

# DIPPER IS POPULAR

### Bathing Parties on Private Beaches in Chicago.

Never Before in Its Recorded History Has Lake Michigan Figured so Extensively as Social Factor as This Summer.

Chicago.—You are not really in the swim this summer unless you have attended a bathing party, says the Post.

The statement is fact, not fiction, for never in its recorded history has Lake Michigan figured so extensively as a social factor as this summer. The entertaining possibilities on the lake and by the lake have been appreciated these many years, but "parties" in the lake have attained a popularity this summer that swamps the record of other years.

These water parties rejoice in various names. Beginners generally call them "aquatic agonies," while hard ended entertainers speak of them as "delightful dips," and the participants as "dippers."

North shore dwellers no longer tell their more centrally located friends to "come out where it is cool," but issue paradoxical invitations to "come out and get in."

The guests come provided with one bathing suit and many morebodings, while host and hostess supply dressing rooms in their homes and a line of optimistic conversation relative to the probable warmth of the water.

Once on the beach no time is lost in getting into the water—and not infrequently is getting out again. What constitutes "cold" water is a question on which beginners and old-timers never will agree, but as more and more water parties are given, and the number of beginners is consequently reduced, the opinion is gaining that any water temperature above 50 is "fine."

## HONEYMOONERS IN ONE CAR

### "Sympathy" Groans Under Heavy Load of Newly-Weds on Way Northward.

New Orleans, La.—Through no intentional arrangement on the part of the railroad officials, but purely through accident, the sleeping car "Sympathy" leaving New Orleans the other day for the north, carried nothing but bridal couples.

## Ancient Petroleum Well.

A petroleum well has been known in Zaitie, one of the Ionian islands, for nearly 7,000 years. It is mentioned by Herodotus, who was born 484 years before the Christian era.

## POWER OF SOCIETY WOMAN

### She Has Great Possibilities to Lift and Leaven the Tone of Society.

Society, if it means anything, means companionship, not just the passing entertainments of the hour. The pleasure of a dinner party does not consist in the food and drinks, and the true pleasure of a ball is not merely in the mazy dance, but in the mingling of the people and getting and giving mutual enjoyment.

## SHOULD LET OURSELVES GO

### The Sincere Man Acts Promptly and Courageously and So Lives His Own Life.

It very often happens that we have a thought, but are afraid to express it, lest it seem absurd to others. A song begins to sing itself in our heart, but we hush it lest our friends say, "What a trifling thing, to be sure."

After all, we are and can be only ourselves. If we are to advance or to be anything we must let ourselves "go."

## A Utilitarian.

Old Mr. Close, who is the wealthiest man in Chatville, has a rooted objection to all unnecessary expenditures, and even the necessary ones are severe trials.

## "Grey" and "Gray."

What is the difference, if any, between "grey" and "gray," aside from the matter of spelling?

## BABY IS QUITE EXPENSIVE

### Chicago Lawyers Form Bachelor Club After Cost Is Told by Mother in Court.

Chicago.—Here is what it cost to keep a seven-week-old baby, according to Mrs. Lillian Stone, wife of Sidney Stone, real estate dealer, reputed to be worth half a million.

## Lassaged Swimming Deer.

While coming down the Columbia river yesterday afternoon in his launch, The Dix, Capt. W. L. Beyer captured a full-grown deer, which was attempting to swim across to the Washington side, says the Portland Oregonian.

## Two-Thirds Supply Comes to U. S.

London.—America purchased \$2,000,000 out of the \$3,000,000 available gold supply on the London market today at a price half cent below the last transaction. The rest of the gold went to India and the continent.

## TERRIBLE FLY PEST

### Rubbish Piles Declared to Be Breeding Ground.

Residents of Postwick, Little Town in England, Engaged in War to Exterminate—Traps Filled With Thousands of Insects.

London.—Rural Postwick continues to be vexed with a plague of flies, and despite the war waged against them by the villagers their numbers show no appreciable diminution.

The flies are directly due to the Norwich corporation's giant rubbish heaps. For some months past the corporation has been sending the contents of the dust carts down the Yare on lighters to some land it owns on the shore opposite Postwick.

"The larvae feed on rotting vegetable matter, which, by the way, causes vile smells, and when they become fully developed flies they roam about for choicer food and adventures, and Postwick is the first village they encounter."

"I have received an offer from a London firm to exterminate the flies and to send me the necessary materials free of charge."

"I expect the buzzing millions of flies is a very bad for the nerves of villagers, but the danger of their infecting food is infinitely more serious," concluded Dr. Beck.

"I drown them that way, just like mice," she said. "Fly paper costs too much."

"The flies pile themselves up in the corners of cupboards and I have to sweep them out with a feather in the evenings when they are drowsy."

"All the babies in Postwick have been bitten," added Mrs. Culling, "and in church the drumming in your ears makes your head ache."

"The poor lunatics of Thorpe asylum near Postwick are perplexed and perturbed at the noxious horde of insects which are certainly more pungent than ordinary house flies, though outwardly of the familiar type."

Inspector Slipperfield of Honfield and Sergeant Wedd of Thorpe are watching the movements of the swarms.

## HELP "QUEEN MARY'S BILL"

### London Milliners Now Oppose Use of Plumage in Hats—Probably Will Become Law.

London.—The next session of parliament is likely to be enlivened by an interesting debate on the plumage bill introduced before the close of the last session by a private member for the purpose of prohibiting the sale or exchange of plumage birds, which are sacrificed in enormous numbers on the altar of fashion.

The rumor that Queen Mary herself inspired the bill is sufficient to promise an active and successful campaign, since the great millinery establishments which had formerly opposed such measures are not likely to offer any opposition.

"We think it wicked and shameful that so many beautiful birds should be killed and the countries they inhabit deprived of them. Very little objection is urged by our customers against using the plumage of birds killed for food, but these customers are discouraging the slaughter of humming birds and birds of paradise by steadily refusing to purchase hats in whose decorative schemes they appear."

"You would be surprised," remarked another milliner, "to know how the sentiment against the indiscriminate slaughter of beautiful birds has developed among our fashionable patrons. There are many, of course, who will have feathers at any cost, and if the bill prohibits the importation of birds of gay plumage these ladies, instead of patronizing London millinery establishments, will go over to Paris for their headgear."

These two extracts from interviews in quarters least expected show that "Queen Mary's bill," as it is coming to be called, will probably become a law without much opposition.

## OLDEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD

### Bulgarian Peasant's Daughter Says She Is 126 Years Old—Worked in Fields.

Berlin.—The claim of Frau Dutkewits of Posen, born on February 21, 1785, to be the oldest woman in the world is now contested by Mme. Baba Vasilika, who was born in May, 1784, in the little Bulgarian village of Bayvelsko, where she has lived ever since.

She is the daughter of a peasant and has worked herself as a peasant up till a comparatively recent date. For more than 100 years she regularly worked in the fields, according to the custom of her country, where women are employed in all sorts of manual labor.

The events of her life up to the time when she attained the age of eighty are far more distinctly impressed on her mind than the happenings of the last forty-six years.

Her son Todor, following the family tradition, has also worked in the fields as a peasant nearly all his life, but he has also taken part in various wars and rebellions in the Balkan peninsula.

"To my imagination he was no longer a Frenchman, but the French; he was no longer a Latin, but the Latin; he was no longer a man, but man, man master of the universe, lord of created things, accomplishing the most marvelous dream, lessening infinity itself, chaining the infinite to his wings spread broad beneath the sun."

"And what future have you imagined from this conquest?" the post was asked.

"Everything! I believe it—everything!—with all my heart, and all my soul!" Far from the opinion of the skeptics who pretend to consider aviation a bizarre and perilous plaything, void of any practical importance, served for acrobats and fools, I am convinced that we are today no longer celebrating a mere show of audacity, but indeed the promise of a profound metamorphosis in civic life, in peace as in war, in beauty as in power."

## CHURCH BOWS TO "SKEETERS"

### New Jersey Pastor Compelled to Abandon Evening Service Until Frost Comes.

South Orange, N. J.—The pastor of the Hilltop Methodist church, Rev. A. Boylan Fitzgerald, has never taken much to the idea of summer vacations.

For several weeks each Sunday night the pests have kept the pastor slapping at them while conducting the service. He provided screens for the doors and windows but the mosquito of 1910 defies screens.

On Sunday it was announced from the pulpit that hereafter until the mosquito season ends the congregation will steal a march on the borers and get all the services out of the way before he leaves his haunts as the shades of evening fall.

New Bug Bled Poisoner. Pottsville, Pa.—Frank Ebach may lose his right hand as the result of being stung by a new bug of greenish color, much resembling a mosquito, which is now as much of a pest in Schuylkill county as the seventeenth-century locusts.

Eggs With Handles. Sharon, Pa.—William Hydeaman, a local blacksmith, is the possessor of a hen that lays eggs with handles. A few days ago he discovered one of these freak eggs in the nest and in the morning got another. Projecting from one end is a slender handle about three inches long and about half an inch in diameter.

## PARIS AIRSHIP MAD

### Americans Far Behind Old World Residents in Enthusiasm.

### Gabriele d'Annunzio Goes into Rhapsody Over Wonderful Achievement of Airmen—Talks of Paulhan's Flight in England.

Paris.—How long will it be before the large cities of the United States catch the aerial navigation craze which already has the chief cities of Europe in its tense grasp?

This is a question which has been suggested by several Americans who have been in Paris recently. And as the season progresses the general fever of interest in the daily flights of aeroplanes and dirigibles of all descriptions appears to be continually increasing.

"Why, as far as I can see, this airship business is getting to be to France what baseball is to America!" was the remark made recently by a well-known member of the Chicago board of trade. "The papers are full of it. New records are made every day. My friends tell me the French clerks talk nothing but monoplanes and biplanes. I am given to understand that the schoolboys have all the data of all the flights ever made, and of all the airships ever manufactured. The parks are full of boys sailing miniature balloons, and to see an ordinary balloon float overhead is a sight so common that it has almost ceased to make people stare."

There is little doubt that the above observations accurately describe the present condition in France. The marvelous development of aeroplanes has even more serious aspects. Ministers of war shake their heads gravely as they read of each new triumph of the aeronauts. Sportsmen are deserting other fields to try their hand at guiding winged steeds beneath the skies. Passengers have been carried in heavier-than-air machines. The English channel has been crossed several times by aeroplanes. Everyone realizes that if the airship industry continues to grow to the fulfillment of its promise, a European war at the end of another year or so would reveal to the world hitherto undreamed of horrors of human destruction.

It is no doubt hard for Americans to realize to what an extent aerial navigation has progressed. There are already two vast fields on the edge of Paris, entirely devoted to the science of flying, where flights are made every day, at about the time the wind is supposed to go down with the sun.

One of the most striking appreciations of aerial navigation ever uttered was made a few days ago by the Italian poet and novelist, Gabriele d'Annunzio, who is living temporarily in Paris, with the intention, it is said, of getting material for a novel on aerial navigation on which he is working. Speaking of the flight of Paulhan from Manchester to London, he said:

"It pleases me to think of him, this marvelous Latin, as a Gallic Mercury with winged feet, who without doubt will one day seek on the summit of the Puy de Dome the ruins of its temple. It is necessary to explain that a great prize of money has been offered to the aeronaut who first shall fly from the Eiffel tower in Paris to a mountain in the south of France on whose peak the ruins of an ancient castle stands."

"To my imagination he was no longer a Frenchman, but the French; he was no longer a Latin, but the Latin; he was no longer a man, but man, man master of the universe, lord of created things, accomplishing the most marvelous dream, lessening infinity itself, chaining the infinite to his wings spread broad beneath the sun. His personality, his bravery, his heroism had disappeared; out of the limits marked by ordinary things had emerged a marvelous adventure, and before my mind, all the horizons were enlarged, the old boundaries of the world were passed, the heavens were conquered, time itself was conquered."

"And what future have you imagined from this conquest?" the post was asked.

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Halley's Comet Not Yet Due? Paris.—Colonel Marchand, hero of Fashoda and noted astronomer, does not believe the comet which made its appearance in June was Halley's comet. He believes it is not due until late in September. The Gaultois is trying to identify the comet which Metcalf of Taunton, Mass., recently discovered and since observed at Paris, Lyons and Marseilles as the real comet of Halley.

Arkansas Man Finds Pearl. Corning, Ark.—James Grassham, a blacksmith at this place, while fishing in Lake Corning, opened a mussel to get bait and found a 15-grain pearl, which is beautiful, and he is holding it until the pearl buyers come again. This is one of the few pearls found in the lake, and is said by judges to be worth \$200. This find will doubtless start the pearl fishers at work on the lake.

## PAYS A DEBT 42 YEARS OLD

### Uncle Sam Hands Over Money Without Interest—Was Formerly Postmaster.

Portland, Ore.—J. W. Range, an Alaska miner who is staying at the Perkins hotel, received a check for \$12 due him when he resigned a postmastership at Mill Village, Pa., in the fall of 1867. Although the government has had the use of this \$12 for 42 years, Range is allowed no interest.

At six per cent, an average legal rate of interest in the United States, the principal and compound interest would amount to \$138.68. In other words, Uncle Sam made \$126.68 on that \$12 that belonged to Range, and is still in debt.

But this does not tell all the story. Range was compelled to pay an attorney in Washington, D. C., one-third of the amount he received after waiting more than 42 years to collect it. When the check was received Range sent \$4 to the astute attorney in the national capital for his services.

"I served three years in the war," said Range last night, "and when I returned home my friends at Mill Village wanted to do something for me, so they had me appointed postmaster. I resigned in less than a year and came west."

"About five years ago I received a letter from an attorney in Washington, D. C., advising me that I had a good and just claim against the government for \$12, and that he would collect it for one-third of the amount as his commission. I did not know the government owed me anything, but I told him if I had anything coming to me he might go after it. I think the claim was for overpayment of postage stamps. I got the check, signed by Secretary MacVeach, and had to send the attorney \$4 for collecting the claim."

## WOMAN'S DREAM COMES TRUE

### Saw Her Sister and Happy Family Reunion Follows After Separation of Many Years.

Gloucester City, N. J.—Separated for 47 years and reunited through the agency of a realistic dream, Mrs. Louis Corietto, of this city, and her sister, Mrs. Laura Coliver, of Newark, N. J., had a joyous feast with a lot of glad tears at the home of Harry Johnson, son-in-law of Mrs. Corietto.

The sisters, both then married, parted at Baltimore soon after the death of their father and drifted into different parts of the country, and as the years sped on and they heard nothing of each other, they supposed that death had ended all.

Recently, at her Newark home, Mrs. Coliver dreamed that her long-lost sister was alive and living in Gloucester. At first she paid no attention to the dream, having not the slightest idea how her mind came to be impressed with Gloucester, as she had never heard of her sister having gone there. The vision seemed to grip her, however, and finally she indeed her husband, a Civil war veteran, to write to Postmaster Anderson of Gloucester asking if Mrs. Corietto lived there.

The postmaster happened to know her and her family, and he promptly supplied the necessary information. The happy reunion quickly followed and the aged sisters have been hard at work ever since trying to tell each other all that has happened to them and their children in the years that have intervened since they parted.

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## FARMER HAS NEW VEGETABLE

### Tennesseean Says He Has at Last Raised Peppermato—Peculiar Combination.

Humboldt, Tenn.—Henry P. Cole, a prosperous farmer of this vicinity, promises to rival the great Burbank in marvelous feats of plant raising. His latest innovation is a combination tomato and pepper plant, which will enable the lover of the delicious fruit to abandon the antiquated method of using pepper, it being only necessary to slice the new product and it is ready for use.

The tomato patch from which the freak tomato was taken is in close proximity to a bed of peppers, and it is supposed by the plant raiser of this section that the pollen of the two was mixed during the blooming season. The physical construction of the "peppermato," as it has been locally dubbed, is peculiarly interesting. As if taking into consideration the tastes of every one, nature so arranged the fruit that the pepper part may be separated from the tomato, and those who fear the ill effects of pepper upon human vitality may raise the fruit for market purposes and at the same time remove the pod from the few which they may personally consume.

The "peppermato" resembles the proverbial Siamese twins, being a perfect specimen of tomato species, to which is grafted a full pod of pepper. It is thought that the new plant involves principles which will be of interest to scientists.

## Arkansas Man Finds Pearl.

Corning, Ark.—James Grassham, a blacksmith at this place, while fishing in Lake Corning, opened a mussel to get bait and found a 15-grain pearl, which is beautiful, and he is holding it until the pearl buyers come again. This is one of the few pearls found in the lake, and is said by judges to be worth \$200. This find will doubtless start the pearl fishers at work on the lake.