

# FAKIR FOOLS IRISH

### Scamp Poses as Son of Peer and Hoaxes Dunshaughlin.

#### People of Quiet Little Town Rise to Occasion of Entertaining Sprig of Aristocracy—Wish They Hadn't.

Dublin.—It isn't every day that the people of Dunshaughlin, a quiet little town near Dublin, have the chance to entertain a young sprig of the aristocracy, but when the chance does come they rise to the occasion. They rose to it a couple of days ago, but now they wish they hadn't.

He was an uncommonly aristocratic looking young man and when he walked up to the Dunshaughlin workhouse he was dressed in the most approved motorist outfit and was smoking a big and expensive looking cigar. He introduced himself to the master of the workhouse as "the Hon. Dr. Moore," and said he was on his way to take holiday duty for Dr. O'Reilly of Trim. He explained that his motor had broken down just outside the town and that he had walked in to see if he could borrow the car belonging to Dr. O'Reilly of Dunshaughlin, which he seemed to know was kept at the workhouse.

Now, in Ireland, when a man has an "Hon." before his name it means that he is the son of a peer, and this young man looked the part. The master was extremely sorry Dr. O'Reilly's motor car was not in at the time, and he offered to lend "Dr. Moore" his own bicycle, which offer was accepted. "Dr. Moore" rode off and sold the bicycle in the village and then went to the inn and had a substantial dinner, and left, saying he would come back and stay for a day or two. He didn't pay for the dinner.

He was next heard of at Lord Dunsany's house, where he introduced himself as "Lord Clifford." Unfortunately, Lord Dunsany was away from home, but his servants exerted themselves to make his aristocratic friend comfortable. He stayed for lunch and, in fact, stayed so long that he had to borrow Lord Dunsany's motor car to take him to Dublin. He also discovered just before Lord Dunsany's house steward to advance him \$10 to see him through until the banks opened in the morning.

When he got to Phoenix park he dismissed Lord Dunsany's chauffeur, saying he would walk across the park to the Kildare Street club. After that he dropped out of sight. Of course, there isn't any "Hon. Dr. Moore" or "Lord Clifford," and the workhouse-master and the innkeeper and Lord Dunsany's steward are all anxiously waiting for the police to find the pleasant young man.

The Dublin corporation is not always an admirable body, but it did an admirable thing the other day when it conferred on Prof. Kuno Meyer and Rev. Canon O'Leary the honorary freedom of the city of Dublin. These two men have been responsible for the restoration of the Irish language to its proper place among the tongues of the earth more than any others.

A movement has been started to invite Lord Iveagh to become lord mayor of Dublin this year. Lord Iveagh is the head of the great Guinness brewing firm and has made many princely gifts to Irish charities.

## BIG HOTEL OF 1,200 ROOMS

### Huge Building, Whose Patrons May All Get Cool Whiff of Breeze Is Projected in New York City.

New York.—Few days are allowed to pass without the announcement of some feat of construction proposed for this city. Recently plans were made public for an enormous commercial building to replace Madison Square garden. Now it is announced that a monster hotel is to be erected on Seventh avenue in a section heretofore given over chiefly to old clothes dealers and other shops of queer if not questionable traffic.

The new hotel of skyscraping height is to have 24 stories and 1,200 rooms and will be exceeded in size by only two or three hotel buildings in the world. The peculiar feature of the new structure, however, is that all the rooms are to have a southern exposure, which is the only one that insures a cool summer breeze in New York. This will be accomplished by having the building divided by several courts so that there will be but one tier of rooms in each section.

The life of the hotel clerk in the new establishment is expected to be one continuous round of joy, since he will be able to give every guest just the sort of location he is most certain to demand.

### Impose Tax on Cats.

Berlin.—Of the many German municipalities which have long threatened to levy a tax on cats, Munich is first to carry the threat into effect.

The revenue of Bavaria's capital will be augmented by \$125 annually upon each cat within the walls of the city. In future poor puss must wear a collar with a metal check and number, similar to those worn by dogs, or she will fall a prey to specially organized cat catchers.

The new measure, it is stated, is in defense of singing birds, and also in the interest of hygiene and the citizens' nocturnal repose.

## HONEY SNAKE CLIMBS TREE

### Pennsylvania State Zoologist Believes Story of Sweet-Toothed Reptile—Cases on Record.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Prof. H. A. Surface, state economic zoologist, is much interested in a story that reached him from Kennerdell, Venango county, to the effect that three men in cutting down a bee tree discovered in opening it that a big black snake had invaded the bees' nest and had devoured almost all the honey. The bee hole was 40 feet from the ground, and the men averred that the snake, attracted by the honey, had climbed the tree, had its feast, and when discovered by the bees they set upon him to drive him away, and literally covered the snake when found.

Professor Surface was asked if it were possible for a black snake to climb a tree to that height and if it was ever known to eat honey.

"Yes," said Professor Surface, "I can fully believe that story, for I believe that it is possible that a black snake could climb a tree. Furthermore, if there was a bees' nest in that tree the snake could get into the bee hole and eat the honey. I don't believe, however, that it would eat all the honey, for it would be cunning enough to know that by doing so it would drive the bees away. As to this particular snake being covered with bees I think they were wreaking their vengeance on it by trying to sting it to death, which is pretty difficult, for a blacksnake's hide is pretty tough. I have known of snakes that got into beehives and were stung to death."

"As to the snakes eating honey, I have known that, too. The snake finds the unsealed honey and sips it out of the comb. There are a good many records of snakes being found in beehives; but this is the first instance of one being found hunting honey in a bee tree. We know that blacksnakes climb trees, and it is possible that this one got in the tree, and when the bees found it they turned on the intruder. I have myself seen bees turn on mice when they intruded in the hive, and sting them to death, and I have seen the remains of small snakes in beehives. Of course, the snake does not bite into the comb, but sips the honey with its tongue, and in that way cleans out the cells."

## NEVER SEES MAN OF DREAMS

### Unique Philosophy of Sixteen-Year Old Affinity—Third Person Should Never Interfere.

Cincinnati, O.—"The principal thing in life is to be happy. If a man or woman love each other no third person ought to interfere with that love. Renunciation is an absolute virtue. I had ideals a couple of years ago, but these are shattered. After all, a girl never meets the man whom she has pictured in her dreams. One cannot command affections. The heart acts in spite of all commands."

This is the near-philosophy of Helen Jenkins, the 16-year-old amny, whose case came up the other day before the juvenile court. For two years or more she has worked as a stenographer. Her relations with William Kuhn, a married man, and the father of four children, have been platonic, according to all testimony.

"Had you and Kuhn planned to marry?" was the next question. Helen hesitated. "We had talked the question over. He told me he was not happy with his wife and that he would seek a divorce. I went to see Mrs. Kuhn. She and I met on friendly terms, and we talked it over. I felt that she was willing to give her husband a divorce if that would make him happy."

## INDIAN RENEWS OLD QUEST

### Washington Rancher Will Again Start Search for Daughter He Lost Over Six Years Ago.

Husum, Wash.—To again search for the body of his lost child in the wilds of the Cascade mountains, 25 miles northwest of here, is the intention of Johnny Cayuse, an Indian rancher living four miles northwest of Husum.

Johnny reluctantly retold the story of the sudden disappearance of his daughter, Katie, six years ago, while he with his family were camped near the cave region west of Trout lake, during the buckberry picking season. Nearly a thousand Indians gathered in that region every year to pick berries and indulge in amusements.

It was after one of these festive occasions in August that the daughter of Johnny disappeared as if swallowed by the earth. Parties searched for weeks for the lost, but no trace of her could be found. The supposition was that the girl had been killed by some wild animal or had fallen into one of the caves. Another Indian superstition was that the girl was lured by a monster of the lake to its watery home.

## Battle Giant Sturgeon.

New York.—Hundreds of baseball enthusiasts on their way from the Polo grounds lingered for half an hour on a bridge spanning the Harlem river to watch two men in a motor boat battle with a giant sturgeon. The crowd grew as the fight continued and for twenty minutes all traffic was tied up. Henry Essig and Tom Ribbe, the men in the boat, sank their boat hooks into the fish and finally drew their prize to land. The fish was 3 feet 7 inches long and weighed 408 pounds. It is the largest ever caught within the city limits.

# MAIL BY AEROPLANE

### Air Line Is Coming Soon, Asserts Aviator Moisant.

#### Airman Points Out a Novel and Valuable Field for the Flying Machines in the Near Future.

Chicago.—That aeroplanes will be carrying some of Uncle Sam's mails within a short time was the prediction made today by Alfred Moisant, head of the Moisant Aviation company, during a conversation with regard to the lessons of the Chicago air meet.

"There is not the slightest doubt in my mind," he declared, "that a share of the registered and special delivery mail will be transported over aerial route at no very distant date. With aeroplane service in the postal department, important mail which now is compelled to wait on the train schedules could be carried speedily to its destination, provided, of course, the points were not too far distant to be reached during daylight hours."

"This is only one of the possibilities for the aeroplane demonstrated by the Chicago meet, which served to teach lessons not only to the flyer and manufacturer of aeroplanes, but also to the promoter of aviation moets. The builder had the best opportunity ever offered of comparing the relative merits of the various types, of the direct and chain driven, of warp against alleron and many other points which could not be gained by the study of any one machine."

"And, in spite of the two very deplorable fatalities, I believe it was demonstrated that the aeroplane is not the dangerous vehicle it commonly has been considered. One of those accidents could have been averted by the exercise of greater care."

"Mr. Badger's machine broke under a strain fifty times greater than any aeroplane should be called upon to withstand. The accident to Johnstone was due to some personal equation and not to any fault of the machine. His foot may have slipped, or some other thing may have happened, which caused him to lose control."

"We have had railroad trains for eighty years, but accidents continue. Automobile accidents are a daily occurrence, and even the drivers of horse-drawn vehicles are not immune from accidents. The aeroplane is only a little more than two years old, but it is developing fast, and within a few years it will be a safer and better means of transportation than either automobiles, trains or steamships."

## HITS WRONG TUNE FOR BEES

### Policeman Stung by Whole Swarm Because of Captain's Mistake of Bagpipes—Latter Unhurt.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Cow music never was intended for bees, and Capt. George Sinclair of the North Side police station and Patrolman J. A. Larson, both expert bee trainers, proved it beyond dispute when bees swarmed from a hive on the station roof at Eighteenth avenue and Third street.

Music or any noise that will distract the attention of the queen bee is supposed to be the best agent for settling a swarm of bees. Capt. Sinclair was a piper in a company of Queen Victoria's Highlanders and so, when Larson told him the bees were swarming, he grasped his bagpipes and went to the station yard.

The old ballad, "When the Kye Come Hame," was the air the captain selected. As the people rushed from their houses to hear the pipes, the bees settled as predicted by the captain, but they mistook the limb of the law for the limb of a box elder, the captain had eyed during the performance, and settled on Larson. The bees clinched their hold and the stingers didn't stop at mere garments.

Ammonia, hartshorn and other antidotes for bee stings decorate the mantle in the Larson home at 2015 Fourteenth avenue N. Capt. Sinclair was not stung by bees.

## CLIMBS SIX HUNDRED FEET

### Pennsylvania Miner Risks Death in Shaft to Be of Time for Arrival of Car With Salary.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Walter Tinsley, a miner at the Horton shaft at Plains, near here, climbed 600 feet up the rough siding of the shaft to the top in order to be in time to get his pay from the pay car.

He wanted to be hauled up in the cage but the signal did not work, and fearful that he would miss his pay envelope, he started the hazardous climb. Half way up the cage began working again, and he was in great peril, as there is only a small space between the cage and the wall of the shaft. Each time it passed him he pressed close against the side of the shaft and held on with all his strength to avoid being brushed off. Almost exhausted he reached the top in time to receive his pay envelope.

## Society Woman Saws Wood.

Great Barrington, Mass.—Miss Isabel Curtis, a wealthy society woman, of Boston, who is staying at the Willis inn, Stockbridge, has sawed two cords of wood in three weeks just for exercise. She chopped the wood in one of the forests near Stockbridge last winter. She says she can chop down a tree as quickly as a man. Miss Curtis frequently takes long walks, going from Lenox to Stockbridge and back in a forenoon, a twelve-mile trip.

## GAS AS CONSUMPTION CURE

### Claim Made by English Physician and Brought to the Attention of King—Reports Progress.

London.—Interest increases in the claim by Dr. Bryant of Thornton, Bradford, that gases arising from maggots and putrid flesh are a cure for consumption, and during the past week he has received about 400 letters from consumptives in England and Scotland.

He has also been visited by many people suffering from the disease, especially from districts in Lancashire, who desire to remain and subject themselves to the treatment. Most of these, however, have had to be sent home, as he has already on his hands as many patients as he can accommodate. So numerous, indeed, are these that they have to sit in the room where the gases are produced in their turns.

In every case Mr. Bryant claims the patients are making substantial progress toward recovery. It has been suggested that the gases should be bottled and sent to consumptive people so that they might be inhaled at their homes, but for the time being Mr. Bryant is taking no steps in that direction. The erection of larger premises at Thornton is delayed pending the investigation by Dr. Kaye, the medical officer of the West Riding of Yorkshire, who has been requested by John Burns to report on the discovery.

This investigation will take place ere long and Mr. Bryant awaits the report with the utmost confidence.

It may be mentioned that a gentleman who has taken a keen interest in the discovery has drawn the attention of the king to it, and he has also written to the National Society for the Prevention of Consumption.

Mr. Bryant in the course of a conversation stated that the members of the medical profession were now taking his claim more seriously than they did at first, and some of them had acknowledged that they were making experiments with trimethylamine and ammonia, the gases which are supposed to effect the "cures."

## CARRIES A DOG IN HANDBAG

### Wealthy Mexican Planter Pays Regular Rate for Tiny Animal at a California Establishment.

Long Beach, Cal.—"No dogs allowed" is one of the few rules of the Virginia hotel, and so well established is the restriction that it was the greatest surprise that Manager Car Stanley was notified that a dog was heard to bark in Suite 11, occupied by a wealthy traveler from Mexico. Manager Stanley visited the suite and though the occupant, Senor Santiago Rodriguez de Alamoza, a wealthy tobacco planter of Mexico, could understand little English, he was informed that the rule prohibited dogs except in the cellar, under the care of the porter.

"Madre de Dios, Esta perro es una para muy bueno," said the excited Spaniard, holding up to the gaze of the astonished boniface an animal no larger than a rat, but a full grown Chihuahua dog.

"To no gusta que se vive en el sitana paraisita quoro que se vive en lo quarto con mio," which means in Long Beach English that suite 111 was none too good for the dog, whose ancestors were pelted by Montezuma, and that his present owner did not care to have it consigned to the cellar.

On account of the diminutive size of the pet and the owner's assurance that no harm would come to the furniture, and his agreement to pay the same rate per day for the dog that he paid for his accommodations and that of his family of five persons, he was permitted to keep his pet. The little animal is the especial pet of the Spaniard's youngest child, Rachel. It weighs less than one pound and is carried in an ordinary reticule or hand bag such as affected by women.

## BRIDE IS SOUNDLY SPANKED

### Eloping California Couple Married at Quincey Bump Up Against Most Unusual Experience.

Quincy, Cal.—Edward Prince and Sadie Acres eloped on horseback from Chico and were married here. On returning from the Methodist parsonage to the hotel after the ceremony, the parents of the bride, who had followed in pursuit, hoping to prevent the ceremony, confronted them. When they learned the wedding ceremony had been performed, Mrs. Acres boxed the ears of the groom soundly, and then, in view of a large number of summer tourists, spanked her daughter.

An application to the sheriff revealed the fact that the girl was only sixteen, and the parents could proceed against Prince in a criminal action. After some consultation, argument and pleading, however, on behalf of the bride and groom, Mrs. Prince's parents forgave her and the two couples left for home, a happy wedding party.

## Turkey Buzzard Causes Wreck.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The lives of a score of passengers on two in-bound beach cars were placed in jeopardy the other night by a huge turkey buzzard, who charged the brilliant headlights of the flyer. He missed his aim and crashed through the glass door, knocking the motorman back into the aisle. The other car, having the right of way, was already on a switch and the cars crashed, both being derailed. None of the passengers was injured.

# APE DISLIKES GARB

### Simian Protests Against Wearing Guard's Uniform.

#### "Keeper Baldy" Begins to Disrobe in Tree as Big Crowd Follows and Cheers—Balked at Anaconda and Pythons.

New York.—Keeper Baldy, the smartest ape in the zoological gardens in Bronx park. This intelligent simian appeared in the regulation keeper's uniform—cap, blue suit, white collar and shoes—the only departure being a large red necktie, which flowed below his chin. And everything fitted the ape, for his suit was made to order by a well-known clothing house on the same model used for the regular attendants in the park. A tailor made a special trip to the park to take his measure, and the only trouble Baldy caused was through his desire to investigate the tape measure.

Baldy did not balk when Engelholm, his keeper, and Charles Snyder, who is in charge during Mr. O'Dmars' absence, were putting on the "glad rags"; that is, he did not protest until Snyder tried to put on his shoes. As fast as one was slipped on he would unfasten the other and send it sailing through the air, to the detriment of numerous glass jars and window panes. He pulled back again when the white collar was adjusted about his neck.

When all was ready for Baldy to be escorted from his room in the private house one last touch was given to his toilet to make him a swell. His cap, bearing the gold letters "N. Y. Zoological Society," was set jauntily on one side of his head, and then Snyder and Engelholm essayed into the open with the new keeper. Instantly a crowd gathered, and Baldy had fully a thousand persons following him about the grounds while he was being introduced to the other inmates. It was the first time in the history of the zoo that an inmate had ever paid his respects to his neighbors.

All went well until Baldy became frightened at the big anaconda and the regal pythons in the reptile house. He screamed and pulled so hard that his hat fell off and his collar worked itself up to his eyes. He did not like alligators, either, and was shortly taken out of the house. Then he became possessed of seven devils of mischievousness, and with a sudden tug he escaped from the two keepers, hopped on to a fence and the next minute had grabbed the lowest limb of a small tree and swung himself up to it. From his perch he grimacingly surveyed the crowd below.

All the coaxing of the keepers failed to make the ape come down. They were afraid his new tailormade suit would be torn to pieces. Baldy took off his hat and examined it closely. He liked the gold lettering on it. Then he gave it an awful bang on the tree limb, and the keepers expected to see its crown drop out. The large crowd roared with delight. Horrors! Baldy suddenly felt the desire to do one of his giant swings on the tree limb.

"Good-by coat," said Engelholm. "Good-by, trousers," said Snyder. Baldy heaved one way and then another, kicked against the tree with his new shoes and did such fantastic stunts that the clothes were strained to the utmost. His unwittingly let one leg hang down. Snyder grabbed it, and then Baldy came down with the tug. He was brushed off, his suit was examined to see if it had been torn and he was led around to other cages. He was captured none too soon, for he was about to begin disrobing.

Leaving the crowd that had formed behind him, the ape visited dozens of the inmates of the Zoo. He pulled the tail of an anaconda, scolded in piercing wails the bears as they lined up to have a look at the unusual keeper, and finally was led back to the monkey house and had a chance to see his fellow primates.

There was not a monkey, large or small, that did not come up to the bars as Baldy paraded up and down outside.

"They're jealous," said Snyder. Mimi, one of Baldy's best friends in the monkey house, and who dines with him daily, showed fine scorn for the ape in his clothes. Baldy called to her from outside and she answered back. Dr. Gardner should have been there to interpret it. Fred Engelholm said that in her vernacular Mimi was saying:

"You're a fine looking mutt! What? A few minutes later the ape was relieved of his keeper's uniform, and was tickled to get rid of it."

## IS HAPPY WITH \$9 A WEEK

### Little Suffices Where Love Abounds, Declares Buffalo Man, Arrested for Keeping Dog.

Buffalo, N. Y.—While paying a fine of \$10 in the city court here for keeping an unmuzzled dog, Paul Gerth vouchsafed the information that his weekly wage was \$9, which provided for a family of eight.

"It's that enough to care for them all properly," asked the court, and Gerth replied that he would not exchange places with Rockefeller or Carnegie. "Not all the money in the world would make me any happier, judge," he replied. "We have everything we want and a little something over. We don't claim to have solved the problem of existence, but where there is real love a young couple can get along on little."

## SCIENTIFIC REST IS NEEDED

### Well-Known Medical Man Says That One Should Let His Mind Wander—Learn to Do Nothing.

Chicago.—Make an effort not to make an effort. Learn to do nothing and think of nothing.

"There are few people who know how to rest, and this ignorance, according to a well-known medical man, accounts for much of the modern nerve strain and insanity."

"The average man," he said recently, "spends his day working, and when he comes home, instead of resting he begins to work again, and work hard."

He reads, plays cards, gardens, goes calling, is called upon, dresses and hurries off to a theater or music hall—does anything, in fact, but rest his brain and body.

"Now all these things may be done now and then beneficially, but when they are made a habit they are as fatiguing as his daily work."

"The only real rest he gets is sleeping. In other words, his brain and his body are hard at it from the time he rises in the morning until he gets into bed again at night. But the brain especially wants conscious rest."

"When the brain is working it is producing toxins just as is the case with the muscles. These toxins, or poisons, have to be cleaned out of the body by rest, and to change one's work does not do this. It only causes more toxins to be formed."

"The way to get real rest is as follows:

"Sit or lie down perfectly comfortable."

"Think about nothing; do not direct your brain; let it wander."

"Do not talk about anything that requires mental effort."

"Listen to simple conversation."

"Discuss nothing that you feel strongly about, or which worries you."

"Make no plans."

Except when a man is asleep there is a constant stream of ideas running through his mind. It is impossible to be awake and have an empty mind, but it is quite possible to make an effort to direct that stream. If you make no effort you will rest. Be a mental mollusk.

"Take nothing into your mind which requires mental digestion. Your brain insists upon going to work, listen to light music, read an easy book."

"Things to avoid are:

"Anything approximating to a soliloquy."

"Clever" conversation.

"Things to make you think."

"Chess."

"Worry."

"Card games with other people."

"Difference of opinion."

"An author, whose work is imaginative, should, for his rest, do something logical, such as playing patience."

"An accountant, on the other hand, whose mind will run on figures, should not play patience. He should mold figures out of clay or paint or do something artistic."

## MILL HAND AS A MILLINER

### London Laborer Is Marvel at Making Beautiful Creations for Women—His Proudest Moment.

London.—Two mill hand who is a millinor and blouse-maker in his spare time has just come to light at Preston. His name is John Jackson, and so successful has his millinery been that he now wishes to give up weaving for it. He has many orders, coming from as far as Canada.

At his home in Hammond street, Preston, where he lives with his mother and sisters, Jackson said that his first millinery success was at a local bazar.

"My heart is in making and doing up smart hats and blouses," he said, "and I was delighted when I won a prize for hat trimming at that bazar."

"My proudest moment was when two bonnets and four hats of my own trimming were worn at the wedding of one of my sisters."

"I buy my own materials, flowers, ribbons, feathers, sprays, leaves, etc., and I can usually estimate the cost of trimming a hat to a farthing for a customer. I study milliners' windows for ideas. I just see what the latest fashions are and copy—or try to improve—them."

## SPECIAL DIET FOR PUPILS

### Miss Darracott, Teacher of Ungraded School in Indianapolis, Observes Novel Experiment.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Miss Frances Darracott, a teacher in the ungraded school for backward children, a special school conducted by the Indianapolis board of school commissioners, is at the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, observing an interesting experiment in child training.

The experiment is being conducted by the department of psychology of the university and consists of a class of fifteen backward children, who are being taught by three expert teachers. In addition to regular school subjects the children are receiving instruction in gymnastics, swimming, personal hygiene and water color painting, and the girls also being taught sewing and domestic science.

Blood of the children was tested when the class was opened. The children are also receiving a special diet. The class is being superintended by Miss Elizabeth Farrell, Mrs. Margaret Pfeiffer and Miss Elizabeth Walsh, all of New York City.

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

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