

After opening the new jubilee extension wards of the National Hispital for Paralysed and Epileptic at Bloomsbury the British monarch inspected the institution. He stopped at the cots of the ill and chatted pleasantly with the patients.

the Death of Both Defendant

and Witnesses.

judge or jury, is a sensational man-

slaughter case in the Spring Valley,

Cherry mining district as a result of

the disaster in the mine of the St.

Paul Coal Company. Former Mayor

W. M. Panneck of La Salle, who was

counsel for Stephen Timko, a former

deputy marshal, under indictment for,

killing another miner, brought to light

Timko, who on the records of the

the extraordinary closing of the case.

company is registered as No. 315, and

shot a Slavonian in ariot near Spring

Valley several months ago, and was

out on bail awaiting trial. The wit-

nesses who saw the shooting, several

friends of Timko and others, his foes,

also worked in the mine, and a search

of the company's records by Attorney

"There were 15 witnesses prepared

to testify for or against Timko and

every one of them is down in that

mine," said Mr. Panneck. "When the

case of the People vs. Stephen Timko,

charged with murder, is called there

will be no response on his part and

there will be none to stand up and ac-

cuse him, for all have gone before that

"Timko shot in self-defense, but feel-

ing in the case was bitter on both

sides and he was to be forced to face

fense was perfect and I am sure that

his innocence would have been estab-

GOVERNOR IS SHY OF SHIRTS

New Jersey Executive: Unable to Com-

ply with Request of Laundry-

Trenton, N. J.—Gov. John Franklin

Fort hasn't an old short to spare. That

is, at least, for the National Laundry-

men's association, which organization

is in convention in Richmond, Va.

The executive received a letter from

the association asking him for an old

shirt because the organization was

making a collection of old shirts worn

by notables and wanted to include one

Even the fact that the laundrymen

had an old shirt of President Taft did

It was afterward whispered about

the state capitol that if the governor

had acquiesced he would have had to

willing to allow him the price of a

incidentally, Leshe R. Fort, secre-

tary to his father, took occasion to re-

mark that if they received "one of

father's shirts and one from President

Taft, they would have material enough

Wealth Sold for Triffe.

Joseph Boltz, local merchants, the

other day purchased jointly for \$2.75

an old trunk at an auction sale of ef-

fects of murderers, suicides and vic-

tims of accidents, and found it con-

tained 50 bonds of a French traction

line. They have received word that

the bonds are believed to be worth

\$95 each, with accrued interest since

Egyptian Embaiming Secret.

and kept for about forty days the

body of an adult man, prepared for

old Egyptian embalming process.

Minersville, Pa.-Having preserved

Albany, N. Y.-Andrew Klein and

go shirtless to his home in East Or-

no. appeal to the dignity of the gov-

ernor, who declined the request.

of his in the collection.

perfectly new shirt.

to make a tent."

man for Garment.

charge of manslaughter. His de-

judges us ail.

Panneck disclosed that all are dead.

Cherry, Ill.-Ended forever, without

ROMANCE OF HERMIT | CASE GOES TO HIGHER JUDGE

Recluse of Peaked Mountain in Maine Tells His Secret.

Worked Hard for Three Years to Provide Home for Bride and on Arrival at Her Home Found Sweetheart Just Died.

Bangor, Me.-Far up the valley of Procked river, in Washington county, peyond the limits of the logging amps, hves Jack Wilber, the hermit of Peaked mountain, who for 13 years | did not escape when the fire started, cas dwelt in solitude in a log hut.

Something of a mystery has always imrrounded this slender, pale faced re-:luse, whose physique did not seem strong enough to stand the hardships of a winter in the Maine woods, and who in every way appeared unfitted for the life which he had chosen to

It was known that Wilber had to his gredit \$90,000 in a local bank, and this made his conduct all the more inexplicable to those who knew of his onely existence.

The explanation has, however, been provided by two lumbermen who returned to Machias from a trip through the Crooked river valley, and who higher tribunal which in the end partook one night of the hospitality of the hermit.

"My home was in the west," said Wilber, "and when I was yet a young man my parents died and I was in trusted to the care of an uncle and aunt, who lived in Montana. My new maguardians seemed to resent the additional burden which had been thrust p, apon them, and my life with them was not pleasant.

"As I became older the slights became still more unbearable, and had t not been for the growing attachment between myself and their daugh ter, Mary Stoningham, I would have long before started out to find some enjoyment, and, if possible, a less irksome existence.

> "One night, when I was about twenty years old, I asked Mary if she would trust me and wait for me three years. During that time, I said, I would earn enough money so that we could get married and go east.

> "'Yes, Jack, she replied, 'I will wait for you three years, and I know I

can trust you. "The story of my attempts to gain a living for the next three years is not of special interest, but at the end of that time I succeeded in purchasing a building lot of L. P. Small, who owned a large ranch in southern California, and by whom I was employed. Soon after natural gas was discovered ange, although the laundrymen were on the ranch and I sold my section for \$30,000.

"The three years were nearly up and my first thought was of Mary Stoningham, with whom I had been in constant communication.

"When I arrived at the little town where she had lived with her parents I deposited my money in a bank and , then started for Mary's home.

"On the way I met a funeral procession. I asked a former acquaintance who was dead. His reply shattered in a moment the air castles which I had been building, for he told me that my sweetheart had died two days before.

"My money now seemed valueless to me. All the charm of life had gone. I did not feel I could meet my uncle and sunt, so I immediately withdrew my money from the bank and took the first train east. I kept on in that direction until I came to the wilds of Washington county, in Maine, in the castern part of the country, and here I erected my log hut. Here is where I shall always May.

When I so it shall be to meet burial here, Undertaker T. J. Hum-Mary, and until then the lonellest | mel thinks he has rediscovered the place is none too lonely for me."

INK THAT THE ROMANS USED

For Writing Permanent Rec di-Stylus and Wooden Tablets Viche Then in Vogue.

The ancient Romans commonly wrote with a metal point oblisher wooden tablets covered with wax (tabulae), but permanent ords were written on parchiment with a read pen and liquid pigment, or tak At Haltem in Westphalia, near the site of the Aluso fortress erected by Drusus in the year 11 B C, was recently found a bronze vessel containing a dried black mass, which Prof. Kessner has decided to be Roman ink. The mast was found to consist of chiefly of soot and tannate of iron. It also contained smaller quantities of ferric oxide, copper oxide, clay, magnesia, gypsum, phosphoric acid, carbonic acid, alkalies and sand. These ineredients probably represent chiefly a eldental impurities which have found their way into the old inkstand, but some of them may be due to the chemical action of the ink on the bronze vessel

The presence of an aromatic substance suggests that the ink was imported from Italy, where the use of perfumed ink was common -- Scientific American.

CAT AND RAT ARE CRONIES

Eat, Sleep and Play Together-Pussy Defends Her Protege from Active Enemies.

An intimate friendship between a pet white rat and a big cat is reported by a correspondent of St. Nicholas. When the white rat was about two months old by accident a stray cat was allowed to enter the room. It was immediately expected that pussy would devour the rat.

But there was great surprise when the rat instead of showing fright and running away ran toward the cat and nestled itself under the cut's warm breast. The cat is apparently as fond of this white rat as she would be of her own kittens.

When they are fed they are given pieces of meat cut in strings. Each one gets hold of a string at either end and they try to see which can eat the most of it. The cat usually wins because she is the stronger.

If the white rat is missing the cat hunts first in the wicker basket in which they sleep together and then in every nook and corner and sometimes in the cellar or attic until she finds the rat.

Pussy and the white rat have been together now for a little over a year, and the cat is thoroughly responsible for this, for when stray cats come around to the back door she jumps out of her corner, shows fight and chases them.

An extraordinary scene occurred at the county jail of Dutchess county. N, Y., the other morning, when the retiring sheriff broke all precedents by delivering a farewell speech to the prisoners. "Boys," he said, "you're too fine a lot to be in here. Most of you came here through drink. Cut it out. Be decent. We all make mistakes. You have made them and so have I. Don't make the same mistake twice. That's the point. Make up your minds to be right and stick to it. Everybody will respect you then. Behave as well outside as you do inside and nobody will have any kick coming. Have a banana and a cigar with me." All the prisoners came up and shook hands with the sheriff. Some of them were crying and many promised they would try and reform.

Hudson's Humor. The Half-Moon had passed several tugs pulling a half-dozen coal barges up the river. Hudson, after viewing them through his glass, came down from the bridge.

"Well, Vanderdonckenheinerstein." he remarked with a twinkle in his eye. "I think we will soon be in sight of the foot of the river." "Why so, commodore?" asked the

mate, unsuspecting. "I have just observed several large tows on the starboard side," said the

great explorer. Whereupon the mate, with a scowling visage, opened a fresh jug of schnapps.

Achilles Confesses.

The doctor had informed Achilles that his wound was not at all serious. "it's only in your heel, general," said he. "You may limp a little for a while, but-

"No, doctor," mouned Achilles. "It is all up with me. I am mortally

wounded." "Nonsense," said the doctor. "Why there are no vital organs in your feet." "There were in mine, doctor," wept the soldier. "Ever since this dinged old scrap began I've been going around with my heart in my boots."

Whereupon he turned over and ex-

The Sixth Sense. Doctor Walde of London holds that people should develop a sixth sense to inform them of the approach of danger in the streets. Lafacdio Hearn once said: "While in a crowd I seldom look at faces. My intuition is almost infallible—like that blind faculty by which is absolute darkness one becomes aware of the proximity of bulky objects without touching them. If I hesitate to obey it, a collision is the inevitable consequence. What pilots one quickly and safely through a thick press is not conscious observation at all, but unreasoning intuitive perception."

LAST WISH OF GREAT ARTIST

Dying Request of Great Painter Was for Royal Recognition of His Wife.

The only cloud upon the happiness of Millais was the fact that lady Millais-Ruskin's divorced wifecould not be received at court. Queen Victoria's prepulices were so strong that she excluded from this honor ever woman who had been divorced, no matter for what cause, and Lady Millais suffered with the rest. Her husband was termented by this exclusion, which seemed to him unjust. In his last days, as he lay dying,

the princess of Wales - Low Queen Al exandra-drove to his house to ask him about his health. He begged that he might see her, and she was escorted to his studio, where he lay upon a couch unable to get up. The princess spoke to him with great cor diality, and finally, when she rose to go, she asked:

"Is there anything whatever that I can do for you, Sir John?"

"Yes," returned the dying man: "there is one thing that your royal highness can perhaps do for me. If you will promise it, I shall die with nothing to afflict my mind."

The princess, somewhat surprised by his earnest tone, gave him the promise that he asked:

"There is only one thing that I wish to ask," said he, "and that is that you will try to have Lady Millais received at court."

The princess, greatly moved, gave her promise; and it was not very long before the widewed woman was invited to a royal drawing room.-Munsey's.

"THAT TURNS AWAY WRATH"

Soft Answer of "Poor Lone Body" Nevertheless Had Something of a Sting to It.

Ellen stopped scrubbing the veranda steps long enough to cast an admiring eye on her employer's garden, says the Youth's Companion. "Sure they are fine posies, ye have, doctor," she said. "I've a neat little house I bought with the money I'd put by, and an elegant garden it had last year. too, but now there's neither stick nor stalk in it."

"What was it, hens or dogs?" asked the doctor, sympathetically, mentioning his own aversions.

"Sure me neighbor-bad luck to her!-had a ditch dug in her land. and the water ran down into me garden, and washed all me seeds away." "And what did you do about it?"

"Well, didn't you at least say something to the woman complain or tell

"What could a poor ione body like

her that you wouldn't stand it?" "Now, doctor, dear, hard words just leads to bad feelings among neighbors, and that we know as well as I do; and it's not me that would be using them. So I only said to her, 'I hope I'll live to see the floods flowing over your grave as your ditchwaters have flowed over me garden." and I let it go at that."

Illegible Manuscript. Illegible handwriting, which has given rise to so many comedies, led to a tragedy in the case of Bacher, a musical enthulast of the last century, who devoted several years to the composition of a history of Viennese music. His task finished, he submitted the manuscript to the Austrian imperial academy, which he had been led to believe would defray the cost of its publication. After three months his manuscript was returned; despite their best efforts, the members had been unable to decipher it. Bacher then endeavored to have his work copied; but every professional copyist who undertook the task had to confess himself baffied. He thereupon attempted dictating the work, only to find that even he could not decipher it: and heartbroken at the discovery that his years of toil had proved fruitless, he attempted suicide, and finished his days in a lunatic asylum.

A Queer Hospital Patient. A most unusual patient was successfully treated at the London hospital one day recently, when a pet hen, belonging to two little East End children, had a broken leg set. While scratching for food in a back yard. "Polly" who was the pet of the family, caught her leg in the fence and broke it. The patient was wrapped up in an apron and conveyed to the hospital. The door-keeper shook his head and explained that the hospital was not a "fowl run." The children-brother and sister-were turning away when one of the house surgeons who was going off duty, learning the nature of their visit, invited them inside, and proceeded to set the broken, limb. "Polly" is not yet able ot dig for worms, but is doing as well as could be expected.

Kindly Polygamist. The sleepy Lithuanian town of Minsk, Russia, has been harboring a man who has married twenty women. John Pries' twentieth "wife had him arrested the other day for "bigamy," but at the trial it developed that he had committed polygamy. With great comfidence the accused called some of his wives to testify in his behalf, and each one of them spoke highly of him. In his defense Pries testified: "I know there is some law about a man having only one wife, but, your honor, I know there are many more women then men in Minsk and I could not bear to see so many fine women become old maids." The judge dealt mercifully with him, sentencing him to only three months in prison.

THE FROG A VENTRILOGUIST

Provision of Nature That Furnishes Him a Protection to m His Natural Enemies.

While pion eiths in South Brass. Mr. Withers was truck by the lowand plaintive cry of some creature calling in the night. He was at fratimpressed with the idea that it was the cry of a child, but the tones soon convinced him that this could not be

"I had never heard," he says, "a more pure and liquid musical sound than this was. The pleasing effect upon the ear was but little diminished on learning by what animal it was produced. The vocalist was a freg; and soon another from a more distant spot took up the strain, and the two sang together, now in solos, now in chorus

"Curious to see this natical frog, I took a torch from the fire and went to look for him. I arrived at the spot whence the sound was proceeding, but as I stopped to search the grass the music seemed to float away In another place some yards distant.

"I followed, and still the sound moved, and nowhere could I discover whence it came. I searched for nearly a quarter of an hour, without being able to fix the spot, and then I gave up in despair

"The fact is, this from is recognized to be a ventriloquist of no common order. I have many a time since heard him crying in broad daylight. and the power of ventraloguism is no doubt given him as a protection against the numerous cranes and other frog enemies that would otherwise be guided by the sound and soon render the species extinct."

HARD TO GET RID OF GUEST

Broad Hint by No Means Sufficient to Oust Visitor from Comfortable Quarters.

Jerry McCartie was often the guest of friends who on account of his pleasant ways extended to him that sort of old Irish hospitality which enabled a visitor in my own family who came for a fortnight to stay for six years, says a London Tit-Bits.

In McCartle's case the visit stretched to nearly double that time. After eight or nine years, however, his kinsman got a little tired of his guest and let him know of his old mansion's proposed renovation, saying that he had signed a contract for having it painted from garret to cellar

"By George!" said Jerry, "it's fortunate that I don't object to the smell of paint, and it will be well to have someone to keep an eye on the painters now that the wall-fruit is ripening "

Some months passed. Then his host informed him that he was going to be married, adding, "I thought I'd tell you in good time, so that you could make leisurely preparations to go, as the lady and you may not bit it off as well as you and I do." With tearful eyes Jerry grasped his

cousin's hand, saying: ---"Oh, Dan, dear, you have my hearty thanks for your consideration; but, dear, dear boy, surely if you can put up with her I can."

Kings of the Jews. The official style of Heroi I., the Great, was King of Judea, this being conferred upon him by the Romans; but there is little likelihood that the Roman senate understood that any difference might exist between king of Judea and king of the Jews. Viewing the situation in the popular and not official sense of the term, Herod was so little king of the Jews that the day of his death became a popular national festival. Saul, David and Solomon as kings of all Israel were kings of the Jews. After Solomon and the division of the kingdom the line of the kings of Israel extended from Jereboam to Hoshea, ending at the captivity (721 B. C.), the kings of Judah from Rehoboam to Zedekiah, 599 B. C. After the captivity the style of king of the Jews was first assumed by Judas Hyreanus Aristobulus (107 B. C.) and after his death by his son Aristobulus (70 B. C.), who reigned until overthrown by Pompey. This second Aristobulus of the Maccabeean dynasty was the last to bear the official designation of the king of the Jews.

French Law as to Property. According to French law a certain reserve is established which no testator can bequeath away from his offapring. A Frenchman with one child can dispose of half his property according to his pleasure; the other half must inevitably pass to the child. Those with two children can dispose of only one-third of their property. those with three children of one-fourth and so on, according to the size of the family. Stern parents occasionally seek to evade the law by subterfure: but the disposal of property in France is hedged round with so many restrictions that family black sheep are rarely mulcted of their legal in-

Truthful James. In one instance, at least, bad spelling enabled an office boy to express the precise fact. His employer had just reluctantly left to attend a meeting of the bank directors where the proceedings were sure to be long and

"James," he said to the tow-headed led, "put up the sign that I am out." James sought for it in vain, so he inscribed and posted the following truthful announcement: Out-Gone to a Bored Meeting .-Lippincott's.

1 MAJE FREINDS WITH MOUSE

Patient Nutice Lover Acousted Confidende of Sins i Denizen of t & Wilds.

I was walting at the dramaing log of the raffed prouse for the bird to come and perform before me My place of conceilment was in the ${\tt branch} \leftarrow {\tt of} \ \ {\tt a} \ \ {\tt fallen} \ \ {\tt dead} \ \ {\tt spr} \ (ce-1)$ had not be waiting long before a white feeter pease appeared among the branches on the ground almost un der m.

It was interesting to see low freely he moved from place to place, appear ing now here and now there all the while traveling under the snow, which had many caverns formed in it by the sun, for it was early spring

Another mouse soon made his ap pearance, and I watched the two for some time as they searched for food It was not long before one of the mice was nibbling at my shoe, but the slightest movement of my foot, which was resting on the trunk of the tree, sent him scurrying to the shelter of the branches below. By patient advances, however, I was able to touch the little fellow with the tips of my extended fingers, and five minutes la ter I was stroking his back as you might stroke a kitten's.-St. Nicholas.

MEANT IT AS COMPLIMENT

Remark of Colored Porter That Showed Him to Be True Student of Human Nature.

A southerner, need for the liberality of his type stopp d at a Baltemore hotel where colored porters predominated. His name was speedily known to every mender of the serving fra-termity, and his every wish anticipated. Soon after his arrival be sent his card to a friend who made his home in the hotel, but whose temperament happened to be quite the opposite of that of his open-handed caller-retir ing, not given to "tipping," or any other form of somability, and who there fore lived almost unknown to those about him.

The old "darkey" who received the card studied it for a full minute "Scuse me, colonel," he said, "but I don't bleebe nobody by dat name

come here dis mawning" "This morning!" returned the other. "Of course not" Mr Blank has lived here for months. You know my name "well enough and I haven't been here a day Do you mean to say you can't remember a man who has made his home here since sometime last winter?"

"Scuse me, colonel, sah," began the old man, deferentially, "but you must know sah -as if uttering the subtlest compliment-"dat dere's gem mans what can make demaels more notorious in one day, sab, dan odder gemmans does in a year, sah!"-Youth's Companion.

Lion Killed Kangaroo. The most thrilling act at a circus performance at Kilmore, Victoria, the other evening was one that had not a . place on the program. It was an animal act, and the participants were a lion and a kangaroo. Something had evidently put the lion in a bad temper. He growled savagely at the end of the performance in the animals' cage, but the keeper was cool and determined. As he sought to turn the angry beast into its own cage, opening from that in which the performance was given, the lion, evading the keeper by a swift movement, made a rush at the kangaroo. The latter got in some powerful kicks on the body of its assailant, but it could not throw him off, and soon gave up the struggle. and died shortly after the lion had buried its fangs in its flesh. Great excitement reigned, and several persons made a hurried exit from the cir-

The Best He Could Do. "Explorers hate to take back or amend anything they have written," said F. S. Dallenbaugh of the American Geographical society. "They are like the Waldo editor there.

"A man entered the Waldo editor's

office and shouted, angrily:

cus tent while the unequal combat

was in progress.

"'You said in yesterday's paper that I'd been hanged. It's false. I've never been condemned, let alone hanged." "Well, my friend,' said the other, "it's our policy never to issue direct contradictions. They shake the confidence of the reader. But I'll tell you what we'll do for you. We'll say you were cut down before life was ex-

Strange Occurrence In Church. A peculiar accident happened in a church at liford, Eng., one Sunday recently, which created no little stir amongst the congregation. While Mrs. Isabella Lucas, was sitting with friends in a pew near the end of the organ, one of the massive pipes fellout and struck her on the head, inflicting severe injuries. The doctor who attended her said that but for the force of the blow being broken by a thick bonnet which she was wearing the lady would certainly have been killed.

An Exaggeration. Lady Algerson Gordon-Lannoz, at a dinner in New York, said of the prenunciation of English names:

"They are hard, aren't they?" Mainwaring is pronounced Mannering and Beauchamp Beecham. But they're not so hard as I heard an American girl deciare they were the other night. "'Oh, those English names of

yours!' said she. 'To spell a name. Chelmondeley and actually pronounce it Marchbanks!'"

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS