

BALKS AT DRESS FOR WOMEN

Nellie Pickering, Arrested on Serious Charges, Says Its Trainers for Her—Passes for Man.

Spokane, Wash.—Nellie Pickering, alias Harvey Allen, arrested at Tacoma, Wash., by Deputy United States Marshal Daily on the charge of selling liquor to an Indian and holding the County Jail here in default of bonds of \$200, has balked on wearing women's garments, also telling William Reynolds, jailer, to eliminate the baked apple served occasionally to prisoners.

"The apple is a balmy fruit," Miss Pickering said. "Humanity lost paradise and was afflicted with the hobbie skirt through the apple. The apple also led to the carnage of the Trojan war and started a number of other things. No apples for me, thanks."

Reynolds tried to argue the matter with the woman after she had delivered herself of the foregoing. He had secured a skirt and waist and other articles of apparel and ordered Miss Pickering to don them without delay. "Me for the free and easy trousers," she persisted. "I've worn 'em the last eleven years, ever since I was 18, and that puts the jinx on the hobbie goods for all time, with me."

"On the level, kid, when you got me to pull any of that society stuff you can call the county physician and buy a ticket for me to Medical Lake, as I certainly will be entitled to have my face or a picture of it in the 'bug' family album."

Miss Pickering is a daughter of a family in western Washington. She has worked around mining and lumber camps the last four or five years, also at one time tending bar in a local saloon and remained until her identity was established. Later she worked in the harvest fields, doing a man's work and passing as a man among her associates. She wears her hair loosely cropped and has the strength and rugged features of a workman.

THE FIDDLER SAME OLD TUNE

Scraping of Hungarian Musician Is Too Much for Piano Players—Arrested and Discharged.

New York.—Slow, sad and unfamiliar melodies, played in the entrance halls of apartment houses in Morning-side avenue near One Hundred and Twentieth street, warred with the usual piano practice. When the disturbed Paderewskis went out to find the note of discord, they beheld a robbing man playing a violin. They telephoned to police headquarters and went back to the piano.

Ultimately Patrolman Higginson took the musical trail and found the fiddler playing to a group of attentive Columbia students at One Hundred and Sixteenth street and Amsterdam avenue. The policeman asked for an explanation and was told by the musician that the air he was playing was so haunting that he could not stop. But he took the policeman's advice and changed his playing ground.

The policeman next saw the fiddler on Amsterdam avenue, further north. That time the peripatetic Paganini was arrested. As they walked to the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street police station Higginson good-naturedly let his prisoner continue the melody. In the station the playing and weeping kept on. So they put the violinist in a cell without his violin. He howled so that the instrument was returned to him. Instantly the same Hungarian air smote the ears of the other prisoners.

The police induced their prisoner to halt long enough between repetitions to say that he was Louis Balon, a Hungarian, a musician of course, and a resident of Far Rockaway. He went to night court in a patrol wagon, still playing. There Magistrate McQuade discharged him on his promise not to play on the street any more after 5 p. m.

\$5,000 CAT NO MOLLYCODDLE

Fondness of Feline for Killing Snakes, However, Worries Owner—Rattles Is Killed.

Rancocas, N. J.—If the \$5,000 Angora cat which Mrs. John W. Hilyard owns does not desire in her raids on snakes, pussy may have to submit to the chaperonage of a nurse girl when she takes her daily airing. Mrs. Hilyard thinks \$5,000 is too aristocratic an investment to risk on snakes.

Mrs. Hilyard was sitting in her home when she heard the mewing of the cat at the door. She responded to the call, and there found awaiting admittance her \$5,000 hunch of fur with a four-foot live snake very securely held in its mouth, in such a manner that the snake was powerless to offer any resistance. It was a most trying situation for the woman. She did not want to kill the snake, but knew of nothing else to do, and she finally dispatched it with a club as her weapon.

During the operation the cat showed unusual intelligence in such a matter, as it continued its death-like grip upon its prisoner until Mrs. Hilyard's action evidently satisfied it that all possible danger had been removed.

Stork Comes at Last. Pasadena, Cal.—The baby famine in this city is a thing of the past. Sixteen babies have been ushered into the world at the Pasadena hospital within the last 24 hours, and these figures are not inclusive of perhaps a dozen more that have arrived in private residences.

GIRLS ARE ALARMED

Manicurists Along Broadway Startled by Rumor.

Health Department Is Seriously Considering Advisability of Compelling Women to Pass a Fitness Examination.

New York.—Manicure maids throughout the city were greatly alarmed when they learned that the health department of Washington was seriously considering the advisability of compelling all finger fixers to pass a fitness examination before permitting them to open amputation parlors. Members of the local Orange Stick Squad knew that it would be a short time before the health department would put them in the civil service class if the experiment proved successful in Washington.

The report created a panic among the digit destroyers employed in barber shops along Broadway and the abutting streets, this being the territory in which the beautiful but incompetent nail trimmer is found on all sides. The finger mortality in Broadway is greater than in any other part of the world, actors, bookmakers, who agents and lace drummers cheerfully contributing their digits in order that some hardworking manicure may have money to pay her chauffeur. As a matter of fact, any male person in the vicinity of Broadway and Forty-second street, who has more than one whole finger is viewed with suspicion by the street's social set.

And the victim actually laughs while some surgical siren is separating him from his fingers. A reporter who made a tour of the popular polishing plants yesterday saw one man after another take his seat in the execution chair and smile pleasantly while the charmer across the table removed large slices of his hand. Not content with paying for his punishment, the victim slips his assailant a half dollar to buy a new chisel and mallet. He doesn't realize that he has left part of himself in the barber shop until he puts on his gloves and finds that they are eleven sizes too large for him.

"So they are going to put us in the civil service class," said Miss Carrie Cuttle, who sees it that the fingers in West Thirty-ninth street don't get too long. At the time she was holding a hand that looked like a rutabaga, the property of a portly citizen, whose smile indicated that he would have been perfectly contented if she cut off his arm.

"Well, all I got to say," she went on, with a toss of her blond head, "is that things is getting to a fine state when they expect us girls to be college graduates. All I want is a few more weeks at this game and then they can bring on their old examinations. I'll have enough money to retire by that time. Beg your pardon, sir, the scissors slipped."

"All right, little one," answered the patron gallantly. "Never felt it."

"Do you know anything about anatomy?" asked the reporter.

"What's anatomy got to do with finger nails?" came the shouted response. "Is anatomy going to tell me when I'm hurting a guy? Not much. When I hear him squeal then I know that it's time to withdraw the scissors."

"But they never squeal, do they?" "They don't, eh? Here comes one of those bum sports now. Wait till you hear the howl he makes."

The door swung open and in rushed a fat man all out of breath and a few fingers. He appeared to be wearing six ounce boxing gloves, but these turned out to be heavy bandages.

"Did you see one of my thumbs around here after I left?" he roared.

"Boy!" shouted Miss Carrie. "Look among the loose fingers and see if you can find this gentleman's thumb."

"Sorry, Miss Cuttle," said the youngster, but I just swept them out. The boss said they was piling up too fast and were in the way."

The owner of the thumb glared at the woman he had been smiling at but a few hours before and dashed out of the place. The man in the chair never winced under the orange stick, but told her to dry her tears and not let one thumb worry her.

Dr. Lederer of the health department was not at his office, and in his absence none of his subordinates would discuss the subject.

"BANK" RIPPED; GEMS LOST

Woman Steps Into Coal Hole, Tears Her Stocking and Loses \$1,000 Worth of Diamond Rings.

New York.—There is no safe hiding place these days for women's treasures. For the hitherto inviolate sanctity of lady's stockings has been invaded and \$1,000 worth of diamond rings scattered along West Tenth street.

It has become known that Miss Agnes Genes lost a chamolite bag containing diamond rings which she had placed in supposedly the safest place known to civilized femininity.

Miss Genes had been dining with Frank C. Bangs in a restaurant in West Tenth street. As they left the restaurant her left foot slipped into a coal hole. The effect was ripping.

TO MAKE RHINE NAVIGABLE

German and Swiss Engineers Wrestle With Project to Facilitate Ship Movements on River.

Berlin.—One of the most important engineering undertakings now engaging attention in Germany is a plan to make the Rhine navigable from Basle, Switzerland, to Lake Constance. Three South German states and Switzerland are interesting themselves in the matter.

While it has not yet been definitely decided to carry out the scheme, three companies now building dams for power purposes on the stream have been ordered to put in locks of at least 235 feet length to accommodate the large barges that are expected to ply on the stream.

The most difficult technical problem in the way of carrying out the scheme is to overcome the rise of about 80 feet at the falls of the Rhine at Schaffhausen. Here it is proposed either to build two locks of about 100 feet each, or to put in a ship elevator similar to the one already in use at Hirschburg, on the Dortmund-Ems canal, where barges are run into huge tanks, and these then lifted by hydraulic pressure to the level of the higher stretch of the canal.

Another difficult point is at Laufenburg, some 15 or 20 miles east of Basle, where the river rushes through a gorge and has a fall of about 45 feet, and the water here is three times the volume at Schaffhausen. A dam is already built here and will be completed in a few years, developing about 50,000 horse power.

A number of other power plants of smaller proportions will be built at various points along the stream to overcome rapids; finally, a very large one will be built some ten miles below Basle by the Alsatian manufacturing city of Mulhausen. Manufacturing towns will spring up, it is believed, on both the German and Swiss sides of the river.

The total cost of the undertaking is estimated at about \$10,000,000, apparently not including dams now building. Of this sum the three German states of Baden, Wurttemberg and Bavaria are to pay \$4,000,000, Switzerland, \$4,000,000, and Austria, \$1,400,000.

SOUSA IN FAVOR OF RAGTIME

Noted Composer and Leader Denies Allegation of Dr. Gruener of Berlin—Catches Music Liked.

Pasadena, Cal.—John Philip Sousa, composer and player of ragtime, who has the reputation of having played more ragtime compositions than any other musical director in the world, denied the allegation of Dr. Ludwig Gruener of Berlin that ragtime induces insanity.

Dr. Gruener, in a statement made recently after a study of insanity patients at Bloomingdale, N. Y.; Kankakee, Ill., and St. Joseph, Mo., declared that much of the hysteria in America was superinduced by ragtime music.

Sousa takes issue with Dr. Gruener, claiming that more people have become interested in classical music through their interest in ragtime than have ever been driven insane. "I am not an idiot, I know, and I don't believe I am crazy," said Sousa when asked concerning the claims of Dr. Gruener, who is a noted alienist in his native country.

"Hysteria is the form of insanity that an abnormal love for ragtime seems to produce," said Dr. Gruener. "He is way off," is the reply of Sousa. "People like ragtime because it is catchy and it generally leads to a greater interest in classical compositions."

"The effect of ragtime music, so-called, unduly influences the auditory centers, spasmodically, and also the intellectual centers, which will produce a subnormal intellectual condition," was another of Dr. Gruener's expressions.

Sousa claims the contrary.

CLOCK RUNS THOUSAND YEARS

Inventor Asserts Mechanism Stores Energy Enough From Changes in Temperature—Is Patented.

New York.—A clock which, it is claimed, will run for a thousand years upon energy stored up from changes in temperature has been invented by Friedrich Bangster, who has it on exhibition at his laboratory, No. 29 Roff street, Staten Island. A patent has just been granted for this device, which is one of 50 inventions to the credit of Bangster, who won gold medals at the world's exhibitions in Paris in 1900 and in Belgium in 1905.

The secret of the clock's energy is the reduction to a minimum of friction in its running parts and the use of metals susceptible to heat and cold, which, by their contraction and expansion, the inventor asserts, keeps the wheels turning through a device which releases metal balls in a wheel.

Bangster claims he has coupled in a practical way the well known laws of contraction and expansion, and of gravity. In order to show the practicability of his clock, he stopped it. Then, by opening the door of the laboratory, so as to cause a change of temperature, the mechanism started, and he asserted that unless interrupted it would continue for a thousand years.

Tired on Sunday. St. Louis.—Golf links, heavy meals, automobiles and Sunday chauffeurs weary persons so much on Sunday that they are too tired to go to church, opines Rev. J. E. Dillard, of this city.

HIS MEAL OF WEEDS

Oklahoma Farmer Prepares a Menu That Is Rather Odd.

Biscuits of Alfalfa and Toddy of Broom Corn and Sugar Constitute Part of Strange Repast—Result of a Wager.

Guthrie, Okla.—It has remained for Samuel Johnson, a Logan county farmer, to demonstrate the use as food products of numerous plants and weeds that are not generally recognized as belonging to the food class. Johnson made a wager recently with a neighbor, Joseph Thompson, that he could prepare a menu for an entire day from such plants and weeds. He was to visit the out-of-the-way places on his farm, along the creeks and valleys, and also the cultivated fields, and produce breakfast, luncheon and dinner that would be pronounced by Thompson "as good as he ever ate."

The wager was for \$50 and Johnson won. Here was his menu: Breakfast—A toddy for an eye opener made from broom corn whiskey and sweetened to taste with beet sugar; breakfast food of boiled melle corn; alfalfa meal flapjacks and milomazeo sirup.

Luncheon—Kaffir corn bread, boiled cow peas, young rabbit, tried in cotton lard, elderberry wine, and alfalfa cigarettes.

Dinner—Alfalfa muffins with peanut butter that was mixed with cottonseed oil instead of olive oil; soy beans, baked; various fruits from the farm orchards; wild grape juice.

Before going to bed that night Thompson placed his \$50 on the table. He acknowledged that he had been converted. The placing of the wager came about as the result of an argument between Johnson and Thompson on the subject of what to eat when the main food products of the farm fall. Johnson declared that many farm products, not as a rule recognized as food, and even some wild vines and weeds could be made use of, and that if an investigation were made practically every farmer would learn that he could live well and wax fat on the things that, as a rule, he turns aside from. Thompson doubted the statement, and the wager was laid.

"My main point, however," said Johnson afterward, "was to prove the usefulness of broom corn, kaffir corn, alfalfa, milomazeo, cowpeas and numerous other farm products as articles of food. Broom corn whiskey has much the same flavor as that made from Indian corn; kaffir corn bread much resembles the hoecake of the southern plantation; alfalfa meal muffins have Graham muffins skinned a block; milomazeo sirup is just as good as any corn sirup you ever ate, while as vegetables you can't beat cowpeas and soy beans. I have known of homesteaders in Oklahoma, during the first winter on their claims, and when they were hard up financially, to live almost entirely on kaffir corn bread and cowpeas."

"In order, too, just to make the program strong for Mr. Thompson, I washed the dishes after each meal with soap made from the yucca plant. I swept the floor with a broom made of the broom weed."

"It became known during the last year that a fine quality of sirup could be made from milomazeo, and as a result eastern manufacturers are contracting for large quantities of this year's crop from the farmers of western and northwestern Oklahoma."

"Alfalfa biscuits and muffins have long been the delight of men who are engaged in the manufacture of alfalfa meal for cattle feeding purposes, but it is used not been adopted by others to any extent. At a recent meeting of the National Association of Alfalfa Millers the delegates feasted on muffins made of alfalfa meal and pronounced them a No. 1. The muffins were served more as a novelty, but the banquets ate them with relish. The meal is made from the leaves and stems of alfalfa hay ground finely. Experiments are being made, too, to produce a breakfast food from alfalfa."

"An investigation resulting from the enforcement of the national pure food laws, brought out the fact that alfalfa was used principally in the 'makings' of that kind of cigarette that is smoked by the cowboys. The discovery was that only 27 per cent. of tobacco was used to 63 per cent. of alfalfa."

"Elderberries produce a wine that is exhilarating, but not intoxicating. It is believed that Fred L. Wenner of Guthrie, former private secretary to several Oklahoma territorial governors, was the first to demonstrate the usefulness of kaffir corn as a food product."

Jersey Sore on Mosquitoes.

New York.—An effort will be made to make New Jersey mosquitoless. An appeal has been made to Governor Wilson asking him to send a message to the legislature on the subject of New Jersey's peculiar affliction. He will be asked to recommend that a commission be appointed to wage war on this pest. It is pointed out that since the Federal government established in the Ithmus that the insect could be routed it is a reproach to New Jersey that the pest has been allowed to exist.

Disc of Laughter.

Weymouth, Mass.—Thomas I. Ryan laughed so much at a Boston comedy that he ruptured a blood vessel and died.

MORE CURIOUS THAN WOMEN

Observations Tend to Prove Assertion That Inquisitiveness Is Really Masculine Trait.

London.—Once more man is being convicted of what is supposed to be almost exclusively a feminine fallacy.

Men, it is now suggested, are much more inquisitive and anxious to poke their fingers into other people's pockets than are women.

A well-known lady novelist, whose experience of social conditions is exceptionally large, made this interesting statement:

"One has only to go to the theater or a garden party to notice the insatiable curiosity of the modern man," she said.

"In theaters it is the men who discuss the appearance of other people, asking innumerable questions and standing up, classes in hand, between the acts to obtain more information."

"It seems to me that a man's curiosity grows with his age. The elderly gossip, who is always fishing for scandals, is to be found everywhere nowadays."

"Women, on the other hand, especially elderly women, are not really curious concerning their surroundings. Girls, of course, are prying and inquisitive; but they do not count."

"It is high time that the fallacy about women being more curious than men were exploded."

Recently a newspaper man visited the west end and made several "observation tests."

Crowds of men and women passing Charing Cross on their way to the theaters were first observed. The number of people who "looked around" who turned their heads to watch passers-by—within a space of five minutes was roughly as follows:

Out of 100 people 20 men looked around and ten women looked around. A visit to a tea-shop on the Strand revealed groups of young men gossiping together and discussing other customers.

A station official on the Southeast & Chatham railway said that a test of the curiosity of the sexes could be obtained by watching those people who read the labels of other people's luggage.

There were piles of luggage destined for the continent in Victoria station, and the numbers of men who sauntered by, turning their heads at all angles to catch a glimpse of the hotel labels and the names of the owners, was remarkable.

DRESSES HER DOG AS BABY

New York Young Woman Thus Succeeds in Violating Railway Rule on a Journey From Boston.

New York.—There is more than one way of getting the better of a heartless railroad corporation which would separate a young woman from her pet Pomeranian, as Miss Lura Wentworth of 2512 Broadway proved the other day.

The officials of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad in Boston told her that if her dog must travel in the baggage car, Miss Wentworth wept and pleaded in vain.

Then she conceived a brilliant idea. She bought an infants cap, long dress, and a coat and veil. She dressed Rangle in the outfit and when the 5 o'clock train pulled out for New York

Miss Wentworth was in a motor car with Rangle pressed close to her bosom, and no one on board suspected that he was anything but a baby.

When the train was near New York Miss Wentworth spied a friend in the front of the car, and, placing Rangle on the seat, went to talk with her. Rangle started after her. The hat and veil dropped off and Rangle barked lustily.

Miss Wentworth was undaunted, however, and when the train drew into the Grand Central station she walked down the platform with Rangle under one arm and the baby clothes under the other.

LAUGHS AT FAT "COP;" FINED

German's Mirth Soon Changed in Court on "Scandal" Charge—Sentenced to Prison for Week.

Berlin.—Berlin law certainly seems far-reaching. Because he laughed, an iron worked the other day was sent to prison for a week. Going along the street, he saw a merry-maker being chased by a particularly stout policeman and the sight tickled him. He was promptly haled before the court for scandal. Another man attempted to get into a moving train and fractured his leg. After six months in the hospital he was discharged cured, when the state railway department at once prosecuted him for breaking their regulations. The law and leg breaker was fined 50. Stepping into an omnibus, a man trod on the foot of a lady, who was so annoyed that she said he walked like a hen. She was fined 25 for using this term of speech.

Horse Bus Is Gone.

London.—When Andrew Gibson, for 27 years the driver of an omnibus in London, throws down his reins some night near the end of the present month, the last horse-drawn bus will have finished its final trip through the streets of the world's metropolis.

Gibson shakes his gray head sadly over the prospect and declares that the London of the motorbus and taxicab is not as happy as the London of the days when people were content to move slower. At the hay-day of Gibson's career the two omnibus companies of London owned 31,000 horses.

CEMETERY OF BOOKS

Lord Roseberry Declares Big Collection is Depressing.

Pokes Gentle Fun at Andrew Carnegie Who Would Provide Libraries in China—Gosse Favors Wholesale Destruction.

London.—Lord Roseberry started a discussion on a subject which in one aspect or another has frequently been debated before, but apparently with out practical results. With the ever-increasing output of the bookmaking mills the topic has continually grown in importance.

On opening the new building of the Mitchell library at Glasgow, which was founded in 1877 and designed to accommodate 400,000 books and 600 readers, he said:

"I am filled with a hideous depression at this book cemetery—cemetery, because, after all, most of the books are dead. There is no man who can grapple with the libraries of these days. The late Lord Acton was one of the most learned men. He had collected a library of some 50,000 volumes—a private library—and he was said to read, mark, learn and inwardly digest one thick German octavo volume every day of his life."

"But even Lord Acton could have produced no effect by his reading on the stores of the Mitchell library, and therefore I cannot help feeling that so famous a collection has rather a stupefying and paralyzing than encouraging effect."

He poked gentle fun at Mr. Carnegie, who, when he learned that the great empire of China with its 400,000,000 inhabitants was waking up to intellectual activity, would, Lord Roseberry did not doubt, only see in that a new opportunity for providing libraries in addition to the 2,200 he has already given.

The earl's speech has been taken seriously in some quarters.

Edmund Gosse wrote to the papers: "I confess, without the least wish to startle, I think the time has come for regulating the immense public distribution of books. The mixed and doubtful blessing of the Carnegie libraries scattered all over the country has made the superfluity of printed matter a nightmare."

"Let me have the audacity to say that I am in favor of an enormous destruction of printed books. I believe in selected and concentrated libraries. Something must be done in that sense. We must start a tendency to hard concentration and selection, or else the librarians will go mad and the public, face to face with these gigantic masses, will give up reading."

"Why should the printed book be considered a sacrosanct object? Why should it not enjoy its hours and days of usefulness and then disappear?" "I am told the Caliph Omar's burning of the library of Alexandria has been proved to be a fable. I am sorry to learn it, for we need just a precedent of that kind."

The London Guildhall librarian, when consulted on the question, said: "The subject of weeding out has engaged the attention of library authorities for many years. The question is such a knotty one that no central body of experts could be constituted and no code of rules formulated to deal with it."

"Properly, every library is a law unto itself in regard to the selection of books. The whole matter turns on the question: 'What is a useless book?' Who is to decide?"

TO GIVE AWAY OLD SERMONS

London Rector Offers Them to Clerical Brethren on Condition That They Be Read Aloud Twice.

London.—Many young curates will be able to acquire a vicarious reputation as pulpit orators if they accept an offer made by Canon Jessopp, rector of Scaring, East Dereham.

"I have a stock of old sermons," the canon writes, "which must approach a thousand in number, very few of which I shall ever preach again; and yet they have their merits and might peradventure be useful to other preachers, young and old."

"I am prepared to offer my younger clerical brethren little bundles of my old sermons which have done duty during the last 40 years or so, if they will give a promise never to preach any sermon of mine till they have read it twice aloud before they make use of it in the pulpit."

Muffer Is Expensive.

Darien, Conn.—Because Chester A. Williams of Stamford opened the muffler of his automobile to help the cat up a hill, he paid the local court 10 small fine and costs of \$17.66. Curious to know how the costs of so brief an action could be so large, he was given the following itemized statement:

"One complaint, \$1; one grand juror, \$2.12; one warrant, 60 cents; one subpoena, 25 cents; court, \$2; officers' fees, \$5.14; taking bond, 10 cents; copying record, \$2; continuance, 25 cents; witness fees, \$3."

Members of the American Automobile association are advised to go up Darien's hill with closed muffler hereafter.

Congregation to See Game.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Ministers of Cleveland have assured their flocks that they will dismiss them from Thanksgiving day services in time to witness the Case-Reserve college football game.