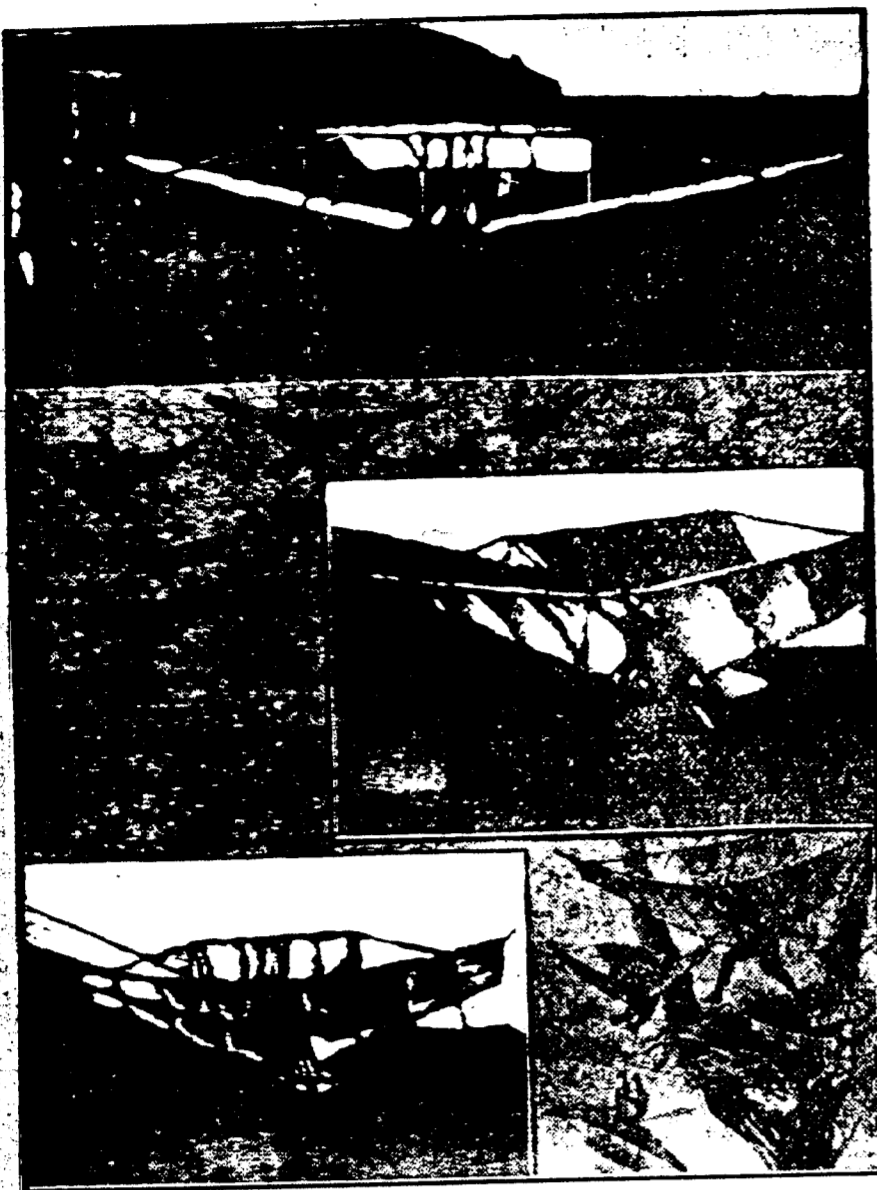


SCHOOL AT WHICH MEN ARE TAUGHT TO FLY



Near Lake Francis, an aviator has established a school to teach men to fly. The airplane used is built to carry a single person, who operates the wings with his arms and legs. That the flying man may not be injured by a fall from a great height, the airplane is anchored to the ground by a flying man about to begin a restricted flight. The first fluttering of the wingsman about to begin a restricted flight. The first fluttering of the wingsman about to begin a restricted flight. The first fluttering of the wingsman about to begin a restricted flight.

NEW NURSES IN NAVY

FIRST OF WOMEN'S CLASSES BEING TRAINED FOR SERVICE

Nineteen Now Taking Instruction at the Medical School in Washington Are Reported as Making Satisfactory Progress.

Washington.—The 19 young women now taking instruction at the Naval Medical school, Washington, for entrance to the new female nurse corps of the navy are making splendid progress in their studies. At the end of six months they will be graduated and will be competent to take positions in naval hospitals, hospital and ambulance ships or at any special post of duty to which they may be assigned by the surgeon general of the navy.

Before taking the course in Washington the nurses who enter the navy nurse corps must have graduated from some recognized training school of at least two years' duration. It may therefore be seen that the graduates of the school for nurses just established by the navy under a law passed last session will be unusually well fitted for their work, and in consequence the sick and wounded who come under their care will probably fare better than if they were disabled at home.

The proposition to assign women nurses to the navy did not win its way to official approval and legal enactment without a red hot fight. There were many who opposed it on the ground that the nurses would be thrown among a "rough class of men," and that they would be subjected to many hardships as well as insults during the performance of their duty. This argument was successfully combated by the friends of the idea, prominent among whom was Surgeon General Rixey of the navy, who declared that "woman nurses were better than man nurses during both war and peace. The result was an appropriation for the establishment of the curriculum in the Naval Medical school. The course of instruction of the first class was begun less than a month ago. Miss Ruth V. Haason, a graduate of the New Haven hospital and a nurse in both the Spanish and Philippine wars, is superintendent of the corps. Many of the graduates of the first class will be assigned to duty in remote parts of the world. Some will go to the Philippines, some to Porto Rico, some to Hawaii and others to cutting naval posts within the United States.

This Cow Is Mail Carrier. Little Rock, Ark.—Mrs. Edward Martin of Nashville, Ark., owns a cow which, in addition to furnishing milk for the Martin family, is acting daily as a rural letter carrier.

The cow was given to Mrs. Martin by her mother, Mrs. George Humphreys, who lives four miles from Nashville. Notwithstanding the cow's call died and she has been moved twice she still goes to the Humphreys home each morning to spend the day in the pasture, being turned out each evening and returning to her new home.

A few weeks ago Mrs. Martin noticed when the cow came home in the evening that a small sack was attached to her neck by a string. She investigated and found that it contained a note from her mother, and she sent the answer to it by the cow the next morning. Since then the cow has been delivering messages daily.

THREE WORDS WORTH \$3,000,000.

Death of St. Louis Woman Whose Intuition Made Husband Wealthy.

St. Louis.—Three words spoken by Mrs. Sue McLure Clark, who died of pneumonia recently, made her husband, Charles Clark, a millionaire. The words were: "Let's keep them," and each syllable was worth \$1,000,000. At that time, nearly 20 years ago, Mr. Clark was well to do, but he was only a private in the army of finance. He had bought and held for a long time several hundred shares of stock in the Granite Mountain Silver mine, near Phillipsburg, Mont.

It had depreciated until it was worth only a few cents a share. Going through his desk at his home one day Mr. Clark found the practically worthless certificates in a pigeon hole.

"I'll throw these away," he said to his wife. "They take up desk room, and the broker's fee for selling them would amount to more than their market value."

He was about to tear them up and drop them into the waste basket when Mrs. Clark laid a restraining hand on his arm. With a woman's intuition she said:

"Let's keep them."

So that they would not be in her husband's way, she put them in her desk. Less than two years later the shares were worth \$3,000,000, and Mr. Clark was one of the richest men in St. Louis, a position in which he is still secure.

Mrs. Clark, who had been ill several weeks, was 69 years old. She was noted for her charitable works. She was the mother of Charles McLure Clark of St. Louis and Vaughn Clark of New York, both well-known stock and bond brokers.

DOG HAS WOODEN LEG.

Queer Antics of Canine Who Has Advantage of Artificial Aid.

Philadelphia.—There is a little dog out in Germantown which has been the cause of much amusement and all because he wears a wooden leg. About a year ago the dog, which belonged to a young lady of about five years, was run over by a trolley car, its leg being cleanly amputated at a point about half way down. The young lady was, of course, grief-stricken, so her father, instead of shooting the dog, as he had at first intended, bandaged up its leg, with the result that in time the animal recovered. For a while it limped around on three legs, but its progress was painful to behold.

Then the little girl's father evolved the idea of constructing a wooden leg. He did this with great care and attached it by straps so as to make it absolutely secure.

Now he can get around on it as well as most dogs can on the legs that nature gave them, but the sight is a strange one, and the little girl and her dog excite mirth wherever they go.

Marries to Escape a Debt.

Pittsburg.—Dr. Gebhart Stiney charged by Isadore Seitelman with false pretense, gained his liberty in Alderman McInerney's court by consenting to be married to Seitelman's sister-in-law, Miss Sadie Finger.

The prosecutor said Dr. Stiney had borrowed money from him to open up an office and failed to make good. It developed that Dr. Stiney had been engaged to Miss Finger and had been slow in carrying out his part of the agreement. Upon his consenting to being married the false pretense charge was withdrawn.

AIR FLIGHT IS LIKE COASTING

Companion of Wright in Aeroplane Tells of Sport in Trips.

New York.—C. F. Cortland Bishop, who for the third time has been elected president of the Aero Club of America, and Frank S. Lahm of Paris, father of Lieut. Frank P. Lahm of the United States signal corps, who, while an officer of the Sixth cavalry, won the international balloon race from Paris, arrived in this city from Europe the other day.

Frank S. Lahm, who has lived 30 years in France, described his experience in making a flight with Wilbur Wright.

"It was very delightful," said Mr. Lahm. "It was rather an exciting experience, as it was really the first time Wilbur Wright had flown above the heads of hundreds of people, automobiles, carriages and horses, the latter frightened by the whirr of propellers and the busting of the engine. We came down at the rate of nearly a mile a minute, which would have worried me very much had I not been there so often and seen so many landings. As it was, I feared we would get a hard shock. Just as we got close to the ground Mr. Wright paralleled the soil, causing a happy disappointment."

"As for my sensations it was like coasting down hill with no shock whatever. It was like sailing on an ocean steamer when the sea is absolutely calm and going through a medium that is much more liquid than water. It was like sitting in an armchair and allowing the breeze to go by you fast."

"What I have seen there in the last ten days has impressed me most, because I saw Wilbur Wright fly above 300 feet. I saw him soar from the ground without the aid of his weights; I saw him parallel the soil, not much higher than a man's shoulder; I saw him fly at night when lights in the camp had to be used; I saw him come down in spirals, and I saw him take up a man weighing 208 pounds."

Mr. Lahm said that by spring he expected to see aeroplane flights made across the English channel and back.

SUITOR MUST PAY THE BILLS.

Court Decides Girl May Recover Money Advanced in Courtship.

Los Angeles, Cal.—If a girl pays the incidental courtship expenses of a young man who is seeking her hand and he afterward fails to marry her, she may recover through the courts the total amount she is out of pocket on the proposition. Such a case has just been decided by Justice Selph of Los Angeles, who ruled that Mrs. Albert A. Jones, formerly Miss Bessie May, was entitled to recover \$87.50 from Emil Fernholz, the sum representing a total of expenditures which the young woman made for the joint entertainment of herself and Fernholz in the period of his unfruitful courtship.

Mrs. Jones, who since her affair with Fernholz has been married to Mr. Jones, testified in court that she advanced the money for various things because Fernholz did not have it. She kept a diary of her expenditures, jotting down dates, occasions and amounts. Some of these were:

"September 14, trip to the beach, five dollars."

"September 21, visit with friends, five dollars."

"September 23, trip to the beach, five dollars."

Once she loaned Fernholz \$20 with which to purchase some new clothes. Fernholz denied he had borrowed any of this money. "I told her I was not in a position to bear the expense of going out," he testified, "and she said she would foot the bills. We took the trips all right and she spent the money, but I didn't get it." The court held him liable for the total amount.

BOOK DEDICATED TO CAT.

Mistress of Prize Winner Tells of Pet's Wonderful Smartness.

Chicago.—A 200-page book dedicated to the memory of a dead cat has been published by Mrs. Laura V. Greene of Berwyn, a prominent club woman and vice-president of the American Cat fanciers' association.

The cat whose fame is thus perpetuated is the late Tom Willoughby Greene, three years old, black, orange-eyed, and four times winner of the blue ribbon at the annual cat show in Chicago. Tom Willoughby was entered for the show to be held next January, but contracted a severe case of pneumonia and passed to cat heaven.

The book is a volume of stories about cats and kittens, including several of which T. W. Greene was hero. Tom had his own bed, with sheets, pillow and quilts. He tucked himself in carefully each night. At the side of his bed an alarm clock was set for eight a. m.

When it rang, Tom got up, went to the bird girl's room and aroused her, gently tapping her face with the tip of his tail.

Makes Knives of Copper.

Luray, Va.—John P. Kibler, a mechanical genius of this county, has at last discovered the method of welding copper and iron and copper and copper.

His secret has never been divulged, and Mr. Kibler is very reticent about the discovery. He is able to temper the metal to any degree of hardness, and has often made knife blades from it. It was recently stated that a similar discovery had been made by a blacksmith in Warren county, Va., which recalls the fact that Mr. Kibler's discovery was made several years ago.

RUNS TURTLE TRUST

"OLD BILL" SETTLES CATCHES "CRITTERS" BAREHANDED.

Keeps Kansas City Restaurants and Private Families Supplied with Material for Soup—Blue River Supply Nearly Extinct.

Kansas City, Mo.—In all the rivers and creeks of Missouri turtles are abundant—in all except one, the Blue river, near Kansas City. There the turtle is rapidly becoming extinct, and all because of "Bill" Settles, who says he is the champion "bare-handed" turtle chaser of the world.

Just where Bill Settles first came from even he himself doesn't seem to know, but about two years ago he came to the Blue river, built himself a small ramshackle cabin and has lived there ever since, earning his living by selling turtles he catches out of the river by diving. Settles' method of turtle hunting is easy—for him. Clad in a rough shirt and trousers, with his shoes split from the mouth to the toe to let the water out, Bill roams the banks of the stream until he sees his victim on a log near the bank. The game in sight, Bill creeps up as close as possible. As soon as the turtle sees him and begins to slip into the water, Bill dives after it. Tall, hipper on head, it makes no difference to the turtle hunter; he founders around in the water until he grabs some part of the turtle's anatomy and then the fight begins.

The turtle wiggles, scratches and squirms. Bill puffs and treads water. The turtle is patient. So is Bill. The turtle finally becomes exasperated—that's exactly the term Bill uses—and sticks his head out from under his shell to bite the intruder. And that's what the intruder has been waiting for. With his right hand, upon which he wears a husking glove, Bill grabs the turtle by the neck and starts for the shore. It's all over then. The turtle can't pull his head back under his shell, and he can't bite. The nail-bound glove interferes with all those things and the rest of the turtle's life consists in being thrown into a gunny sack, hauled to the city in a small pushcart with a dozen other turtles, and then sold to restaurants and private families. The price of turtles ranges from 50 cents up, and on a good day Settles often makes as much as \$10, of which he saves about \$3.50, so that he may have a sinking fund for winter.

Bill Settles and his pushcart are familiar on the downtown streets of Kansas City. Always has he a following of small boys—and some men—and always he may be counted upon for street corner lectures on the genus turtle.

"Don't they ever bite you?" some one asked as Settles pushed his little cart through the streets the other day. The answer of Settles was merely a look of contempt.

"Who, me?" he asked, finally. "Do I look like I'm makin' bait outter myself for them varmints? How kin they bite? Don't I grab 'em by the neck?"

"Yes, but what's the turtle doing before you grab him?"

"Tryin' to get away, that's what. Just like a snake; run like a house afire till you get 'em cornered. Then they'll scrap. Say, sure got a mighty fine one this mornin'! Biggest I ever caught. Lookly! Worth three dollars if he's worth a cent."

Settles pointed to a gunny sack containing a turtle almost as big as a bushel basket.

"Had an awful scrap with him," Settles said. "Had to call for help to get him outen th' water. But, Lordy! he's worth it."

The chief part of Settles' trade lies in the more fashionable parts of town—among the "high livers." They are the ones who have learned to eat the fresh water turtles and who say it is really delicious. And they, too, are the ones who are willing to pay the price Settles asks for his turtles.

The turtles are dressed by being placed in scalding water. This loosens the skin and it can easily be removed in segments of the shell. The shell is cooked with the flesh of the turtle, and the glue or gelatin in the shell gives the soup body. It makes a fine dish, Bill Settles says, and Bill ought to know.

"I've caught about four hundred turtles this season, and they've brung me a right smart lot o' money. Guess I kin get through the winter all right. Ennyway, th' ol' Blue's just about fished out of turtles. Guess I'll have to move somewhere else when th' spring comes on."

Teeth Grew Up Instead of Down.

New York.—Herbert Cosman's teeth grew up instead of down, and for that reason he is a patient in St. Luke's hospital here. An operation has been performed, however, which is believed to have been successful, and Cosman's rapid recovery with his mouth restored to its normal condition is expected.

Cosman is 21 years old and lives up the Hudson, at Newburgh. Twelve years ago three teeth in his upper jaw—two molars and two bicuspids—were removed, but, strangely, no new second teeth appeared and the cavities remained.

As the years passed his jaw began to pain him, and later grew unshapely. The pain finally became so severe that he decided upon an operation. Surgeons located the contrary teeth by means of the X-ray.

THINKS ST. LUKE REPORTER

Prof. Burdick Commends His Report of the Trial of St. Paul.

New York.—Prof. Francis M. Burdick of the Columbia Law school delivered a lecture upon the subject of "St. Luke as a Law Reporter." In the course of his address Prof. Burdick reviewed the story of the trial of Paul, as St. Luke, viewing it from the legal standpoint, has reported it to us. He said:

"I submit that a careful study of St. Luke's account of the great trial of St. Paul will convince anyone that he is entitled to equal praise as a law reporter. I do not know of any historian who has embodied in his narrative an account of a judicial trial so satisfactory to a lawyer as is this by Luke, one in which the various stages are accurately followed, and matters of procedure as well as of substantive law are presented with the certainty of him who spoke from personal knowledge. I think that the sacred writer preserves perfect coolness throughout his report."

"While the abstract of Paul's addresses is much fuller than that of the prosecutors, he indulges in no tirades against them, nor does he show any irritation over the timidity of Festus or the itching palm of Felix. The tone of the entire narrative is that of serene confidence in the ultimate victory of the cause impersonated by Paul. His faith is perfectly cloudless."

EXPLODES DEVILFISH MYTH.

Scientist Says It Eats Nothing Big and Females Give Milk.

Washington.—Contrary to popular belief, the devilfish is not a man-eater, according to an official publication just issued by the Smithsonian institution after an authoritative study of the subject by Dr. Theodore Gill, associate in zoology in the National museum.

"The food of the devilfish," he says, "is far from being large animals and occasionally a man or so, as has been alleged, appears to be chiefly the small crabs, shrimps and other crustaceans, and young or small fishes. Rarely does one prey on large fishes."

Dr. Gill says that in a number of respects the young devilfish grows up under nursing and training remarkably like a human being, being nourished, for example, from its mother's milk. It is a peculiarity of the devilfish, he adds, that instead of laying many thousands of millions of eggs, it normally has only a single young one at a birth, which, however, is sometimes as broad as five feet and weighs 20 pounds or more.

LAKE DRY EVERY SEVEN YEARS.

Remains So Several Weeks to Delight of Fishermen.

Moultrie, Ga.—All eyes of this section are on Dry lake just now. Dry lake is a large body of water near Piedmont that has a habit of drying itself, and the water is now disappearing through an opening in the bottom of the lake.

The process is a little slow, and it will take a week or ten days for it to get low enough to catch the many fish that it contains with nets and seines. The fishermen are getting daily reports from it, and at the right time will swoop down on the fish that are said to be of great size and quantity.

If the lake repeats its action of former years the whole of the water will disappear, leaving the bottom as dry as a chip. The water will stay out a few weeks and will gradually fill up again from the bottom.

This is not the only lake of south Georgia and Florida of this character. There is one near Tallahassee that contains 800 acres of land that dries itself.

AID FOR CONSUMPTION.

Woman Tenders Valuable Land to Government for Hospital Site.

Baltimore, Md.—Sympathy with the war on consumption has prompted Mrs. George H. Beckwith, a well-known resident of Catonsville, to offer to the United States government tracts of land at Saranac Lake, N. Y., and Alken, S. C., on which to build sanitarium and hospitals for poor victims of tuberculosis.

Mrs. Beckwith is so enthusiastic over the project that she will try to save congress make an appropriation for the buildings. She has received a letter from President Roosevelt promising his support to the movement.

The tracts were bought some years ago by Mrs. Beckwith on which to build summer homes, but her interest in poor and destitute consumptives influenced her to forego the delights of her proposed homes in the interest of humanity.

In the tract at Saranac Lake there are 50 acres, while the tract at Alken contains 400 acres. Together they are worth from \$75,000 to \$100,000.

Will Teach Mine Planting.

New York.—Four sea-going navy lugs, which have been building in a Jersey City shipyard, will start soon on a 14,000-mile voyage along the same route followed by the fleet of battleships. The mission, according to Capt. F. K. Ferguson, in command, is to give instructions in mine planting to army and navy officers on the Pacific coast. The boats are due in San Francisco April 30, and after visiting coast points, will go to the Philippines.

BEARS KINCLY SIGNATURE.

Document, Signed by George III. When Blind, In Sale.

New York.—A document signed by George III. of Great Britain when he was blind is in a collection of interesting literary and political autographs which will be sold at Anderson's. It is a two-page folio, license for the protection of an American ship, and is dated 1808. It reads:

"Ships of War and Privateers are directed not to molest the said vessel on her voyage from Liverpool to the United States of America, either on account of the existing War or of any other Hostilities which may take place."

There is a letter, two full pages, octavo, written by Donald G. Mitchell ("Ik Marvel") and dated Edgewood, January 12, 1888. "I find it hard," he says, "to put myself in the mood of writing—merely for the sake of making an article, or even for the money (tho' sorely needed); yet I do have many notions—longish and shortish—on notions about books, about art, about homes—about this or that craze of the day, making game of things like a very pot hunter. What should you say to a series of such 'Through Country Eyes'?"

There are several interesting letters by the late E. C. Ross, a well-known talker. In one of them he defends Lord Byron against the criticism of Swinburne, as follows:

"Swinburne made a wild onslaught on Byron (whom he himself resembles in certain traits—though falling desperately short of his manliness) in one of the great English reviews last year. To this review have been made, and there has been a Byron controversy. Swinburne's article was a comment on Matthew Arnold's comparison of Wadsworth, Byron, etc."

SUIT OVER 18 CENTS IS ON.

Costs Already \$27, Appeal Taken to Common Pleas Court.

Philadelphia.—With costs already amounting to \$27 the litigation over 18 cents was carried another step upward by Henry J. Scott, attorney for C. G. A. Leder, a druggist, taking a writ of certiorari to common pleas court No. 1, from the judgment of the magistrate in the suit of Henry C. Terry to recover the 18 cents. The suit was based on the allegation that Mr. Terry had purchased a bottle of tooth wash, but when he came to open the bottle it contained but about a teaspoonful of the preparation. He demanded another bottle or the return of the price paid, but was refused. He then sued Leder before a magistrate and obtained a judgment in his favor.

In protest that the judgment was wrong because Mr. Terry had brought the suit in his name for the Salvation Army, and he admitted that he had no authority to act for the army, but did it for "charity," and further that the judgment was excessive, as he admitted that there was some of the preparation in the bottle and that would reduce the loss to about 15 cents.

MACHINE WILL ANSWER PHONE.

Michigan Man Incorporates Company to Manufacture His Device.

Detroit, Mich.—J. F. Land, an expert known throughout the country in his business, has begun the manufacture of a device which will answer the calls of telephones when the party called is out. It will repeat twice, to each call of the phone, any message the person expecting to be called desires to impart to it.

Mr. Land has incorporated his company. The usefulness of the device was explained by the president of the company, E. M. Hopkins.

"There are many things about the annunciator that commend it to the public," said Mr. Hopkins. "See what a convenience it will be to the doctor. He leaves his office at times when there is nobody to answer the telephone. This phonograph arrangement is to tell the piece to speak and during his entire absence it answers the telephone. No matter how many calls, it tells when the doctor will be back, perhaps it tells where he is, if he wishes to impart that information."

Finds Egg Laid Sixty Years Ago.

Youngstown, O.—For 60 years an egg lay in a small stream under the beehouse of Wesley Van Auker, whose farm is not far from this city. The petrified egg was found by Van Auker, and the discovery cleared up a mystery that has remained with Van Auker all these years.

When he was a lad on his father's farm a favorite Plymouth Rock hen laid an egg each day in a nest under the beehouse. One day there was no egg there. Never before or after that, until the time of its death, did the hen fail to leave an egg in the accustomed place. The loss of that egg was an episode in Wesley's life. He never forgot it.

Reunited After Sixty-Three Years.

Kittanning, Pa.—After a separation of 63 years, Mrs. James Hawley of Kittanning and her sister, Mrs. Rachel Beese of Felix, Somerset county, were reunited here. Both were born at Scalp Level, Pa., but in girlhood they drifted apart.

For years neither knew whether the other was living, but finally, through a stepbrother, who had learned of Mrs. Hawley's residence here, correspondence was begun. Mrs. Hawley is now 75 years of age and Mrs. Beese is nearly 79.