

PROMINENT MICHIGAN DEMOCRAT



Daniel J. Campau, the Michigan member of the National Democratic committee, is well-known in trotting turf circles throughout the country.

HIDDEN IN BOILER

SUPPOSED PENNILESS WOMAN HAD MUCH MONEY.

Aged Jersey City Resident and Her Daughter, Served by Neighbors to Be Paupers, Furnish Surprise to Town.

Jersey City, N. J.—A strange story of wealth hidden in an old wash boiler and sent to a storage house has been revealed by the unprecedented case of Mrs. Anna Mangels, 70, and her daughter, Miss Anna Mangels, a spinster of 45 years.

It was discovered by neighbors recently that Mrs. Mangels and her daughter had barricaded themselves in their house at Twelfth and Grove streets, and that once a day they lowered a pail from the second story to a boy employed to purchase food for them, and that they denied themselves to everyone. Everybody supposed they were penniless.

The daughter seemed to be as alarmed over some unknown happening as was the mother.

Investigation disclosed that 14 years ago Mrs. Mangels' husband died and left her and the daughter the house they lived in, as well as another. Afterward the two houses were said to have been sold, but the widow and daughter denied this. The deeds, however, were on file in the chancery court. The only money turned into the court was \$2,000, which is still there, the women persistently refusing to accept it.

Three years ago the elder woman was adjudged insane. Her two nephews offered to provide a home for the two women, but they declined to accept it, saying they were not related to the men. September 11 the women were taken to the Hudson county jail that their sanity might be inquired into.

Still affirming that they had never consented to the sale of their property, they said they were not only wealthy, but that they had a large sum of money concealed in the household goods that had been sent to storage.

Lawyers John J. Treacy and Charles C. Kelley, the latter of whom had obtained their release from the jail and the appointment of a guardian, went to the storehouse with Mrs. Mangels and were astonished to see her draw from an old wash boiler a bundle of money as big as a brick. It contained \$1,212. Then she unearthed bank books with deposits aggregating \$15,000.

Henry C. Ingleman of New York, appointed guardian of Mrs. and Miss Mangels, took action at once looking to the reopening of the sale of their property, which took place several years ago.

Mr. Ingleman expects now that the whole angle will soon be straightened out and the women will be in peaceful possession of their property.

Advocates Sand as "Cure-All."

New York. Skilled medical mechanics who have been chalking large sums for tunneling in search of the vermiform appendix will soon be gracing the broad line if their patients get in communication with Clayton King, a carpenter of Orient, L. I.

The qualifying adjective in this case are used without reservation, for if his theory that sand will cure all the ills to which the body is heir is correct, he will be more popular shortly.

King says:

"Eat sand

"Eat sand

"Eat sand

"Eat sand

"Eat sand

"Eat sand

"Eat sand

"Eat sand

"Eat sand

"Eat sand

"Eat sand

"Eat sand

"Eat sand

TREATMENT THAT "GROWS" IRON

Peculiar Property of Castings Put to Practical Use.

Why should an iron grate bar become warped, twisted and cracked after long use? The reason appears to have been discovered by Alexander E. Outerbridge, Jr., of Philadelphia, who tells us that cast-iron when heated and cooled swells so that a bar of it becomes not only longer but thicker, and that this increase in size may continue with subsequent heatings and coolings until the volume of the bar is 40 per cent. larger than it was originally.

Microscopic examination shows that the texture of the swelled bar has become coarser grained. This discovery, which was made about three years ago, is now put to practical use in various ways.

For instance, a gas engine piston that had worn small was caused to "grow" by this method until it again fitted its cylinder.

Again, several tons of steam radiators that had been condemned as too short were successfully treated until they could be used as at first intended.

NORMAL THEORY IS DISPROVED.

Quite Preposterous in the Light of Present-Day Extremism.

Philosophers seldom tire of booming the normal and deprecating the all-round abnormal tendency. They insist that the normal life is good for our bodies, and eke for our consciences.

But this is absurd. We cannot enjoy ourselves and at the same time be normal. Every pleasure is something which is abnormal to us. Every man and woman at the present day who sets out with the object of achieving distinction, or popularity of any description, must be abnormally good or abnormally bad before it can create an impression. The "normal" theory is a preposterous one.

Imagine a woman in normal clothes! At the present moment woman has attained the pinnacle of notoriety in the opposite direction, and on its topmost point is set her hat. Imagine the successful athlete in a normal condition. Imagine the winner of a motor race as a normal pleasure-seeker; and there are others—too many to mention.—Philadelphia Record.

CAN READ MEN'S THOUGHTS.

Young Russian, Residing in Philadelphia, Offers to Prove Assertion.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Is there really such a thing as mental telepathy? Can one person read another person's thoughts? Professor John Neuman, a young Russian, says he can do it, and to prove it says he will drive, blindfolded, through the streets of Philadelphia to any place a committee may select and find any sort of an object the committee may have hidden in any place it may choose.

Professor Neuman shows letters from men who have made a study of occultism, psychology, mental telepathy, spiritualism and its phenomena, such as Professors Hodgdon, Chickering and James of Harvard university, and Professor Hyslop of Columbia university.

He recently successfully essayed the same feat in Boston, Newark, and Jersey City, having for his committees men eminent in those communities, who would be above collusion.

Prof. Neuman makes the claim that he performs his feat by pure telepathy that he does not resort to muscle reading. In order to prove this he will not permit any one to sit upon the driver's seat with him, nor in any manner come in personal contact with him. All the restrictions he places upon the test to which he submits is that the object shall not be hidden in any one's pocket, nor in a safe. It may be placed in a bureau, a closet, or hidden away under bushes.

With these provisions Prof. Neuman will enter an open barouche. The committee of from three to five men will also enter the barouche and occupy the rear seats. Neuman will ask of them that they simply fix their minds upon the object and its hiding place and, although he is a stranger to Philadelphia and does not know its streets, he will drive, blindfolded, directly to where the object is hidden and find it and turn it over to the committee.

OLD NOTE WORTH MUCH MONEY.

Issued 137 Years Ago for Few Dollars, Now Calls for Thousands.

New York.—A ten-pound note of the English colony of New York, issued February 16, 1771, 137 years ago, and before the Declaration of Independence, has been presented to Controller Metz, with a request for payment. He has been staggered by the figuring of his experts, who make out that if the city is obligated to redeem the note with compound interest to date it will have to fork over something like \$19,000. The controller has asked the corporation counsel for legal advice.

The note was sent to Mr. Metz by a commercial agency. It is in a very good state of preservation. Authorized five years before New York, with the other original states, became free from British rule, it bears the old coat of arms of the colony of the grant to the duke of York. This coat of arms is the same as that used now by the city of New York with the exception of the removal of the crown.

Hermit May Live in Street Car.

St. Louis.—The right of Joe Custer, known as "the street car hermit," to live in a decrepit horse car on Wren avenue has been sustained by Judge Pollard of the Dayton street police court.

Custer had been fined \$100 for "maintaining a frame residence within the fire lines." When the city building department asked for an execution on the fine Judge Pollard visited the "residence" and then refused to issue the writ.

Custer for many years lived in a house built almost entirely of glass at Twenty-first and Wash streets.

AND ALL THIS FOR A QUARTER.

Gorgeous Description of Attractions of Old-Time Circus.

"There will be presented a resplendent series of sublime, moral, interesting, instructive, amusing and wonderful scenes, which would appear entirely too fabulous if expressed in an advertisement. They must be seen to be duly appreciated. These great displays will unfold in all the loveliness and beauty of enchantment, carrying the minds of the bewildered or spell-bound spectators off on the gentle wings of the imagination to such pageantry as they might dream of after reading a few pages of Arabian Nights Entertainments. Words are really wanting to give adequate expression. Webster's unabridged fails most signally in language to fully portray a semblance of the reality. Zoonomy may be learned at this great college in a single evening. Here the visitor will see splendid specimens of the zygocytous race that live upon the earth, or float and poise upon the wings of gold and silver plume in the cerulean arch; and in reference to these the corps of superintendents in courtly dress will elucidate the peculiarities of each with guarded suavity."—From an Old-Time Circus Poster.

BUSY LOOKING AFTER OTHERS.

Physician Had Had No Time to Notice His Own Family.

A little Cleveland girl returned to school the other day after an absence on account of measles. The teacher noticed that the child still had "em." She called up one of the school physicians, and he said the pupil would have to remain out of school another week.

"Didn't your parents know that you weren't over the measles yet?" inquired the teacher.

"No'm," replied the child. "You see, mother doesn't know much about 'em, and pop's a doctor, and he's been so busy with measles lately that he didn't have time to notice that I was still broken out."

Her father is one of the most prominent physicians in town.

Oyster-Shell Window Panes.

On the west coast of India is found a species of oyster, *Placuna placenta*, whose shell consists of a pair of roughly circular plates about six inches in diameter, thin and white. At present these oysters are collected for the pearls which they often contain, although few are fit for the use of the jeweler. But in the early days of English rule in India the shells were employed for window panes. Cut into little squares, they produced a very pretty effect admitting light like frosted glass. When the Bombay cathedral was built, at the beginning of the eighteenth century, its windows were paneled with these oyster shells. In Goa they are still thus employed.

Eternal Fitness.

"Women are wonders," said a man at the quick lunch counter. "A friend of mine sent me an invitation to the funeral services over her pet Angora cat that died in a fit. Now, I had never been invited to a cat funeral before, and I had no more idea than a rabbit what was expected of me. I was in a rush, and stopped in at an Italian florist's and told him to fix up a suitable design for me. He sent up a cat, life size, made of white immortelles, with a huge purple bow dangling from the end of its tail. The maid says my friend regarded it as a deadly insult to her feelings, and I wasn't even handed a rain check when I called."

Feud Simply Settled.

In western China European travelers recently found a simple method of settling disputes. One of them writes: "While we called the midday halt at Tachade, we asked the villagers concerning some new graves which we noticed in a field close by. They answered: 'Our head man and two others were killed three months ago in a feud with a village higher up the hills. Is it settled now?' 'Yes.' 'Did you report the matter to Lao-ko?' 'No. What would have been the use? We just settled the matter ourselves.' 'How?' 'Oh, we killed eight of the other party.'"

Expatriates.

"Funny what a little thing will give you comfort when you are far away from home and friends," said a girl who had just returned from France. "I sat on a platform at Cannes, too homesick and miserable to wish to live any longer. Suddenly I saw a big box, and its label caught my eye. It held a farm wagon manufactured in my own home city in a western state. I went right over, sat on the box, kicked my heels against it, patted it, and said lots of foolish things to it, and took my train feeling a hundred times better in spirits."

Excuses Not Needed.

"There's no excuse for anybody's having any kind of illness," said the resolute person.

"Perhaps not," answered the man who always tries to agree. "And a person who is really ill doesn't feel like being formal and begging somebody's pardon, anyhow."

The Irish of It.

"How's yer husband after the accident, Mrs. Ginnerty?"

"Faith, sometimes he's better an' sometimes he's worse, but from the way he swears and yells an' takes on when he's better, Oh think he's better when he's worse."—Puck.

REVEALED BY GUESSING GAME.

His Lordship Found Out What the Servants Thought of Him.

A certain peer, an important figure in the upper chamber by reason of a very long and very bushy beard, had dismissed his valet for the night. Shortly afterward, however, he was much annoyed to hear peals of laughter from below, and called back the man to explain.

The valet answered that it was just a little joke, but his lordship would have none of it, and demanded details, angrily.

"Well," admitted the man with reluctance, "it was really a little game we were having, my lord."

"What kind of a game?"

"Well, my lord, a kind of guessing game."

"Don't be a fool, Walters; I rang for you in order to get an explanation. What guessing game were you playing? Guessing what?"

"We blindfolded the cook, to tell you the truth, my lord, and then one of us kissed her and she had to guess who it was. The footman held the mop up and she kissed it, and then cried out: 'O, your lordship; how dare you!'"—Dundee Advertiser.

HONEST NAME IN ANY TONGUE.

Various Renderings of the Good Old Appellation, "John Smith."

John Smith—plain John Smith—is not very high sounding; it does not suggest aristocracy; it is not the name of any hero in die-away novels, and yet it is good, strong and honest.

Transferred to other languages, it seems to climb the ladder of respectability. Thus, in Latin, it is Johannes Smithus; the Italian smooths it off into Giovanni Smithi; the Spaniards render it Juan Smithus; the Dutchman adapts it as Hans Schmidt; the French writes it into Jean Smeat, and the Russian sneezes and jarks Joniof Smithowski. When John Smith gets into the tea trade in Canton he becomes Jovan Shimmit, if he clambers above Mount Hecla the Icelanders say he is Jahnne Smithson, if he trades among the Turcomans he becomes Ton Qa Smithia; in Poland he is known as Ivan Schmittewski; should he wander among the Welsh mountains they talk of Jhon Schmidd; when he goes to Mexico he is hooked as Jonitl Smithi; if of classic turn he lingers among Greek ruins he turns to Ion Smitkon, and in Turkey he is utterly disguised as Yoo Seef.

Friends of Sparrows.

Rider Hargard classifies sparrows with rats as "vermin" and recommends a campaign against them. However, sparrows have had plenty of friends in past ages. Catullus' poem about his Lesbia's pet sparrow is one of the prettiest things in Latin literature and in a passage of Plautus "sparrow" "dove" and "hare" occur together as terms of endearment. Pops, too, writes of a pet sparrow: "To dinner with my father and sister and family, mighty pleasant, all of us; and, among other things, with a sparrow that our Mercer hath brought up now for three weeks, which is so tame that it flies up and down upon the table, and eats and pecks, and does everything so pleasantly that we are mightily pleased with it."

Sheep Beasts of Burden.

In the northern part of India sheep are put to a use unthought of in European or American countries. They are made to serve as beasts of burden, because they are more sure-footed than larger beasts, and the mountain paths along the foothills of the Himalayas are steep and difficult. The load for each sheep is from 16 to 20 pounds. The sheep are driven from the village to village with the wool still growing, and in each town the farmer shears as much wool as he can sell there and loads the sheep with the grain which he receives in exchange. After his flock has been sheared he turns it homeward, each sheep having on its back a small bag containing the purchased grain.

Oldest Dated Decoration.

Probably the oldest dated decoration in the world has recently been brought to light by the discovery of the funerary temple of King Sabura, who lived 2,500 B. C. It lies between the pyramids of Gizeh and Sagarrah, and has been unearthed by Dr. Borchart, director of the German Institute of Archaeology at Cairo. Sculptured bas reliefs illustrate Pharaoh conversing with the gods, conquering the Lybians and receiving an embassy. Besides this there are hunting and fishing scenes, and most interesting of all, a fleet of ships of the period.—London Globe.

Found Out Her Mistake.

"Is that you, Frank?" asked Mrs. Tipples, in a nervous voice, as she heard some one moving about in the darkness.

"It is," replied Mr. Tipples. "You gave me such a shock. I thought at first there was a man in the house."—Stray Stories.

Take It as Verb or Noun.

"Ethel—The count pronounces love 'loaf!'"

Jack—That's natural enough. If he succeeds in capturing that heiress, 'loaf' is precisely what it will mean to him.

A Terrible Disappointment.

"Sir, your daughter has eloped with the chauffeur."

"Good heavens! And he was the only one I ever had that could get away every time from the police!"

DOUBLE BLESSING FOR NICKEL.

Mr. Glimby Satisfied with Return on Small Investment.

"I confess," said Mr. Glimby, "that I never can tell whether a beggar is what you call worthy or not. I am likely to give, because I don't like to take even a chance of missing somebody that is really hungry. It is not exactly a comic situation for one to be in, being hungry."

"So, when a rather stockily built man, with clothes originally not expensive, and with a pretty wholesome sort of countenance, ranged along side of me the other afternoon, and started off with 'God bless you,' I was inclined to listen, and when he went on to say that he was hungry and would I give him something to get to eat, I gave him a nickel; which wouldn't get him much in a lobster palace, but would get him considerable food in some places, that he and I knew further down town."

"And he didn't look at this coin the instant I gave it to him, to throw off the mask, when he had got the money. In fact, he didn't look at it at all, and that impressed me favorably. He simply closed his hand over it so that it wouldn't get away, and he smiled a little and said thank you, meaning it as it seemed, and then as I moved on I heard him coming after me as other 'God bless you's' which may have been just surplussage, or the artistic finish of a beggar with some pride in his profession or which may have meant what it said."

"Really, I don't know, but anyhow, I got two God bless yous for a nickel!"

"THE LITTLE BOY THAT DIED."

Pathetic Memories in a Small Segment of Coral.

The two men had not met for years. The man from out of town looked the other man over.

"Same old Jim," he said. "Awfully glad to see you again. Strange how such old friends will drift apart. So you're married?"

"The other man nodded.

"Three years ago."

"Well, well! And I never heard of it until I met Jack Ransim last week. What's that?"

He was still studying the other man's appearance and his eye caught a sliver of a segment of coral that dangled from his friend's watch fob. He lifted it and looked at it more closely. The surface of the coral was rough and by slight indentations

"Some sort of token, eh?" he rattled on. "You always was a great chap for picking up worthless trifles. That's a queer charm." He looked up and caught sight of the other man's face.

"Why, I beg your pardon, Jim," he cried.

"That's all right," said the other man, a little mistakenly. "Only you see, the boy—whose teeth made those marks—was nearly two—died—last summer—Hose in Cleveland Plain Dealer."

Some Uses of Hot Water.

Hot water is far more of a medicinal property than many believe or know. The uses of hot water are many. There is nothing that so promptly cuts short congestion of the lungs, sore throat or rheumatism as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly. Headache almost always yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck. A strip of flannel or napkin folded lengthwise and dipped in hot water, wrung out and then applied round the neck of a child that has the croup, will bring relief sometimes in ten minutes. Hot water taken freely half an hour before bedtime is helpful in the case of constipation, while it has a most soothing effect upon the stomach and bowels. A goblet of hot water taken just after rising, before breakfast, has cured many of indigestion, and is widely recommended by physicians to dyspeptics.

Thought They Were Spooks.

When the southern lady left town and moved to the old manor house of her ancestors she was accompanied by her maid.

"And now, Lucinda," remarked the mistress, as she showed the maid through the gloomy old mansion, "here are the haunts of my great grandparents."

The next day Lucinda packed her trunk and started for the station.

"But what in the world is the matter?" demanded her mistress, in surprise. "Haven't we treated you right?"

"Oh, yes," assured Lucinda, keeping an eye on the dark, wide hallways.

"Then why in the world are you leaving without notice?"

"Ah, can't help it, missus. Ah, can't help it. Ah, couldn't think ob workin' any place where der was ha'ns."

Expected Some Cussing.

A West Philadelphia husband had just comfortably seated himself for his after-dinner cigar the other evening, when his good wife arose and took the parrot from the room. This done, she picked up a couple of envelopes and approached the old man, all of which occasioned that gent considerable surprise.

"Mary," said he, "what in the world did you take that parrot out of the room for?"

"I was afraid that you might set him a bad example," answered wife. "What do you mean?" demanded the wondering husband.

"I mean," answered wife, handing father the envelope, "that I have just received my dressmaking and millinery bill."