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FERRER BEFORE THE COURT

An Eye-Witness Describes Bearing of the Doomed Man in Presence of His Judges.

"The whole thing was stage managed like a drama and its end was not less certain and foreseen; says Percival Gibbon in McClure's in writing of the Ferrer trial.

"They brought Ferrer in and placed him at the bar of the court, with a sentry beside him; and the spectators rustled and fldgeted to see him close; at hand. Under their curious eyes the doomed man shrank and was uneasy. People saw him with astonishment. He had the manner and all the loutward look of an elderly clerk or a country schoolmaster, of anything subordinate and plodding and uninspired. He was middle-aged and of the middle stature, with a round, dull face and a short, pointed gray beard. There was nothing to distinguish him from thousands of men in Spain today in whom the national character of reserve and incuriousness are exaggerated to a sort of atrophy of the faculties. He showed no trace of that fervency and power that had made him the enemy of the government and sustained him through years of war against the bureaucracy and clericalism in Catalonia. It was only when at some turn in the proceedings he looked up quickly that people, were able to see that the eyes in the patient face were ateady and of a pecu-

liar brightness.

"A military court does not promounce sentence at the end of the
case, and when Ferrer was taken out
from court no word of death had been
spoken. But he knew and the others
knew that he went forth doomed."

FAR FROM LAND SHE RULED

Tomb of Cleopatra, Egypt's Famous
Queen, is Declared to Be in
Paris, France.

Mark Antony's "Serpent of Old Nile" lies buried in Paris, a stone's throw from the Stock Exchange. An anonymous writer makes this strange revelation and vouches for the truth of it. Every student who has read in the Bibliotheque Nationale knows the melancholy little old bit of garden. shut in on three sides by the buildings of the library, and on the fourth by railings along the Rue Vivienne, which is accessible to none save the keeper of the printed books, and in which he has most probably never set foot. There, it seems, are buried the remains of Cleopatra, and they have lain there these forty years. Under a glass case in the cabinet of medals of the Bibliotheque Nationale is an Egyptian sarcophagus, and Egyptologists are positive that the inscriptons upon it prove it to have contained the body of Cleopatra.

The sarcophagus was brought from Egypt to Paris over forty years ago by a French savant, who placed it in the National library. After some months it was found impossible to preserve the mummy which it contained and the question arose as to what should be done with the remains of the queen of Egypt. It was at last decided to bury her quietly, without pomp or publicity, in the old bit of garden inclosed in the building, where she was accordingly laid secretly in the earth 40 years ago.

Marvelous Cycling.

Once again the conversation had veered round to thrilling adventures.

"That reminds me of an experience I had some time ago," remarked a member. "I was riding a brakeless bicycle down a step hill when all of a sudden the chain snapped and I careened down the rest of the hill quicker than greased lightning.

"The road down the hill took a turn at direct right angles, and in the corner of the angle stood a cottage. I was wondering what the verdict would be at the inquest when I saw a man rest a plank of wood against the eaves of the cottage.

"I went straight for the plank, over the roof, and down the other side. Luckily, the cottager's wife and daughters were shaking carpets, and, alighting on an outstretched carpet, I was gently lowered to the ground."

A dead, dull silence descended on the company, which was broken by the hissing of a soda water siphon.— Tit-Bits.

Poor Boy.

A Hoboken man has named his first born "Hamburg-American" in compliment to the steamship line of which he is an employe. The selection af fords material for facetious comment by New York papers, but it is by no means unprecedented, says the Boston Commercial. To say nothing of the historical Return Jonathan Meigs of national renown, the Transcript recalls that there were in Boston a few years ago two brothers respectively named Army-of-the-Potomac and Sixth Corps. They were the sons of a colored soldier who in the names of his offspring sought to commemorate his military services.

Brave Little New York Girl. Mary Vaughn, small but plucky, earned the praise of a magistrate in New York when Charles Moran, who Bays he is a salesman from Chicago. was arraigned in police court charged with snatching \$5 from a stationery setore. Mary was alone in the shop at the time of the alleged theft. She ran after the man chased him to the street, and through the thick of the traffic caught him and held on until a policeman came to her aid. "You're a brave little girl," said the magistrate when he heard her story. Moran was held in \$1,000 bail.

MINER'S LONG WALK

Walked Nearly 200 Miles in Deep Snow Through Bleak Region

With Gangrene Gnawing One of His Hands, After Having Fingers
Frozen, Finds Friends When Almost Crazed.

Whitehorse, Yukon River Territory.

—After undergoing almost unparalleled hardships and being the victim of a combination of vicissitudes that would have caused most men to give up in despair, Michael McMurray, a "sourdough" prospector and trapper, widely-known in the Yukon, reached this town and is now confined in the general hospital, where he is being treated for gangrene.

With one hand half eaten away by gangrene, with no food save a frozen chunk of raw moose meat, and without matches to light fires and thus protect him from the bitter cold, Mc-Murray walked nearly two hundred miles from the head waters of the Dease river to Teslin, arriving there in a semi-delirious condition. Mc-Murray was given care at Teslin by the men there in charge of Taylor & Drury's station and by them sent to Atlin and on to the hospital at White-harse

Up to three weeks ago McMurray was in the heart of a vast unexplored territory about one hundred and seventy-five miles north of Teslin. He had been there for five years, making an occasional trip to Teslin for supplies, which he packed back to his headquarters, near the head waters of the Dease river. McMurray, besides prospecting, was trapping and depending largely upon wild game for food. His last trip to Teslin was made early last spring, when he had the misfortune to freeze the two first fingers of his right hand.

of his right hand. As a result of the freezing the two injured fingers commenced to decay about the middle of the summer and for a time McMurray feared that he might lose his hand. To remove the dead bone, which pained him intensely, he tied a stout cord about the bones of his two affected fingers, tied the other end of the cord to a tree and actually had the hardihood to pull bar both bones at the first joint. This somewhat allayed the symptons of gangrene and McMurray, instead of returning to civilization for medical treatment, remained in the wilds, trapping and prospecting.

Three weeks ago he strayed several miles from his cabin visiting his traps and when he returned he found his cabin a blazing heap of ruins, it having caught fire in some way in his absence. Every possession that McMurray had in the world, except the clothes he had on, his rifle and about twenty rounds of ammunition and a chunk of raw frozen moose meat that was hanging in a tree near his cabin, had gone up in smoke. McMurray did not even have a match on his person.

Realizing that he was in a perilous predicament, McMurray at oncestruck out for Teslin, packing his frozen piece of meat on his back. It was a terrible trip. The weather at times was 25 or even 30 degrees below zero and as McMurray had no matches he was compelled to keep traveling through the cold nights to keep from freezing. Near the noon time in the day, when the sun was high he would burrough in the snow banks and snatch a few hours of broken rest. Even then he suffered bitterly from the cold and both feet were frost bitten and he was compelled to wrap his drawers about his feet.

Only his indomitable Irish pluck kept McMurray going and at the end of sixty days' traveling he staggered into Whitehorse, half delirious and almost wholly exhausted. There portions of the bone were removed from the palm of McMurray's right hand and it will be several weeks before he will have recovered from his trip sufficiently to leave the hospital.

McMurray says he will return to his isolated retreat early next spring. He says he has located no less than six promising quartz ledges, five of which carry free milling gold and the sixth copper.

MUSKOX LIKES HIS MOLASSES

Only Four of its Kind in Captivity, and its Arrival at Zoo Causes Excitement.

New York.—A real live muskox arrived at the Bronx 200 the other day. Its presence was the cause of excitement, not only among visitors and keepers, but among the Rocky Mountain goats, next to whose cage the new arrival was placed.

This muskox, which is said to be the only one in captivity in the United States, was brought from Quebec by Dr. C. French of Washington, D. C. It was caught by Capt. Bernier, a Canadian explorer, near Melville island.

Four years ago a muskox at the zoo died because it didn't get the proper food. Since then the park folks have learned that oats, molaises and barley are the proper diet.

The animal is a husky ten-monthsold female. When they placed it in a cage beside the Rocky Mountain toals there was an awful holler from the goata—or whatever noise goats usually make when they are angry.

usually make when they are angry.

There are only three other muskoxen known to be in captivity. One
is at Berlin and the other two are in
Copenhagen.

HEN FIRESIDE PET OF WOMAN

Polly at 18 Years Enjoying Old Age
Pension—Her Constant Compan-

London.—There dwells in Lewisham an aged hen which, having spent her life in fruitful works, has retired in comfortable possession of an old age nension

She is 18 years of age, and after a long and honorable career as a layer of eggs she is spending the autumn of her life in peaceful seclusion.

Two tried and trusted friends she possesses—Mrs. Beadle, a benevolent woman of 86, who provides her with board and lodging, and Tuffy, a Persian cat.

"Polly," said the aged woman, with a loving glance in the direction of her feathered protege, "has been my chief companion for many years now, and I don't know how I shall feel if I outlive her

"We have been together now for sixteen years," she went on. "My son-in-law picked her up as an 'odd lot' at a sale, and brought her home to me. We were friends from the start, Polly and I, and she always spent a good deal of her leisure indoors with me.

"I found that she was much sought after by the local cats—in early life she was constantly being snatched from the jaws of death, for she was ever a hen with a taste for freedom, and could not abide to stay in the garden 'run.'

"So I bought a Persian kitten and brought her up to be Polly's companion and protector. They are fine friends now, Polly and Tuffy, and generally sleep together before the fire

"But Polly's love of freedom has created another danger for her. The garden is large—spacious for any hen of a less independent spirit than Polly—but she refuses to confine her daily walks within its bounds, and prefers the railway line which passes beside us here.

"Every morning at 8 o'clock she pecks at the kitchen door, and being admitted, breakfasts on rice pudding and sopped bread.

"After breakfast she enjoys a nap with Tuffy before the fire until 4 o'clock. Then she gets up, stretches her limbs, and orders supper.

"Polly has on idiosyncrasy. She hates children. Poor soul, she never had any chicklings of her own, and the sight of a human child enrages her. When one approaches she always hurriedly leaves the house with becoming dignity, and does not return for hours."

LINE LEADS TO MATRIMONY

Unique Little Railroad Running Along
Tennessee-Virginia Border Line
—Most Remarkable.

Louisville, Ky.—Charles H. Warner, the sugar refiner of New York, and Colin H. Livingston of Washington are part owners of a street railway system which in one respect has no rival. In fact, Benjamin F. Dulaney, a coal operator, who owns Black Mountain, Va., which, aside from its mineral possibilities, has achieved fame by being selected by John Fox, Jr., as the scene of two of his novels, asserts that the railway is the most remarkable in the world.

Bristol, Tenn., is where the road is situated, and some people out there call it the Matrimonial belt line. For a mile and a quarter the track straddles the Virginia state line, so that a man may be riding in two states at

Parson Burroughs, a clergyman, owns a hotel and meets every car; and neighbors say that if two strangers of opposite sexes arrive together the parson promptly asks them if they wish to get married. Frequently they do, so the parson gets into the car with them and conducts them to his hotel, though not infrequently the ceremony takes place in the open, the bride standing in one state and the bridegroom in both, while the officiating clergyman straddles the line. Parson Burroughs admits having joined more than 3,000 couples in wedlock.

One may drink on the Virginia side of the line, but not in Tennessee, and it often happens that one side of a street car is parching with thirst, while the other is very wet indeed.

PRIEST'S COON GOES WILD

Pennsylvania Animal Doomed to Be Killed and Stuffed, Gets Cranky and Busy.

Chester, Pa.—Excitement ran high in the vicinity of Seventh and Welsh streets the other day when a raccoon, a pet, the property of Rev. Father Thomas F. Ryan, pastor of St. Rose of Lima Roman Catholic church at Eddystone, escaped into the street and attacked several men who attemnted to catch it.

The raccoon recently developed a vicious streak, which sealed its doom, and Father Ryan engaged Philip Dougherty of Leiperville to haul the animal to the shop of Thomas L. Briggs, a taxidermist, to be killed and "stuffed." During the drive of a mile and a half the coon escaped from its box, sprang upon Dougherty and fastened its teeth in his hand. Dougherty was forced to get out of the ve-

hicle and lead the horse into the city.
When in front of the taxidermist's establishment the raccoon got busy. It chased a woman into a near-by department store, knocked down another woman who was wheeling a baby coach and sent the coach rolling into

the gutter.
Finally Briggs managed with a revolver to kill the animal, which weighed about 14 pounds.

"IDO" IS NEWEST LANGUAGE

Prof. Otto Jesperson of Copenhagen Strong Supporter of New International Speech.

New York.—Prof. Otto Jesperson, Columbia university's visitor from Copenhagen and an authority on the English language, is a strong supporter of Ido, the newest language, which he thinks is the simplest and best yet made.

"Esas posible lernar du or tri stranjera lingui, ma la max multi homi ne havas la necessa tempo per lernar to du o tri lingui sat honum," says he Prof. Jesperson is a member of an international committee for adopting

Prof. Jesperson is a member of an international committee for adopting a universal language which was appointed in Paris in 1967, and has conceived, developed and sent out into the world the language which it deemed best adapted to be second to each individual tongue.

This up-to-date way of making a language necessitates a library and linguistic scholars, comparison and compilation. All the European languages are carefully gone over, those are selected which appear -- in the largest number of the languages, a regular system is instituted of word building with the aid of the most limited possible number of affixes and grammatical terminations, so as to prevent any danger of a creeping in of national idioms; there is a doing away with accented letters so as to make the language printable anywhere and phonetic spelling from first to last is supplied.

The international language thus created, first to none but second to all, stands forth complete, ready to be learned at a few hours' notice.

PARIS GROUND BE EXAMINED

Municipal Committee Sees Danger of Further Caving of Buildings in the French Capital.

Paris.-Paris soil having caved in at different points in the last five years. one of the committees of public safety, seeing an opportunity for usefulness, has decided to interpellate the new cabinet of the city council, demanding that an examination be made of every few hundred yards of surface of the metropolis. It is known that certain great squares have been rebuilt lightly and dangerously over quarries, ancient cemeteries, reservoirs and slaughter houses. This was done immediately after the Franco-Prussian war, or at earlier periods amid building booms.

Although there is probably not a little politics in the project, it is believed the resolution must be heeded. Its significance, it is considered, lies not in the fact that it is noticed by the city council, but in the circumstance that it originates with one of the committee of public comfort, members of which are direct descendants of the people of those revolutionary days.

REGAINS SIGHT AFTER YEARS

Interesting Case of Eastern Woman, Who Recovers Vision After Life of Blindness.

New York.—When a person, blind practically from birth, is restored to sight at the age of 36, it is interesting to compare the pictures conceived by the mind with forms and shapes as they are revealed to the natural eye. Miss Annie Hubbard of Maidstone, who became blind at the age of three months in 1973, recovered her sight recently after an operation performed at the Royal Kent Ophthalmic hospital.

she says that at first she was dazed and giddy. She had always imagined human forms and faces to be much smaller and darker in color than they really are, and consequently she felt frightened at all the large people she saw, with great pale faces and hands. She was especially frightened at the first sight of a horse, which seemed to her tremendously large and clumsy, and not less at the appearance of a street car.

In the country she was much more at ease; trees and hedges seemed natural to her. There is a pathetic touch in her statement that every morning when she wakes up she decides what she shall see for the first time.

What puzzles her most is to understand what people mean by the word ugly. A particularly ugly bulldog was brought to her, but Miss Hubbard could not find him repulsive. On the contrary, the dog impressed her as being quiet, strong and gentle.

PLANS TRIP TO NORTH POLE

Dr. Frederick J. Fielding, Holder of Balloon Record in Chicago, in Long Voyage.

San Antonio, Tex.—Dr. Frederick J. Fielding of this city offers to build a hydrogen dirigible balloon, capable of carrying several persons and all the necessary outfit, and sail to the north pole, provided some responsible persons convey his outfit to a point of the far north and furnish him with a scientist to take observations.

scientist to take observations.

Realizing the magnitude of the undertaking Dr. Fielding, who is holder of a record for balloon flights, made in the race from Chicago in 1908, has compiled some figures.

He estimates that such a balloon with engine and gas generating outnt will cost him about \$15,000; that the bag must be capable of lifting about 3,000 pounds; that a sas tank must be carried to replenish the bag for the return journey, and that he needs but three or four months for preparation.

BOOK ON ONE CARD

New York Penman Puts 16,250 Words on Common Postal.

Miniature Chirography of George L.
Reynolds Enables Him to Perform
Feats Which Are Little Short
of Marvelous.

Auburn, N. Y.—The latest achievement of one of the champion penmen was to write the matter contained in about a hundred pages of a book, or say 16 columns of a newspaper, on one side of an ordinary United States postal card, the work being done with such skill that every word can be read easily, perhaps not by the naked eye, but with the aid of a microscope. This was done by the winner of the latest fine writing contest.

He wrote a 13-word sentence advertising a certain make of fountain pen 1,250 times on one side of a standard postal card, 3½ by 5½ inches, or a total of 16,250 words or 62,600 letters. The card, when first seen, appears simply as a gray smudge, and it is only after careful scruting that it becomes apparent that there is writing upon it, and very good writing it proves to be under the magnifying glass.

The feat appears more wonderful when the observer learns that the work was that of a man in his eightyfifth year.

The new champion is George L. Reynolds, and his skill comes from a long life of training. He is one of the inventors of the Spencerian system of penmanship and from boyhood he has studied all kinds of writing. He was born in New York in April, 1825, and as a boy went with his father to Spencer, Tioga county, this state.

He became a teacher of penmanship, and, going to Oberlin, O., he joined Platt R. Spencer, the originator of the Spencerian system, and with Spencer joined the faculty of Oberlin college at the time that James A. Garfield was president of the institution. Of his preparation he says:

"I used to try and see how small I could write on every occasion and made it a hobby. It was about that time that I wrote the One hundred and Nineteenth psalm, four pages of the Bible, on a postcard, the whole in a narrow half-inch band across the card. Then I wrote what I call my medley in small writing."

The expert displayed a largeframed allegorical picture showing historical events in drawing, but instead of penlines the pictures on close observation resolved themselves into a cyclopedia of history. There were tens of thousands of tiny words hardly visfble to the naked eye, all constituting such documents as the Declaration of Independence, the constitution, the inaugural address and other important speeches of Washington. Parts of the Lincoln-Douglas debates, parts of celebrated addresses by Webster,, Patrick Henry and Clay appeared there, and there were 13 chapters from the Bible, with the Sermon on the Mountand Lincoln's Gettysburg address. As Mr. Reynolds is an ardent prohibitionist there appeared the platform of that party, and lastly an original poem by his wife. This work took six months of arduous labor.

"But all the time you have devoted to this work has not profited you?" was suggested.

was suggested.

"Well, I enjoyed it immensely as a hobby. Spencer and I used to go swimming at Geneva lake, near Oberlin, in the summer evenings. He used to take a stick and practice writing curves in the sand on the beach, where he worked out his famous system.

"He took an elliptical stone twothirds as wide as it was long and used that as a basis. He got his curves from stones washed by the waves, from wheat waving in the fields, from spider webs in the meadows, taking everything from nature. It was the only natural system ever invented,"

added the aged penman, reminiscently.
When asked whether he had any method of doing his own minute work he said:

"I might say that I have gained by experience. I have been at it since a boy, 75 years ago, and I actually find that I can perform better feats as I grow older. I expect to make a better record five years from now, when I am 90, and will do better 15 years from now, for I expect to be a hundred.

"During the last year the atmosphere has been filled with a wave of fine writing demonstrations throughout the country. After 12 experts had come forth with challenges and records I came forth with mine, viz.: The Lord's Prayer 20 times repeated in a circle the size of a five-cent nickel. That is going some, since I wrote the Lord's Prayer on a six-penny piece as a boy of ten years, but I wrote that with a quill pen. No steel pens in those days.

"All these years I have been improving my faculties. In my work I use a stationary microscope so adjusted that I can write under it. I chemically prepare the surface of my paper, so that when rolled down under great pressure of hot rollers the surface is about as smooth and hard as glass.

"Then I take a No. 170 steel pen and file and grind the point down so sharp that it can scarcely be seen under my microscope. The rest that is required is keen sight and artistic skill.

"I see there does come with old age its advantages. In my case it is clear sight and steady nerve. Never in my youngest days were both so good as now."

ANIMALS CONSUME OUR FOOD

Conservation in This Line Among Important Subjects Discussed by
Eastern Farmers.

State College, Pa.—Among the important subjects discussed at the fourth annual state college farmers' week, was the problem of supplying the necessary food for man, when the time shall have arrived when the increased population will necessitate more intensive husbandry and greater economy in the rations of cattle. ln other words, it is believed by Dr. H. P. Armsby, head of the department of animal nutrition, that the time will come when the demand for food in this country will be so great that it, will be impossible for man to live, if we continue to feed animals much of the food palatable to human beings. Thus, complex experiments are being conducted here under the direction of Dr. Armsby. The machine employed in the work is an animal calorimeter.

Steers are put into this apparatus, and by means of minutely accurate observations made every 30 seconds, is learned the exact disposal of every bit of the ration of the animal. Through changes in the diet of the bovine subjects knowledge is acquired as to themost economic feed and by the supplying of foodstuffs not desirable to man but tasteful to cattle, information is obtained along the line of conserving the food supply of the country. Speaking of the calorimeter and its allied investigation, Dr. Armsby said:

"A sufficient food supply is a fundamental necessity of civilization, and its conservation is as important as that of our mines, forests or water powers. We are at last beginning to realize that there is such a thing as a food problem; and that when, in the not distant future, our population reaches half a billion, it may be a very serious one. All the available material will then be needed for human consumption. A large part of the products of the farm, however, cannot be consumed directly. About 70 per cent, of the wheat crop is contained in the straw and the milling residues, while hay and similar forage crops we cannot consume at all. We can, however, feed them to farm and mals, and thus affect a double sa

BRAVES COLD IN THIN SH

New York Child Brings Chat "Cop's" Teeth and the Arres Two Men.

New York.—Menalkas Duncan, years old, son of Raymond Dui and nephew of Miss Isadora Dur of Hellenic dancing fame, caused of his grown-up friends a good de trouble the other day because braved the frosty air clad in a cashirt and a pair of sandals.

His companions, Elmo Sikelnasus, an art student, and Andrew Devasis were arrested by Policeman McNish and locked up in the West Forty-Seventh street station.

The policeman, who was at Broadway and Fifty-seventh street, shivered in his thick overcoat when a little gust of wind swept around a corner, and when he saw little Menalkas, wearing what looked to him like a bathing suit, his teeth began to chatter and he shivered more than ever.

"That looks like cruelty to children," he said, and, walking up to the trio, he arested the older folk and charged them with endangering the health of the boyne. Then the three walked to the station house and the Children's society was communicated with. On the arrival of an officer Menalkas was

sent to the society.

Menalkas lives with his father and mother at the Hotel St. Margaret, and both wear just as scanty clothing as

their little son does.

The costume of the Duncan child was made and designed by his father and mother, after modes fashionable in Biblical days. Mr. Duncan is an exponent of ancient Greek music and met his wife while living on an island in the Grecian archipelago.

ORIENTAL FARMERS IN TEXAS

Japanese Rice Growers in Lone Star State Rapidly Accumulating Wealth by Their Methods.

Washington.—Oriental farmers in Texas are rapidly gaining wealth, according to Martin B. Dorsey of Dallas, Tex., who was in the city the other

"The Japanese rice farmers of Texas are rapidly getting rich," said Mr. Dorsey. "There are about 500 of them in our state, and the rice crop there has grown so large in the last few years that it has made Texas the greatest rice state in the country. In 1908 the total crop amounted to 8.000. 000 bushels. There are four bushels to a sack and the prices range from \$3.25 to \$3.75 a sack. Many of the Japanese planters harvested from 200 to 300 acres of rice, the revenue which they derive from the season's crop being \$100 to \$125 per acre. They obtain a much larger yield per acre than the American rice growers, owing to different methods of planting and cultivating.

"During the rice harvesting season," added Mr. Dorsey, "the Japanese rice planters employ hundreds of men upon their farms. Many of these field and harvest hands are negroes. They also pay the same scale of wages that is paid by the American rice farmers. The Japanese have found rice growing such a profitable business that many of them who came to this country only a few years ago are now the owners of big tracts of rice land worth from \$10,000 to \$100,000."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS .

frenches im Louisiase d'laus tous los Etais du Suds Elle publishts oftre dons ar commerce des avantages : executions de l'absuntages un l'anguil de l'absuntages de l'absuntag