

NOTED WOMAN PHYSICIAN



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CUPID ROBS VILLAGE

FEW BACHELOR MAIDS LEFT AT HANCOCK, MASS.

Only Four Now Remain in Quiet Little Town, the Other Four Having Played the Summer Game Very Profitably.

Pittsfield, Mass.—The announcement the same day of four engagements in the town of Hancock develops the fact that outside of the Shaker settlement in the quiet little town on the west slope of the mountains there are only four girls of marriageable age in the village. There are 424 souls in the town, and of these all but 50 or so live outside the sleepy little village. There were eight girls in the town who were eligible. Then Mabel G. Eldridge announced her engagement to Joseph C. Turner; her sister, Alice L. Eldridge, announced that she was to be married to Robert P. Eastland; Miss Dora K. Gardner said she was to become the bride of Arthur G. Lewis, and Mr. Turner's brother is to marry Miss Emily Thomas.

The four remaining girls of the octet are Misses Julia Channing, 20; Marian Hopewell, 19; Anastasia Gallagher, 22; and Sophronia Easton, who declines to give her age. But the girls are not bachelor maids because they have no admirers. Hancock is a splendid summer resort, and Miss Easton said: "The other four girls announced their engagement recently. I suppose our four could have done the same, but we don't believe in summer engagements. Besides, when we become really and truly engaged, we will go outside of this town. You know the boys here are not very swell and there is no place for them to earn money except on the farm. We have only a small shop and one store, so I don't see how we could very well accept their proposals. But proposals—we've had more than I care to tell you of. Photographs? Well, I guess not. We are all right here now, but if you publish our pictures folks will think we are advertising ourselves."

With that she directed the reporter to stop at the Shaker settlement and ask one of the sisters for her photograph. Hancock's main street is a typical lovers' lane. There is not a light the whole length of it, and the houses are all set back from the road.

HEN OBJECTS TO SNAKE

Tries to Kill Big Reptile Coiled Among Her Brood.

Burlington, N. J.—Coiled in a nest under an old mother hen and her brood of a dozen little chicks, a four-foot blacksnake made things lively when it was accidentally disturbed by Mrs. John Oatman, wife of a farmer in the suburbs.

The hen and her brood were confined in a light coop near the Oatman house, and the reptile is supposed to have crawled into the nest to find shelter from the cool night air. Angry clucking of the old hen brought the farmer's wife to the scene. She lifted the coop in the dark and put her hand down into the nest to see if the chicks were all safe.

There was a shriek as the woman felt something squirm in her hand, and she caught a glimpse in the dusk of the reptile gliding swiftly off. Farm hands arrived too late to dispatch the unwelcome visitor.

Latest Suitor Wins Girl

Lancaster, Pa.—James Jones, of New York, came to this city to wed Emily Jackson, but when he reached town the marriage license office was closed and the wedding was postponed. Marshall Richardson, who was also a suitor, heard of Jones being in town, and of Emily's intention to marry him. This did not deter him from calling on the girl, and he was so persuasive that Emily changed her mind and dismissed Jones. Richardson and the girl received a marriage license and they were married.

NEWEST FRENCH SUBMARINE

Opale Able to Go from Cherbourg to Algiers Under Her Own Power.

Paris.—The latest French submarine, the Opale, belongs to the series of six vessels of 400 tons displacement called submarine cruisers which have been built according to the plans of M. Mangas, engineer in chief of the naval engineers. Their length is about 154 feet and their extreme width about 13 feet.

These dimensions guarantee plenty of room for the crew and make it possible to remain under the water for 24 hours without inconvenience. Their armament is composed of six self-acting torpedoes of large size.

The chief merit of submarines of the Opale type is their dependence of action, which is obtained by the employment as motive power of two petrol motors which give together more than 600-horsepower and a surface speed of 12 knots. Their radius of action is large in comparison with similar boats supplied with steam engines. Thus submarines of the Opale type can go on their own resources from Cherbourg to Algiers.

During the official trials for six hours at full power, which the Opale underwent at Cherbourg, the qualities of her engines were highly praised. This success was repeated on her 12 hour trials last week, which were carried out by an ordinary crew working under regular service conditions.

CAUSES OF YEAR'S FIRES

Careless Dropping of Matches and Cigarettes Costly to New York.

New York.—A yearly chart has just been completed covering 6,357 fires in Manhattan and the Bronx and calling attention to some interesting facts. It is estimated that fires started by carelessly dropping matches and cigarettes cause New York city a loss of about \$2,500,000 each year. The city has an average of 23 fires every day, and fire losses in 12 months from all causes aggregate something like \$10,000,000.

Of the 6,357 fires charted in Manhattan and the Bronx for the year, 989 of them happened on Tuesdays. Tuesday is ironing day. The chart shows that the busiest hour of the day for the fire department is between six and seven o'clock in the evening.

It is shown that the hours between six and 12 o'clock at night are most fruitful of fires. The chart gives 2,356 to that period, while the early morning hours have only 865 and the shopping and matinee hours have only 1,907. From six o'clock to midnight more lights are burning, there are more open fires blazing away, alcohol chafing dishes are much in demand, cigars and cigarettes are being smoked in large numbers, with the consequent trail of thrown away matches.

THIEVES' SCHOOL INSIDE PRISON

Alonzo J. Whiteman Caught Teaching Tricks to Convicts.

Rochester, N. Y.—Alonzo J. Whiteman, ex-mayor of Duluth, Minn., and notorious criminal, has been removed to Dannemora prison from the state prison at Ashburn. The climate did not agree with him at Auburn and either on account of that or the prison fare his stomach became affected, causing much sickness and discomfort.

Whiteman was sent to jail two years ago for stealing \$750 from a trust company of Buffalo. He is a native of Danville, N. Y., and was a graduate of Hamilton college.

The superintendent of the Auburn prison says Whiteman is one of the most intellectual men he has ever met. When first taken to the prison he was put to teaching in the prison school. It was ascertained soon, it is stated, that he was teaching some of the students on the sly to work the banks for an easy living when they were once liberated. So Whiteman's career as a teacher came to a sudden close. Then he took up the study of stenography in the superintendent's office and now can follow a speaker at 100 words a minute.

ADULTERATION OF OLIVE OIL

Spanish Dealers Are Putting Out a Cheaper Quality.

There has been so much talk about the alleged adulteration of olive oil instituted by the government and the leading producers, the result of which has been the issuing of a statement that owing to the abnormally high prices some dealers have resorted to adulteration with linsed or sesame oil in order to bring it within the reach of their poorer customers. It is understood, indeed, that some manufacturers of these seed oils have prepared a special grade from the first crushings which is being used for the purpose.

Representations have been made to the government with a view to protecting the interests of the manufacturers of olive oil, but some of the leading olive oil crushers have held aloof, considering such action futile, inasmuch as the prevailing conditions will, in all probability, have disappeared within a few months, and the enforcement of existing municipal laws and regulations is all that is required to insure that no olive oil be sold as such which contains any admixture of other oils. The report is that the adulterations were confined to oil for local consumption.

MR. McKIM FOUND OUT

Fine Work on the Old College Church at Dartmouth Pleasied Him.

The old college church at Hanover was built in 1795 and restored in 1889 by the late Stanford White at the expense of Hiram Hitchcock, proprietor of the Fifth avenue hotel in New York, who was never a student, but is a trustee of Dartmouth, and is a native of Hanover.

He began his career as a hotel keeper here, and has had a summer home here through all his life.

The church is one of the purest examples of the old colonial school I have seen. Charles F. McKim, the famous architect and head of the firm of McKim, Mead & White, who visited Hanover several years ago, was very much impressed with its beauty.

When he returned to New York he told Mr. White that he had seen one of the best specimens of colonial architecture in America.

"Where was that?" said White. "It is the college church at Dartmouth," replied Mr. McKim, "and it has recently been restored in an almost perfect manner. I wonder who did it."

"We did," said White.

Romulus and Remus

At last there is some faint light on the origin of the legend of Romulus and Remus and their wolf. The story comes from Crete, where the people were always liars. But it had a round about trip before settling at Rome. Prof. Ducaul of Bologna, has just read a paper before the National Historical association on an old Etruscan stele now in the Bologna museum, on which there is rudely but clearly carved a she wolf suckling a child. As this stele belongs to a period anterior to that to which the birth of Romulus is referred, it seems clear that the legend of the wolf reared Latium from Etruria, and it seems certain that the Etruscans learned it from the ancient city of Miletus, which was founded by Minos, the son of Apollo, and of a daughter of Minos, king of Crete. The Cretan fable was that the child was abandoned and suckled by a she wolf, and afterward fled to Asia Minor to escape from the designs of Minos.—London Globe.

Arizona Dislikes Children

"Talk of children not being wanted in New York apartments!" exclaimed a city woman who has recently returned from a two years' residence in southern California. "Why, Arizona is the worst place in that respect that I have ever happened to visit. You can hardly find any one there who will rent you a house if you have children. We tried various towns in the state, but there were no abiding place open to us because of our three little olive branches."

"We should have liked to settle in Tucson, but not a landlord would have us. Finally we had to give up and go to southern California, where they are not so hard hearted. Wouldn't you think that a new country like Arizona would be glad to have settlers with children, who would help to build up the region? But it doesn't seem to be so. I think somebody ought to call the president's attention to this alarming condition of things in one of the newest parts of the union."

You May Pick Your Own Mint

The proprietor of a little saloon near Union Square, New York, has an attractive little hedge outside of flourishing green mint. His customers can always be sure of a fresh sprig in their juleps, and can pick it themselves if they like. It's decorative outside and useful within and the mixer doesn't have to depend on the markets.

The Wealthy Few

Prof. Charles J. Bushnell in a lecture delivered at Washington, D. C., said one-eighth of the families in the United States now own seven-eighths of the country.

The Season Lie Explained

"Blowhard says his vacation cost him \$600." "Well, Blowhard was seeing double a good part of the time."—Kansas City Star.

IT MADE A DIFFERENCE

All Right for Her to Get on the Car But the Man!

"I'll get on this car, or know the reason why. I don't propose to stay here all night waiting for a car that has more room!" And she did get on that car, too. She was past middle age and she and her husband were starting home from Fairview park after a band concert. She weighed 200 if she weighed an ounce.

With the aid of her husband the "large party" climbed into the car and crowded past a man who insisted on holding the end seat. Then she sat down, half on the car seat and half on the laps of two other passengers. It was a real case of sardine box crowding. The car was full and the people were standing between the seats.

The big woman fumed and fussed a little in getting settled down and by the time the car started she was quiet. But a man who was standing on the running board took a notion that he wanted to get inside the car, and he clambered up and stood between the seats, crowding against the woman. This was too much. She decided that it was an imposition.

"I never saw such outrageous crowding," she exclaimed. "Some people have no manners at all, or they wouldn't crowd in like that. It's beastly, that's what it is."—Indianapolis News.

INDO-CHINA'S LOST RACE

No One Knows What Nation Built Lost City of Angkor-Wat.

The great mystery about Indo-China and one which must ever be insoluble, is the story of the lost race and the vanished civilization of that strange country.

The mighty walls of Angkor-Wat, rising in the midst of sparsely settled jungles, remain as the memorial of a great empire which has utterly disappeared and is altogether lost to history.

No one will ever know who planned this gigantic temple or what tyrant founded on his myriads of people to build those immense blocks of stone and cover them with the most elaborate of sculptures.

Angkor-Wat was one of the most astonishing monuments in the world, and this forgotten temple was built so as to endure as long as the earth itself were it not for the irresistibly destructive effect of plant life on the strongest walls that man can raise.

Only a highly civilized and very wealthy people could have erected Angkor-Wat, a very different race from the Anamite of modern days. The whole nation has disappeared as utterly as the busy myriads who once populated the wastes and solitudes of Memphis.—Singapore Free Press.

As Posterity May See Us

Archaeologists differ as to the precise date when the freedom of America was finally achieved, though the weight of opinion selects the year 1951 A. D.

Coins of that year have been dug up which show the figure of a Pullman porter kneeling with hands clasped supplicantly, and a man with a satchel looking haughtily down at him. And yet, on the other hand, a manuscript of about the middle of the twentieth century speaks of persons going to dine with friends having to take along money to fee the servants with.

One thing is certain, however, that their emancipation was an accomplished fact no later than A. D. 2010, for in that year we know of their blowing themselves to pieces with high explosives in celebration of their deliverance.—Puck.

Reading the Koran

When reading the Koran an old native stands upon a turf elevated above the heads of the crowd in a large open place outdoors. He is encircled by white turbans, motionless and grave, as only Mussulmans can be grave, and holds forth with the inspired tones of a fanatic. In perfect silence and with pious attention the faithful listen to the words of the holy man. The Koran, according to the oriental belief, is a portion of the sacred book of Allah, which has been sent to earth for the guidance of mankind. But this portion, which is made up of fully 6,000 verses, is obscure and vague, and hence must be interpreted by a mullah. The Koran imposes the major obligations—prayer, fasting, almsgiving, pilgrimages and the holy war.

London's Peril

To elderly timid people London is no longer a pleasant place of residence. The streets have become a labyrinth of horror and difficulty, a region of hideous sounds and foul smells. With motor buses topping over on the sidewalk, and private motors knocking down lamp posts, and impinging on the shelters, the unfortunate citizen knows not whither to wend his trembling steps.—Lady Violet Greville, in London Graphic.

No Circus for Johnny

Johnny—Can I go to the circus, pa? Father—No, indeed. I wouldn't think of letting you see such a degrading exhibition.

Johnny—Then won't you please take me to the menagerie? Teacher says we ought to see the animals.

Father—What? Pay full price to see only half of the show? I guess not.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

EVENED UP WITH FARMER

Scientific Elimination of an Over-Charge for Beer at Boarding House.

A boarder at a Massachusetts farmhouse evened up an overcharge by the landlord in the following fashion this summer:

When he arrived for a fortnight's stay he learned that the town in which the farm was situated was a temperance town and that the nearest source of supply for malt and spirituous quenchers was some eight miles away. When he asked the landlord to bring up a couple of cases of beer the next time he went to town, he was blandly informed:

"There's no need of that. I have adopted you as a member of my family, and I always have some beer on hand for my own."

This was all right, and during the remainder of his stay the guest consumed beer as his thirst and fancy demanded.

When he came to settle his bill just before leaving, he discovered that he had been charged with some ten bottles which he had not consumed. Not wishing to make a fuss over so small a matter, he cast about for some way to even it up.

Engaging the farmer in conversation about prospective improvements on the place, he suggested that some beer would make matters more sociable, and it was brought. The circle was then enlarged by two new members, and more beer was asked for, brought and consumed, and so it went for some time.

The departing guest suggested that he pay for the beer, but this offer was rejected; so he made himself comfortable and kept up the interest until some 14 bottles had been emptied, when he bled himself away with a glowing satisfaction at having squared things so far as his overcharge was concerned without leaving a suspicion behind as to his dark intentions.

KING'S TASTE IN COLORS

Edward Tries to Relieve the Gloom of Masculine Dress.

Men's dress has never in recorded sartorial history been so dull and uninteresting as it became during the nineteenth century.

King Edward has made tentative efforts to enlarge masculine freedom in this respect: the soft felt hat, tan boots, evening trousers with a stripe of braid down the side, and loose dinner jackets all owe their introduction to the royal arbiter of men's fashions; and at the Windsor garden party the color in the king's dress was remarked—a dark but rich blue overcoat, a pink shirt and a heliotrope tie.

Again, at the last ball given to "meet their majesties" at Devonshire house many of the gentlemen guests were privately requested to appear in knee breeches, by the king's desire.—London News.

Telltale Footsteps

"Did you ever notice the individuality of footsteps?" asked the man whose office opens into a long hall up and down which a great many people walk every day. "Well, I have, and there's a lot to it. I have got so I can tell the tread of almost every one whom I know well before he enters my door."

"No two people walk quite the same, and as a rule everybody, under ordinary circumstances, puts down and lifts up his feet in a way that doesn't vary. I can recognize without trouble the quick nervous stride of the man who has the room next to mine, the light footfalls of my stenographer, the peculiar shuffle of the dean of our row. There isn't the least difficulty in telling the identity of frequent visitors to my sanctum ere they appear, for there is the telltale revelation brought to my ears before my eyes rest upon them. Just a little observation does the trick."

Half-Finished Tasks

Most lives are filled with half-finished tasks which were begun with enthusiasm but which have been dropped because the enthusiastic beginners did not have enough grit to carry them to a conclusion. It does not take much ability to begin a thing, and we cannot estimate a person by the number of things he or she commences.

The test of character is in a woman's or man's ability to persist in what she undertakes until he adds the finishing stroke. The ability to hold on is one of the rarest of human virtues.

Look out for the period in your life when you are tempted to turn back. There is the danger point, the decisive period. All the great things of history have been accomplished after the great majority of men would have turned back.

Herd of Cattle Sunstruck

Hicks Meyers, about 13 miles north-east of Trenton, lost 11 head of fat steers the other afternoon, says the Boston Herald. Mr. Meyers had changed the steers from a shady pasture to another about an eighth of a mile away, in which there were no trees.

His boy discovered one dead about noon and Mr. Meyers, on arrival at the pasture, found the whole herd closely bunched trying to get shelter from the burning sun in the shade thrown by their own bodies. He cut out all the yearlings and drove them to another part of the field, but too late to get the herd to shelter before 11 had fallen dead. The steers were worth about \$65 apiece, and as they were not insured, were a total loss.

LAPPS ON DECREASE

REINDEER ALSO GRADUALLY GROWING SCARCER.

Hard Sold for Strong Drink—Nomadic People Rapidly Dying, But No Other Nation Can Take Their Place.

Washington.—The Lapps are decreasing in number. The most sanguine estimate of the numbers of the entire race in Norway, Sweden and Russia does not place them above 54,000. By some the number is placed far lower on the strength of trustworthy data. In Norbotten, the number of Lapps is 3,000, of whom 2,500 are nomad Lapps and 500 settled, since a certain number of Lapp families have abandoned their wandering habits, have built habitations here and there, and have endeavored, with more or less success, to imitate the life of the Swedish settler.

That the race must die out eventually is certain, and its diminution may be very speedy, though its complete extinction may be still far off, since there is no race that can possibly take its place on the high reindeer trail. Yet even here we come upon a factor, which has, perhaps, hardly been reckoned with. We mean the decrease of the herds of tame reindeer.

This has been going on in the last quarter of a century with striking rapidity. In one district alone in the last 12 years the reindeer have diminished from an estimated 30,000 to an estimated 7,000. This decrease is explained variously. The commonest and most plausible explanation which carries the authority of men well qualified to judge, is that the demand for reindeer flesh, which has been brought nearer to the Lapp by the opening of the Bohemian railway, has tempted them to part with the deer at a rate too rapid for their production.

The herds of reindeer, which are taken off the high fjell down to their winter quarters, are now within four or five days of Stockholm, and there is a good demand for reindeer flesh. It is said that the Lapp, who is no more able to resist strong drink than any other half-civilized man, is plied freely with brandy, and in that state will part with his reindeer for a trifling sum, or even for a fresh bottle of spirits or two. And he goes back to his fjell stripped of half his herd, and with nothing to show for his cause also at leed, and that by equally good authorities. It is said that Swedish state education is having upon the Lapp the effect which not uncommonly follows the early stages of learning. Every young Lapp Swedes and Lapps alike send down their children to the nearest national school, where they remain for the winter months, the Lapps in most cases having "seminaries" to themselves. And it is declared that in the case of such races, after a few years of this training, the youngest generation, when it comes to the age of choosing its way of life, shows an unwillingness to return to the hard outdoor life of the homes in the interior.

EGG BRINGS 300 GUINEAS.

Owner of a Collection of Relics and Curios Worth \$300,000 Is Dead.

London.—A collection of relics and curios valued at more than \$300,000, has been left by George Middlebrook, of the Edinburgh Castle public house, Regent's Park, who has just died at Ramstead in his sixty-second year.

Perhaps his most valued possession was the historic bogle on which Trim peter Maj. Joy sounded the famous charge at Balacava. He bought it at Debenham's sale for 750 guineas, and a few hours later refused 1,000 guineas for it, offered by the duchess of South Devon.

By the death of Mr. Middlebrook the bogle again becomes the property of the Seventeenth Lancers, in accordance with a promise made to the auctioneer in the sale room.

The collection includes five great auk's eggs, for one of which Mr. Middlebrook paid 300 guineas (\$1,575), the highest price ever paid for an egg.

2,008 EGGS IN SIX MONTHS.

Delaware Man Does Well with Twenty-Five Hens.

Dover, Del.—Alexander Minner, secretary of the council of Bower's Beach, is an expert poultryman and has kept a systematic record of what his hens were doing since January 1. He selected 25 hens, provided trap nests and watched what this little pen of hens would do when properly fed and watered.

For the first six months of the year they laid 2,008 eggs. Ten per cent of these eggs were saved for hatching purposes and the residue brought cash prices at the stores.

After counting out all cost of feed, attention and housing, Mr. Minner finds that he has the original 25 hens, 183 young chickens and \$23.85 in his cash box.

Postmen Not to Climb Stairs

Washington.—Tired, footsore letter carriers will not be required to climb higher than the second floor of office buildings, apartment houses and flats to deliver mail. The acting first assistant postmaster general has issued orders relieving the carriers from going beyond the second floor of buildings not equipped with elevator service.