

HAUNTED FOR YEARS

Flight of Defaulter Who Never Was Pursued.

Quality Land Man Turned Tramp—Surrendering After Eighteen Years, He Found Indictment Had Been Quashed.

Omaha, Neb.—Elmer E. Johnson was a fugitive from justice for eighteen years. In that time he wandered through every state in the Union but one, and visited every country in the world in an effort to evade the federal inspectors and secret service men. The other day he walked into the office of the United States marshal at Omaha and surrendered. He then learned that the case against him was quashed fifteen years ago; that he had fled when none pursued, and that the army of federal officers who had been chasing him over the globe were only creations of his own guilty conscience.

Johnson sat down and cried when told by the marshal that he was a free man; that the government did not want him and that for the last fifteen years he might have settled down and lived an honest man instead of wandering as a "hobo" over the world.

"I'm too old to make a new start now," said Johnson after he had braced up. "If I had only known this years ago I might have amounted to something. If I had stood trial and taken my medicine I would have been out of prison fifteen years ago. My punishment would have lasted two or three years. As a fact, it continued eighteen years and its effect will continue throughout my life."

"Can't you lend me a quarter to get something to eat with?" And with the 25-cent piece in his hand he shuffled off toward a restaurant.

Johnson was an official in the public land office in Del Norte, Cal. In 1893 he was found short \$1,800. He was indicted on a charge of embezzlement, forfeited his bail and escaped. For three years the government inspectors kept a lookout for him. Then the case was dismissed and thereafter no further efforts were made to capture him.

"On a cattle ship I worked my way to Liverpool," said Johnson. "I was absent from the states about five years, during which time I visited practically every country in Europe, and many in Asia and Africa. I was simply a 'hobo,' but I watched keenly for government detectives who my conscience told me were always after me."

"For eight years I have been wandering over the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Winnipeg to the gulf. I have worked a few days in actually hundreds of printing offices. But I made it an absolute rule never to work in a place for more than a week. Then I would move to the next stop, thus throwing the detectives off of my trail."

"The morning I struck Omaha I walked up the street and by the post-office. And the thought struck me that had I stood trial, took my medicine and served my time I would have been a free man many years ago. 'But you would have been an ex-convict,' I told myself. 'That's no worse than a tramp.' I answered myself."

"Well, why not go in and surrender? I asked myself. And before I had an opportunity of saying 'no,' there I was in the United States marshal's office."

SAVED FROM WATERY GRAVE

Row-Boat Built to Take Woman to Husband Wrecked in Colorado River.

San Bernardino, Colo.—Four men loitering on the bank of the Colorado river just north of Yuma rescued Mrs. May Hadley from death in the wreck of a home-made rowboat in which she was trying to make her way to a ranch below the international line, where her husband lay critically ill.

Mrs. Hadley lives at Oatman, Ariz., opposite Needles. Having no money to pay for a passage down the river, she built a boat herself, but it was too fragile to withstand the swirling currents of the Colorado, and it went to pieces five miles north of Yuma.

The woman's cries for help were heard by the four men on the bank. When they dragged her to shore she was numb from the effect of the icy water.

KINDNESS WINS HER \$93,000

Young Woman Who Befriended Parents of New York May is Made Heiress by Will.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Helen Townsend Engle, aged 16, of West Lehigh avenue, receiving notice that she was an heiress to \$93,000 left to her by John Hermer of New York city, because she had been kind to his old parents, who live near Miss Engle's home. Mr. Hermer died recently in New York at the age of 26. Miss Engle was too modest to discuss her good fortune.

She Wears Men's Clothing. Spartanburg, N. C.—After she had been masquerading as a man for eight months, the identity of Mrs. Mary Owens has been discovered and she has been forced to leave the factory town of Saxton Mills. The young woman had become engaged to a 16-year-old girl who is broken-hearted over the revelation.

COUNT INVOLVED IN SCANDAL

Russian Minister to China Elopes With French Girl and Father Pursues Them.

Peking.—Count Korostovier, Russian minister to China, 59 years of age and a grandfather, has caused a scandal by eloping with Miss Peary, an unusually pretty French girl of 17, whose parents are well known in society here.

Mr. Peary gave chase and found his daughter, disguised as a Chinese boy, pigtail and all. Diplomatic intervention is expected, as Peary has a high position in the postoffice and is universally respected. He declares he will cause the count to leave the diplomatic service for good, but the Russian diplomats here think otherwise, though they do not expect their chief back in Peking.

Revolver in hand, Peary scoured the town, but not finding them, demanded a search of the Russian consulate. This meant some delay. When he got inside at last he found a Chinese boy, whom the consul said the minister engaged as servant, but Peary pulled the pigtail and it came off in his hands.

His daughter refused to go home with him, and consented only when she heard that the minister, fearful of Peary's revolver, had disguised himself as a sailor and escaped on a native junk. Thence, when Peary was home-bound, he took a goods train to Harbin, where he caught the Siberian express to St. Petersburg.

Mr. Peary has applied to the French minister to lay the whole story before the czar personally. Count Korostovier is going out in St. Petersburg in the best of spirits and declares that Miss Peary is the most delightful woman he ever met, and that he will marry her when he gets a divorce.

TO SEEK SUNKEN TREASURE

At Least Charles Miller of Lyons Will Visit New York to Get \$50,000 to Search for \$5,000,000.

London.—Charles Miller, second officer of the National Salvage association's steamship Lyons, recently left London for New York to raise about \$50,000 to carry on the work of recovering the "treasure" in the old man-of-war Lutine, which sank off the coast of Holland in the Zuyder Zee in 1799.

The Lutine was a war vessel captured by England from the French and was reported to be carrying \$6,000,000 worth of gold bars when she was lost with all hands. The salvage work was carried on for some months last summer and among the things brought up after the wreck had been found was a well-preserved cannon with shot intact and a piece of rope.

On one bar of iron drawn up by the pumps, according to Mr. Miller, there was distinct evidence of gold which had adhered to the rust.

Captain Gardner, commander of the Lyons, is confident that with a week's fine weather the "sunken treasure" will be discovered. Salvage operations are to be resumed next May. The Lyons meanwhile is refitting at Amsterdam.

FIND LOST GIRL IN FILM

Russian Parents Make Moving Picture Drama Real—Living Actress Appears on Stage.

St. Petersburg.—A cinematograph film was instrumental in furnishing an audience at a picture show with a real live romance. While a scene in a play was being reproduced at a cinematograph theater here, a peasant and his wife, two of the spectators, recognized an actress in the picture as their long-lost daughter. The woman swooned, and her husband, shouting "My daughter!" tried to force his way behind the stage, expecting to find his daughter there. To convince him that his daughter was not there, the manager had the curtain drawn up. Then, ringing up the firm from whom he got the film, the manager was informed that the actress was there and would set out for the theater at once. To the delight of the audience, the young lady appeared on the stage.

BOAT BREAKS SPEED RECORD

Motor Craft With Aeroplane Engine Travels 140 Miles an Hour in New York State.

Rochester, N. Y.—A motor ice boat, built along the general lines of an ice boat but fitted with an aeroplane engine and propeller, has attained a speed of nearly 140 miles an hour in tests on Irondequoit bay during the past few days.

The boat is the invention of Lyman J. Seely, a manufacturer of aeroplane engines. Irondequoit bay is about eight miles long and the distance was covered in about four minutes, allowing for a slowing down of the engines.

The engine and propeller are attached to the front of the boat, which has two runners in front and one behind, the steering being done by a wheel attached to the rear runner.

Left Annulites for Dogs. London.—In the wills of two aged women that have just been proved provision has been made for the maintenance of their pet dogs. Mrs. Mary Douglas of Keth Grove, Uxbridge, left \$2,500 to her coachman and his wife and a further sum of \$20 a week so that her dogs might be properly looked after during their lives, and Mrs. Elizabeth Trotter of Blackheath left \$250 a year to her maid for the maintenance of her only pet dog.

HOW INDIANS MADE HISTORY

Only in Tradition Does History Live and Only One Version of Story is Ever Heard.

If we could only get at the facts of the history of our Indian tribes, it would be of interest to compare these with what is related as the fortune of most civilized nations. It is only in tradition that the history of the Indian lives, and only one version of the story is ever heard. Sometimes this is so true to nature that no room for doubt can be found. Such is the following chapter from the annals of the Beavers, a Canadian tribe.

One day a young chief shot his arrow through a dog belonging to another brave. The brave revenged the death of his dog, and instantly a hundred bows were drawn. Ere night had fallen some eighty warriors lay dead around the camp, the pine woods rang with the lamentations of the women; the tribe had lost its bravest men.

There was a temporary truce. The friends of the chief whose arrow had killed the dog yet numbered some sixty people, and it was agreed that they should separate from the tribe and seek their fortune in the vast wilderness lying to the south.

In the night they began their march; sullenly their brethren saw them depart, never to return. They went their way to the shores of the Lesser Slave Lake, toward the great plains which were said to be far southward, by the banks of the swift-rolling Saskatchewan.

The tribe of the Beavers never saw this called band again, but a hundred years later a Beaver Indian who followed the fortunes of a white fur hunter found himself in one of the forts of the Saskatchewan. Strange Indians were camped about the palisades; they were members of the great Blackfoot tribe, whose hunting grounds lay south of the Saskatchewan. Among them were a few braves who when they conversed spoke a language different from that of the others; in this language the Beaver Indian recognized his own tongue.—Harper's Weekly.

PUPILS PREPARED FOR HIM

Member of School Board Finds They Need No Lesson in Pronunciation From Him.

The member of the board of public education who was visiting one of the schools in the primary department had made a little speech to the children on the importance of correct pronunciation. Picking up a chalk crayon, he wrote the word "heinous" on the blackboard.

"To give you an example, boys and girls," he said, "I wonder how many of you know how to pronounce that word?" "Haynus!" shouted the children in concert. "Miss Guernsey" said the visitor, turning suspiciously to the teacher, "how did you know I was going to try them on that?" "I didn't know it, Mr. Judson," she answered, "but I am something of a crank on pronunciation myself, and we have frequent drills on words. You will find that these children know how to pronounce exquisite, despicable, demibaccal, misconstrue, coadjutor, naïveté, sacrifice, genealogy, program, gerrymander, discipline, paresis, caoutchouc, exemplary and hilarious, together with many others that do not occur to me just now."

"I see," said the official visitor, uncertain whether to be crestfallen or elated, "that those youngsters don't need any lesson on pronunciation from me, anyhow," and he took his hat and departed.—Youth's Companion.

Swedish Court in Days of Bernadotte. If Lady Kilmarnock were to wear Scottish dress when she arrives in Stockholm she would be like the wife and family of our ambassador there 80 years ago, who were afterward told by the maids of honor that they mistook the tartan for a livery of the servants and wondered when the ladies would appear. Court dress when Bernadotte was king was sometimes black and sometimes gray or white, but it always included a particular slashed sleeve, and the master of ceremonies fetched the minister to court in a glass coach. In winter both the king and the queen had a habit of turning night into day. She went out driving after dark and dined after the play, and he undermined the health of his ministers by engaging them all through the night or summoning them at 3 in the morning. And sometimes the king remained in bed for weeks at a time, fearing poison, and sustaining himself largely on apples in consequence.

MUSCLE SAVER

The woman who lives on the sixth floor of a no-levator apartment house ordered some things of the grocer and begged that they be sent right around in a hurry. Soon the rattle of ropes in the dumbwater shaft proclaimed that the groceries had arrived. The woman took off the basket that held them and emptied the stuff out on her kitchen tubs. Then she followed the usual custom of setting the empty basket back upon the "dummy" and shouting "All right!" to the grocer's lad in the cellar. As she closed the dumbwater door a small voice piped up through the shaft. The woman listened a moment and then put her head into the shaft and called "What's that?" The small piping treble continued: "Trow de basket down, will yer, Mrs.? Me arms is near broke." And as the basket went hurtling down, the "Mrs." couldn't help but admire the lad's labor-saving idea.—New York Press.

How Long a Lantern Will Burn. A merchant at Olathe filled a lantern with oil, lighted it and placed it in his show window, offering the lantern as a prize to the one who made the best guess as to the length of time it would burn.

A young woman guessed forty-five hours and won the prize. The lantern burned forty-four hours and thirty-three minutes. One man who went to the trouble to work out the problem to a mathematical certainty, after figuring for an hour, gave the answer as three hours and eight minutes.—Kansas City Star.

Last Resort. Matrimonial Agent—Yes, sir, I think we can suit you perfectly. Ah—our preliminary fee is five guineas.

The Client—Five guineas? My dear laddie, don't be fercial. Why ever should I want to marry if I possessed all that money?—London Opinion.

MYSTERY OF LAKE BAIKAL

Body of Water Remote From Ocean Contains Many Organisms Apparently Marine.

The riddle of Lake Baikal, in central Asia, is similar to that of Lake Tanganyika, in central Africa. In both cases a large body of fresh water, remote from the ocean, contains organisms apparently marine. Both lakes, again, contain a very large number of species not found elsewhere. Lake Baikal contains numerous salmon and seals as well as three species of herring. It also contains a few mollusca of apparently marine forms.

One of the most remarkable features of the lake, perhaps, is that, although it is frozen over for about five months in the year, the animal life is extremely abundant and varied. This may be partly accounted for, perhaps, by the existence of hot springs.

One of the latest attempts to answer the riddle of Lake Baikal is that of the Russian investigator Berg. Of the 38 specimens of fish found in the lake he finds that 14 are peculiar to it, while 19 have a wide distribution in Siberia and Europe.

Many of these peculiar species are without near relations anywhere. Of the mollusca 90 per cent are peculiar.

Berg does not think the facts demand the hypothesis that the lake was once marine. He believes that it has always been fresh and that the fauna peculiar to it have had a twofold origin. A part has originated in the lake itself during the long ages of its existence, and the rest is a portion of the prehistoric fresh water fauna of Siberia which it has preserved.—Harper's Weekly.

THOUGHT TIN WAS SILVER

Chinese Pirates Meet Bitter Disappointment After Risking Their Necks for Loot.

It was a surprise to the Chinese pirates who looted the Pacific Mail liner Asia, wrecked in Oriental waters sometime ago, when what they believed to be slabs of silver turned out to be nothing but tin. They were more than disappointed in view of the fact that they had risked their necks to get the supposed precious metal and had conveyed it a great distance in sampans to dispose of it.

According to W. W. Pipkin, connected with the Chinese maritime customs service, who arrived the other day on the liner Persia, there were at least 100 small Chinese fishing boats that put in at various places laden with tin. In their haste to get away with the cheap but shining metal the pirates had overlooked the more valuable silks and other rich far eastern products which were in the Asia's cargo.

There is nothing now visible of the old Pacific mailer, according to passengers on the Persia, which passed close to where her sister ship went to her doom on the treacherous crags that seem to beckon mockingly out of the mist that incessantly hangs over them. What portions of the steamer were not broken up by salvagers were dismembered by the beating seas.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Word Raid in Italian. A correspondent seems to be amused because the Italians, borrowing the English word ride, in a special sense, choose to spell it phonetically in accordance with their own sound system.

But this surely is neither absurd nor unusual. In French, for example, we have rouler, roulot, bouledogue, and other words which illustrate the same principle; and in English there is breeze, from the French brise (or Spanish briza); junket, from the Italian giuncata; coracle, from the Welsh cwrwg; reel, from the Gaelic righil, in all of which and in many other words an attempt has been made to represent the foreign sound by a more or less phonetic English spelling.

The word raid is not quite new, however, in Italian. I find it several times in an Italian newspaper of more than four years ago which I happen to have at hand, e. g., "Il raid Pekino Parigi."—From a Letter in the Spectator.

Minerals in the Human Body. The human body contains, among other constituents, about two pounds of phosphorus, which is essential to the health of the bones and the vigor of the brain. This phosphorus, if extracted and put to another use, would make up about 4,000 packages of friction matches.

Besides phosphorus, the body contains a few ounces of sodium and half an ounce of potassium. The quantity of the latter would be sufficient for many experiments in a class of chemistry.

In addition to sodium and potassium there are a few grains of magnesium, enough to make the "silver rain" for a family's stock of rockets on a Fourth of July evening or to create a brilliant light visible at a considerable distance.—Harper's Weekly.

Not Disappointed. "My wife reads the marriage notices carefully every day. Wouldn't miss a day for worlds."

"Why not?"

"Oh, about once every six years somebody gets married that she knows."

Final. "I am told that your new play is drawing crowded houses and that you turn hundreds of people away every night."

"That is merely newspaper misrepresentation, sir. We don't turn anybody away. We tell them in the kindest possible manner that every seat in the house is sold, and they turn away themselves. These lying journalists make me tired."

CURED OF SOLITAIRE PLAY

How One Wife Put Stop to Her Husband's Preoccupation With the Game.

"My husband used to be a solitaire fiend," said a woman the other day. "He used to come home nights and play several games while I was preparing dinner. After eating—and he would hurry that—he would rush to his card table and play until late at night. If this had happened only once a week it would have been different and I would not have said a word about it. As it was, he would play every night we were not going out together."

"I like card playing, but when it comes to making the game of solitaire an occupation, I draw the line."

"I worried and fretted about the proposition as I thought it was doing my husband harm, as well as keeping him from being sociable, until I thought I would have gray hair. I remonstrated, argued, fought and shed tears, but all to no avail. Finally I hit upon a scheme."

"As I was an unusually poor card player my husband had criticized me several times for my ignorance, kood humoredly, of course, and I decided to learn to play solitaire also. I bought a pack of playing cards and one evening at dinner I told the solitaire fiend that I wanted him to teach me the game. He was delighted to think I at last had come to his side and he said he would instruct me that very night."

"Accordingly, after we had tidied up the dining room—he helped me that time—we started in on the single handed game. My husband sweated and almost swore at times and he called me a 'bonehead' and several other names that mean the same thing. Finally he gave it up in disgust and he has not played cards since."

RELIGIOUS MOAX IN INDIA

People Drink From Stagnant Pool Scented With Stomach Perfume and Story Spreads of Spring.

Calcutta.—One of the most extraordinary religious hoaxes ever recorded even in India has just occurred in the northern part of Calcutta. A pool of stagnant water formed from the accumulation of sewage from roadside drains suddenly began, according to the local inhabitants, to emit a sweet perfume which had a lovely lemon flavor. Many people came, smelt, and were conquered, and the rumor spread that the pool was holy and that a new goddess would soon rise from its waters to redeem the world.

The pool became a place of pilgrimage. Diseased people bathed in it and drank of it, and those of uneasy conscience washed away their sins in it. The water was carried away in jugs and bottles and a brisk trade sprang up under the aegis of an astute young Bengalee in selling the "holy water" in all parts of the city at as much as \$1.50 a bottle.

News of the holy perfume came to the ears of Rose & Co., scent manufacturers, who sent a connoisseur to investigate. His nose immediately provided him with a clue to the mysterious disappearance of several cases of essential oils belonging to the firm. The police found that several broken bottles of the oils had been thrown into the pool. This was the explanation of the holy smell.

The young Bengalee and a carter, suspected of having stolen the oils, were arrested.

HE DEARLY LOVES HIS PIPE

Man Faces Death at Atlantic City to Save Another, Then Rushes Home to Care for Meerschaum.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Smoking his first meerschaum pipe the other day on the boardwalk, Joseph McKee, twenty years old, heard bathers cry for help. Far out in the waves John Fredericks was struggling. Without even taking off his coat, McKee vaulted the rail, ran into the breakers and swam to Fredericks.

The latter man sank, but McKee dived, brought him up unconscious and fought his way to the beach. Paying no attention to the applauding crowd the rescuer helped to resuscitate Fredericks.

"Has he held onto his pipe all the time?" asked a new arrival, on beholding McKee.

Then for the first time McKee knew he had kept his beloved meerschaum gripped between his teeth. Taking it from his mouth he anxiously asked a bystander, "Do you think the salt water will spoil the color?" It took me all summer to color it."

Fredericks was breathing well by that time. McKee, who had not thought of his wet clothes, ran to his home to dry and polish his pipe.

600 Songs Entered. Columbia, Mo.—More than 600 entries for the Missouri state song contest have been received by W. H. Pommer, professor of music at the University of Missouri. The winner will receive \$500. The committee selected to judge the songs are W. H. Pommer, William Schuyler, Carl Busch, F. W. Mueller, Charles Galloway and D. P. Gebbart. After Dr. Pommer has selected those of merit the judges will pick the winner.