

MR. BROWN



Wife of Justice Brown of the Supreme Court.

INDIAN BUYS A BRIDE

RED HORSE NOW ON WAY TO GET HER FROM CARLISLE.

Aborigine Follows Tribal Custom, but Faces Difficulty in Gaining Consent of Squaw Educated in Eastern School.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Unsuccessful in his suit to win the hand of an Indian maiden who is in the Carlisle Indian school, Charlie Red Horse, whose name in the Ute language is unpronounceable, sat in the Union depot the other night awaiting the departure of an east-bound train, having in his pocket a scrawled letter from the girl's parents, on the New Mexican Ute reservation, telling him that the girl had been sold to him for the sum of four ponies.

The question now arises, and Charlie has evidently overlooked it, whether or not the girl who has enjoyed four years' schooling in Carlisle will be willing to marry him simply because the Indian went through the primeval custom of handing over four ponies to the girl's parents, who are in need of stock.

There is much of Indian romance connected with the story of Charlie and his fair Ute maiden of Carlisle, whose name he pronounced in the Ute language, but did not know the English interpretation. They were children together on the reservation years ago. The girl was placed in the Carlisle school when she was 15 years of age, while Charlie was appointed as one of the Indian police on the reservation.

When Charlie concluded that it was about time for him to marry he began looking for a bride among the maidens of the Utes on the reservation, and finding none whose beauty compared with that of the one who had gone to the Indian school years before, he concluded that he must win the affections of the girl at Carlisle. Consequently, two months ago he went to the school, obtained a hearing with the girl, received no encouragement, and concluded that the best thing for him to do was to work in the American way and win the sanction of the prospective parents-in-law.

In consequence he hurried to the reservation, looked up the poor and aged parents of the girl and set about winning their sanction to his marriage with their daughter.

The contract was finally made, through the handing over by Charlie of the best four ponies on the reservation. With the letter from the parents in his pocket he is now on his way to the Indian school, where he will present the written wishes of the parents to the girl with the hope that she will return with him. Charlie says that he can care for her in the best manner, and this is not doubtful, as the police on the reservation are usually the most prosperous of all the Indians. Anyway, Charlie left with high hopes of his ultimate success.

It is Charlie's intention to bring the girl back to the reservation, presupposing that she is willing to come for it is hardly probable that a sale, such as Charlie concluded with the parents, will hold good with a girl who is about to graduate from the great school.

One Kitchen for Montclair.

Montclair, N. J.—A cooperative kitchen is one of the possibilities in Montclair during the coming winter. There is a great scarcity of maid servants in this town and consequently cooking has been done under difficulties. A young woman from Boston, who managed a somewhat similar institution in the Hub, has been here endeavoring to interest housekeepers in the plan.

Last season a number of local residents went so far with the project that meetings were held, but at that time no person wanted to shoulder the management of the kitchen and it was dropped. Servants here are said to be receiving the highest wages ever paid for domestic help.

MILLIONAIRE MAYOR QUILTS

is Tired of Job of Reforming Suburb of Cleveland.

Cleveland, O.—Henry S. Pickands, the millionaire mayor of Euclid, who has been a terror to the vendors of illicit liquor and an automobile driver who scoured fellow automobilists when they exceeded the speed limit in the pretty little suburb east of Cleveland, has decided that he has had enough official glory. He has quit the job after two terms of service in which he devoted more time to the affairs of the town than to his own big vessel and iron ore interests.

"Five years ago Euclid was the toughest place this side of the river Styx," said Pickands. "It was nothing extraordinary to see 100 men drunk in the gutter at one time. Gambling was unrestricted, saloons without restraint, automobiles sped through our village without thought on the part of their drivers of life and limb. Now it is different."

The difference is due to the young millionaire, not more than 30 years old, who sacrificed his business, and his friends, also, for he collected money of his society intimates for auto speeding at the point of a revolver, hauled them into his own court and fined them heavily. He would then donate to the town the fees for arresting and holding court.

BANK ON HISTORIC SPOT

One of America's Finest Buildings to Be Erected on Famous Site.

Boston.—The largest and one of the finest buildings in America devoted exclusively to banking purposes is to be erected in Court street by the Old Colony Trust company. The proposed building will extend from the Ames building, corner of Washington and Court streets, to Franklin avenue, and back almost to Cornhill.

The new building will be practically in the heart of Boston, and situated on one of the most historic spots in Boston. The site of the new block will be on that where was located the printing shop of James Franklin, brother of Benjamin Franklin, where the New England Courant was published and where Benjamin Franklin served his apprenticeship as a printer.

TOBACCO GROWN IN LONDON.

Cigars from Product Expected to Be on Market by Christmas.

London.—Cigars from London-grown tobacco will, in all probability, be on the market by Christmas.

The twenty-odd tobacco plants grown at the Botanic gardens are now being out in readiness for drying. By the middle of December it is expected that the leaves will be thoroughly dried and a few cigars will be made.

"They will be green cigars, and somewhat pungent in flavor to the ordinary smoker's taste," said an expert. "The quality of London-grown tobacco depends entirely on the success of the drying or curing process."

The leaves will be dried in one of the hothouses of the Botanic gardens, and if the drying turns out a success, pipe and cigarette tobacco, besides cigars, will be manufactured.

The total amount of tobacco grown at the Botanic gardens is roughly 60 pounds.

600,000 Pounds of Potatoes.

Washington.—Navy department purchases show that the sailors on the battleship fleet on the trip around South America are expected to eat 100,000 pounds of canned potatoes and 500,000 pounds of fresh potatoes. The tinned potatoes are the more expensive, but have been specially tested by the army commissioners and found to be better when the vegetable must be kept a long time.

QUITE A NEAT EVASION.

Pastor Could Not Be Drawn Into Giving Direct Testimony.

The wealthy parishioner had with him his pastor, and miles of road were thrown into clouds of dust by the plunging automobile. "Halt!" commanded the officer, but no more attention was given to him than to the blitting telephone poles. Over those poles, however, sped a message, and at the next crossroads a barrier was encountered and also another representative of the law. "Not only did he break the speed law," complained the constable, when the party had assembled in court, but he also told me to go to the devil. "You lie," thundered the wealthy parishioner, "I never used such language." "We must protect our officers from profanity," intoned the justice. Then turning to the clergyman, "Perhaps this gentleman, who will not make a misstatement, will tell us whether or not the devil was mentioned in this controversy." "Your honor," pleaded the clergyman, "I and my brethren refer to his satanic majesty so frequently that any additional allusion to him would not impress itself upon me sufficiently to remember the incident."

NO LIVING IN THE PRESENT.

Devotion to Business Precludes All Nonsense Like That.

The messenger from Mars surveyed the multitude which had gathered to meet him with undisguised interest. Nor did he hesitate to propound such inquiries as his curiosity prompted. "Where do you all live?" he asked, speaking generally. "I live in the future," said a young man, good humoredly. "And I in the past," said an old man. "How odd! And does none of you live in the present?" "Pardon me," said the Martian, hastily. "Perhaps I press my questions too closely." At this a voice from the outskirts of the crowd spoke up, saying: "We have not yet learned how to live in the present without interruption of business, don't you know."—Puck.

Ancient "Public Penance."

One of a number of ancient manuscripts which have just come to light at Taunton, in England, bearing the date 1424, refers to "orders of public penance," imposed on persons behaving badly in church, calling each other names, and other offenses. The offender had to stand in the middle aisle of the church during the whole service and sermon, generally wearing a white sheet and holding a white wand. After the sermon a full confession had to be made and pardon asked before the whole congregation. One instance of this form of punishment occurred at Skillgate in 1703, when Jane Webber made a confession of quarreling and fighting with another woman in church during service.

Where Mark Twain Had Gone.

When Mark Twain was working hard on one of his earlier books that brought him fame he sailed for Europe with his family. He kept up his writing on shipboard, leaving it only for brief recreations. One day an approaching storm drove him to the cabin, and as he retired to work he left word with his daughter, then a very little girl, to explain his absence. "If they ask for me," he said to her, "say that I won't be long; I have only gone to write an anecdote." A little later a passenger accosted the child: "Where has your father gone?" "He won't be gone long," lisped the child; "he's only going to ride a nany-goat."

Tin Mines in Malaya.

A correspondent from the Malay peninsula states that the projected railway from Hongkong will be likely to traverse the rich mineral regions of Siamese Malaya. Lang Suan has a tin supply that cannot be exhausted in a hundred years to come, while the same may be said of Renang. There are 50 mines in the region of Lang Suan, most of which are worked by natives, but the European concessions in the latter place, as well as in Renang, are exceptionally encouraging and already are giving excellent returns. There is no lack of capital, even the natives making themselves better acquainted with modern machinery and bringing it into use.

Giving Herself Away.

"Gracious, Katherine, why are you blushing?" "I—I never was so embarrassed in all my life. That handsome young man kissed me in the dark hallway and then said: 'I beg your pardon, I thought it was your sister.'" "And what did you do, my dear?" "Why—why, I was so flustered I thought I was being introduced to some one and said: 'The pleasure is all mine!'"

Annoying.

"I suppose your family had a good time in Europe." "Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "I don't think mother and the girls enjoyed themselves all the time. You see, they had so much trouble figuring foreign money back into dollars that every now and then they were embarrassed by finding they had accidentally ordered something that wasn't expensive."

The Result of Habit.

"Just think what professional habit will do for a man!" "In what way?" "I know a fellow who used to belong to a minstrel troupe, and he says daily custom so hardened his sense of shame, that he never heard mention of the family skeleton in the closet without wanting to rattle his bones."

TALLEST SPIRE BUILT BY AIR.

Stones Shot Through Tube to Top of Towering Church Steeple.

St. Louis.—The highest spire in St. Louis is being raised by the highest derrick in the world on St. Laborius Roman Catholic church, at North Market and Hogan streets. Its pinnacle will soar 246 feet above the ground. The derrick, which has lifted its 190 tons of stone into place, goes 278 feet into space.

The architect and builder of this modern monolith says it is the first grillwork spire in America, the entire steeple being constructed of stone lattice, giving free play to the heavy winds. The architectural beauty is impressive.

Engineering applications in the construction of the spire are novel if not entirely new, says Joseph Conrad, 3420 Thomas street, who designed and built the steeple.

Every piece of stone used in the steeple has been cut at the base of the tower by compressed air and hoisted by this agency to the several stagings of the work.

Pneumatic tubing is carried up the derrick to the successive stages. Stones weighing 50 pounds have been shot through these tubes to the workmen above and held in place by the force of the air until removed from the tubes.

The spire is now within three feet of its pinnacle. Space for only three workmen remains. Two days more there will be room for only two workmen. When the last stone is placed several stepsacks will be employed in crowning the spire with its steel cap, 17 feet high.

The derrick that has pushed the spire upward has grown like Jack's beanstalk from its original height of 120 feet to 270 feet by splicing the pole used in its construction. The pole derrick has, therefore, grown 150 feet in three months, the time it has required to complete the spire.

FORCED MA TO EAT FAT.

Schnepfe Divorce Suit Details Entertainment of the Baltimoreans.

Baltimore, Md.—The Schnepfe divorce case—Caroline M. Schnepfe, aged 65, for divorce, attracted large crowds in circuit court No. 2, where it was tried before Judge Gorter.

The testimony of Mrs. Schnepfe's daughter Caroline contained some rather remarkable statements. She declared that Mr. Schnepfe was unbearably stingy toward her mother, who said, shortly after the marriage, that she was a rich man's poor wife. She said that at the table Mr. Schnepfe would cut off the fat and other objectionable portions of his meat and put it on her mother's plate for her to eat. She said Mr. Schnepfe promised everything until he married her mother, and then his conduct and treatment of her was just the opposite of the promises.

The case is somewhat of a curiosity as to the marriage relations of those involved. Mr. Schnepfe married Mrs. Schnepfe's sister and lived with her 40 years, until her death, and has grown sons. Mrs. Schnepfe, his present wife, is therefore his sister-in-law, and he is her husband and brother-in-law. Caroline and Emma, Mrs. Schnepfe's daughters by her former marriage, are his stepdaughters and his nieces, and he is their uncle and stepfather. Similar relationship exists, of course, between Mr. Schnepfe's sons and Mrs. Schnepfe, she being their aunt and stepmother.

SUES BARBER FOR LOST HAT.

Customer Wants \$15 for Lid Stolen While Being Shaved.

Greenwich, Conn.—As a test case to determine whether the law can compel the owner of a barber shop to make good the loss of wearing apparel, William C. Rungee, a lawyer, has brought suit against M. Passero, a Stamford barber, for \$15 for the loss of his hat.

Mr. Rungee while waiting the arrival of a train for New Haven went into Passero's shop to get shaved. He hung his hat, a new one, on one peg. When he went to leave the shop he found the initials "S. R." in its place.

The barber told him to take it and catch his train and he would look up the missing hat.

Several days later Mr. Rungee called on the barber and found that he had made no effort to regain his property. Again he called with a like result.

The next time he called he was accompanied by Sheriff W. E. Ritch, who placed an attachment for the sum of \$15. The law is not clear on the subject and there has never been a similar case, so far as is known, in any Connecticut court.

To Get \$223 for Cat's Board.

Boston.—As payment for the board bill of an Angora cat Mrs. Elizabeth B. Myer was allowed \$223 in the municipal court. Mrs. Myer testified that the cat was brought to her by Martha W. Merrill in April, 1903. She was to care for cat at two dollars a week. The cat stalked unless he had cream three times a day, tenderloin twice with a side order of salmon, until 1905, when his board bill was \$308. Partial settlement was made and judgment was entered for the rest.

War on All Big Pompadours.

Pittsburg.—Managers of Pittsburg's big stores have declared war on the big pompadour, and scores of girls who insist on wearing their hair this way have been discharged, one of the leading stores letting 20 go at once without recommendations.

REMINGTON'S INDIAN STORY.

The Winnepago Reservation Chief Didn't Work Well.

Frederick Remington, the artist author, has had about as strenuous a career as any man that ever touched pen or pencil in paper. He has spent a great deal of time among the Indians in the west. On one of his visits he ran into a story which he is fond of telling.

For some years there had been a Presbyterian mission at the Winnepago reservation in Nebraska, but there were few converts. The missionary bit on a brilliant plan. There were some bucks on the reservation who had been at the Carlisle school, where they had studied singing. He organized a quartet. The bucks liked to show off their hymns. One of them had a yellow dog that always accompanied his master to church.

At first the Indians liked the singing. Then they grew tired of it. Even the choir lost its religion. It became a trio, then a duet; finally the solo quit. A new missionary came into the field. One day he ascended the pulpit and looked around. The only sign of life in the pews was a yellow dog. Calling to the sexton, he said: "Put that dog out!"

"Excuse me," replied the sexton mildly. "I'd rather not. The fact is, he is the only convert."—Saturday Evening Post.

AUTOS AT A COYOTE DRIVE.

California Hunt Not as Successful as Had Been Hoped For.

A large crowd of San Joaquin county residents assembled at the Bolinger ranch, in the eastern part of the county, and enjoyed a coyote drive, which was not as destructive to the people of that district as hoped for, as the animals kept out of sight and only a few were killed. Of late the coyotes have been killing sheep, pigs and chickens. The scarcity of dead animals has caused the coyotes to invade the ranches and give the farmer a lot of trouble. As a general rule, these animals seldom attack stock, but when driven to starvation they become bold.

It was with the hope that a large number would be killed that a general invitation was extended to the people to assemble and make a roundup. All kinds of vehicles, from the old fashioned top buggy to the latest in automobiles, were in evidence, and many men appeared on horseback and joined the chase. One drive was made in the forenoon and another in the afternoon, lunch being served between the two trips. Later another effort will be made to exterminate the troublesome animals.

Homes for Birds.

Securing as permanent homes for the birds islands and remote tracts that are their favorite haunts is a humane and perfectly feasible plan of the Audubon society in this district recently received a cordial endorsement from President Roosevelt. "This project of enlarging birdland by purchasing from private citizens breeding places in the island and coastal region of the Atlantic, Pacific and on the gulf and of providing the birds in their homes with human guardians is one that may be depended upon to provide every race among our nation's birds with ample quarters for all time. And it is only by such a thorough and wide-flung measure that this desired end may be assured. The aid of every American citizen is justly sought that the best success may attend the efforts of the Audubon society in this direction."

Correspondence.

Swift, alluding in a letter to the frequent instances of a broken correspondence after a long absence, gives the following natural account of the causes: "At first one omits writing for a little while, and then one stays a little while longer to consider of excuses—and at last it grows desperate, and one does not write at all. In this manner I have served others, and have been served myself."

Lord Roseberry's Farm.

On his Dalmeury estate of 55,000 acres Lord Roseberry himself runs an extensive farm which is obtaining quite an international reputation. The produce is raised almost exclusively for seed purposes, and is nearly every country on the continent, as well as in several of the colonies. Lord Roseberry's seeds have been utilized by grain and root crop farmers.—London Chronicle.

Our Mineral Water.

The mineral water produce of the United States during 1906 was 48,518,395 gallons, valued at \$1,574,590—a very considerable increase over the previous year. These figures cover only the natural mineral waters taken from springs having some medicinal qualities.

Not a Disbeliever.

"I suppose," remarked the dear girl, "that you do not believe in love at first sight?" "Oh, yes I do," rejoined the old bachelor. "If men were gifted with second sight they would never fall in love."—Home Magazine.

Work of Elephants.

An elephant works from the age of 12 to 80. He can haul 15 tons, lift a ton and carry three tons on his back.

In the Banks.

The deposits in the savings funds of Japan total \$100,000,000.

CLEKS FOR HONOR'S MAN.

He Finds Mrs. O'Bryan's Lost \$100 Package and Mails It.

New York.—Mrs. Edward O'Bryan of Mount Prospect avenue, Newark, is looking for the person who found her package containing \$145 and several valuable treasures which she had lost, and which were mailed to the person that the owner intended them to be sent to, in order that she might reward him for his honesty. She accordingly inserted an advertisement in a Newark Sunday paper, which reads:

"Will the honest gentleman who has mailed my lost registered letter in front of the Newark city hall on Wednesday evening, which contained four diamond rings, five \$20 bills, two \$20 gold pieces, one \$5 gold piece, and a picture of my deceased mother, to Mr. C. O'Bryan, Scranton, Pa., send his name and address to Mrs. E. O. B.?"

Mrs. O'Bryan had prepared and addressed the package to be sent to her brother in Scranton last Wednesday, and while en route to the Newark post office she dropped it near the new city hall at Broad and Green streets. The loss of the money and jewelry caused her considerable worry, but she was surprised late Saturday afternoon when she received a letter from her brother stating that he had received the package safely. The envelope containing the valuables bore the name and address of the brother, and the finder, seeing the address, re-mailed it and registered it at his own expense.

Mrs. O'Bryan values the contents of the package at about \$1,800, and is determined to locate the person who was honest enough to send it on to its destination. She hopes to eventually learn the name of the sender through her brother, who may have it on the return card of the registered package.

THREE GEESE ON A SPREE.

Ate Some of Beck's Cider Pulp and Were Soon Dead to the World.

York, Pa.—Martin Beck, a farmer of the Conwego hills, came to town with a tale about some geese owned by a neighbor named Beck.

On Beck's farm is a cider press, and it is the custom to throw the pulp into a heap near by. The farmer's geese, discovering the pile, ate the pulp with relish. Soon the geese swayed from side to side and cackled hoarsely, and Beck and his wife agreed that they were sick. Finally one by one they fell limp and apparently dead.

Grieving over the loss of three plump geese, yet remembering that feathers were worth something, Mrs. Beck carried them into the house and began to pluck the feathers. She had about half finished with the first when she detected a quiver in the body and dropped the goose in astonishment.

The movements continued and presently the half naked fowl opened its eyes, staggered to its feet and started out through the doorway. The other two soon afterward also revived.

It was not until later, when a pair of ducks were similarly affected, that the farmer realized what was the matter. The pulp, lying in the sun, had fermented, and his poultry had been indulging in spruce upon a very fair substitute for applesauce.

BERLIN HAS PRIZE GARAGE.

Tanks in Building Can Hold 12,000 Gallons of Benzine.

Berlin.—The biggest automobile garage in the world will be the one to be established by the Berlin Omnibus company, which will have tanks holding the unprecedented quantity of 12,000 gallons of benzine.

To safeguard the building against explosions, the benzine will be stored on the Martin Huneke system, which has prevented an explosion of 24,000 gallons in a fire which destroyed a huge Berlin storage building.

The benzine will be kept in two underground tanks, upon which will be a strong pressure of carbonic acid gas to prevent the formation of explosive gases, and the carbonic acid gas will provide the power for pumping the benzine up to tanks.

The establishment of this great garage was not possible until after months of negotiation with the Berlin municipality, which was rather unwilling to grant permission for the construction of such a gigantic auto-house.

Snail Is New Yellow Peril.

Pittsburg, Pa.—The Thirteenth ward of this city is overrun at the present time with snails, four inches long, which have become such an annoyance that the residents have appealed to Dr. J. F. Edwards, superintendent of the bureau of health. Dr. Edwards is trying to figure out how to get rid of them.

The snails are known as the hog-faced variety and are natives of China. How they got to Pittsburg in such large numbers is too much for Dr. Edwards.

The snails make their appearance at night by the hundreds, and people are awakened by the creatures crawling over them in bed. Several men who have indulged too freely in liquor have been thrown into convulsions on account of them.

Potatoes Made New by Dope.

Columbus, O.—The "rejuvenated potato" is the latest form of adulterated food to which State Food Commissioner R. W. Dunlap's attention has been called. Local dealers are treating potatoes of the crop of 1906 with some liquid that peels off the skin after the manner of the "new potatoes."