

FEASTS THAT KILL

Horace Fletcher, Arch-Apostle of Hypermastication, Talks.

Details Dire Effects of Christmas Dinners and Thanksgiving Turkeys—Finds That Poor Are Good Eaters.

Chicago.—Christmas and Thanksgiving turkey, cranberry sauce and the long list of victuals that go with these staple articles have been responsible for more loss of life, energy and ability to the people than all the great battles of history.

Thus does Horace Fletcher, arch-apostle of hypermastication—meaning, in plain English, the world's foremost advocate of the theory of thoroughly chewing food—denounce overeating, especially the extent to which the practise is indulged in on national holidays.

Not only that, but the Sunday dinner is more directly blamable for "Blue Monday" than is the proverbial "night before." In the opinion of the man who made chewing an art.

Clad in pale blue, striped pajamas, with his feet bare, Mr. Fletcher faced a small gale blowing into the open window of his room at the Congress hotel the other day with enviable impunity. True, it was not snowing, but the sun had barely left Michigan City on its way to Emporia, Kan., and the atmosphere was more or less frigid. The teeth of the interviewer chattered.

Mr. Fletcher, who is as radical an advocate of "fresh air" as he is of scientific mastication, was immune from the breeze. He was pink, and smiling.

Although sixty-one years old and snow-haired, he is an athlete in superb condition. He attributes this to his system of living and of chewing food. He weighs 170 pounds and has eaten fewer breakfasts in the last twenty years than any hobo in Clark street.

As a result of publicity given to his "right-living" propaganda, Mr. Fletcher says the words "Fletcherism," "Fletcherize" and "Fletcherite" have been recognized by lexicographers and will be "real words" in the dictionaries.

"It means to digest thoroughly," said the sexagenarian. "A manuscript on morals may be 'Fletcherized.'"

Mr. Fletcher was loath to believe that the "superman" of ages to come would be able to scorn food and derive his nourishment from plain air.

"I would hate to think of that coming to pass," he said. Then he confessed he enjoyed what he did eat. "Still, it might be done if a man would get on the windward side of a soup kitchen, and take deep, regular breaths," he added.

The secret of correct living and right living is possession by a greater percentage of poor persons than by "malfactors of great wealth," Mr. Fletcher said. He seemed anxious to correct an impression that he was a votary of the midnight rarebit debauch.

"Rabbits are all right if a person wants them and if properly cooked and masticated," he said, "but I take them perhaps two or three times a year."

Mr. Fletcher is firm in his belief that "economic eating" will revolutionize society.

FROZEN EGGS FROM ORIENT

Sixty Thousand Dozen of Them Reach Quaker City—Carried Half Way Around World.

Philadelphia.—Sixty thousand dozen frozen oriental eggs which had been carried half way around the world in the refrigerating plants of different steamship lines, were landed from the American liner Marlon the other day and placed in cold storage plants here to await sale.

The duty on them is five cents a dozen. Notwithstanding the many miles which the eggs have been carried, the temperature maintained about them has never been higher than 14 degrees Fahrenheit. They were stowed away in 14-pound tin cans, and arrived in good condition.

The shipment was hurried from the Marlon's side in wagons driven rapidly, and the eggs were stowed away in cold storage warehouses after undergoing only a slight change in temperature.

NEW BOILER FOR SUBMARINE

Frenchman Devises System of Storing Heat Created Above Water—Secrecy Observed.

Paris.—The latest French submarine to be launched, the Charles Brun, is said to be fitted with a new form of boiler about which great secrecy is being observed. Submarines generally use steam when traveling on the surface and electricity for under water work. According to one account the Charles Brun is to be propelled by a steam engine only, it being fitted with a boiler which utilizes under the water heat stored while the submarine is on the surface.

Menelik's News Agency.

Adis, Abeba.—The Abyssinian government announces that it has founded a correspondence office under the ministry of foreign affairs for the dissemination of authoritative official intelligence concerning Abyssinia.

TAKES MUCH PRIDE IN FARM

There Miss Helen Frick Entertains Groups of Working Girls for Two Weeks' Rest.

Pittsburg.—All summer long groups of girls, everyday girls, have been entertained by Miss Helen Frick in her summer vacation home on the famous north shore. Near the end of a suburban street car line running through Beverly, Mass., stands the comfortable farmhouse where this only daughter of Henry Clay Frick has gathered the working girls of many New England cities for a two weeks' vacation. They have come from the cotton mill towns, from cities where the shoe factories are the chief industries and from the great carpet factories, all of them working girls of various nationalities. Daily Miss Frick has gone over to the farmhouse on Eagle Rock, the Frick mansion at Prides Crossing, a couple of miles away, often making two and three visits a day, so deep an interest does she take in this two weeks' outing for young girls of the New England cities.

The vacation house stands several hundred feet back from the street, a stone wall, over which vines run riot, separating the lawn from the highway and the trolley tracks. Painted white and shaded by fine old trees, it is an attractive place.

A large open hall from which the stairway winds to the second story, is the principal feature of the first floor. There in the early summer and as autumn comes on a fire burns in the large fireplace in the evening, for the east wind makes the evenings and night cool along the north shore. The hall is furnished with plain mission furniture, and after the supper is over and before going to their rooms the girls tell stories or sing.

The dining room, which opens from the hall, is a long apartment furnished in light colors, and the big family of sixteen girls surrounds the one long table at whose head is Mrs. Fannie Seifer, a well-known worker at both the Central Young Women's Christian association in Chatham street and the Lawrenceville branch in Butler street in this city.

The girls' rooms are very pretty and each girl has a room to herself. A dainty paper covers the wall, each room being different. On the floor is a pretty light blocked linoleum. There is a white enamel bedstead with dresser and chair, also white, and simple white curtains hang at the windows.

On the side of the house farthest from the street is a large, roomy piazza with settees, swings and hammocks, where the visitors spend the greater part of their vacation days overlooking the gay flower beds and the distant fields.

DESTINY BY SCIENTIFIC MEANS

Measurements Will Show What Career You Are Most Suited For—Instruments Not New.

Pittsburg.—The general system of mental and physical diagnosis of Dr. Watson L. Savage, head of the department of health of the Carnegie Technical Institute, is destined to revolutionize educational methods. Dr. Savage believes, also he is sure it will better the health and increase personal effectiveness in all walks of life when it is generally practiced.

Dr. Savage means to size up a student by measuring him with fine instruments from head to toes. A certain type of mouth and throat, charted after infinitesimally fine measurements, may show that the student should become a clergyman. Taken in connection with other measurements they will promise a career for him as a ward politician.

Measurements will show whether the student should bend his efforts, on learning to be a farmer or lawyer, physician or a civil engineer or a banker; whether in play hours he should play ball or billiards.

The old method of sounding a man's chest to ascertain if he has a good pair of lungs, thrusting the fingers in the side to see if one's liver is all right, listening to the heart and other stereotyped forms of ascertaining a man's condition, he says, are back numbers. Measurements are the thing and he proposes to show that instruments will verify his opinion. And the instruments which he will use are not new to the scientific world.

Dr. Savage in one examination proposes to tell the student just what he should not do—not so much what he should do. He says there is just as much difference in the appearance of the human heart as there is in the human face. As for diet, what might be the ruination of one man would be just the thing for another.

Painted Wife's Face.

London.—At Blackburn a clerk named James Ramsbottom was summoned by his wife for assault and detention. The complainant, a good-looking, fashionably-dressed young woman, said her husband was intolerably jealous. On one occasion he asked her if she painted her face and when she replied "No," he blacked her face with boot polish.

Some time afterward he painted her face and neck with green enamel and then spent two and a half hours removing it with petrol.

Parasol a Wireless Phone.

Omaha, Neb.—Using a parasol frame as an antenna, Dr. Frederick Milder, an electrical engineer, perfected a wireless telephone which worked well in a "try-out."

MEN UNFIT TO WED

So Declares Memphis Beauty Who Divorced Philadelphian.

Mrs. Keth Donaldson Compares Northern Man With Those from South, Especially Texans—Foreigners Inferior.

New York.—Mrs. Keth Donaldson, at the ripe age of twenty-four years, will never, no, never, marry again. She says so herself. The ideal man does not exist, she declares, and until he is produced she will devote herself to the care of her child, the accommodating courts of Reno having relieved her of her husband, a former Philadelphian.

Two years of married life have taught her the wisdom of the ages, and no man need apply, unless—yes, there's a string to the declaration. "There is a chance for a Texan. 'For,' says the lovely divorcee, 'my fortune came from the great and glorious state of Texas, and if the same state can produce a man handsome, strong, chivalrous and steady, I may be prevailed upon to change my mind.'

Mrs. Donaldson was Miss Evelyn Willis Hunter of Memphis, Tenn. A great beauty, she was much sought after in every city, but the dashing Philadelphian carried off the "million dollar bride," and the wedding took place in New York, April 25, 1906. The couple went to live at the St. Regis.

Differences arose between the young pair, and a separation followed. Then came the divorce, and Mrs. Donaldson went abroad. She has just returned, with her views of men unchanged, and, if anything, more firmly rooted in her mind.

It was rumored that she was engaged to Robert Dula, but this she denied emphatically. "Why," she declared, "he is only nineteen, just a nice boy, and the brother of my friend, Mrs. Townsend Horner. I shall never marry again."

"I returned from abroad the other day, where I met several men, but none approached my ideal of what a husband should be.

"When abroad I studied the continental gentleman and found him away back in the field when it comes to racing with southerners—and especially Texans. He does equal northern men, though, I must admit, but the northern men, either easterners or westerners, are not fitted to be husbands. I think every northern father should send his son south for a finishing education in gallantry. He will learn much that will make him fitted to compete with the hundreds of foreigners who come here to New York and break into the families of the rich."

FINDS A MUMMIFIED QUEEN

Chance Discovery in Palestine of Body of Woman Wearing Crown and Rich Ornaments.

London.—The chance discovery near ancient Gaza, in Palestine, of a tomb containing the embalmed body of a woman wearing a crown and rich ornaments is like an Arabian Night's tale. The discovery was made by a man named Mussa-el-Burtu while digging on his land, and this is a translation of the account of it sent from Jerusalem by Professor Macalister to the Palestine Exploration Fund.

"When Mussa went to his land and was working and digging in it he found a little door. He entered by it into a cave divided into two chambers, and entering through the second door he found a coffin of hard wood.

"And he opened it, and in the coffin was another of crystal. And he broke this, and inside it he found one of the old queens adorned with precious stones and on her neck a necklace of pearls and three chains besides on her breast, and above her head was a diadem of gold and another at her foot."

Another account from Mr. Kness-lich, of Gaza, says that the sarcophagus was of pure white marble and was strongly protected by a vault of huge stones built over it. The lid of the sarcophagus was artistically carved in the exact form of the mummy, which was in excellent preservation.

The hair was loose and the head bound with a fillet, the form of which suggested that the mummy was Roman, but the shoes were Egyptian. No inscription was on the sarcophagus, but a book is said to have been found in it.

Horse Size of Dog.

New York.—The skeleton of a horse, which must have been about the size of a modern fox terrier and had four toes, has been found in Wyoming by an exploring party sent by the American Museum of Natural History. The museum authorities have just received the news. The skeleton represents the oldest ancestor of the horse of today ever found and resembled a hippopotamus and a tapir as much as it did a horse.

London's Death Rate Rising.

London.—London's death rate, which had been 10.8 per 1,000 in each of the preceding three weeks, rose last week to 11.2. The death rate in the four weeks ended last Saturday averaged 11.3 per 1,000, being 3.3 per 1,000 below the mean rate in the corresponding periods of the five years, 1905-9.

CURE MADE BY SUGGESTION

Girl in Cataleptic State Now Talks and Scientists Will Work on "Muscle Memory."

Paris.—The local papers publish the story of a servant named Josephine who has fallen into a cataleptic slumber and cannot be awakened. She is at present in the hospital at Alencon, where she has been since January 22 of this year. Josephine, who is thirty-two years of age, for the last 13 years has been subject to nervous fits, which occurred every few months. She was prostrated completely after these attacks and was incapable of working for several days. Her spirits were affected and she became convinced that she would never work again. As her character became more somber her nervousness increased.

On June 11 last, after a day in which she exhibited unusual mental agitation, she fell into a sleep from which she has not yet recovered. The anæsthesia is generalized. Hearing, sight and taste are suspended. Only the sense of smell remains in a certain measure. The eyelids frequently tremble convulsively, while at intervals the patient gives utterance to inarticulate groans.

Dr. Paul Farez, professor at the school of psychology, is interested extremely in this remarkable case and is using his best efforts to convert the pathological sleep into an hypnotic sleep in which state the patient would be more accessible to suggestions of a therapeutic efficacy. His labors in this direction have been crowned with success.

"When she fell into the cataleptic Josephine was completely speechless. Now she articulates in a loud voice—the effect of suggestion. Responding to the same influences she sits up without assistance in bed. Under the guidance of the doctor her faculties return little by little. But her muscles have lost their most elementary notions of movement. Her medical attendant now is working upon the "muscle memory." He believes that presently the dreamer will be called back by a scientific miracle from the limbo where her mind wanders, and that she will be restored to active life.

LOST DOG HEARS HIS NAME

Barks When "Jimmie Joe" is Pronounced in Advertisement and is Restored to Owner.

New York.—Jimmie Joe, a diminutive fox terrier belonging to Little Mary Miller, of Curry road, Caldwell, N. J., has been returned to his soft sleeping rags near the front hall radiator. The search is at an end.

Convinced that the world contained things more interesting than those which came to his attention in Caldwell, his birthplace and the scene of his puppyhood, Jimmie Joe, about a week ago, slipped out when no one was looking and started in search of adventure. He headed the wrong way. The expedition was a failure and ended in Cedar Grove.

Having been a resident of Caldwell, Jimmie Joe had learned to make the best out of a trying situation. He trotted up Eastwood place, in Cedar Grove, and turned in at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rue. He was hungry and he was taken in.

The other evening Mr. and Mrs. Rue were seated in their library and the fox terrier was still with them. "Hello!" said Mr. Rue, who was reading the Caldwell News. "Here's an advertisement that says a fox terrier belonging to Miss Mary Miller answering the name of Jimmie Joe."

At the sound of the name the dog leaped with joy and barked several times. "I wonder if he is the lost Jimmie Joe," said Mrs. Rue. And so he was.

MAGISTRATE PICKS THE ACE

New York Justice, Instructed by Detective, Proves to Be Apt Pupil in Monte Game.

New York.—The singular prowess of Ah Sin, the heathen Chinese of Bret Harte's celebrated poem in playing "the game he did not understand," was matched by Magistrate Presohl in the Yorkville night court.

Detectives Cassassa and McKenna, of police headquarters, brought before him Edward McAllister and John Leaver, whom they caught when they raided a three-card monte game at Sixth avenue and Twenty-eighth street.

Detective Cassassa tried to explain the game to the magistrate, who still looked puzzled. Finally Cassassa put three cards on the desk before the judge.

"Now, your honor, pick out the ace," he said. The magistrate did. Cassassa was surprised to put it mildly. He dealt the cards again. The magistrate again pointed to the ace. Then he did it a third time. Respect for the majesty of the law prevented Cassassa from acting as Bret Harte's characters did under similar circumstances toward Ah Sin.

When the laughter in court had subsided Magistrate Presohl fined McAllister \$10. Leaver was discharged.

Has 518 Descendants.

Louisville, Ky.—Mrs. Jane Morris, residing in the foothills of the Cumberland mountains in Jackson county, lays claim to being the greatest mother-in-law in the world. She boasts of 518 descendants, nearly all of whom are living. None of them has ever been accused of a crime.

\$190,000 FOR A BED

Top Price Paid by Stephen Marchand for Bedstead.

Massive Piece of Ebony Bought by American—Carvings Alone Cost \$64,000—Masonic Affair in French Collection.

London.—Nowadays bedsteads are comparatively cheap, and \$100 is considered a big price for even a rich man to spend on a couch whereon he may pass away in comfort his sleeping hours.

Occasionally, however, a millionaire will spend a few hundreds or thousands of pounds on the furnishing of his bed-chamber and he will not be satisfied unless the bedstead equals in splendor the bedsteads to be found in the world's royal palaces.

Stephen Marchand, an American of vast wealth, made up his mind to possess the most expensively fitted bed-chamber in the two hemispheres, and with this purpose in view he spent not less than \$190,000 on a bedstead alone. It was constructed of massive ebony, with elaborate carvings of solid ivory and inlaid with gold filigree. At the head of the bedstead was a huge trophy cut from one solid piece of ivory. A special journey was taken to Africa to obtain a massive trunk for the purpose.

The bedstead was made by a large firm in Paris and it occupied the finest artisans of France for over two years before it was completed. The hangings were of a special purple damask, costing nearly \$25 a yard.

Mr. Marchand's bedchamber, which was of elliptical form and measured 76 feet by 22 feet, had its wall paneled with elaborately carved enrichments in the style of Louis XV., costing no less a sum than \$64,000. The ceiling of this apartment was carved and decorated by Parisian artists who were paid \$19,350.

A rich London lady, a year or two ago, spent over \$50,000 in furnishing her bedchamber. The carpet—a grand, hand-tied purple Axminster—cost \$7,500.

The chairs and other furniture are of solid, carved ivory, with ebony and gold inlay. The toilet fittings are of oriental alabaster and cost some hundreds of pounds.

In the center of the room is a Cochin China table, inlaid with mother of pearl and worth \$750. The bedstead is of brass, inlaid with the pearls, and at the head is an artificial landscape of crystal, ivory, amber, pearls and other stones.

The bedchambers in the palaces of Turkey are most magnificent and the majority of the royal couches within them are worth small fortunes.

When the German empress once visited the ex-sultan Abdul Hamid a room was placed at her disposal which contained a bedstead constructed entirely of solid silver, artistically chased in many elegant designs. The curtains which surrounded it were of oriental material and design, heavily embroidered with gold.

The shah of Persia possesses one of the finest bedchambers in existence. Its suite of furniture is manufactured from ivory and inlaid with gold and precious stones. The curtains and curtain hangers are of the finest Brussels net, interwoven with silk.

The chef d'oeuvre of the whole apartment is the bedstead. It is composed entirely of crystal and delicately chased fountains on the sides eject jets of scented water at the will of the occupant. Above the bed is a huge chandelier, which, when lighted, looks like a mass of monster diamonds, all reflecting their brilliance at the same time.

In the French state collection of furniture there is a Masonic bedstead, surmounted by a large canopy. It is of extraordinary height and is ornamented with some of the most delicate carving it is possible for the hand of man to turn out. The French government has had several tempting offers for this beautiful couch, and it refused, some time ago, 15,000 guineas for it.

CANT COPYRIGHT CITY NAME

Wilkesbarre is Denied Right to Exclusive Use—Government Makes Adverse Ruling.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—This city's efforts to have its name copyrighted has failed, owing to the decision of the register of copyrights in Washington that the city has no legal right to the sole and exclusive possession of its name.

The register of copyrights says in his decision: "We beg to say we cannot possibly think of any way in which you could secure for the city of Wilkesbarre the exclusive right to its name by any proceedings under the copyright law. There does not seem to be any principle of law which insures to a city the exclusive right to its name. The post office department has authority to name a post office whatever it sees fit."

For Coronation Plumes.

London.—A movement has been started in South Africa with the object of securing special recognition for ostrich feathers by making the plumes, with the approval of King George and Queen Mary, the prevailing fashion at the coronation. It is suggested that Queen Mary should be requested to accept an ostrich fan as an expression of loyalty from Cape Colony.

NEW TYPES OF RIVER BOATS

Steady, Successful Navigation is Now Assured—Introduce New German Oil Engine.

St. Louis.—It is stated that a company actively interested in the navigation of the Missouri river between St. Louis and Kansas City will not only introduce propellers on a vessel now in preparation, but also employ the oil engine that, invented in Germany, has made rapid progress in that country and is to be employed on a liner of the first class. A survey of navigation as now conducted impresses the fact that the material improvements in the size, speed and general attractiveness of vessels have been on the oceans and lakes, says the Globe-Democrat. In no case have permanent deep channels failed to lead to the enlargement of the boats used and to add to the comforts of the passage. At the same time safety has been promoted, and there are few places where a sense of security is better justified than on an ocean liner with its steel hull in compartments and its wireless instruments communicating with other ships within a range of hundreds of miles. Since lake channels were deepened, by government appropriations, from six feet to more than twenty, the type of vessels has been greatly enlarged, the speed increased and the facilities for loading and unloading bettered much more than tenfold.

As yet little has been done for a permanent deep channel in the Missouri, but the appropriation for the work in the latest rivers and harbors bill is encouraging and insures a beginning on the right scale. River boats of a new pattern will come in when a channel is assured, as has been the case on the Rhine and numerous other rivers of Europe. Two steamboats recently lost in the Mississippi river by striking the bank or other obstruction, would not have gone to the bottom if provided with steel compartment hulls. Existing river boats have been built on the old models, and the uncertainty in the depth of channels has been a barrier to a general spirit of improvement. Steel construction, propellers, turbines and a speed of over twenty miles an hour have become an old story on ocean and lakes. Little that is new has been tested on the rivers. But in the light of what has been accomplished in Europe, the steady, successful navigation of rivers is not a problem at all, but an assured thing. A demonstration of improved navigation on the so-called intractable Missouri would be a fine start for new river conditions.

WEE DOGS GUARD BANK VAULT

Chihuahua Breed is Smallest Race of Canine Family in World—Are Keenly Intelligent.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Two toy dogs, weighing about a pound apiece, to guard the gold stored in safety deposit vaults? It sounds freakish but there is some good hard sense at the bottom.

G. W. Snyder, watchman of the Safety deposit box, at the Security Savings bank, is the proud possessor of a pair of genuine Chihuahua pups, which he declares shall share his vigil over the hoarded securities under his charge.

The true Chihuahua breed is the smallest race of dogs in the world. They are also the most highly strung, sensitive and valiant of their kind. Their sense of sound, sight and smell is developed to a marvelous degree, and they have a bark which would raise supreme above the noise of a boiler shop.

A strange step sets one of the little hair-trigger animals into a frenzy of ear-splitting rage, and yet they are so keenly intelligent that they can distinguish between friend and foe almost at first sight, sound or whiff. Long before the duller senses of man can detect a foreign presence, these little marvels of nerve force will have "sized up" the intruder, and if not satisfied that all is well their staccato warning will wake the echoes.

Watchman Snyder's pair are three months old, a male and a female, and the latter weighs less than a pound. They are so tiny they can easily be concealed in an ordinary mug and not be crowded. Their owner declares when they are a few months older they will be a most efficient aid to him in his duties as guardian of the bank's treasure.

Pin Journeys to Appendix.

Chicago.—At the Provident hospital physicians found a pin in the appendix of six-year-old Josephine Shoecraft. The pin was straight and had traveled through the child's body without damaging any other part. She will recover.

The case is considered remarkable because the pin had traveled more than fourteen feet through the oesophagus, stomach and bowels without perforating the walls.

In most cases where a pin has been swallowed it has pierced the wall of an intestine and lost itself in the tissues of the body, occasionally causing death.

Mail Clerks Know Nicknames

London.—Addressed from London to "Whipshire, Devon," a letter has been delivered without delay at Tiverton, where one hundred years ago rogues and vagabonds were whipped round the town by the tail of a cart—hence the name Whipshire, almost unknown to the present generation.