

MOTOR SHIP FEARED

Experts Skeptical About 36,000 Horsepower Engines.

Many Difficulties Will Have to Be Overcome Before Warships Can Be Successfully Propelled by New System.

London.—It is now some time since a statement appeared in the journal called Motor Boat to the effect that motor engines of 36,000 aggregate horse power are being built in England, and that they are to be installed in a battleship of the Dreadnought type shortly to be laid down.

Neither is anything definite known about the engines for a French motor-driven battleship which, according to the same authority, will be completed and in commission in advance of the British vessel.

In fact, these two ships appear to be in a precisely similar condition to the motor-driven monitor, which the Vorwarts recently asserted was being built for Germany.

It is not surprising in these circumstances that there is a great deal of skepticism shown in regard to the whole story. But because it has been found impossible to discover the manufacturers of the engines of these alleged motor driven battleships for Great Britain, France and Germany it would be unscientific and illogical to assume that they do not exist.

If there is one thing more than another demanded in mechanical science it is the necessity of exactness, and all this vagueness about place, time and other essential details only carries doubt to the mind of the engineer.

In an article recently published was outlined the progress that had been made in the application of the internal combustion principle to warship requirements and the opinion was expressed that "when the change does come there is every reason to believe that it will first be seen in a British vessel, for, as was the case with the steam turbine, the authorities would not allow themselves to be outdistanced by a foreign naval power.

Although Messrs. Vickers, Sons & Maxim have denied any knowledge of the motor driven warship being actually in hand, there are other firms on the admiralty list, like Yarrow and Thornycroft, which would no doubt be prepared to build a ship propelled by the new system.

It was only last month that Lord Fisher, late First Sea Lord of the admiralty, expressed the opinion in an interview with newspaper representatives in New York that the country that first takes hold of the principle of internal combustion will sweep the world commercially.

At present the marine motor is much further advanced in the mercantile marine world than for warship purposes, as is shown by the 9,000-ton steamship which the Hamburg-American line is having built at Hamburg. Its extension to ships of war presents peculiar difficulties, though there is no doubt that these will be overcome in course of time.

It is noteworthy that the writer in the Motor Boat dealt only with the engines of the motor driven Dreadnought and not with the design of the vessel herself. Sir William White, one of the greatest naval constructors of the age, explained some time back that we have to deal with one of the most perplexing problems that beset a naval designer when we come to the removal of weights which vitally affect a ship's stability.

The writer in the Motor Boat recognizes, it is true, that the saving in weight and space would be hardly sufficient to allow of extra guns to be carried, and he suggests that greater fuel storage accommodation will be provided, but he does not in any way indicate how the loss of the weight of boilers and engines below the water line is to be met.

These and other similar questions will continue to agitate and interest the engineering world, but it is more likely that some solid contribution toward this important subject by some well known scientific authority will give us our first real light upon the new motor-driven battleship.

Big Sea Serpent Found. Paris.—An extraordinary sea monster, the species of which has not yet been ascertained, has been captured in fishing nets near Toulon. The creature is 18 feet long and weighs over 1,700 pounds. In its stomach were found what are apparently human remains.

Egg Big Enough for Family. Irvington, N. J.—Burton Bell is preserving as a curiosity an egg eight and one-quarter inches long and six and one-half inches wide, which was found in his hen coop. He says it was laid by a Leghorn pullet, and if cooked would provide a meal for an entire family.

OSTRACIZE MAN WITH BEARD

Social Engagements Are Broken by Wholesale and Open Warfare Prevails at College.

Meadville, Pa.—Allegheny college is in a flutter of excitement, the senior class is unable to hold its social functions and tender looks are no longer exchanged by the dignified men of the upper class and the fair co-eds, all because of an ultimatum delivered by the young women to the effect that whiskers that have adorned the faces of the students must be done away with. A boycott has been declared on all students who will not make efforts to look like Apollons or appear with faces as clean as that of Cupid.

"No students with beards need apply at the hall or ask for any favors," is the slogan of the young women, and the weapon deals an especially severe blow at the other members of the senior class. Names have been stricken from invitation lists. The girls simply do not like the scenery worn on the men's faces, and say that if it is not changed they will have nothing to do with the wearers.

Matters first livened up at chapel exercises when not a senior miss was in her place and the vacancy in this envied part of the chapel was painful. It could not be explained until chapel was over. Then the blow fell. There on the outside, where all could see and read, stood the senior co-eds. Thirty or more each carried an umbrella and from them dangled cards which read: "Our beaux are clipped."

The bewhiskered seniors understood with many there was an inward battle, for it meant social suicide or a sacrifice of whiskers. The young women marched triumphantly back to their hall while the seniors went to frat houses to talk the matter over. A war council was held and the seniors decided that the whiskers should remain and the girls—well, they could boycott to their heart's content.

In the meantime social engagements are being broken, the moon is not half so attractive as it was before and the outcome of the affair is a matter of speculation. One co-ed said that it is just possible that the girls will not graduate from the same platform as the young men next June if the horrid beards remain that long, but it is not believed that the trouble will reach that point. In the meantime the Glee club is rehearsing the song, "Still His Whiskers Grow."

PARIS FREAK AD MAKES HIT

Curious Scheme to Attract Patrons to Music Hall in French Metropolis is Successful.

Paris.—The story of "The Beautiful Lady," by Booth Tarkington, has been recalled by the antics of a gentleman on the boulevards. He is dressed in severe mourning, top hat, and all, and would be quite inconspicuous were it not that he wears an American flag fashioned into a waistcoat, and talks and sings to himself or gesticulates frantically as he walks along.

"Drunk," "lunatic," "an Englishman," "an American," are some of the expressions heard in the gathering crowd that rapidly accumulates in his wake. After half an hour of promiscuous promenading the supposed lunatic makes his way to a well-known music hall.

At the box office he staggers in more demonstratively eccentric than ever and buys a seat. Ten per cent of his followers, hoping for some fun, buy seats, too. Once inside the hall the lunatic sobers down instantly, and the anticipated fun in the house does not come off, whatever there may be on the stage. The lunatic is only a walking advertisement for the music hall.

He is the latest improvement on the gentleman who used to sit quietly down at a cafe, and then shout suddenly at the top of his voice: "Go all of you at once to the Lutetia Cafe, concert, if you have any sense or taste, and really want to be amused;" or that other variant who would politely stop you in the street, bow, and instead of asking you, as you expected, for a light or his way, whispered courteously and earnestly in your ear: "Monstieur, I urge you to spend your evening at the Blue Windmill. It is the best show in the world."

GIRLS BALK ON MAKING HASH

Atlantic City Domestic Science Class Fear Edict of Young Men—May Scare Suitors.

Atlantic City, N. J.—The girl members of the domestic science class of the Atlantic City high school are pointing over the announcement that they will be forced, among other things, to learn how to make hash. The girls fear that public announcement of their proficiency in hash-making may scare off possible suitors among young men who are forced to indulge in the boarding house staple too often during their bachelorhood.

The scare started when the best young man of one of the girls informed her that he and his fellow-boarders had formed an anti-hash society with the following motto: Remember this motto when spending your cash: To eat a day of turkey there's six days of hash. Instructors of the new class declare they will compel the young women to learn the mysteries of hash despite the protest.

After Dinner Speaker. London.—Sir Frederick Young, who is 93 years old, spoke at a luncheon at the Hotel Metropole to celebrate the reopening of the Royal Colonial Institute.

EVERY MAN A HOBO

Doubters Are Told to Visit Chicago Coffee Line.

Malcolm McDowell Asks How Many People Have Bank Balance of \$5 Left After Paying Their Just Debts.

Chicago.—How many men apparently prosperous could stand a heavy loss and have money in the bank after settling all bills? Malcolm McDowell, Jr., in an address before the Haeckel Fellowship club said their bank balance probably would be less than \$5. Most men, in fact, are potential hobos, he claimed.

He pointed out it was only a step from a comfortable apartment to his coffee line at Jefferson and West Madison streets.

Mr. McDowell then defined such terms as "hobo," "carry the banner," "Hogan's flop," and "the overcoatless brigade."

"When I speak of a hobo," said Mr. McDowell, "I do not mean a tramp who will work and there are more of these in our midst than we realize. Chicago can't decently take care of 480 of them."

"Take the question home to yourself. They are men of our own class, many of them only temporarily unfortunate and too proud to appeal for help. This is not a woman's work; it's a man's work; and we must solve it sooner or later, and the sooner the better for us."

"How many of you could stand a heavy loss? How many of you have a bank balance of more than \$5 when everything is settled?"

"We ride around in automobiles and make a big show and live up to our income. That is just what many of these men do. Can we blame them for doing something that we do ourselves? This question faces us and we must do something."

"We meet and pass sentimental resolutions, and at the same time some charitable organization says don't pass out money indiscriminately. I would rather give away ten quarters and be imposed upon nine times than to miss the last fellow that needs the money. We must come home to the cause if we expect any good to result. What do our resolutions amount to? They are like a soft drink on a cold morning."

"The coffee line is a place on the west side where hundreds of poor men are given good coffee every night. Go over there and watch the line file by from 9 o'clock at night until 1 o'clock in the morning. You may see some of your friends there."

"I met a member of the Chicago Press club there. I also met a man there who lives less than three blocks from where I do. He had an \$85 a month apartment. He lost his job and didn't have any money laid up. Fortunately he had his rent paid two months in advance. He came to me after the line filed past one morning and asked me for some rolls to take home to his wife, who had not tasted food for two days."

"These are your own people. Are you going to allow it to continue?" asked Mr. McDowell.

"Many of the men in that line 'carry the banner' until morning. You don't know what that means. It means that people of your own class have no place to lie down and sleep and have to walk the streets. They don't even have the price of a 'flop' at Hogan's. Of course you know that 'Hogan's flop' means so much space for sleeping on a bare floor."

"This is an overcoatless brigade. I have seen few overcoats among them."

BEAVER AND OTTER RETURN

Three Colonies of Former Now in Delaware Valley Waters—Latter in Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia.—The return of the beaver and the otter to the Delaware valley region, from which both disappeared completely many years ago, is now established beyond any question. A pair of beavers were discovered dam building two years ago on a branch of the Equinunk creek, a tributary of the Delaware, in Wayne county, Pennsylvania, and now there are three colonies of the industrious little animals on those waters.

On the upper reaches of the Navesink river, in Sullivan county, New York, a family of beavers have been at work for a year past building dams so persistently that several of the tributaries of that stream have been dammed. It is of interest to note that the dams are nearly on the same spots where more than two generations ago beavers were doing the same. In Sussex county, New Jersey, on a stream flowing to the Delaware, a constantly increasing beaver colony is following the constructive promptings of its nature so industriously and persistently that farmers are protesting against the law which protects the animals, for their dam building is resulting in damages to farm land by the flooding back of the waters of the dams.

Two otter were captured in Pike county, Pennsylvania, last fall, the first in fifty years. Three have been seen in Sullivan county, one of them in Yorkshire, on the hills overlooking the Delaware at Lackawanna. Signs of otter have also been seen in Delaware county, New York, around the headwaters of the river, where it is said trees have been felled in a manner that plainly indicates that the felling was done by beavers.

MAY SOON SEE OUR THOUGHTS

Dr. Edwards Seriously Predicts Great Future for X-Ray and Tells of Work Done.

London.—Dr. Hall Edwards of Birmingham, who has lost his left arm and the use of his right hand is experimenting with the X-ray, described in a lecture a few days ago in a matter-of-fact way how he had battled for secrets which have left him maimed, a martyr to science.

Discussing the dangers of the X-rays, Dr. Edwards said: "My experience has taught me that every good thing can be turned to harm. The drug that will not do harm I feel pretty sure will not do good either."

"You feel that especially when investigating such a force as this. No fewer than twelve fellow workers of mine have died in their efforts to produce the best results that could be obtained. As you know, I have suffered considerably. Many others have lost limbs in applying the work to the benefit of humanity. I regret not the slightest bit my experience, for, though I suffered, I had the pleasure myself of saving the lives of other persons. The very fact that we have suffered has caused us to infuse the greater energy into finding out how to prevent other people from suffering."

Dr. Edwards said further that through the use of the X-ray physicians can see through the human head in a fifth of a second, adding that twelve years ago it would have taken forty minutes to take a similar photograph.

"We are now able to administer a dose of the ray with as great accuracy as we give a dose of an ordinary chemical," he said. "We can see the heart beating; we can see often what patients have had for dinner. If we go on for a few years, it is quite possible that we may be able to see what they are thinking about."

He was speaking quite seriously when he made the prophecy; but there was a little interlude of banter as he told "the ladies only—the men are not to listen—that of all the hearts I have seen—and I have seen a good many—I have never known one which showed the slightest fracture. I have never seen a heart broken—or even cracked."

Dr. Edwards said that instead of destroying oysters to find if they contain pearls the rays now show if there is a pearl present, if not the oyster is put back into the sea.

TABASCO SAUCE GIVEN BEAR

Utah Hunter Stops Progress of Pursuing Bruin With Hot Contents of Little Bottle.

Ogden, Utah.—While Alfred Bruerton and his camping party were preparing supper on the ridge above Cache valley a grizzly bear nosed its way toward the camp, attracted by the savory odor of the food under preparation. None of the hunters could get to his rifle in time and there was a general scattering. Bruerton reached a tree an eyelash ahead of the bear, and grasping the lower limbs swung himself from one branch to another until he had reached the top.

Bruin continued to climb up the tree when Bruerton, remembering that in his haste he had brought with him at bottle of the fiery tabasco sauce, which he was attempting to open at the time the bear made his appearance, broke the neck of the bottle and poured the contents into the eyes and mouth of the brute.

With a howl of rage the animal descended the tree and groped blindly around the camp, where he became an easy mark for the rifles of the hunters, who had noticed his predicament. Mr. Bruerton has the handsome skin of the grizzly bear to back up the story.

HORSES DECREASE IN PARIS

Automobiles Have Sounded Knell of Animals in French Capital—Rapidly Disappear.

Paris.—Since 1899 the progress of automobilism has caused a decrease of 15,798 in the number of horses in Paris. The census of the horses in the city taken in 1910 gave a total of 75,463. In 1899 the number was 91,261.

This diminution is the more noticeable in the wealthier districts. In the Eighth arrondissement districts. In the has fallen from 4,125 to 3,054. During the same period the Seventeenth lost 1,976, the Sixteenth 772 and the Seventh 487. In the First the number dropped from 29,666 to 11,838.

There are six arrondissements in which the number of horses has slightly increased, including the Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Nineteenth. In these arrondissements are situated the great public works contractors, who use as many horses as ever. In the Ninth the number of horses has risen from 1,552 to 10,306; but this remarkable increase is due to the fact that the horses of one of the largest cab companies are counted in this arrondissement, which was not the case in 1899.

A Dogless Town. Baker City, Ore.—Every dog in the village of Durke near here was killed by the town's people the other night. Earlier in the day a band of mad coyotes had charged into the place, biting many people and dogs. The settlers armed and waged war against the intruders for many hours. They then turned their guns against the dogs, fearing that the rabies, which is rampant among the coyotes in the district, would spread.

RELIGION IN MEN'S HATS

Fantastic and Strange Object Which Many Men Worship—Doctrine is Absolute.

The hat that a man wears is much more characteristic of his religious belief than the hat that a woman wears. I will tell you why. The woman wears her clothes, not because they conform strictly to a religious dogma or doctrine, but because she thinks she looks pretty in them. Whereas a man wears his clothes, because he thinks they conform to an absolute doctrine of religion.

We talk about the natives of the South Sea Islands. We talk about the natives of Alaska with their totems and their idols, the strange figures that they worship, and we look down upon them because they worship the totem. But how much more fantastic and strange object is that which many men worship—the shape of their hats? and it is even true that a man that wears one form of hat feels ashamed of himself if he has to go out on the street with another form of hat on—he feels different, and the only way he has of arriving at salvation is that strange religion of hats is to commence to get used to the hat; to move in accordance to the hat he wears; in fact, to follow the religion of that hat.

Let us say we have a man with a straw hat. Now a man that wears a straw hat has a little lighter tread as he walks along the ground. He has a lighter way of examining things. He is a more fanciful man. Now, if you put a man in a silk hat, you will find a man in a silk hat has a very dignified and solid way of conducting himself under the auspices of that silk hat.

If we had a man with a straw hat and a man with a silk hat and a train, and if the train were drawing out of a station, and those two men attempted to catch it, do you know which man would catch that train? You do, don't you? Because you know the religion of that silk hat wouldn't allow that man to run. It would be ridiculous to run in a silk hat. But a straw hat allows little trivialities and one of those trivialities is running, providing that man wishes to catch a train, because no running other than for a train is allowed by any hat whatever.

Smuggling Extraordinary.

One of the most ingenious tricks was that originated by a band of clever Parisian rogues. A coffin, supposed to contain the dead body of a man who had died of diphtheria, was dispatched from the gay city for burial in London. It was met at the railway terminus in this country, and conveyed at nightfall to a house not far from the Mile End road, Whitechapel. Everything would have passed off as desired and planned had not a policeman on duty become suspicious on seeing a particularly large coffin being taken out of a hearse into a house that was known to be the habitation of men who had done penal servitude.

After the funeral party had shut their door, and the hearse had driven away, the policeman secured assistance and knocked at the door. It was found that the coffin, instead of containing a corpse, was filled tightly with cakes of tobacco, dozens of boxes of cigars and other excisable goods. The "mourners" were immediately arrested and the goods confiscated.

The Hoop Pole Man.

The Maine hoop pole man makes even better wages than his brother, the gum picker. The hoop pole man follows along the wake of the loggers. He barbers the face of the hillside of stuff that no one else wants. He is after the second growth, as the young birch and ash are called which spring up around the rotting stumps of great trees.

The hoop pole man takes a horse with him on his tours. He cuts the poles and the horse hauls them to camp by daylight. Evenings the pole man fashions the hoops with a draw shave, sitting beside a roaring fire and pulling at his black pipe. Sometimes the poles are sold round, but the harvester who trims his own stuff and shaves the hoops receives two or three cents each for the finished product, and that pays.—Belfast Republican Journal.

Japanese Influx to Korea.

According to the Seoul correspondent of a Japanese paper, from six hundred to nine hundred Japanese reach Seoul daily, of whom about one hundred remain in Seoul. Thus the Japanese in Seoul alone are increasing at the rate of three thousand monthly. The Japanese are also increasing in other parts of Korea. The annexation likewise appears to have encouraged the introduction of capital from Japan proper, though it was previously rather timid.

Ignorance.

At an aviation meet a spectator approached a policeman and inquired excitedly, while he pointed at an aeroplane far, far up in the air: "Say, this is the altitude prize they're trying for now, isn't it?" The policeman looked at him scornfully. "Altitude, hell!" he replied. "It's the height prize!"

Slow But Sure.

Knicker.—"What would you call poetic justice?" Bocker.—"If the boy who puts a bent pin on a chair grows up to get a bent pin in his eye."

PANTHER RIDES ON ENGINE

Engineer and Fireman Finally Make It Too Hot for Big Feline Visitor on Tender.

Seattle, Wash.—While the engineer and fireman of a helper engine, stationed at Lester, were backing down the mountain early the other day, dreaming of home and friends, and wishing that the apparently balmy air was not so cold, a panther that looked to them as large as a round-house jumped upon the tender from a neighboring bank and sneezed violently at the train crew.

The engineer hastily crawled through the window of the engine to the running board, while the fireman was practically paralyzed, bethinking himself of a haunch of venison that lay near his head, on top of the tender.

The engineer reached through the window and threw open the throttle, while the panther was thoughtfully combing out his whiskers. It was the plan to scare the fierce animal by speeding up, but it proved abortive, for the animal rocked not of the twenty-five miles an hour that the engine came through with, but started for the venison and incidentally for the fireman's head.

At this the fireman awoke from his trance, and seizing a red-fire fuse that lay handy, he lit it at the firebox and handed it to the panther. Just as the animal was arranging to bite it off like confectionery, the fuse began to sputter, burning his whiskers, and scaring him almost stiff. With one terrific jump the panther cleared the coal pile and hit the timber contiguous to the bank.

The fireman had a vision of an aurora of stinged cat while up the bank scrambled the big pussy, with its tail carried at a right angle. Then the engine was slowed down, and it was discovered that there had been no casualties aside from those that had been carried away into the woods.

Since this remarkable accident happened no fireman has dared to work at the coal pile without a bunch of red-fire fuses close at hand.

GIVE STUDENTS CANDY DOPE

Are Late to Breakfast and Girls in Neighborhood of College Are Suspected.

New York.—The students of Manhattan college are trying to solve a mystery. Their investigation so far has led them to believe that they were fed on drugged gumdrops by three pretty young women of the neighborhood, and they are anxious for revenge.

It is a strict rule at the college that the students must get up at 6:30, but the other day 90 of them ambled down to breakfast an hour late. They insisted they had not heard the rising gong. Then it was discovered that all of the 90 had partaken of gumdrops and this gave rise to the suspicion that they were drugged.

"It serves them right," said a girl who works in a silk factory near the college. "Those boys have been playing jokes on us for a long time and at last we have had our revenge. They sirt with us, and then, when they learn our names, they send us boxes of candy filled with seaweed red pepper. I don't know anything about the gumdrops, but if they were drugged I hope it will teach them a lesson."

DEADLY TETANUS IS STAYED

Physicians at Wilmington, Del., Save Boy's Life, Even After Jaws Are Locked.

Wilmington, Del.—That medical science has been able to counteract tetanus, even when it had developed to the stage where the patient's jaws are locked, has been successfully demonstrated by the physicians at the Homeopathic hospital in the case of Tony Benba, a little boy whose parents live at Bellevue.

After spending several weeks in the hospital, suffering from lockjaw, the boy, who is 11 years old, has been discharged as perfectly well again.

Tony stepped on a rusty nail, which penetrated a toe. No attention was paid to the wound beyond local treatment, and some time later when a physician was called in, he found tetanus fully developed and the boy's jaws securely locked. He was removed to the hospital, where he was treated and finally cured.

GLORY FOR A CHINESE BOY

Cincinnati Colony Gives Lad of Shes-teen Ovation as Coming "Kossuth" of Celestial Empire.

Cincinnati.—Heralded as the prospective "Kossuth of China," Chui Leung, aged sixteen, was given an ovation by the local Chinese colony the other day.

The youth is a student at Capital university, Columbia, and next year he is to enter Columbia university. His father, Chui King, a Chinese editor, is acting head of the Chinese Reform association and one of three on whose heads the late emperor set a price.

All of the members of the local colony of Chinese are "reformers," and they cheered the youthful orator's declaration in favor of these four national departures: Amnesty invitation to reformers to return; cutting off of opium; limitation of the sale of opium in China; the common people to have a voice in the government.