

SENATOR PARIS GIBSON, MONTANA



FIGHTS FOR JUSTICE

MAN'S HOBBY IS RIGHTING OTHERS' WRONGS

Colonel Robertson of London, England, has devoted his life to helping those unjustly dealt with by the law.

London.—Righting other people's wrongs, is a hobby pursued by few, but, however, has been the favorite pursuit of Colonel P. F. Robertson for the past thirty years.

A reporter sat with Colonel Robertson as he opened his morning correspondence which lay in a heap on the table before him.

One man alleged that after a five-minute trial he had been wrongfully convicted under the betting laws.

Another, from a woman, asserted that the evidence of her witnesses had been ignored.

"I could mention hundreds of instances far more pathetic," said Colonel Robertson. "The present condition of affairs is scandalous. Hitherto, it is explained, 'I have steadily refused to interview, as I do not wish to pose as a philanthropist. But I am beginning to think that too much publicity cannot be given to the disgraceful proceedings in English legal life. I take no credit for what I have done. The work fascinates me.'

"Let me give you a few examples of cases brought to me for remedy. An instance from Ireland. Husband ill, out of work, wife nursing him and a young baby at the same time. The family are poverty stricken. One child aged 12, tempted by a professional mendicant, begins to beg. There is a police court sequel. The child is released, but the mother—absolutely innocent—is sent to jail for three months with hard labor.

"When I told the Lord Lieutenant, he went straight from London to Mountjoy Prison and ordered the woman's release. That was just before Christmas, and she enjoyed her humble dinner at home.

"Another case. A respectable boy, an assistant in a chemist's shop in Dublin, chased by a bigger boy, and throws a stone. Window broken. That boy was sent to the reformatory for five years. There's justice for you! I obtained his release.

"The latest case I have taken up is one in which a woman was charged on two trumped-up cases which were both dismissed in a few minutes. She has, however, received an account for \$350 from her solicitors and when she demanded details they were refused. We shall see if a letter from me will have any effect."

Artist to Wed Beautiful Model. San Francisco.—Xavier Martinez, one of the most picturesque figures in the local colony of painters, is to marry his model Miss Elsie Whitaker, a slip of a girl, 17 years of age, has made the painter realize that he is not in love with his art alone, and the wedding day has been set for early spring.

Berlin.—The Saxon war ministry has accepted the delivery of an armored motor car capable of resisting rifle fire, carrying the machine gun and having accommodation for ten men. Several similar cars are being constructed.

Millionaire Recluse Dies. New York.—George C. Taylor, son of Moses Taylor, who was considered one of the wealthiest merchants of his time, is dead at his home at Great River, L. I., after being in feeble health several years. He was about 70 years old. He had lived in strict retirement at Great River for nearly 20 years, having moved there from this city where his father had accumulated his fortune. The Taylor place is one of the finest on the island.

Children for Sale at \$40. London, Eng.—A Rome dispatch brings a story of an attempt to sell children in the market at Avellino. A peasant and his wife brought two of the children, twins, 4 months old, and in the market place offered them for \$40 each.

Starves in Sight of Food. York, Pa.—Surrounded by an abundance of tempting food, Jeremiah H. Yempe, aged 21 years, literally starved to death in his home here. For many days not a scrap of food and no liquid whatever had passed his lips. Thirst and hunger reduced him to a state of complete exhaustion until death freed him. An incurable malady of the throat made it impossible for Yempe to take food or drink. Friends and neighbors, knowing that the young man was sick, sent to his bedside delicacies of every description, but he could no more than look upon them.

SHORT SLEEVES ROUT CUPID

New York Swain Balks When He Sees Prospective Bride's Elbow.

Glens Falls, N. Y.—The romance of George Thurston and Carrie Hart has been shattered, and all because young Thurston refused to take for better or for worse a woman who wore short sleeved gowns.

Thurston is a well-to-do farmer living in the outskirts of the town. Some months ago he decided that he had lived long enough without a spouse, and advertised for one who "cooked well, liked music, and dressed modestly." The advertisement was placed in a New York city newspaper, and Mr. Thurston received a multitude of answers. In fact, for several days his mail was heavy with letters and pictures of young women, widows, and elderly spinsters who were anxious to venture upon the sea of matrimony.

Of all those who wrote Miss Hart struck Thurston's fancy most, and he opened correspondence with her. The young woman seemed to answer all the requirements, and after photographs had been exchanged and the farmer had looked the woman up through a firm of lawyers he made her a proposal of marriage, and the wedding day was set.

When Miss Hart got off the train at Glens Falls Thurston was horrified to observe that she wore a gown with short sleeves.

"Do you call those modest?" he asked almost before they had exchanged greetings.

"Call what modest?" gasped Miss Hart, too surprised to comprehend. "Those sleeves," said Thurston, pointing to the offending gown. "I think they are awful."

Miss Hart was incensed. She declared that her gown was of the latest mode, the best people wore just such, and if Thurston didn't like the way she dressed she would go home. And home she went on the first train.

Thurston said he didn't care what the style was, that he knew what modesty was, and that she could go if she liked.

Now he thinks he'll look around Glens Falls and see if he can find the kind of a spouse he wants and one who will wear sleeves to the wrist.

GREEN HATS NOW THE VOGUE

Returning American Tourists Adopt Edward's Headgear.

New York.—Green hats, such as King Edward of England wore during his recent visit to the continent, are now the vogue with the returning American tourists. The voyagers which arrived here last week rejoiced in them, and several completed the color scheme by wearing ties and scarfs of the same shade.

It is declared that the fashion is spreading over Europe, and the men travelers count their trip incomplete unless they have such hats as these. The headgear is shaped on the Alpine model, and looks not unlike some of the pictures seen in the Tyrol. The ribbon of green which adorns it is wide and ends in a fluffy flourish.

Among those who have recently come back with the new style from abroad are R. A. C. Smith, who has been visiting Sir Thomas Lipton, and J. De Mont Thompson, an enthusiastic automobilist. Mr. Thompson wore an especially attractive hat of green, and his four-in-hand tie matched the headgear.

New York hatters seem much perturbed over the innovation and declare that it is not likely to spread on this side of the water. Blocks for the present season had been determined upon before the idea from abroad, which now has royal sanction, began to spread to these shores. The prevailing hues in the fedora or Alpine shapes are neutral grays, and, compared with the vividly green ones, they look like Quakers traveling in the company of gaily dressed cavaliers.

TO BE RID OF BAD NAME

John Wesley January Would Give Up Name He Bore in Prison.

Kansas City, Mo.—John Wesley January, whom the president pardoned last July from the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, has asked the circuit court to change his name to Charles Wesley Anderson.

His petition contains little of the history of the circumstances that caused 60,000 persons to petition the president for his pardon. January was convicted in Oklahoma in 1894 of robbing a store, and was sent to the federal penitentiary, from which he escaped. He married and a child was born. For nine years he lived an upright life. Last April a prison mate informed the police and January was sent back to prison.

The petition for the change of name gives this reason: "Because of unfortunate circumstances occurring in the period commencing in the year of 1894 and ending in 1899."

Starves in Sight of Food. York, Pa.—Surrounded by an abundance of tempting food, Jeremiah H. Yempe, aged 21 years, literally starved to death in his home here. For many days not a scrap of food and no liquid whatever had passed his lips.

Thirst and hunger reduced him to a state of complete exhaustion until death freed him. An incurable malady of the throat made it impossible for Yempe to take food or drink. Friends and neighbors, knowing that the young man was sick, sent to his bedside delicacies of every description, but he could no more than look upon them.

TOAD IS 6,000 YEARS OLD

Dug Out of Solid Cement Bed by Australian Miner.

Melbourne.—A miner has sent to the zoological gardens, Perth, a live toad which he dug out of a strata of hard cement while staking a shaft with explosives. It is believed that the creature has been enshelled for centuries.

When released from confinement the toad was quite inanimate. Its eyes, which were transparent with no pupil, gradually became normal, and it is now in excellent health.

The chamber in which it was confined was perfectly smooth, and there was no room for movement. The toad is now being examined by geologists. The secretary of the zoological gardens cites an instance of a toad being found in a bed of magnesian limestone 25 feet under the earth. The age of the toad was believed to be 6,000 years. This creature was presented to the Hartlepool museum.

"It is well known," he says, "that toads at the present day bury themselves in mud when the water in which they have been living dries up, and so remain there till the next rains come."

"If a drought sets in, and no rain comes to that spot, there will be no change in the condition of the toad, and therefore nothing to bring him to a state of animation, and so he may continue for all time, until some one comes along with a plug of gelignite to unearth him."

"This seems very hard to believe, but still we have the fact that the toads are there, alive, and so must have got there somehow. In some cases they have been found at great depths under the surface imbedded in rock, as in the present instance. "The toads seem to be in a state of suspended animation, and do not lose weight when in that condition."

THINK DOGS GO TO HEAVEN

Woman Says They Should Because Better Than Some People.

Worcester, Mass.—Mrs. Chetwood Smith, a member of one of the best known families in this region, believes that dogs go to Heaven.

"Go to Heaven." Of course, they do," she declared. "I know they do, and it is wicked to kill them as they have been killed this summer on suspicion of having rabies. Not one dog in 150 killed for that disease has it, and to kill them in lots of 50, as has been done here, is nothing less than criminal."

Mrs. Smith recently lost a pet dog. The dog catcher brought one to her for inspection, but it was not hers. When she knew it was to be killed tears came in her eyes, and she said: "Never mind, doggie, I will go to Heaven and a great deal happier than you would be here." In reply to a question as to whether she really believed that dogs go to Heaven, she said: "Why shouldn't they? If people can go there, why not dogs? They are a great deal better than most people, and they do their best every time. Give a dog a chance, and he will be the most faithful friend anybody ever had."

Mrs. Smith and her husband breed and raise high-grade beavers. Her brother-in-law, Harry Smith, is one of New England's most prominent sportsmen, owning the famous pack of fox hounds which won from the English pack in Virginia last year.

MOOSE SCARES CAMPERS

Enraged Monarch of the Woods Scattered Merry Party.

Duluth, Minn.—A bull moose brought genuine terror into the camp of men and women fishing on the River Henon, near Port Arthur, Ont., a few days ago. Capt. H. A. White, of the freighter Barlow, had several women passengers on the ship, which carried a cargo of coal to Port Arthur. During the unloading he took the party up the river on a launch to fish for trout. They built a fire near their camp, and toward evening, when all were near, a bull moose appeared. His attitude was not hostile until one of the men fired a revolver in the air to frighten him. Then, instead of being scared, the moose showed fight.

The women took refuge behind the men and then the men fell back a little way. They feared to shoot the moose with a revolver, lest, if wounded, the moose would kill everybody, and held their weapons in readiness as a last resort. The moose approached the fire, shaking his head in anger, and after scattering the fire with his antlers disappeared much to the relief of the party.

Took Snapshot in Pulpit. London.—A snapshot photographer scandalized the guests at the marriage in a London church of Lady Edith King-Tension, daughter of the Earl of Kingston, to Capt. Power O'Shea.

The vicar had refused the photographer permission to take the photograph of the wedding from the gallery of the church. While all eyes were turned on the bridal procession the photographer crept up the steps of the pulpit unobserved.

The click of his apparatus, however, betrayed him, and the verges rushed up the steps of the pulpit. For a few moments the congregation was occupied in watching the frantic efforts of the verges to eject the photographer.

He finally succeeded, but the photographer had taken a picture of the wedding party at the very moment that the verges were taken. One of the bridesmaids fainted and had to be placed in a carriage and sent home.

LARGEST GAME PRESERVE

Graduate of Yale is Conducting It on Scientific Principles.

Chicago.—Blue Mountain park, which lies in the western part of New Hampshire, a few miles from the Connecticut river, in Newport, Concord, Grantham, Plainfield, Cornish and Claremont townships, is the largest and most complete game preserve in the world. It was founded by the late Austin Corbin, the New York banker and railroad president, who was a native of this place. He purchased 65 farms, with a total of about 25,000 acres, about 20 years ago, inclosed the entire territory with 24 miles of nine-foot wire fence, and stocked it with wild birds. (Imported from Germany), American elk, moose, deer and buffalo, and let them run wild and breed. All of the animals have to take care of themselves the year round, except the buffalo, which number 150. They are taken up in the winter, kept in corrals and fed on hay. It is claimed to be the largest pure blooded herd of buffalo, except the Pueblo herd in Montana, which was recently sold to the Canadian government and numbered about 300.

The preserve is in charge of H. B. S. Viles, a graduate of Yale for entry school, who is cutting out the old timber and planting new and conducting affairs on scientific principles, thus furnishing an object lesson for the benefit of other timber owners in New Hampshire. He has built 30 miles of road, and the public are admitted upon passes furnished to those who apply at the office. Range riders visit every part of the park daily, looking after the animals and fences, and seeing that everything is right. No fires are allowed, and rules have been adopted for the government of visitors. The park is intended for the perpetual pleasure of the public and for breeding large game. It is intended to be the most extensive and complete game preserve in the world.

FAMOUS EAGLE IN A HOSPITAL

Grand Island Bird Was Severely Injured in Fight with a Cat.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Old Bob, the famous bald eagle which has been one of the most prominent residents of Grand Island for the last 25 years, will probably never soar again. William C. Hodge, fish and game protector, rescued Bob after the eagle had attacked a calf and was badly hurt. Bob has been a patient in Dr. Horatio Wendell's veterinary hospital, under a special dispensation from the forest, fish and game commission.

Mr. Hodge and Dr. Wendell took Bob out to try his wings, but the old bird fell to the ground each time and had to be taken back to the hospital. One of his wings is badly injured. Mr. Hodge has asked the game commission to allow Dr. Wendell to keep Bob for treatment. That will save the doctor a penalty of \$45 for having in his possession an eagle, contrary to the statutes of the state of New York. If Bob gets well he will be set free, otherwise he will probably go to the zoo.

Bob couldn't fly, but he was mighty lively. One of Mr. Hodge's assistants tried to hold the old bird and had an arm badly slashed by its talons.

BEES SWARM ON A CAR

Honey-Makers Take a Long Ride With a Load of Watermelons.

Cincinnati.—Frank Bowers, conductor on the St. Louis division of the Big Four, brought into the Brightwood yards a cargo of No. 90 for which there was no bill of lading. On top of a B. & O. box car, picked up somewhere in the southwest, and loaded with watermelons, was a whole swarm of bees, about the largest swarm anybody in Brightwood yards had ever seen.

For two hours W. B. Sorens, 3322 School street, and Douglas Hillis, tried to coax those bees from the box car, but they failed. The trouble lay in their inability to attract the queen bee. This "lady" retreated farther and farther as they pursued her, the shyest little lady ever seen. Finally, the top of the car was taken off. Then the queen crawled into the crack between the lining and the outer wall of the car. The industrious workmen had to give up the hunt and allow the car to carry the bees on to Galton, O., whither the melons are consigned.

Spring Oils Up the Autos. Nesheim, Pa.—A spring on the farm of John McCarthy, at Lakeville, flows so freely with oil that when a party of tourists stopped to get a lubricant for their automobile he said to them:

"Just go down to the spring and dip up all you want."

The tourists complied and found it a good lubricant. The spring has been running that way for several years, and whenever Mr. McCarthy has run short of oil he has dipped up all he wanted from the surface of the water. He has never undertaken to drill into the main source of supply, however.

Drop "Please" to Save Time. Philadelphia.—Hereafter the 150 girl operators of the Keystone Telephone company will not say "please" to the subscribers, who have been requested not to say "please" to the operators. A. J. Ulrich, traffic manager, says the girls in answering calls and the patrons in making them use the word 900,000 times every 24 hours. Estimating that it requires half a second to say the word, 7,500 minutes are consumed every 24 hours, making an average of 125 hours lost.

REVIVAL OF PIG STICKING

"Pine Toppers" in Training for Sport at a North Carolina Fair.

Greensboro, N. C.—A new industry, has been brought into this section, one that promises to produce a very lively degree of interest and which may succeed in revolutionizing a time honored sport that is yet dear to those who frequent the fair grounds when the open season is on. In fact, the ancient sport of pig sticking may be revived. J. E. Jordan has his way about it and is successful in breeding a type of boars that are indigenous to the soil near Manchester, where he has a game preserve well stocked with different varieties of winged and four-footed things at which to shoot or spear.

These quadrupeds of the genus porcus are locally known as "pine toppers," but even Mr. Jordan's acquaintance with verbiage because he was formerly sheriff of this county does not enable him to tell how these "tricky, long tusked boars" have acquired their name. The suggestion was made, however, by Garland Daniel, secretary of the Central Carolina Fair association, that the name is based on the fact that these animals can outpace and outrun any other specimens of their kind on the footstool and are so difficult of capture that not even the fleetest footed negro can catch one, though given a big start by the boar.

Mr. Jordan has two of these racers in training. Each one is to be let loose on the fair grounds on a certain day, and the negro that captures his particular pig will be allowed to take it home for family consideration and indignation. One of these racers has a record of jumping 27 feet on the level, and it is said to be Mr. Jordan's hope if not his full intention so to train this speedy and active runner and broad jumper that its record shall be brought to 35 feet. Anyway, the spectacle of a hundred or more black chasers after a pig that has been greased by the hand of nature promises to be one of those sights at the fair that are alone worth the price of admission.

QUEER MISDIRECTED LETTER

Postoffice Workers Found a Firm Long Merged in Another.

New York.—The tracers employed by the New York postoffice have become so expert in deciphering poorly addressed letters and forwarding them to their proper destination that it is seldom nowadays that anything disconnects them.

A letter received the other day by a well known downtown firm is a good example of the proficiency of New York tracers. The envelope bore the following address:

To Dealer in Old Masonic Books, Near Old Astor Hotel, (I think on Bleecker St.) New York City, N. Y.

The address's name was not given and the name of the street was wrong. However, the tracers set to work and obtained the following information:

The dealer referred to occupied at one time a store in Barclay street near the Astor House. Thirty years ago he moved uptown, took a former clerk in partnership and changed the name of the firm. A few years later he died and the junior partner continued the business under his own name. Ten or twelve years ago he was bought out by a larger firm, which recently combined with several others to form a still larger concern.

In the course of 20 years the original firm had moved to several different parts of the city, the head of the concern had died and the business had changed its name four times. Notwithstanding these apparently insurmountable obstacles the missive reached its destination only 24 hours delayed.

MEAN TO OLD MAIDS

Missouri Judge Makes Them Tell Real Age Before Marrying.

Kansas City, Mo.—The following notice was posted in the Wyandotte county court:

Hereafter all persons entering into marriage here will be required to give their correct ages.

The police means that timid men and women can no longer dodge under the "lover 21" or "lover 18" statement. If a man is 70 years old and a woman 60 they must so state in the affidavit to the cleric.

"I have examined the law very carefully," said Judge Van R. Plather. "It plainly states that each license must contain the correct age of both parties. Over 18 is not the correct age of a woman 30 years old. The statement may be true, but it is not what the law requires, and these records must be made so people 50 years from now can tell what they were intended to state. Records are kept for the benefit of future generations, not to those of to-day."

Spaniel Swallows Evidence

Butte, Mont.—While a \$10 confederate bill was being inspected in the sheriff's office the other day the paper was accidentally dropped on the floor and before it could be recovered the bill was snapped up and swallowed by Jack, a black water spaniel belonging to Deputy Sheriff Jack Wyman.

The bill was the chief reliance of a county prosecution in a case against a county jail prisoner for passing counterfeit money, and now that it will no longer be possible to produce the bill as an exhibit in court the case will probably have to be dismissed.