

TORPEDO IS DEADLY Destructive Engine of War Invented by Deserter.

Letter Is Prisoner on Governors Island, N. Y.—Missile Explodes Twice and Demolishes Everything It Hits.

New York—Zacharias Favor, former private in the Coast Artillery Corps, United States army, now serving a sentence of two years in Castle William on Governors Island for desertion, is about to apply for a patent for a death-dealing missile, which he has called the "torpedo."

While refusing to give any technical details of his deadly device, Favor describes it in general as a flying electrical torpedo that explodes twice, once when it strikes the object against which it is fired, and a second time after it has entered the object that is to be destroyed.

Favor is about 23 years old, and said that he had been working on his double-action torpedo about four years. He admitted that he had enlisted in the army to learn all about torpedoes.

After he had gained what he considered a thorough knowledge of them he decided it was time to quit the army and sell his invention. He did quit, but the government caught him, and he was court-martialed and sentenced to Castle William.

When not mowing the lawns, grinding bones to make fertilizer, sweeping the walks or shoveling coal, Favor says, he has spent all of his spare time perfecting his invention.

A few days ago he turned over the plans and specifications to his New York lawyers, who will immediately apply to the patent office in Washington for a patent.

If that is granted the lawyers will look around for some government to which to sell the secret of the invention.

The imprisoned inventor said the other day that he had been indirectly approached by a foreign government but that he had declined to enter into negotiations for the present.

"Though I am a prisoner sent here by the government of my country, I am still patriotic enough to want my native land to have the first chance at this torpedo," he said.

"What do you shoot the thing from?" Favor was asked.

"Ah," he answered, "there is the secret of the whole thing. It is shot from nothing at all. There are no tubes, such as are used in firing the Whiteheads."

"It is like a great electrical bird, and it soars through the air. It can be fired from anywhere, and is just as effective for land defense as for sending warships to the bottom of the sea."

"Speaking of warships, one well-placed projectile that can be fired from a distance of ten miles, if it strikes the ship, will send the ship and all the men in her to the bottom. This torpedo of mine is a double exploding affair. That is, it explodes first to effect an entrance into the ship or fortification, and once inside it goes off again to finish the job."

"Suppose you fired one of them at a regiment of soldiers, what would happen to the soldiers?" Favor was asked.

"It would kill every blessed one of 'em," answered Favor.

"Would anything be left for the second explosion?"

"No, that would just scatter about what was left," added the inventor.

"Suppose you set one off in the cellar of one of New York's big buildings, what would be the result?"

"There would not be enough of that building left to fill a cigar box," responded the inventor proudly.

Favor said he would deal through his attorneys, pending his release from prison.

Dollar Page from Life. Princess Anne, Md.—A dollar bill that is page out of the past life of an unknown pet of fortune is possessed by Beverly T. Hitch, the mill man and rural mail carrier in the upper part of Somerset county. Hitch doesn't know from whom he got the bill and never discovered that he had a dollar with a history until a few days ago, when making change with a customer who had come to his mill he noticed that on the back of one of the notes which he was about to pass to his customer there was a typewritten statement reading:

"To whom it may concern: This is the last of a fortune of \$200,000 left me by my uncle. Though young, I have been going some while it lasted. Signed, V. A. H."

Business Goes to Poorhouse. Pittsburg.—Baroness L. F. Lagerfelt, who in her youth was universally admired as "the lovely Mollie Doty" of Stouenville, O., and whose father, Calvin B. Doty, was one of the wealthiest men of this section, has been admitted to the poorhouse at Altemheim, W. Va., at her own request.

She married Baron L. Frederick Lagerfelt, scion of a fine old noble Swedish family, vice consul of Sweden here, December 11, 1884. Five years afterward Baron Lagerfelt disappeared, and three years later his broken-hearted wife divorced him. She spent her last penny three weeks ago.

EXTRA MONEY FOR SOLDIERS Many Ways by Which Those Who Wear Uncle Sam's Uniform Can Earn Dollars.

There are many ways for enlisted men in the army to earn side money according to Col. J. H. Thomson of New York, formerly of the United States army. There are any number of opportunities for our Philippine soldiers to make a little money "on the side."

"A good tailor or barber may reasonably expect to be kept busy continually," continued Col. Thomson, "and an industrious man may gain from these trades from \$75 to \$100 a month extra money. A good musician who can play any band instrument will receive \$24 a month as a private, and if he can qualify as a soloist will be ranked as a non-commissioned officer with increased pay."

"Many and varied are the ways the ambitious soldier invents to earn extra money. One soldier runs a laundry charging his 150 patrons \$1.50 a month for all the laundry they wish to send in. He pays three soldiers \$30 a month each to help him, and clears over \$100 a month himself."

"Another soldier tutors dozens of his comrades in reading, spelling and arithmetic for three dollars a month each. Buying fifteen checks at 75 per cent is the business of another soldier. These checks are loaned out at their face value, to be paid for in cash on pay day."

"Twenty per cent is the increase in pay for service in Alaska, the Philippines, or any foreign country, and such service counts double time on the soldier's retirement record. At the end of 30 years' service in the States, or 15 years in foreign countries, the soldier may retire on three-quarters pay."

LITTLE GARDEN A BLESSING Small Patch of Green in Heart of New York a Grateful Sight to Weary Eyes.

The little patch of lawn that lies in front of the entrance to Grace church and the rectory comforts and refreshes many a wayfarer weary of the tiresome rows of business buildings that line Broadway unbrokenly from City Hall park to Tenth street, says the New York Sun.

Daily from the first hint of spring to the time when winter sets in for good, men and women and children stop for a moment and look with grateful eyes on this grass with its hint of quiet and comfort and peace. The church owns the property on the corner of Tenth and Broadway, and here it is planted a garden. The land is very valuable. It might be used to business profit, and no person would criticize the church adversely if the lot were devoted to a building from which profit could be drawn. But the whole community will applaud the decision that munity will applaud the decision that should it turn out, as well may be, that the general public must be excluded from it. It will be green and fresh and pleasant. There will be shrubs and flowers and the smell of the earth, things worth warden and vestry of Grace church, and are not afraid to display that too-often smothered quality. The little garden to their church will be a blessing to the whole city."

Modern Farming. Sergt. Sharp of the Germantown police tells of an old-fashioned farmer he met during a recent trip through Tioga county. Sharp is something of a farmer himself, and is interested in anything connected with farms. Driving from one town to another he stopped for a glass of milk, and talked "shop" with his host. He had passed several prosperous looking farms on the way, and noticed several motor cars, owned by the farmers. He asked his host when he was going to get one of the "whiz wagons."

"None of them these things for me," the farmer answered. "By heck! 'tain't so many years ago that the farmers put their horses in the garage, 'gosh."—Philadelphia Times.

Field for Women Lawyers. It is said that a large majority of the women lawyers of the United States are earning comfortable livings in other branches of the profession than active practice. One broad field in which many of them find employment is in analyzing, digesting and classifying the decisions of the federal and state courts which have been handed down during the ten years ended with 1906. Law publishing houses give large salaries to capable women for this work. A other field which it is said is steadily broadening is in the office of law corporations. Here more and more women are in demand for preparatory briefs.

As to Squigley. Man with the Bulging Brow—I'm blamed sorry to hear that Squigley went broke on wheat. He's a fine fellow, taking him by and large, and—

Man with the Bulbous Nose—Yes, but it was his buryin' large that broke him.

A Wide Divergence. Funny—What is the difference between the paternal shingle and a sun burn cure.

Funny—I suppose it is that one tans the hide while the other hides the tan.

HOTEL GOES BEGGING Star and Garter Auction Fails to Bring Out Bidder.

House Once Was Resort of Dandies and Many Royal Persons Have Been Entertained in the London Hostelry.

London—For the second time within two years the Star and Garter hotel, Richmond, was offered for sale by auction the other day at the Mart, following the sale of the furniture of the hotel three months ago. There was no bidding and consequently no sale.

Albert Chancellor, the auctioneer, made an eloquent speech, referring to the hotel as "a far-famed hostelry, a palace of pleasure crowning the hill of delight."

"The view from this spot is," he said, "the finest in England, perhaps in the world. You can motor down from London in a few minutes."

"Yes," interposed one of the company, "and get locked up."

The hotel had cost \$700,000 and could be used equally well as hotel, hydro or skating rink. As a provisional bid the auctioneer suggested the "trifling sum" of \$150,000, and then \$125,000, but there were no offers and the item was declared not sold.

It is just 100 years since the Star and Garter was opened, after being for five years left to decay. Perhaps some clever hotel-keeper may find a good augury in that circumstance. In 1809 Christopher Cream, who had been the duke of York's cook, became proprietor of the hotel, then then 70 years old, and he succeeded in making it a favorite resort of the period—the period of bucks and dandies, of heavy gambling and quick quarrels, of four-hour dinners and wonderful feats in the consumption of port.

The popularity of the hotel continued throughout the century. Queen Victoria and the prince consort, Louis Philippe, Napoleon III, and Emperor Maximilian were among its many royal patrons.

In the '60s and '70s the Star and Garter attained the zenith of its fame. Thackeray mentioned it more than once in his novels; Meredith made Richard Feverel talk to Belosha there, and W. E. Norris makes it the scene of some of his cleverest chapters. But the real revealer of the charms of the Star and Garter was "Ouida."

Who can forget that page in "Under Two Flags" in which the water party at Richmond, who pay seven guineas apiece for their dinner, are pelted with brandy cherries by Zu-Zu, have their best cigars "thrown away half smoked by pretty pillagers" and listen to Lauri Lela singing a barcarolle? And who does not remember that even more dramatic scene at the Star and Garter in which beauty meets Lady Guesnevere?

GOULD-FISK THEATER SOLD. Famous Grand Opera House Which Shaded Magrates from Mob Brings \$1,000,000.

New York—The famous old Grand opera house at Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue has been sold to a company by the executors of the Jay Gould estate for \$1,000,000.

Many memories of Jay Gould and "Jim" Fisk and incidents of the late '60s and early '70s are linked with the famous theater. It was here that Gould and Fisk took refuge from the mob on "Black Friday" in 1873.

In the building is a vault of heavy masonry extending from the basement to the roof. The floor of which are reached by a narrow circular stairway in the stones. Fisk said that he and Mr. Gould concealed themselves in this vault when the infuriated crowd attacked their offices in Wall street district.

One of the boxes in the theater is known as the Gould box and is kept locked. It seats 20 to 30 persons, but has never been occupied except by members of the Gould family.

SHOES FOR HOLLAND'S HEIR. Seventeen Pairs of Most Costly Footwear for Baby Princess Made by American Firm.

Brockton, Mass.—The tiny feet of Holland's baby princess are to be incased in American soft soled shoes—the most costly infant's shoes that were ever made in this country. They bear the stamp of a Brockton firm and the future ruler of the little Dutch kingdom will not want for shoes for all sorts of conditions, for there are 17 pairs in the order just finished.

In one of the 17 pairs the lining is a piece of satin from Queen Wilhelmina's wedding gowns. Another pair is of cloth of silver, and still another has the finest white Parisian kid.

Brocaded satin that costs \$100 a yard in the piece has been used for one or two pairs of the tiny foot covering, and beautiful silks made up the material in others. In some, too, the softest calfskin that the market affords has been used.

\$5,000,000 Gold From Nome. Seattle, Wash.—Nome's gold output this year will approximate \$5,000,000, according to Janet Lindberg, a pioneer of the Nome district who is in Seattle. The cleanup of the boxes will be taken about July 1. The output will be little greater than last year.

DOG PAYS OWN LICENSE. Hidden Coins Brought Out When Time to Settle With Flint (Mich.) Authorities Comes.

Flint, Mich.—Max, a black and tan dog owned by Charles C. Fitzhugh, a local pharmacist, has come through with a dollar to pay his annual license and thus insure safety from the city dog catcher for another year. And Max earned all this money himself.

In the rear of the store, where his owner works, Max, who is a trick dog, has a box half filled with excelsior, in which he hides pennies and nickels earned by doing tricks. When a customer comes into the store the dog starts his repertory of stunts, plays dead, walks lame, says his prayers, "talks" to the best of his ability, walks erect on his front legs and then on his hind legs, sits up and does numerous other tricks for the entertainment of his visitors. The majority of the patrons of the store know the dog and always when he has finished his act he is given a penny or a five-cent piece, which he hides in his box.

The other day when the animal's owner decided that the license should be paid he sent the dog back to the box time after time until the canine had brought to him a dollar in pennies and nickels, and placing the cash in an envelope, the owner started for the office of the city clerk, the dog carrying the envelope in his mouth.

Whenever the dog wants a piece of candy from the showcase he gets the money from his box, tramps up to where his master is and exchanges it for chocolates.

There is no particular breed about Max. He was a "tramp" dog and Mr. Fitzhugh took him in, gave him a home and taught him tricks.

STORY OF A LOST PEARL. Worth \$8,000, a Paris Charwoman Finds It and Sells it for Two Francs.

Paris.—In the last twelve months a pearl pin has had a strange history. A charwoman picked it up last summer in the gravel of the Champs Elysees and, having no idea of its value, she sold it to a jeweler, who dishonestly took advantage of her ignorance and gave her two francs for it.

He was not very much wiser himself, however, as he sold it for \$20 to a dealer, who easily found a purchaser at \$85. The latter got \$200 for it with equal ease from a fifth person, who in turn went over to London with the pearl pin and disposed of it for \$4,000 to a jeweler.

In his turn the jeweler showed it to a detective, who recognized it as a pearl worth \$8,000, which had been lost or stolen a year before in Paris and which he had been commissioned to trace and, if possible, recover.

The detective started investigating, step by step, the history of the jewel. In the 12 months, and was able not only to ascertain exactly through what hands it had passed, but to annul each successive deal of which it had been the subject, from the \$4,000 paid by the London jeweler down even to the two francs which the charwoman had got for her find.

JUDGE QUITS, SWEEPS STREET. East St. Louis Magistrate Forced by Health to Resign Office and is Now Wielding Broom.

East St. Louis, Ill.—Forced by order of his physician to resign his office of police magistrate and obtain employment where he could enjoy pure air and outdoor exercise, Judge Thomas Stanton has started to work as a street sweeper in East St. Louis.

As police magistrate Stanton received an average of \$300 per month. As street sweeper he receives \$1.50 per day.

Stanton was elected police magistrate of East St. Louis two years ago, after filling the unexpired term of Magistrate Patrick McKane. The time and attention he gave his office told on his health and he became a sufferer from stomach trouble. One year ago he was taken to the hospital, and for several weeks it was feared he would die.

Stanton sweeps the street from Broadway to Missouri avenue, on which is located the city hall, police headquarters, fire department, the justices' offices, among them being the office he occupied, a bank and several other large business houses.

Deaf-Mute is Made Lawyer. Raleigh, N. C.—Roger D. O'Kelly, colored, of Raleigh, born deaf and dumb, after studying at Shaw university here has obtained a license from the supreme court as an attorney.

Some weeks ago while playing football one eye was so injured it had to be removed, and it was thought this would prevent O'Kelly from becoming a lawyer. He said he had "one good eye left and would make it anyhow."

O'Kelly graduated with high honors at Shaw and was specially commended by United States Commissioner of Education Elmer Ellsworth Brown for his pluck.

Fortune Cent at a Time. Trenton, N. J.—By the will of Henry B. Howell, who died a few days ago, aged 88 years, and who made a fortune of \$100,000 by a penny toy shop, which he conducted here for 40 years, \$25,000 goes to charitable institutions and the temperance cause.

Mr. Howell was a bachelor, and the remainder of his estate is willed to his nephew and niece, Thomas J. Sawyer of Worcester, Mass., and Mrs. Anna M. Smith of Malden, Mass.

AIR TO MAKE ELECTRICITY. After Seventy Years of Struggle the Inventor Agrees to Let His Kind of Windmill Be Made.

Trenton, N. J.—After seventy years of struggle on an invention, John D. Dawes of Jackson's Mills, Tenn., has completed his life's work and he believes he can save the state millions of dollars. He has obtained a patent for a windmill to generate electrical power.

Although 94 years old the inventor traveled to Trenton during the day from his home. He visited the capital to explain his patent to Gov. Fort and was disappointed when he learned the executive was away.

Mr. Dawes says he started to work on the patent when he was a boy and declares the work expected to be an old, gray-haired, gray-haired man when his invention was complete.

"I hope," he said, "that the governor will make no such fool bargain as is being talked of in the matter of water storage. By my invention I can supply water to every city and village in New Jersey for \$30,000. The wind will drive my mills and produce electrical power—generating it out of the air."

The patent office report describes Mr. Dawes' invention as an improvement in wind motors, constructed to include a series of wind wheels arranged in batteries and so geared together that the power of all the wheels may be harnessed and transmitted to a single driven element at the will of the operator.

The aged inventor says he has refused several offers for the invention. He says he can run a car or train from the Atlantic to the Pacific by means of the invention. "I can store 10,000 horsepower of electricity at any point at an eighth the cost of steam. My windmills will do anything that steam can do," declared Dawes.

A MIX IN THIS ROMANCE. Girl Who Wrote on Egg Loses, but Match Box Maid Wins a Husband.

New York.—An egg on which was written "Miss Elsie Lockner, Jackson, Tenn." led to a correspondence which might have ended in a romance had the man who found the egg not been engaged to another. The egg was packed in a case with many others. The case was opened by Frank Daly, clerk in a grocery store in Newark avenue, Jersey City. He noticed the egg with the address and decided it was up to him to write to Miss Lockner. The young woman answered and more letters followed. But meantime the man became engaged to a girl in his own city, Miss Lockner was cautious. She wrote to Mayor Wittman, asking him several questions about Daly. The mayor turned her letter over to Chief of Police Frank Monahan. An investigation followed, and the police sent word to the Tennessee girl that "Daly is all right." But the young man's fiancée heard the story of the Tennessee egg, and she did not like it. The upshot of it was that Miss Lockner got a letter from Daly informing her of his engagement in Jersey City.

Thomas P. Jordan, a locomotive engineer of 312 Fourteenth street, Jersey City, had a similar affair, but it looks as if his will be successful. He found the card of Sophie Schreck of 309 Chase street, Joliet, Ill., in a box of matches. He wrote to her and, after a short correspondence, got her photograph. He informed his friends that he is going to Joliet and that he considers himself engaged.

600 OLD LETTERS ARE FOUND. Had Slid Down Through Crack in Mail Car and Are Accidentally Discovered by Repairmen.

Denver, Col.—After being in continuous service for four years the mail car operating between Butte and Salt Lake City was sent here for repairs, and there 600 letters were found under the floor of the car, where they had lain for as long as four years in some cases.

It was accidentally discovered that there was a crack in the back of the pigeon holes where the letters are thrown and that mail had been slipping down through this crack. When the discovery was made a carpenter pulled up several boards and found hidden letters all in good condition. They will now be forwarded to their destinations the same as if they were mailed to-day.

"It shows one significant thing," said Cochran, "and that is the manner in which people neglect to report loss of mail. There must have been many people among those 600 who sent or expected to get some of that mail, but as far as I know now there was not one complaint. Our clerks are checking up the lists to see if there are any such persons."

Sounds to Be Photographed. Cleveland, O.—Prof. Dayton C. Miller of the Case School of Applied Science here says he has discovered a means of photographing sound. By the use of his newly perfected device he believes it will be possible to distinguish in films the difference between the tones of a human voice and the tones of a musical instrument.

In his investigation Prof. Miller has used a harmonic analyzer, an instrument made in Switzerland, which separates sound waves into their component parts, determining whether a certain photographed sound wave was made by a flute, a bell, a violin, or other musical instrument.

It is Prof. Miller's purpose to tabulate the results of his experiments, a labor that will require several years' time.

PRODIGIOUS TOOTH IS FOUND. Much Larger Than Those of Either Mastodon or Mammoth—Dug Up Near Bycamora, Ill.

Chicago.—The tooth of some prehistoric mammoth animal in an excellent state of preservation was brought to Chicago the other day for temporary exhibition in the Field museum. None of the scientists who have viewed the tooth have been able to determine to what sort of an animal it once belonged.

The relic of a forgotten age was found by Alex. Stroberg on his farm near Bycamora, Ill. When examined carefully it was found to weigh more than ten pounds and measured almost a foot in diameter. It was said it had been a lower tooth in the left jaw. From its appearance it had been used by an animal that lived on shrubs and branches of trees.

"Judging from the tooth," said a scientist who examined it, "the animal in whose mouth it once did service was of tremendous size. It must have been at least fifty or sixty feet long and as tall as a small building. Its mouth itself may have been ten or twelve feet in width and of sufficient size to take in at one bite the top of an ordinary tree."

"In the skeletons of mastodons and mammoths which we have in our museums the teeth are not as large as this one. This find is a valuable contribution to the data of natural history."

Mr. Stroberg will start digging on his farm where the tooth was found, and it is believed either the skeleton or some of the bones may be excavated.

The mastodon and the mammoth were among the largest animals known. The mastodon became extinct in the pleistocene age. Many bones and teeth of the mastodon have been found in America. The animal is believed to have originally lived in the old world, coming to this country by way of Siberia. In that country skeletons intact have been found that were estimated to have been thousands of years old.

INCOME TAX YIELDS MUCH. Produces More Than Any Other Form of Taxation in Britain—Over Half from Inheritance.

Washington.—That the income tax of Great Britain, which has been in force almost continuously since 1842, yielded more revenue in the last fiscal year than any other form of taxation, and that the inheritance tax yields more than half the revenue produced by the income tax, are interesting statements in the report of Special Agent Pepper of the department of commerce and labor, which has been sent to congress. In 1908 the income tax produced for the government \$165,000,000, being levied on a population of 44,500,000, while the inheritance tax yielded \$94,530,000.

Incomes below \$1,000 are exempt from taxation, and graduated abatements are allowed on incomes between \$1,000 and \$3,400. The income tax is levied on profits accruing from lands, tenements, heritages and the occupation of them; on all profits from interest, annuities, dividends and shares of annuities payable to any person or corporation out of any public revenue; on the annual profits accruing to any person in the United Kingdom from any property and from any profession, trade or employment, and upon every public office or employment of profit, as well as upon all pensions paid out of the revenues of the government.

For the last few years the rate of taxation has been one shilling on the pound sterling, or five per cent.

DEEDS OF JESUS OUTDONE. Dr. Fisher, President of Lombard College, Compares Miracles and Modern Works.

Galesburg, Ill.—Taking for his theme the words of Jesus that those who believe in him can do greater works than he, President Fisher in his baccalaureate sermon to the seniors of Lombard college the other day contended that it is possible for Christians to do greater work than did Jesus through the exercise of a right belief.

Dr. Fisher compared to what Christ did, the achievements of modern physicians and surgeons who have made the art of healing universal and performed remarkable cures. To the changing of water into wine he compared the irrigation schemes of the west, by which water is transformed into products of the fields and orchards. Walking on water the speaker declared too slow, and he compared this to the modern wireless telegraph, by which speedy ships go to the relief of the vessel in distress.

H. H. Rogers, he said, left all he made and went only with what he was. The man who makes two blades grow where one grew and puts both in his own mouth was declared un-Christly.

Cure for Snoring. Washington.—It is generally known that if persons afflicted with the snoring habit can be prevented from resting on their backs while sleeping they will not snore.

A Chicago man has patented a contrivance which, he says, will effect a cure cure. It consists of a ball, fitted with straps and harness so that it will be just between the shoulder blades. Should the wearer roll over on his back he will be immediately awakened, the inventor says.