installation there of transatlantic apparatus. The completion of the station will require five weeks. Experiments will then begin, which he believes will result in the establishment of communication on a practical basis. The station is to be removed seven miles inland to insure safety from bombardment by battleships in case of war, and \$200,000 expended in its erection and equipment. It will differ materially in form of structure from the old station, concentric rings of poles being erected whereby the superficial area of the wires will be greatly increased. He does not expect to make a test of his new sending and receiving apparatus by which the speed of wireless telegraphy is increased from 24 to 100 words a minute until the transatlantic circuit is working satisfactorily at the slower speed. Marconi predicts that in two years, when the station at Pisa will have been completed, he will be able to send a wireless message around the world by way of Australia.

FAD IS COLLECTING BOOTS

Prominent Ohio Odd Fellow Had Saved All His Footgear During All Seventy Years.

Geneva, O.—The appraisers of the estate of S. W. Peck, one of the oldest and most enthusiastic Odd Fellows in this section, who died several weeks ago, found a rather peculiar number of relics which the deceased had in his possession. Besides a history, uncompleted, of the Peck family, he had all the pairs of boots which he had purchased and worn out during a period of 70 years hung to pegs in the barn. With each was a tag, giving the date of purchase and the date of its abandonment and other notes of interest about them. He also had a piece of fence laid aside which he claimed had an interesting history.

Music and Matrimony.

Marriage has a fatal effect on music. For some occult reason as soon as a girl is married, the piano—the grave of so much money and time—retires out of active life, and swathed in "art draperies," burdened by vases, cabinet photographs and imitation "curios," serves less as a musical instrument than a warning. Music, as it is taught, is not so much a fine art as a bad habit.—Outlook.

Would Be Big.

If some people bought a hat according to their own estimation of the size of their head they wouldn't need an umbrella.—Chicago Journal.

NEW LIGHT ON OLD EGYPT

Flinders Petrie Believes That the Pharaohs Were Ethiopian—Explored the Country.

London.—Prof. Flinders Petrie has returned to Cairo from an exploring expedition to Sinai, where interesting and unprecedented discoveries were made. Memorials of former rulers of Egypt were found which show that it was the custom to erect at the top of mines a picture or effigy of the king under whose direction the mine was being worked.

One engraving represents the Pharaohs with typically Soudanese features. Thus the origin of the dynasty to which this Pharaoh belonged is at last discovered, hieroglyphics under the picture fixing the king's date and name. Prof. Petrie maintains that the origin was Ethiopian.

The most interesting find was a Semitic temple in an almost perfect state of preservation. Its position is 40 miles north of Mount Sinai. The designers and builders had evidently taken as a model Solomon's temple at Jerusalem. Its date is anterior to the birth of Mohammed.

Sir Henry Seton-Karr has also returned to Cairo from an expedition to Fayoum. He found that Lake Kurun of the ancient times really consisted of a number of smaller lakes to the northwest of the present lake. He discovered numerous corn grinders and crushing stones on high ground between the depressions, leading to the inference that it had been the site of ancient settlements.

He found flint implements of neolithic origin scattered everywhere. From the discovery of the latter it may be assumed that this was where the Bedouins got the arrowheads which years ago they used to offer for sale.

THEY MARRIED FOR HELP.

Destitute Man and Woman Seek Aid from Township Trustee in Unique Manner.

Huntington, Ind.—After repeatedly asking Township Trustee I. B. Heaston for aid, claiming they were destitute and unable to provide for themselves, and being refused on the ground that neither was the head of a family, Albert Holley, aged 50, and Elizabeth Leonard, aged 25, were married here.

It is said that during the past few weeks each of them has made repeated demands that the township give them assistance. Their pleas were all met with the reply that the community would not undertake that because neither was the head of a family and the law would not permit granting them the assistance they demanded.

It is supposed that they figured their wedding would solve their difficulties, for after the wedding they made a joint call upon Mr. Heaston and, producing the marriage certificate, informed him that Holley had become the head of a family the township would now have to provide for them. The trustee promptly informed them that they would have to "get out and hustle for themselves" during the summer or they would be committed to the poorhouse in the fall.

A new state law, which goes into effect May 1, prohibits weddings of this kind unless the parties thereto have at the time of the ceremony some visible means of support. As the contracting parties to this wedding contracted their alliance previous to the operation of this law complications are feared should they insist upon their right to obtain assistance from the township.

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RICH PERSONS HIS DUPES.

"King of Schnorrers," Who by Begging Got Tens of Thousands Is Arrested in New York.

New York.—Hermann Wilhelm Troebner, "King of the Schnorrers," as a band of professional beggars is known, is locked up here on complaints by the Charity Organization society. Officers of the latter allege that Troebner has cleaned up tens of thousands of dollars in the last four or five years, and that the full list of persons from whom by his unique methods he procured money would read like a social register of New York.

Troebner has lived at expensive hotels and for years has maintained a home in Hoboken for his wife and child. He is said to have lost large sums in gambling both here and in the west. Under arrest with him is his secretary, Otto Wittles, to whom he paid \$25 a week.

Troebner began his operations as a professor of Sankrit from Heidelberg or Leipzig. University men, especially professors, were much in his favor, and his story generally was to the effect that remittances from home had failed to arrive, leaving him temporarily in need of funds. In 1902 he was sentenced to six months' imprisonment. In that case he used the name of Baron von Mantuffel.

Recently he returned to New York and the Charity organization heard of him through the officials of a copper mining engineer. Technical questions placed him under suspicion because he failed to display much knowledge on the subject. When arrested, Troebner and his secretary were en route to Boston, whence they expected to sail for England.

RABBITS RACE WITH TRAIN

Minnesota Teaches Charges to Out-run Locomotives—To Take Up Auto Next.

Crookston, Minn.—Training jack rabbits to race against a train is the latest fad of Norwood Davies, managing editor of the Crookston Times. While on a train last summer he saw a large jack rabbit running even with the train and the idea of training jacks for racing purposes first presented itself. Since then he has been gathering likely specimens and has been devoting much of his time to training them.

He now has two 'ack rabbits trained so they obey his commands fairly well, and every nice day when he has time he takes them out and races them against incoming trains. An assistant stationed at the end of the course bags the rabbits. The speed of these animals is remarkable. So far it has been impossible to accurately time them, but it is claimed that they can negotiate a mile a minute.

As the train approaches the animals become restless and nervous and prance about much like running horses at the start of a race. Up to the present time the rabbits have only been trained to run when a train is approaching, but Mr. Davies anticipates racing the jacks against horses, bicycles and motor cars.

ANTHRAX FROM HORSE HAIR

Worker in This Line Contracts This Disease While Sorting—Contagion Usually Fatal.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Suffering from anthrax, a deadly disease common among animals, Isaac Goldberg of 525 Race street was admitted to the Jewish hospital.

Goldberg had been under treatment for several days by his physician, who failed to discover the nature of the malady. He suspected it might be of a contagious character and sent the man to the Jewish hospital, where there is an isolation ward. Dr. Max Stern, chief of the visiting surgeons, immediately diagnosed the case as anthrax.

Goldberg is employed to sort horse hair, and it is believed, contracted the disease at work. Anthrax is usually fatal. It is so rare among human beings that its treatment is a matter of experiment by physicians. About two months ago a victim of the disease was treated at the Municipal hospital. His recovery was looked upon as a medical triumph.

Brandy from Old Boots.

In a case involving the purity of brandy at Eccles, England, a solicitor said that as pure alcohol or neutral spirit could be obtained from old boots, it was impossible to tell whether the sample was made from grapes or from old boots, but it was improbable that grapes would be used when cheaper articles would do as well.

Two Famous Discoveries.

The year 1909 will be a large one for the Hudson river. Three hundred years before that date Hendrik Hudson found it, and just 200 years later Robert Fulton took out his patent for improvement in navigation by steam, though the Clermont had already at that time been a familiar craft for a couple of years.

Bread-and-Milk Smoke.

A man down in New Jersey has invented a pipe composed of asbestos, flour paste and condensed milk. The asbestos ought to withstand the heat, while the combined flavor of the bread and milk should measurably offset the taste of the ordinary brand of tobacco smoked in that neck o' the woods.

Here's the Reason.

An eastern scientist is trying to find out why men are baldheaded. Anybody can answer that question. It's because the hair tonics don't fulfill the promise printed on the wrapper.

New Word for Carriages.

The French have a new word for carriages drawn by horses. They are "hip-pomobiles."

NAMED BY THE SETTLERS.

Towns, Rivers and Lakes Bear Titles Bestowed by Pioneers of Respective Sections.

Most of the states of the Mississippi valley, besides countless rivers and lakes in all parts of the country, bear Indian names, but a small number only of the towns, which are the work of the whites, have adopted names borrowed from the aborigines. No one in ten of the 150 large cities has an Indian name, says Mr. R. H. Whitbeck in the National Geographic Magazine, and among those which have, it is usually a case of adoption from some neighboring lake or stream. The explorers and early settlers also have left their racial marks. Up the Hudson and Mohawk the trail of the Dutchman is infinitely established. The French influence in northern New York and Vermont and along the line of the great lakes shows itself in many familiar names. Mississippi has no "saints" in its gazetteer, whereas across the river, Louisiana, by nine parishes and two-score towns, rivers and lakes, thus perpetuated the religious ideas of its early settlers. Kentucky and Tennessee show the vocabulary of the hunter and trapper; Montana and Idaho that of the miner. All the regions acquired from Mexico, particularly southern California, keeps alive in its place-names the memory of its Spanish explorers and settlers. There are relatively few Indian names on the Pacific coast. North of the Spanish belt capes and towns often reflect the loyalty of early settlers to the older states of the union.

THESE FOXES WERE SMART

Couple of the Creatures Believed Each Other and Fooled a Pack of Hounds.

I have a near neighbor who is a close and intelligent observer of the ways of wild animals and a truthful and reliable man, says a New York Times writer. He says that on one occasion he witnessed a fox chase in Maryland, standing on one side of a very high hill, while the dogs and fox were across a deep gulch about half way up the side of another high hill, for a good deal of the time in plain view.

As the chase proceeded he noticed a second fox seated on a log and apparently interested in the outcome. After some time, as the dogs were heard approaching, this fox ran down at right angles to the direction they were coming and met the running fox and took his place ahead of the hounds, while the tired animal sprang to one side and trotted directly up the hill and seated himself on the log for a rest.

The fresh substitute then led the dogs a lively chase for a long circuit and finally the pack again were heard approaching. This time fox No. 1 was fresh and ready and ran down and met his fatigued brother and put himself before the dogs, while No. 2 went back to the log and took a breathing spell. This proceeding was kept up for probably two hours.

INSECTS THAT ARE EATEN.

Spiders, Caterpillars and Grubs Considered by Some as Dainty Morsels.

An authority on diet—a Frenchman—told of some insect dishes which, unappetizing as they may appear to most people, have many nourishing and even medicinal qualities.

"If we could rise above prejudices," said he, "we should find many excellent foods in the insect world. Spiders, for example, make dainty morsels, resembling nuts in flavor, although few people care to eat them."

"There are persons on the continent who enjoy caterpillars in various forms—fried, boiled and roasted. A French entomologist, who has consumed thousands, describes them as light, pleasant and easily digestible. "Wasp grubs, baked in the comb, form another dish for the unprejudiced epicure. Their wholesome character is proved by the fact that wasps feed their grubs with the juices of fruits and flowers."

The Dressed Dominican.

The Dominican often wears a broad belt, into which he sticks a long knife, a big revolver and as many cartridges as it will hold. The cartridges may not fit the revolver, but that doesn't matter, the outfit is for show, not for use. He wears them as some men up north wear a big diamond stud and a heavy double watchchain. It is his dress-up costume. He has never been known to use either revolver or knife on a visiting stranger, and uses them on his fellows only when drunk or jealous. Highway robbery is unknown in city or country.—Boston Transcript.

Blush Producer.

Frank Pixley, who wrote the books for "The Burgomaster," "The Prince of Pilsen" and other successful operettas, is one of the most modest of men, therefore a reply which a chorus girl made to him recently was in the nature of a catastrophe.

The girl is one of a pair of twins who dance and sing "la la" for a salary commensurate with their efforts. Mr. Pixley observed that they were so astonishingly alike that he could not possibly decide which to call Daisy and which Maud, and despatched of ever knowing which was the other.

"There is a way," replied Miss Twin. "One of us has a corn."—Boston Post.

New Word for Carriages.

The French have a new word for carriages drawn by horses. They are "hip-pomobiles."

Nomadic Squirrels.

The editor of the Bangor News wants to know why so few gray squirrels are to be found in the woods of Maine. A Waterville naturalist says he once referred the question to the Smithsonian institution. The reply was that nearly all the gray squirrels are migratory. The flock may be in Maine one fall and in Tennessee the next. Why they travel about is another question. Not even the scientists of the Smithsonian institution know the answer to that.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Getting Even.

The Poet—How many miles of sausage do you suppose you've sold this year? The Butcher—What a question! How many tons of poems have you written this season?—Yonkers Statesman.

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