

ADDS 209,000 TO NATION.

Washington—The net increase of population by immigration during the past fiscal year was 209,000. This is the report made by the department of commerce and labor.

ANCIENT TURTLE IS CAPTIVE.

Roamed Woods with Date 1864 Carved on Shell. St. Louis—A land turtle which dates, actually and figuratively, so to speak, to the time of the civil war, was found about three weeks ago by G. H. Zuver, while on a visit to the farm of H. E. Poiner, near St. James, Mo.

White walking around the farm, which Poiner had recently acquired, they were just entering the barnyard when Zuver's attention was attracted by the turtle crossing his path. He picked the creature up and noticed on one side of its shell, carved with a knife, 1864, and on the other side simply the letter A. The turtle is about 6 1/2 inches long by 4 1/2 inches wide.

These turtles have been known to live for over 100 years, and this one evidently saw service during civil war times, if the date cut into its shell is any indication. Mr. Zuver said that the looks of the turtle indicated very old age, for its eyesight seemed poor, and its shell is very thick. Although it is not the variety from which turtle soup is made, Zuver brought it back with him in a basket, and is keeping it as a souvenir, awaiting its owner to identify it.

OXFORD GRADUATE BEGS JOB.

Lieutenant in Boer War, Hungry, Wants to Wash Dishes. Cincinnati—"See, I have just 15 cents—one dime and a nickel. Saturday night my room rent is due. I haven't a friend in the city, sir, and I want work—work of any kind, sir. Washing dishes would do, for I haven't eaten a substantial meal in a week."

This was said to Mayor Markbreit the other day by a tall, gentlemanly young man, smooth shaven, wearing a fancy waistcoat, neat clothing—everything betokening a prosperous man, rather than one on the road to starvation.

ROBBERS HIDE HIS LEG.

Washington, Pa.—Because robbers had sufficient foresight to hide his wooden leg, Oscar O'Harrach, ticket agent at Collins, W. Va., was compelled to lie on his bed and watch two masked men go through his clothes, search the house and take \$125, a \$160 gold watch and valuables. The men extorted \$150 of the railroad company's money concealed in a coat.

STOLEN CUP FINDS OWNER.

Wilmington, Del.—Reading in the papers of the arrest of a young man with a gold cup in his possession, but not satisfactorily accounted for, Mrs. Fineberg remembered that she had a gold communion cup in her safe which Israel Fine of Baltimore had sent to her to be presented to the Ladies' Aid society of the Atlas Kod church synagogue. A peep into the safe revealed the cup gone.

Later she identified that at the police station was the gift, and Frank Gilbert, a young man who had it, was held in bail for the upper court.

LOVE FREES EXILE

SAMUEL LEFF'S THRILLING ESCAPE FROM RUSSIA.

Fugitive Arrives Safe in New York City, Thanks to Effort of Brave Woman Who Planned Daring Flight.

New York—"The cunning and vigilance of the Russian soldiers who guard the prisoners in the Siberian mines may be 14-karat, but they couldn't outwit the shrewdness of a little woman who aided me to escape imprisonment there—a little woman who is now my wife and will join me here."

Samuel Leff, 24 years old, now stopping on East One Hundred and Third street, thus started the story of his thrilling escape to a reporter.

"One day, when the soldiers had aimed their guns at a group of women and children, I sprang forward and begged in God's name that no shots be fired. I was promptly arrested and thrown into a dirty hole which the officials genially called a 'cell.'"

"Then I was sent to Siberia. That was in 1906. Miss Mary Rittinger was accustomed to bring food to the political prisoners, of whom I was one. Mary and I fell in love. The guards did not know this. Mary was too shrewd for them. She hatched out a plot with a student friend of mine, also a prisoner, whereby one night we stealthily got over the wall of the prison and got some distance away."

"We were caught—that student friend and myself—and my friend was shot by the guards. I was taken back to prison and tortured. I will not attempt to describe how those soldiers treated me. Just look at me. I guess that'll be enough evidence."

"The scars and emaciated appearance of the man seemed to bear out his statement. 'Mary and I were married just after my first unsuccessful attempt to gain liberty. We were married quietly. She also was arrested, and luckily sent to the same part of Siberia where the Russians sent me.'

"One day we were sent to pick wood in a forest. We had horses to carry the wood. When the guards were not on the alert we rode away on the animals and finally arrived at a town 300 miles distant, where we had friends."

"On that awful trip, through snow, slush, water and mud, we nearly starved. My wife and I had to go without food. We reached Minsk, where we met revolutionists who heard our story and cared for us. Then my wife and I separated, she taking a different route, but bound for New York, where I also have friends. My wife reached Austria, I learned, after an exciting rush across from Minsk."

"On the boat which bore me to this country there were two Russian spies. I knew them. They knew me, but I also knew that under the American flag I was safe—and here I am."

LOST PIN ODDLY RECOVERED.

Fraternity Badge Travels Far in Old Paper. Marion, Ind.—Earl R. Hunt of Indianapolis, member of the 1905 class of De Pauw university, lost a Sigma Chi fraternity badge while driving from Greencastle to Cloverdale, in Putnam county, two months ago. The pin has just been found in the "beaters" at the Marion paper mills.

The supposition is that the badge, which was set with opals, was gathered up in old papers which were baled and shipped to the Marion paper plant. The fraternity pin was disposed of by the man who found it to a local jeweler at a nominal price. The pin was placed in the show window, where it was soon discovered by a member of the fraternity and its owner was identified by the name and chapter on the back of the pin.

MANY NEW TOWNS DISCOVERED.

Mexican Commission Locates 7,679 Not Known Of Before. City of Mexico.—The geographical commission appointed by the government seven years ago to map all of the towns of the country has just made its report.

The commissioners make the astounding statement that they discovered 7,679 towns which were not officially known to exist and which have heretofore had no federal control. Many of these towns are of considerable size, ranging in population from 5,000 to 15,000 people. Most of them are situated in the remote recesses of the Sierra Madre, far removed from ordinary courses of travel.

Picked Trout from Bushes. Buffalo Park, Col.—A cloudburst above this place sent a flood down the canyon and caused Buffalo creek to overflow. At Buffalo the water ran over the banks and trout became stranded on the land. A large number of the fish were caught in low bushes along the river banks when the water receded. They were picked off vines and eaten by the people here at the evening meal.

NEW YORK TRULY GREAT CITY.

Larger in Population Than Sixteen Different States and Territories.

Some one who is apt at figures has shown that New York city to-day is larger in population than 16 different states and territories, and further that within a radius of 20 miles are living over 10,000,000 people.

The improved methods of transportation which are fast widening the limits of New York's business energy, will soon embrace a radius of 50 miles, within which are located 2,364 different towns and cities whose total population, with that of Greater New York, is equal to fully one-fifth of the population of the United States.

When it is realized that the permanent increase in population of New York last year was about 400,000, a city the size of Cleveland, O., some idea of the tremendous growth of the city can be appreciated. One of the assurances of a continued and permanent growth is to be found in the 50,000 marriages that take place every year.

Besides this permanent increase New York is entertaining an average of over 150,000 transient visitors every day, and at some seasons, when the hotel accommodations are taxed to their utmost, fully 300,000 people are crunched in their home papers as 'spending a few days in New York on pleasure and business.'—National Magazine.

MORE THAN ONE DIFFERENCE.

Aspect of Case That Stockbroker Had Not Considered. Edwin Markham, the poet, discussed rather impatiently in New York the semi-toilet pledge that has taken America by storm—the pledge never to drink between meals.

"One might keep such a pledge," said Mr. Markham, "and still not shine. I am reminded appositely of a rich stockbroker."

"This gentleman returned from luncheon one afternoon at about 3:30 o'clock. He took off his frock coat and top hat. He lighted a superb Havana. Then he leaned back in his revolving chair and put his patent leathers on his desk, among the pens, inkpots and business papers."

"I tell you, Miss Carruthers," he said—and he directed a beaming smile upon his beautiful, golden haired stenographer—I tell you, the world looks different to a man when he's got a bottle of champagne inside of him. 'The young girl's lip curled. 'Yes, sir,' she replied, 'and he looks different to the world.'"

ON WORK ON LARGE DICTIONARY.

New life is inspiring the monumental dictionary of the French language which it is the duty of the French Academy to produce. The venerable M. Gaston Bousset, the permanent secretary, scarcely had the energy in his later years to keep his colleagues at their work. His successor, M. Thureau-Dangin, is the new broom. He keeps a quorum of the illustrious gentlemen together at each session until they have traced all the literary ramifications of one word. If they continue at this rate a new edition of the famous work will be ready for publication in about ten years. Each edition has taken, hitherto, an average of 50 years to prepare, and the academicians are only at the letter F. Each sitting lasts two hours. Thirty members attended the first, there were 18 at the following one and ten at the third.

TOOTHACHE PAINS.

A strange case has just occurred at Porthead, England, showing the effect of the imagination in causing disease and cure.

A professional man on a visit there took out his four false teeth while shaving but, forgetting the fact and failing to find them later, suddenly concluded that he must have swallowed them accidentally. At once he began to suffer pains, a doctor and his agonies, emetics were administered, but in vain, and the tortures made him twist his body convulsively. Then a maid brought the teeth, which had dropped behind the dressing table, and instantly the pains ceased.

HAD SLIPPED HIS MEMORY.

"Before I answer your question," said the great alienist, "permit me to refresh my memory." Hereupon he consulted a notebook. "May I ask," resumed the lawyer, "why you found it necessary to consult some memorandum before answering a simple hypothetical question of only a few thousand words?" "The fact is," replied the alienist, suavely, "that I did that to get the point of view. I'd forgotten which side I'd been retained on in this particular case. Kindly spring your conundrum again."

HANDSOMENESS.

"There's no doubt about it," said the promoter, "when that mine does pay I will pay handsomely." "I'm investor," judging by its prospectus and its certificates, its dividend checks ought to be works of art. The company can always be relied on to use pretty stationery."

FRISK PHOTOGRAPHY.

The newest thing in freak photography in Egypt is posing for photographs in cardboard sphinx molds and mammal cases. A hole is left where the face of the sphinx should be and English and American faces peer out from this vantage upon the photographer.

STORY NOT HUMOROUS TO HER.

Rather Good Reason for Woman's Lack of Appreciation.

The man who had once been a high school principal and had married one of his former pupils was in a reminiscent vein. "I think the funniest thing in my teaching experience was during an English recitation," he said. "It was my custom to read the class a little anecdote about a celebrated man and then ask them to write me a paragraph. This recitation I chose a tale about Paderewski's love for ice cream soda, and that upon leaving this country he 'rushed into a drug store for one more ice cream soda, which he ate with great gusto.' I had the papers passed around and the pupils read one another's aloud. What was my amazement when one pupil read: 'Paderewski dashed into a drug store, just before he called for home, and had some ice cream soda with his friend, Gusto.'"

The former principal laughed long and loudly and the guests joined in, but his wife laughed not at all. "You see," went on the former principal, "I meant to inquire who wrote that paper, but it slipped my mind, and so I never knew who the crazy person was."

Then the former principal's wife spoke: "Samuel," she said, "I've heard you tell that story about twenty times ever year of the five of our married life. And every time you tell it it grows less and less funny to me, for I wrote that paragraph, and I'm the crazy person you're always wondering about. Now I never wish to hear it again."

NO CHANCE FOR A FLIRTATION.

Railroad Restaurants in Cuba with Japanese and Chinese Servants.

"When a cross-country Cuban railroad train pulls into Las Tunas or Ciego de Avila for the stop for food the traveler alights, prepared very likely to be waited upon by a black-eyed, red-lipped, dark-complexioned senorita or perhaps by a sturdy rascal of a waiter, either of whom is held to be typical of a Spanish-speaking country. Something to his surprise, then, he discovers that the railway restaurants are not served by Cubans or Americans either."

The servants are Japanese or Chinese, sometimes both. It comes as a shock to the traveler when he sees the men of the Orient handing out the food upon request and answering the Cuban questions in Spanish and the American interrogatories in English. Just how these folks happened to come in no one seems to know. There are Japanese art stores that do business in Havana and also there are Chinese in the laundry business."

BALLOONING AMONG THE CLOUDS.

It has been my lot to see, in arctic regions, some hundreds of thousands of icebergs close at hand, and I have always believed them to be the most beautiful objects on earth; but the clouds of the sky, close at hand, are almost as beautiful. If you mount above one of these majestic things, swiftly overtopping one by one its folds and wreaths, and if, remembering how high it is, you look down and see only small green patches of earth through holes in the cloud carpet below, you have a little thrill of conception of how lonely a man would feel, falling away down there, and not being able to see the spot where he must alight. It is a safe little thrill, however; you know that you are not going to fall. Such dizziness as some persons feel in standing near great heights on the earth is almost unknown in ballooning.—Success Magazine.

THE BRIDE FELL DOWN.

Sadly funny was a little drama at a recent wedding. "The bride," whispers a woman who attended, "was costumed after the approved directoire fashion, which calls for corsets down to the knees, a collar up to the eyebrows, and tight laces that pinion the arms to one's side. She could not manage her long skirt and she fell flat as she tried to reach the chancel. Her father, who was giving her away, was unprepared for the fall and was dragged down by his white satin and lace daughter." This looks bad, not for the bride, but for the costume. "The directoire woman simply can't sit down, and when she walks she is in danger of performing that clumsy and sometimes dangerous feat known as 'falling all over yourself.'"

TRULY A FORGETFUL MAN.

The most forgetful man has been found. He lives in a little town in the upper part of York county. He fell ill with symptoms indicating appendicitis and submitted to an operation. To their great surprise and embarrassment the surgeons found that the appendix had already been removed. The patient afforded the necessary explanation when he recovered from the ether by stating that he remembered then, "come to think of it," that he had been through a similar operation two years ago.

ORATORS HAVE FREE HAND.

Prof. Masterman, lecturing at Cambridge on modern England and the liberty of the subject, said there was enough treason spoken in Hyde Park, London, on Sunday afternoons to fill a German fortress. Instead, the orators went home to tea. It is a remarkable fact, however, added the lecturer, that there is no state in Europe where attacks on the sovereign are so rare or so strongly resented by the people at large.

MAKING THE EVIDENCE TO FIT.

Chinaman Was Willing to Leave It All to the Lawyer.

When John J. Barrett was new at the San Francisco bar two Chinamen entered his office and retained him to help prosecute "one velly bad man, Jim Hing."

Having locked the retainer in the safe, Mr. Barrett inquired what Jim Hing had done.

"Him velly bad man," the spokesman replied. "Jim Hing kill his wife. He live same alleyway, 'close the street. Me—my brother—both look out window 'close alleyway, see Jim Hing stabbe wife. She die light away. He lun. You hang Jim Hing."

"Certainly," said Mr. Barrett. "But you must tell the police just what you saw."

"Jim Hing kill wife—" they began, when the lawyer interrupted.

"Yes, yes, I know; but when you first saw Jim was the knife high up or drawn low?"

"Hoong yeh goyamen soon fah goon quooing 'goy yoola—" the Chinamen began, when Mr. Barrett again interrupted:

"Answer me truthfully. Stop consulting. Was the knife up high or down low?"

The elder Chinaman looked puzzled. Restraining the impulse to consult his brother again, he turned a gazeless stare on Mr. Barrett.

"Which you think best?" he replied.

"—Harper's Weekly.

PRETTY IDEA FOR A WEDDING.

Child Attendants All Attired in Picturesque Costumes. It is rare than an attempt is made to convert a small boy who takes part in a wedding procession into something picturesque. But it has just been done at a smart wedding in London, so brides-to-be take notice!

The costumes of all the children preceding the bride were copied from a picture by Hoppner.

The costumes of the girls were not remarkable, although they were quaint and charming. They wore white frocks in the Kate Greenway style, with very short waists, long, scanty skirts, blue sashes under the arm and blue ribbon worn in the hair.

The boys wore the latest and fashionable picture suits, with high waisted trousers that went to the ankles, made of white nanken, and pale blue shirts. The effect was said to be very pretty.

KEPT, BUT NOT USED.

George Kayes, clerk at the Fairmont, who is English but is ambitious to outgrow it, was discussing the endurance contest in Judge Lawlor's court. "Of course, I know you got your jury system from England," he said, "and so I suppose I ought not to criticize it. But this is a country of progress and you ought to try to make some improvement."

"Suggest one," interposed Attorney General Laurik, who was passing.

"Well, you might allow more leeway in the matter of having opinions. Now, if I were a salesman I should not consider it a bar to jury service if I had an opinion. I could lay it aside while the trial was on."

"And what would you do with the opinion while it was laid aside?" "I would keep it!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

THE FIRST NEW WOMEN.

In the Colony club, at tea time, an old new woman, lighting a cigarette, said:

"We new women are really not so new as we think we are. In the thirteenth century there were lots of us. Can anything 700 years old be new?"

The University of Bologna had for professor of jurisprudence Movella d'Andria. She has no more new than beautiful—her charms were so overpowering that the trustees made her lecture behind a curtain. When she lectured openly, the students, their minds wholly occupied with her beauty, could not attend to what she said.

"Madonna Manzolina was professor of anatomy, Matilda Trombini taught languages, and Marie Magnesi held the chair of mathematics."

"This university was by no means a second rate one. On the contrary, it was perhaps the leading university of Europe. It had 10,000 students."

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

The little sailboat was becalmed. "Can't you whistle and raise the wind?" he asked.

"I'm afraid to try," she answered. "What are you afraid of?" he asked. "I'm afraid you might attempt to kiss me when I got my lips puckered," she said.

"I'll do nothing of the kind," he promised.

"No kissing, no puckering." Whereupon he withdrew the rash promise he had made and although the boat continued to remain in the becalmed state they cared not a single care.

WE MAY MAKE CALLS BY MAIL.

One Way of Smoothing Over Sometimes Unpleasant Duty.

Long ago the telephone came into use in the extending of invitations to society women, who found it not only saved much trouble, but did away with a lot of stiff formality. Maybe they will try to reproduce here the Postal Calling league that has been introduced by the women in Simla, the fashionable resort for English-speaking residents in India. To become a member of the league means an entire necessity of calling in person on the entire circle of acquaintances. The new arrival registers with the librarian of the town hall, and this brings the privilege of mailing her cards to all the women in the league. Should she choose to travel around Simla in her rickshaw she will find at the door of members of the league little boxes labeled "Not at home." This means that should the caller prefer it she may drop her card in the box and go her way. Where society is loose jointed and continually growing, as it is in this city, the Simla scheme would come as a positive boon to scores of women. The average society woman never ventures out calling without her social register as her guide. So many are the so-called friends that it is necessary to look up their addresses just as one turns to the telephone directory in the ordinary course of professional business. Calls must be made on many persons whose friendships cannot be wished, but whose acquaintances cannot be slighted. Calls by mail would smooth over a duty that is always pleasant.—New York Press.

HADN'T TAKEN HIS OWN ADVICE.

This Man Like Many Others Who Have Fine Theories. "How long does it take you to shave?" asked the man with the brushwood whiskers.

"About ten minutes, usually," answered his fellow traveler, who was trying to land a few scraps by the lurches of the Pullman car.

"And how often do you shave?" "Every day of my life."

"Have you ever thought that if you devoted this time to study you could learn a foreign language in ten years?"

"No, I never did. That's rather interesting. How long have you been wearing a beard?"

"It's 16 years since a razor touched my face."

"That makes eight. Well, you be me, I am professor of modern languages in a college, and so I have to learn French, German, Spanish and Italian. I suppose you began with those, too. What four did you take after that—Portuguese, Greek, Russian, Swedish?"

"Ah!—that is—to tell the truth never had a head for languages. It wouldn't do me any good if I had."

EASY MONEY.

There is no more pernicious society than this widely prevalent one about "easy money," for it strikes man nature at its weakest point. A man who could not be tempted to pull a crime will jump at the chance to get something for nothing. Many who might not be too scrupulous but would shrink from a heinous fence are not proof against the seductions of "easy money." The psychology of this weakness may or may not go back to the Garden of Eden, the primal curse of toil. Certain it is that there is an inherent revolt human nature against the drudgery of earning bread in the sweat of the brow. Normally constructed people combat this rebellious spirit through the human affections which ennoble and consecrate the hardest toil to the comfort of loved ones. There are few people who work hard for the sheer love of work.

—Kansas City Journal.

SHE WAS SAVING HER LEGS.

Little Miss Caroline, aged six, therabouts, was to be flower girl at a wedding. In planning her costume it was decided that she should have pink socks which end about half to the knee. Miss Caroline has all worn socks instead of regular stockings in the summer time, and she was surprised to find her attendant wearing stockings and looking uncomfortable in them.

"Why are you wearing stock Caroline?" she asked.

"I'm saving my legs for the ding," was Caroline's reply.

And at the wedding, to Caro's great joy, the exposed parts of legs showed not a scratch.—New Sun.

WHAT SHE HAD DONE.

The singer arose and began a "Loloma." The Englishman, sitting around her, was sitting with her to the orchestra, to look at her.

"Eight years ago, you know, he, 'that same woman used to like that and sing 'La Paloma' years ago. And here she is, 'The same woman singing the same song. Never done anything else mentioning. I suppose, yes, I she has done something else when all is said and done. She grows a fine mustache."

Too Rapid. "Well, said the orchestra 'you certainly do play the concert band."

"Ah!" delightfully cried the man, after his first concert rehearsal. "Yes," continued the leader, "can't keep time at all."