

MAID IN DEATH OF WOMAN

Man Surrenders to Police, Declaring That His Conscience Has Been Troubling Him.

New York.—Evan Evanson of 1425 Bath avenue, Bath Beach, an elderly man of impressive appearance, called at police headquarters in Manhattan and asked to see the person in charge.

Lieut. James Dunn, who lately has shown a little sensitive to criticism of the difficulties which persons who desire to surrender for crime or give testimony against criminals are said to have experienced, sent out word that Mr. Evanson was to come right in.

"Fifteen years ago," said Mr. Evanson, "I was responsible for the death of a woman, Margaret Lens, in Brooklyn. My conscience troubles me in my old age and I wish to surrender."

The telephone helped to find two detectives in Brooklyn who were willing to come over and take charge of him, and Mr. Evanson was locked up in the Adams street station over night.

When he was arraigned before Magistrate Dodd, Assistant District Attorney Lee, who had been looking up the death of Margaret Lens, told the magistrate that the health department books showed that Margaret Lens died July 30, 1898, of Bright's disease and that Coroner Delapala had so certified.

"I know that," said Evanson, "I am not exactly a murderer. But I want to tell the grand jury how I am responsible." Magistrate Dodd committed Mr. Evanson to the Kings county hospital for observation for five days.

FORTUNE FOR ILLEGAL SON

Father Advertises for Kin, Now Fifty-two Years Old, Whom He Plans to Give \$60,000.

Philadelphia, Pa.—The following advertisement in the newspapers tells a remarkable tale of an old wrong with the attempt of the father to right himself after fifty years of silence:

"In the spring of 1860, a few miles from Lancaster, a boy child was born to a German girl named Caroline, who a short time after died, but the child lived. If any one can give any information about this kindly write to E. J. Nyholm, 478 North Third street, Philadelphia."

Mr. Nyholm is an insurance broker and at his home he told the story of an aged and grief-stricken old man who in his declining years desired to give the child of whom he is the father \$60,000. He has not seen the child since 1888, when it is thought that the young man went to Lancaster, being somewhere in the farming section at that time. The father intended to marry the mother of his offspring, but went to the Civil war, and when he was mustered out he found she had died during his absence.

PIN IN LIVER 20 YEARS; DIES

Operation Apparently Successful, But Brooklyn Girl's Strength Falls—First Case of Kind.

New York.—Miss Katharine Roubin, Brooklyn, died in the Prospect Heights hospital, and a surgical examination into the cause of her mysterious illness revealed the fact that for 20 years a small pin had been in her liver.

No similar case has ever come to the knowledge of New York surgeons. Twenty years ago Miss Roche was taken to Soney hospital. It was then thought that she was suffering from an ordinary stomach malady and the doctors sent her home. A recent operation was apparently successful, but the vitality of the patient was not sufficient to carry her through the reactionary period.

MOVING HABIT DIVORCE PLEA

Minneapolis Man Says His Wife Has Changed Abode Twenty-nine Times.

Minneapolis, Minn.—If a man is compelled by his wife to move twenty-nine times in the seventeen years of his married life, is it ground for a divorce?

W. P. Crawley of this city believes it is, and has asked that the court grant him freedom. In his petition he declares that the "moving habit" formed by his wife has become unbearable; that she "beat him up" with a broom, and that he gave all his earnings to his wife, who spent them, forcing him to borrow from his brother to provide for his needs.

Weds His Grandniece

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Stephen Scott, seventy-five years old, a wealthy resident of Dutchess county, has married his grandniece, Miss Alice See, two years his junior. They had never seen each other until a few days ago.

Cleveland to Bar Leaders

Cleveland.—Because the faces on public square benches had become familiar through hot days and nights, Police Chief Kohler has ordered habitual loafers barred from the city's downtown breathing places.

Supposed Body Is Dummy

Chicago.—A horrified crowd ran to the front of the Y. W. C. A. building on Michigan avenue after the body of a woman hit the sidewalk with a dull thud. They found a dummy dressed in an old skirt and jacket.

OLD FAD IS AGAIN REVIVED

England and America Follow France in Digging Up Inexpensive and Entertaining Pastime.

Boston.—A quarter of a century ago mothers and our fathers had their fetters taken "on silhouette." It was a fad that caught the country and had a brief reign. Some persons acquired considerable skill with shears and screen and lamp and made the most outrageously amusing shadow portraits of their friends. Many had albums in which they glued their pictures.

Everybody soon forgot these gaudy relics of silhouette. Now the fad has been revived and it is quite the proper thing to entertain one's friends with silhouette parties at which prizes are awarded for the cleverest outline pictures produced.

England, copying France, has taken up the silhouette fad with a vim, and America, not to be outdone, is making new collections in shadow pictures.

The fad has much to recommend it as a diversion for the summer months. It is an inexpensive form of entertainment and it provides much amusement.

Shadow sculpture gets its name from a French minister of finance whose parsimony in public expenditures aroused the resentment of the people. Outline pictures of him in black cardboard were hawked about Paris streets in 1754, and not long afterward he lost his portfolio.

MAN PLEA FOR GUADALOUPE

Henry Beranger, French Senator, Sees Great Future for Colony in the Antilles.

Paris.—Henry Beranger, the French senator representing Guadeloupe, the French island colony in the Lesser Antilles group in the Atlantic, has issued a public appeal in behalf of that island, which he has just visited.

Senator Beranger foresees a great industrial and agricultural future for Guadeloupe, but he declares that the island is now too heavily burdened with taxes. He points out that in the last ten years the population has increased from 180,000 to 220,000, and Guadeloupe has maintained her output of sugar, the coffee production has tripled and the production of fruit flavorings has steadily mounted.

What Guadeloupe needs, says Senator Beranger, is a chance to work by herself and for herself. She needs to be freed from excessive taxes levied by the mother country and the great variety of fiscal charges which stifle the efforts of planters and fishermen and which together constitute a burden which discourages the admirable enthusiasm of the islanders to develop into a successful and brilliant colony.

FISH HIRES SAFE CRACKERS

China and Silver is Locked Up at Newport Villa and Combination Cannot Be Worked.

Boston.—Safe-breaking experts employed by a firm of manufacturers here have been summoned to Newport to open the family safe at the villa of Mr. and Mrs. Stayveant Fish.

Before Mr. and Mrs. Fish left their estate at Garrison, N. Y., they sent on their most valuable china and silver, with orders that it be locked in the safe. This was done, but upon the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Fish the combination could not be worked.

Locksmiths were called, but acknowledged that they could not open the safe without the use of explosives. This drastic method Mrs. Fish would not permit, fearing the concussion might destroy the china and silver. It was then that Mr. Fish decided to call upon the expert safe breakers, who are now on their way to Newport.

DOG SAVES BOY, IS KILLED

Canine Drove Child From In Front of Auto, but is Crushed to Death.

Cincinnati.—To save his master, five-year-old Clarence Whitney, the youngster's pet dog gave up his own life under the wheels of an automobile. The boy was crossing Madison road near the home of Senator Foraker, and did not see an automobile driven by Miss Margaret Payne, of Carlisle avenue, rapidly approaching. The dog seized his master by the trousers and tried to drag him out of the path of danger. The machine was so close that the animal was unable to get the child entirely out of the road. The lad was struck by a glancing blow that knocked him down, but did not cause any serious injury. The dog was caught under the wheels and crushed to death.

BOLT TRACES TREE ON MAN

Lightning Kills Two in New York—Freak Lightning Draws Picture on Victim's Back.

New York.—Five deaths, two as a result of lightning, and numerous prostrations were the tolls claimed here by the excessive heat. The two men killed by lightning had sought relief from the heat under a tree in the Bronx when a bolt demolished the tree and caused instant death to the men. The clothing was torn from the back of one of the victims and a picture of the tree under which he was killed traced on his back. Two other men and a six-month-old infant complete the list of dead.

MARE SWIMS OUT TO RESCUE

One Whisper From Owner and Fannie Heads for the Upturned Boat—Brings Two Back to Shore.

New York.—When A. W. Appleton, the owner of Camp Warren on South Beach, S. I., took his gray mare Faany down to the water for their usual morning bath, they had not been splashing about long before the man saw that some 150 feet off shore some one was clinging to an overturned row-boat and making feeble signals of distress. Mr. Appleton lost no time in climbing on the mare's neck and whispering to her what the trouble was.

She seemed to agree with him that something would have to be done immediately, and swam off toward the overturned boat. As they drew near, through the waves Mr. Appleton saw that the man was all but unconscious from exhaustion, and that they had some time to spare. In a few minutes he had lifted the half-limp figure to the mare's back and held him there, while Faany, swimming as she never swam before, carried her double burden to shore.

Under the ministrations of the people in Camp Estelle the man was soon righted and able to introduce himself as George Richards, sales manager of a New York rubber company. He had been fishing, he said, and the choppy sea was too much for him. His boat was overturned, and he had been hanging on for 30 minutes before Mr. Appleton and Faany reached him.

TWO BOYS KIDNAP A SERVANT

Youngsters Ride Into Town, Placed in a Saddle and Carry Her to Farm.

Muskogee, Okla.—Though housewives of America have discussed and worried about the servant problem, it has taken Will Edwards, a youth who lives with his aunt, Mrs. Lee Edwards, on a farm near here, to solve the question. Mrs. Edwards needed a girl servant and could not find one.

"That's easy. I'll get you one," her nephew told her. Young Edwards then enlisted the services of a friend, Charles Martin, and the two came in to Muskogee on their ponies. On the street they passed Minnie Simpson, 18 years old. The boys saw that she was good-looking, and decided that she would make a first-class maid for Edward's aunt. Will took her on his saddle and to his aunt.

The new girl, but Minnie's mother, who was planning to place her in a convent, asked the police to find the girl. They did, but she was pleased with her new home and refused to leave. The officers arrested Edwards and Martin on a charge of kidnaping the girl.

The boys are in the Muskogee jail, and laugh at the efforts of the officers to convict them on a charge of kidnaping, awaiting a preliminary hearing.

THEFT WEIGHED ON HER MIND

Converted at a Revival Meeting, She Asks Forgiveness of the Storekeeper.

Devil's Lake, N. D.—Remorse for having stolen an apple from the Quality department store of this city 20 years ago, when she was a schoolgirl, caused a St. Paul woman, who signed her name as "Mrs. F. C." of Dayton's Bluff, St. Paul, to send the local merchant a letter asking forgiveness. The owners of the store say they know who the woman is, but refuse to disclose her identity.

"More than 20 years ago," says the St. Paul woman, "I was a schoolgirl living in Dakota, and you were running the store at the trading point, now Devil's Lake. While on my way to school one day I saw that no one was looking and I took a big apple from a basket in front of your place of business. I was converted last Friday night in a revival meeting being held in one of the churches in this vicinity and I want to make my wrong right both with you and my maker."

FELINE IS RAISING RABBITS

Tabby Some Time Ago Stole a Pup and Reared It—Takes Care of Kittens Also.

Fargo, N. D.—Fred Haffner's house cat of abnormal maternal instincts again has created a sensation along Second avenue south. Three years ago the feline stole a puppy—no one knows where—and reared it with her kittens.

Several days ago dogs broke into a rabbit coop in the vicinity and killed the older ones, leaving eight tiny rabbits. These were placed in a box and carried into a shed where the house cat had kittens.

Tabby immediately adopted them as her own. Since then she has been working overtime rearing both families. She seems to care more for the rabbits than the kittens. The bunnies also have taken to their foster mother.

Dog Brings News of Drowning

Pittsburg, Pa.—Price, a big Newfound dog, dripping wet and carrying the cap and coat of its 12-year-old master, John Redick, turned up at the boy's home. The father followed the whining animal to the Allegheny river, where he learned that his boy had been drowned. The dog had been chained to a log and struggled frantically to save his master, but could not break loose until too late.

FAIR TRIAL WAS IMPOSSIBLE

During the Days of Witchcraft Unfortunates Were Brought into Court to Be Condemned.

When the witchcraft delusion of 1692 seized the province the people would not wait for the workings of the established tribunal of justice. It was too slow to suit them. No doubt they feared that it would be "reactionary" or inclined to be too respectful to the letter of the law. So they cried out for a special court to hustle along the trial of the witches, and Governor Phipps meekly yielded to the clamor and named seven judges to conduct the trials.

It was distinctly a popular court, and was controlled absolutely by the popular will. Not a one of the seven judges was a lawyer. Two of the judges were clergymen, two were physicians and three were merchants. The common law was thrown aside, rules of evidence were ignored, and the judges and juries were left untrammelled by any "quibbles of the law" to follow their own feelings and the popular will.

Says Washburn in his "Judicial History of Massachusetts": "The trials were but a form of executing popular vengeance. Juries were intimidated by the frowns and persuasions of the court and by the outcries of the multitude that crowded the place of trial to render verdicts against their own consciences and judgment." He cites one case, that of Rebecca Nurse, in which the jury actually had the courage to bring in a verdict of not guilty. Whereupon "the accusers raised a great outcry and the judges were overcome by the clamor." The jury was sent back, returned with a verdict of guilty, and the woman was accordingly executed. Thus promptly and effectively did the popular will succeed in bringing about the judicial decision it wanted.—Boston Herald.

NOT A COMPLETE SUCCESS

Workings of Brother Bogus' Conscience Evidently Were Merely in the First Throes.

"Ever since I was done converted last week," remarked a certain colored citizen in a chastenedly triumphant tone, "my conscience gnaws me when I think of what a sinner I was before I seed the blessed light. I was false to de Lawd and untrue to my feller men, and my conscience waws."

"Do it gnaw yo' enough, Brudder Bogus," grimly interrupted old Brother Gumpehun, "to make yo' pay me back dem four dollars yo' borried of a me yeah befo' last?" "W-y, sah,—yo' knows how close de times is, dese days, and—well, sah, here's hafter dollar, dat I'll pay yo' now, and—"

"Huh! If dat's de best yo' kin do, sah, yo' conscience ain't gnawin'—it's dess uh-nibbin'."—Satire.

Had to Have Pie

A New York woman, who thinks she knows the public taste because of her experience in the boarding house business and as the manager of a summer resort hotel, thinks that the statement made by a Chicago baker that "pie has ceased to be popular with the masses of this country" is "all wrong." "It may be true for Chicago," she said, "but in this part of the world pie is still popular. Two years ago we had a little strike in the kitchen of our seashore place and the pastry end was the hardest to get right. For four days we had no pie, but furnished instead more expensive desserts. But we had a regular pie strike among our guests, and pie we had to have. It wasn't like any man's mother ever made, because it was amateur work, but it was pie, and that's all they wanted."

Get Habit of Quiet Speaking

The easiest of bad habits to acquire is that of speaking loudly. Language has become so complex that not only is it necessary to say the right thing, but it must be said in the right way. A phrase may be said in jest or in earnest; a rebuke may be kindly or stern; an order may be willingly or unwillingly received according to the tone in which it has been said. Many a faithful workman is unjustly accused of unwillingness and disloyalty, because of the churlish manner in which orders are received; many a master is regarded as unfeeling by his employes because his actions are forgotten and only the sting of his sharp manner remembered.

The Task at Hand

The late Clara Barton, head of the American Red Cross, was a Christian in perhaps the best sense—the practical and unselfish sense. Miss Barton, in an interview in New York about the tenebrous house laws, once said to a reporter: "I'd neglect church, I'd neglect religion to get our vile and unwholesome slums all swept away." She paused, then added: "We ought not to consider the mansions awaiting us on the other side of Jordan, you know, while there's an unsolved housing problem so near home."—Washington Star.

It Depends

"How long has your husband's suit for damages been going on?" "Let me see? I think it is eleven years." "Eleven years? Does it take that long to get a lawsuit settled?" "Yes, when you can find a lawyer who is willing to act on for what

AS THE BURGLAR VIEWS IT

National Board of Control Favored by Mr. Velvet Pillowfoot, So Well and Widely Known.

Mr. Velvet Pillowfoot, the widely known burglar, returned from Europe yesterday on the Palumplic. When asked about the business situation he said:

"There is no need for worry over the burglar business. In spite of the disturbance of recent months, underlying conditions are sound and resources are plentiful. And yet, although I am thoroughly optimistic, I want to say that no noticeable revival of burglary can be looked for at once. So long as the authorities continue their meddling, and so long as the people are willing to listen to inflammatory agitators, our solidest burglars will not undertake new commitments. The public mind has been stirred up until they think burglars are much worse than they really are. It is actually coming to the point in this country where a man who is good to his family cannot turn a dishonest penny without having to undergo annoying investigations by congress and the police and muckrakers."

"I do not deny, of course, that burglary should be regulated, nor do I object to a modicum of government control, which might even go so far as to limit the amount which a duly licensed burglar might make at any one haul, but I do think that burglary should be taken out of politics. For this purpose I favor the creation of a national burglary board, to be appointed by the president and composed of leading respectable burglars."

QUAINT NAMES GIVEN CLUBS

London Institutions Seem to Have Been Designed for All Sorts of Queer People.

The title "Cave of the Golden calf" bestowed on London's first cabaret theater club, which opened its doors recently, recalls other curiously named clubs which have flourished in this country at different times.

For instance, there was the "Calves' Head club," founded in "ridicule of the memory of Charles I." "The Everlasting" was a purely social club, with a membership of 100 souls.

"The Little club" was a distinctly original institution. It was intended for those not five feet high. The door was made high enough to admit a man five feet and no more. There were, many others, eccentric in name and tradition, which flourished during the eighteenth century, such as "The Great Bottle club," the "Je Ne Sais Quoi club," "The Sons of the Thames" and the "No Pay No Liquor club," whose members on the first night of joining were obliged to pay an entrance fee of one shilling and wear a hat shaped like a quart pot.—London Tit-Bits.

American Shopping

A New York letter in the Munich Gazette speaks of the pleasures of shopping in the great cities of the United States, and lays particular stress on the "fairness" of the rules under which all stores seem to work. "It makes no difference," says the writer, "how unfamiliar one is with the language and the currency—he has the same place in the line of patrons with the natives. Polite salesmen and saleswomen show the goods, which are seldom urged upon the customer; the prices are fixed, and one knows that he buys at the same figure without bidding less, as his neighbor who tries to pinch the price. In one place I purchased goods to the value of 7 marks, listened to a fine concert, took tea at a small price, wrote several letters in a beautiful room at no cost save the postage, and found the goods at my home when I reached there a few hours later."

Why It Has a Hump

Keepers of the zoological gardens are expected to know all the facts and theories of natural history, and, as they do not, they sometimes have to manufacture explanations. One of the men in the Philadelphia zoo was asked, by a visitor, what the hump on the camel's back was for. "What's it for?" repeated the keeper, in a dazed way. "Yes, of what value is it?" The keeper thought real hard for a minute, and then said, gravely: "Why, sir, do you suppose folks would come miles to see this animal if it didn't have a hump? Sir, a camel if it didn't have a hump might just as well be a cow. That's the use of the hump!"

Something Like It

"Will you have some mocking bird soup?" A new waitress in a family hotel on the hill startled the diners last evening by asking this question. "I'll not eat at this hotel again. I'm a member of the Audubon society. The very idea! Making soup out of mocking birds!" indignantly remarked a woman. "I'll take a chance on it just once," said her husband. The waitress went to the kitchen and returned. "I made a mistake," she said. "It was mock turtle soup."

But That Was Long Ago

Hewitt—Times have changed. Jewett—Right you are; I remember when a pedestrian had an even chance for his life when he tried to cross the street.

DON'T BE CREATURE OF HABIT

It Is Better to Make Some Blunders Than to Oscillate Always in a Groove.

It is a good plan to break one's habits occasionally, to see that it can still be done. To follow even the best of habits too closely tends to ossify existence. It makes one stiff. It narrows his tastes. The retired farmer who still gets up before daylight every morning, so as to get an early start waiting for bedtime, would be much better off if during the stress of life he had broken his habit occasionally and slept until nine o'clock.

The city man who lets the street, the flat, the office grind become an unbearable habit loses all his elasticity. Recently a brother and sister were found in an eastern state who had lived on the same farm for sixty years, and during that time had not been ten miles from home. For thirty years the woman had not been to town, five miles away, and for 15 years, although well and strong, she had not been so far from the house as the branch in their bottom field. Habits of life like this become prison chains. One must do some things the same way or nearly the same to learn to do them well, but once having acquired the skill of repetition, it is well to break away and do it some other way. It is better to make some blunders and get some knocks experimenting than to oscillate in a groove until freedom ends.—Collier's Weekly

PAYING FOR HIS IMPATIENCE

Next Time It Is Likely That Patrick Devlin Will Wait for the Jury's Decision.

If Patrick Devlin of Lawrence, Mass., were not such an impatient man he would be free today. Instead he is locked up at the state farm, Bridgewater, for an indefinite period. Patrick was on trial at Salem before a jury, charged with drunkenness. All the evidence was in and the jury retired. After a while Patrick became edgy. The longer the jury stayed out the more impatient he became.

Mysterious Cave Dwellers

The sentiment that accompanied the common desire for the preservation of historical relics of the American Indians, who are fast passing away or being merged into the civilization of a new century, is now being manifested in reference to the prehistoric Indians, whose history is as mysterious and unrecorded as that of the lost tribes of Israel. Various theories have been propounded regarding the cave dwellers. Legends have it that they are the descendants of Montezuma. The popular theory is that the Indians began by living in caves, and homes that nature had provided, and then, with the natural ingenuity of man, proceeded to excavate caves high up in the side of the cliffs, where they might be safeguarded from attacks and where their supremacy would go unchallenged. Americans know very little of the history of the cave dwellers or of the places where they formerly lived. If the Indians know, they do not tell.—Leah's.

All Were Once Slang

If we had never allowed slang to legitimize itself in orthodox language where should we be today? A reference to old slang dictionaries gives the answer. Take Grose's, published at the end of the eighteenth century—the "Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue," by the first lexicographer who recognized the word "slang" itself. We find him classing under it such words as bay window, bedizened, bet, bluster, budget, brogue, capon, grouse, churl, coax, cobbler, cur, domineer, eyesore, fabby, fog, flout, foundling, fusa, gag mangle, garr, mesemate, slump, saunter, sham, rascol, trip and yelp. Wait until next the anti-slang purist uses one of these words and then confound him by reference to Grose.

Said No, But Was Nice About It

At a meeting of business men a discussion was started regarding a banker who has the reputation for hard bargaining, close fistness and invariably getting his pound of flesh. "Oh, well," said one man, "he isn't so bad. I went to him to get a loan of \$5,000 and he treated me very courteously." "Did he lend you the money?" was asked. "No," was the reply, "he didn't. But he hesitated a minute before he refused."

The Family Trouble

"Why doesn't that house of yours rent?" "For the same reason I myself don't do a lot of things." "What reason is that?" "My wife won't let me."