

FEVER BROUGHT POSTCARDS

Young Woman Prostrated by Typhoid Receives Them from All Over the World.

There is a certain young woman in New York who can thank typhoid fever for giving her a remarkably fine collection of souvenir postcards.

The result is, states the New York Press, that she has a full set of New York views, including street scenes, the parks, the principal churches, monuments, the water front and nearby beaches.

Many of the best and most popular works of art are now reproduced on postcards in all the original colors. In fact, there is hardly anything that can't be found on a postcard these days.

WAS SETTING THEM RIGHT

Chicago Women in London Had Their Doubts About Directions Given Them.

Americans in London are apt to be confused by the fact that the same thoroughfare bears many different names as it pursues its oftentimes crooked course through the fascinating old city.

Two young Chicago women, wandering through what they affectionately called "Dickens London" last summer, went into a bun shop to ask the nearest way to one of the less frequented spots.

A good-natured clerk gave them minute directions, to which they listened attentively and with strong efforts to be intelligent when he spoke of the "top" or the "bottom" of certain streets.

"Thank you so much," said the younger girl, "but I'm afraid that we may lose our way after all. Your streets here have such a perplexing habit of changing their names every few minutes that we are never really sure just where we are."

"Why, madam," remonstrated the clerk in a tone of mingled reproof and pity. "These streets don't change their names. They have had the same names for hundreds of years!"

FOR WORN-OUT HORSES.

New York Man Has Compassion on Fire Horses and Provides a Home.

If there is any one class of horses deserving of special care and consideration above any other, it is surely the faithful animals who serve the public in the fire department of our big cities.

Mr. Brady will buy, at his own expense, and pension off for life all the horses discarded by the New York department, and under his protection they will spend their declining days on a big farm "up country," where rich pasturage in summer and warm shelter in the inclement season will never be lacking.

His Sensitive Point. Leader of School of Little Fishes—Come on, fellows, let's go and jolly the old octopus.

New Little Fish—That'll be fun. How do you do it?

"Oh, we all get round him, and point our fins at him and yell 'Trust!' It makes him crazy."—Smart Set.

Wise Doctor. Mr. Blower—Doctor, I am getting too stout. Can you suggest something to reduce my weight?

Dr. Wise—Yes; nothing reduces flesh quicker than worry. Just spend a few hours every day thinking that your bill will just be twenty.—San Francisco Call.

Link with the Past. A coin bearing the date 858, and identified as of the reign of Ethelwulf, son of Egbert, first king of England, was recently found at Casterton, New Zealand, by a navy engaged in road making.

Not the Whole Thing. "Ah!" exclaimed the visitor from the west. "Is that the Atlantic ocean?"

"That," replied Miss Krew of Boston, "is only a portion of it."—Philadelphia Press.

PADEREWSKI AND POKER.

The Great Pianist Does Not Play the Game as He Plays the Piano.

Chicago's foremost musician was speaking: "Paderewski is a great pianist, but he is also a great poker player—a fact that very few people seem to be aware of. He's a great poker player, that is, in the sense that he is immensely enthusiastic, for he certainly has no great luck at the game, though he calls it the best sport in the world, and never misses a chance to play, in spite of the experience which must have taught him by this time that he almost invariably loses.

"I've played at the same table with him just once, but I never shall forget that evening. A Kenwood millionaire had given a musicale at his home, and Paderewski had presided at the piano for something like an hour; we were all of us wondering what he had been paid, I remember. Now the host is an enthusiast in the great American game, and somehow Paderewski heard this. Wherefore he proposed a game, and when he was told that American gentlemen never play for money with their guests, he was so keenly cut up, as well as so insistent, that in the end a table was formed, and somewhere along about one o'clock we began play. We stopped about daybreak, with Paderewski some \$5,000 to the bad.

"But then it was a cheap game for the musician, as our host told me later that he had received \$4,000 for playing the piano."

VICTIM OF THE FAMILY.

Having Made a Fortune, This Old Man Is Now Under Discipline.

Every morning at nine o'clock precisely an old gentleman, walking with the aid of a stout cane, enters a saloon and takes a seat in a corner where he is comparatively safe from observation, says the New York Press. The bartender, without asking questions, carries to him a cigar and a drink of whiskey, and the old gentleman smokes and sips in apparent contentment. Just before the cigar is finished he takes another drink. Then he walks slowly down to Riverside drive and sits in a shady spot until lunch time, when he enters a fine mansion near by and is seen no more until the following morning.

"That's a funny case," said the bartender, as the old gentleman went out after his customary cigar and drinks. "He's a retired banker and lives in luxury. He has a large family and they have everything they wish for. But the old man is looked upon as a sort of necessary evil about the house. He is not permitted to smoke in the house, and as for drinking—why, any member of the family would have a fit if they saw anything of an alcoholic nature on the premises.

"Now that he has made the money which supports them, they relegate the old man to the rear, and he is at that age where he hasn't spirit to rebel. So he comes in here every day and sneaks his drink and smoke and goes back home contented. Ain't this a queer world?"

DEEP INJUSTICE TO BOSTON

Real Size of the City Is Misrepresented by Figures of the Census.

The census figures just published show a population for Boston of 537,595. But what Boston? Not the Boston comprised in the metropolitan water system, or the metropolitan sewerage system, or the metropolitan park system. It is obviously only the Boston that sleeps here at night, says the Globe.

The city of London shows a population of 27,000. But what London is that? It is a small, circumscribed area that nobody ever thinks of as the real London that spreads its great body out over so many districts. Speaking in these narrow terms, Boston is much more than 20 times larger than London.

All other great American cities show figures of population which are real. Boston alone shows figures which do not represent by half her real population. Practically no Chicagoans live outside of Chicago, no Philadelphians outside of Philadelphia, no Louisianians outside of St. Louis, and New York has gathered in substantially all her people save those that sleep in New Jersey.

The cities and towns comprising the metropolitan district, or, as it is often called, Greater Boston, show very large gains in the census figures, and give a population of nearly a million and a quarter, which very properly may be accepted as the real population of the real Boston.

Boat Made of Orange Boxes. A curious boat was launched lately at Penzance. It was the work of an old seafaring man of 70, named Ellis, who made it out of odd pieces of wood, chiefly orange boxes, in his back yard.

The boat was carried down to the water, and while en route stuck in a narrow street, and a wall had to be pulled down to let it pass. It has been romantically christened True Love, but its name among the Penzance folk is The Ark.

In the Year 2000. "Col. Blank wasn't such a great man, after all!" observed the first historian. "Why so?" said his listener. "Because, I've looked through the files of all the newspapers of his time and there isn't a dog nor a baby named after him!"—Detroit Free Press.

SAYS ARMY IS UNDERPAID.

Gen. Dodge Advises Adoption of New Schedule for Country's Defenders.

Washington.—The report of Francis A. S. Dodge, paymaster general of the army, for the past fiscal year points out that the enlisted men have now every chance to put away money for their own savings by the deposit system. During the year the amount deposited by the men was \$1,531,030, making the total amount since the establishment of the system \$28,284,326.

Gen. Dodge declares in his report that soldiers are underpaid. Gen. Dodge states that the present law against permanent appointments in the staff corps and departments will result in course of time in all the grades in the pay department being filled by officers detailed from the line. He recommends that the law be amended so as to limit details to vacancies occurring in the grade of captain, for which captains of the line should be selected as now, and that all grades above captain should be made permanent appointments.

The amount expended on account of the pay of the army during the year was \$31,361,132.

The last complete pay schedule for the army was passed by congress 35 years ago, and the report contends that it is not sufficient for the demands of our times. The fact that the army is underpaid, the report adds, makes it impossible to recruit out of such classes as might be wished. That economy has been the watchword for the army for 20 years, Gen. Dodge says, is shown by the fact that whereas the cost per capita for officers and men in 1875 was \$392, it was during this year \$987.

PRINCE FOLLOWS THE TURF

King Edward Has Instilled Racing Lore in Head of His Son—Is Lover of Turf.

London.—The prince of Wales is to follow in his father's footsteps and become a racing man. For many years stories have been circulated that the prince of Wales was about to make his debut in racing, of which his father, the king, is such an enthusiast. But these stories have turned out to be baseless. Now it is understood that the prince is actually getting together a racing stud and that his colors next year may be seen on the turf.

More than one purchase was made for the prince at the Doncaster sale, and it is believed that when Lord Marcus Beresford purchased Cynaneur, a colt by Cylene-Neneemoosa, an own brother to Cynaneur, for \$19,000, after being bid, he was acting for the future king of England.

It has been traditional with the kings of England since racing was introduced to the patrons of the turf. For this reason alone it is thought that the prince will make his entry simply to keep up the tradition. He is known not to take any particular interest in the sport, and is generally regarded as a "dull" person. But latterly he has awakened to the fact that it is politic to be popular. His father is a past master of this art, and has been trying to instill some of his knowledge and experience into his son, but without very great success.

The papers speak of the "popular prince of Wales," but they know as a matter of fact that he is not.

TAX ON BEER AND CIGARS

Germany Needs More Money to Expend on Its Fleet—Poor Condition of Exchequer.

Berlin.—Germans are threatened with an extra duty on their two most celebrated luxuries, their cigar and their glass of beer.

Baron Von Stengel, the imperial minister of finance, says the exchequer is in a deplorable condition and must be replenished at all costs. Baron Von Stengel's greatest trouble is how best to stop the mouth of the admiralty with greater gifts. The kaiser and his admirals are crying for more ships, more big ships, and insisting that these be built at an accelerated pace.

"Why cannot we build as fast as the Americans?" he asked Admiral Torpitz the other day. So Von Stengel, driven to his last refuge, has decided to tax cigars and beer. He hopes to raise an extra £10,000,000 annually, about half of which will go to shipbuilding.

GIVES UP \$125,000 A YEAR.

German Count Marries an English Washerwoman of Great Beauty, Causing Loss of Income.

Berlin.—Count Franz von Erbach, 21 years old, who married a young washerwoman of extreme beauty in England, has returned to his fatherland.

He is heir to vast estates and will be head of the house when the present head dies, but on returning with his plebeian countess he learned that the house law of the Erbachs did not recognize his marriage, as he failed to obtain the consent of the heads of the collateral branches. A meeting of the family was called, at which he was deposed and dispossessed.

His love for the washerwoman caused him to lose an income of \$125,000 a year. His allowance in future is to be \$75 a month and he has expressed his intention of studying for the bar.

Good Will Test.

A Paterson, N. J., stenographer has just become the wife of a millionaire who fell in love with her at first sight and gave her a check for \$100,000 as a wedding present. It is to be hoped that she had strength of character enough not to eat more than \$11 worth of chocolates at the first sitting.

WYOMING'S POPULATION.

The Broad Breathing Space of Former Times Is Becoming Somewhat Contracted.

A traditional right has been invaded. That square mile of fresh air, in which every inhabitant of Wyoming has been accustomed to breathe and find elbow room, is squeezed and clipped about the edges, says Collier's Weekly. The census of 1905 shows that 101,819 people must be crowded into Wyoming's 97,890 square miles. Wyoming is filled up. To the effete and cabineted citizen of the east a square mile of empty air seems a dread immensity of space, an abundance of superfluous breath. For the free-born denizen of the land of the Big Horn and the North Platte it is no more than enough. In 1880 there were nearly two miles of territory for each inhabitant, and in 1890 one and one-half miles. In 1900 each man could still have more than one square mile to himself. Ever the band grows tighter. From the green reaches of Laramie county from the Yellowstone and Powder rivers we seem to hear the distant rumble of rising discontent. On the lonely banks of the Stinking Water, the Hon. Buffalo B. Cody sits himself. The only Powell, his trusty side partner—next to the last of the great scouts—joins in. Their voices thunder in a dull antiphonal chorus: "Give us air! There are two rays of hope. The 1905 census of Iowa shows a falling off of 15,735 since the federal census five years ago. And there is always Nevada. There are over 110,000 square miles in Nevada and only about 42,000 people—almost three square miles for every man.

NEWFOUNDLAND CARIBOU.

In Hunting the Animal the Cod Fishermen Are Engaged as Burden Bearers.

Good guides in Newfoundland are at a premium, and the sportsman who succeeds in engaging one may be reasonably certain of a successful trip, writes William Arthur Babson, in Recreation. The great majority, however, are neither guides by occupation nor hunters by instinct, but cod fishermen from the coast, who know little of the country beyond the immediate horizon of their homes, and absolutely nothing of the art of big game hunting. Lacking in alertness, intensity and enthusiasm; dull, phlegmatic, mentally dwarfed, the fisherman possesses few of those finer sensibilities so essential to a true hunter. But give him a dollar a day and some tea, pork, flour and "baccy," and he will carry your heaviest pack without a murmur. He will wade the iciest river without a grumble. He will smile while facing the greatest hardships of the wilderness. His strength is that of endurance and his very best efforts are offered with a cheerful willingness rarely equaled. If the fisherman makes but an indifferent hunter, as a faithful companion, and as a man, he has won my lasting respect. The reader will appreciate this slight tribute to the Newfoundlanders should he ever be lost in the interior without food and the blinding sleet driving across the barrens. It is danger which draws together the hearts of men.

CLOTHING ONLY CAPITAL.

Bailment of the Sailor Exempted from Attachment by Federal Statute.

The clothing of a sailor is practically his complete outfit for work, and without this he is unable to join his vessel properly equipped for duty. Because of this fact congress has passed a law providing a penalty for refusing to give up the clothes of a seaman whenever he demands them. This law was not as effective as it should have been, and a new law has been passed recently which provides that a person who shall keep any seaman's clothing, when demanded, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be imprisoned not more than six months, or fined not more than \$500, or both.

A seaman not a deserter, has a right to demand his clothes at any time, and if he does not receive them, he can call upon the United States district attorney, who will secure them for him and inflict a penalty upon the person detaining them.

RUSS CENSUS FIGURES.

The Total Population of the Empire Without Finland Is 126,586,525.

St. Petersburg.—Final results of the Russian census of 1897 are still appearing at intervals. Among the latest figures published by the statistical department are the following: "The total population of the Russian empire (excluding Finland) on May 10, 1897, was 126,586,525. Of these 57,128,604 were members of the orthodox church. Old believers and other sections numbered 2,204,596; Mohammedans, 13,906,972; Roman Catholics, 11,407,994; Jews, 5,215,805; Protestants (Lutherans), 3,752,653. A division of the population on the basis of classes gives the following results: Hereditary nobles, 1,220,168; nobles for life, or by virtue of office, 630,119; priests of all Christian denominations, 588,947; honorable citizens, 342,927; merchants, 281,179; burghesses, 13,386,392; peasants, 96,896,648; Cossacks, 2,928,842; foreigners, 8,237,965. Illiterates numbered 99,070,426 (79 per cent.). Students at the universities and other institutions for higher education numbered 104,321.

NO RACE SUICIDE THERE.

New York City's Birth Rate Bounces Upward and Deaths Decrease—New Record Made.

New York.—New York city, according to the report of the department of health, is blessed with the lowest death rate in more than 100 years. In the matter of births and marriages the report upsets the race suicide theory. It is shown that more persons have been married and more births recorded within the last six months than ever before.

The report covers a period from January 1 to June 30, 1906, and shows that the death rate has diminished from 22.24 per cent. to 19.23 per cent. per 1,000, as compared with the corresponding period last year. This calculation is made on an estimated population of 3,938,000.

The census returns of the department of health indicate a much larger population, which will give a crude death rate of about 18 and a corrected rate of a little over 17, the lowest recorded since 1798.

His Wife Should Be Easy. A Philadelphia preacher has quit the pulpit to go out on the road and manage his wife, who is a singer. If he has been able to keep a choir in a peacable condition it should be easy for him to manage in his new field of endeavor.

Too Many a Minute. Enpee—I'm not a stenographer. Mrs. Enpee—Who said you were? "You seem to think I can take about 200 words a minute."—Judge.

MANY DIE IN ARMY.

SOLDIER DEATH RATE IS HIGHEST IN WORLD.

Health Report of Surgeon General Tells That European Military Is in Better Condition Than Ours—Improvement Shown.

Washington.—Surgeon-General R. M. O'Reilly, of the army, has submitted an exhaustive report on the health conditions of the army to the secretary of war. The report says that the sick and death rate is higher than those of all other armies. The strength of the army as shown upon the monthly sick reports was 58,740, and on the returns of the military secretary 60,139, and calculations are made upon the latter figures.

There were 79,586 "admissions to the sick report" during the year, 406 deaths from all causes and 1,377 discharges for disability. The figures, he says, show a steady and progressive improvement in the health of the army.

"As to causes of death," said Surgeon-General O'Reilly, "pneumonia advanced to first place and tuberculosis second.

There were 206 admissions for gunshot wounds, with 44 deaths, and 2,850 admissions for wounds other than gunshot, with 15 deaths. Twenty-one men were killed in action and 42 wounded; of the killed two were by gunshot; of the wounded 28 were by gunshot.

There were 43 soldiers drowned, 11 per cent. of the total deaths from all causes, indicating how important it is that all soldiers should have systematic instruction in swimming. Twenty-seven soldiers committed suicide; ten deaths were due to homicide.

"Notwithstanding that a large part of the army was serving in Central America, there was no admission for snake bite.

The strength of officers was 3,421 from the medical department reports and 3,815 from the military secretary. There were 2,276 admissions and 27 deaths."

Comparisons with foreign armies show that the highest rate of admissions is in the American army and the lowest in the Russian. The highest death rate was in the American army and the lowest in the Prussian. The highest non-effective rate was in the American army and the lowest in the Prussian. Regarding these facts Gen. O'Reilly says:

"The very high proportion for alcoholism in the American army as compared with that of the British is partly due to the fact that in the latter service only admissions to hospitals are counted.

"The comparatively high American death rate for tuberculosis is explained by the fact that in the United States army tuberculosis patients are sent to a sanitarium and retained in service for long periods, while in other armies they are promptly discharged. The high admission rate is no doubt due to the present defective system of medical examination of recruits."

The strength of the army in the Philippines was 11,996 and there were 20,246 admissions to the sick report and 105 deaths. The strength of the Philippine troops was 4,610 and there were 5,242 admissions and 103 deaths.

LION FASCINATED BY GIRL.

Fair Dancer Affectionately Cressed by Brute, But Her Face Is Scratched.

So great was the impression which a fascinating dancer made on a lion while she was playing to a dancing hall where it was performing that the animal, after contemplating her for some time, got on its legs, moved off in her direction, and, putting its paws through the bars of its cage, took hold of her head and patted her face affectionately.

Unfortunately, Samson had reckoned without his claws, which tore the tender skin of the pretty dancer, inflicting scars, the traces of which will, in all probability, never disappear. This result of what would otherwise have been regarded as a good joke, not being likely to enhance the professional attractiveness of the graceful Spaniard, she has taken legal action against the proprietor of the place of entertainment, putting in a claim for damages to the amount of \$2,000.

The case has just been brought before one of the Paris courts, but as the defendant is abroad on business, the hearing has been adjourned until November, when the judges may have a better opportunity for forming an exact opinion of the injury which the charms of the fair plaintiff have sustained at the paws of the susceptible Samson.

National Banks Increasing.

During the year 1904, 535 charters for national banks were applied for and approved by the comptroller of the currency. But only 436 banks were actually organized. This difference is due to the fact that some applications that have been approved have been subsequently abandoned, and, in other cases, delay occurred in the completion of the organization and additional time has been granted. The practice of the comptroller's office is to approve the organization of a bank and to reserve the title for a period of 60 days, and to grant an extension of time, if toward the expiration of that period good and satisfactory reasons are given for delay in completing the organization.

Thirsty Man's Ruin.

A man with a chronic throat stroke rapidly into the saloon and ordered a taste of Kentucky cake remover. Pouring out a drink that would have flooded the New York subway, he prepared to toss it off.

First, however, he paused and asked, "If he could have a solution of alum."

"What for?" asked the astonished smile concocter.

"To drink first an 'narrow my throat so's it'll take th' licker longer 'trickle down,'" replied the thirsty man.—Baltimore American.