

CARRY FLAG NORTH

Survey Parties Travel Far in Fixing Boundary.

Americans and Canadians Set Up Monuments From Sea to Yukon—Find Mosquitoes Almost Unendurable—Take Plunge in Sea.

Shagway, Alaska.—Thomas Rigg, chief of the United States boundary survey party, which completed this year the marking of the line dividing Alaska and Canada, left here with his party for Seattle.

"We left Seattle April 29 with 26 men and 33 horses," said Mr. Rigg. "At Coffee creek on the Yukon river we picked up 42 more horses, which had wintered at the head of the White river, and May 25 we landed at Rampart house on the Porcupine river, 66 miles north of the arctic circle, where W. F. Resburn, one of our surveyors, had wintered with five men and had laid out a line of caches as far as the boundary crossing of Old Crow river, so the party could take the field without delay.

J. D. Craig, chief of the Canadian party, with a similar outfit, had joined us at White Horse, I. T., and traveled with us to Rampart house, where sub-parties were sent out. The American and Canadian parties did not work from the same camps, but divided the work. The only exception was a party of six, headed by Mr. Craig and myself, who jointly projected the line. By using Old Crow river as a base supplies were carried by water within 25 miles of the arctic ocean.

The first party, of which Mr. Craig and I were in charge, reached the arctic ocean about the middle of July, and the final monument was placed with the ceremony of breaking out flags of the two countries. Mac Pope of Baltimore, a big game hunter, took a moving picture of the scene. Afterward all of us took a plunge in the Arctic, but we did not remain in long.

The arctic coast is entirely barren. Twelve miles back of the foot hills the mountains rise to an elevation of from 5,000 to 7,000 feet, but there is a pass six miles east of the line. The only fuel north of the summit of the Arctic range is found in a few scattered clumps of willows and on the beach driftwood from the Mackenzie river. There is grass in plenty for horses along the streams and in patches on the tundra. I believe our horses were the first to travel to the arctic coast. The Indians and Eskimos called them "big dogs."

Storms, especially in winter, are severe. In the summer, when the wind is not blowing or is off shore, the mosquitoes and flies are almost unendurable. They attacked our horses, which dared not go out to graze. Game there was in plenty. The largest herd seen consisted of about 5,000 caribou. Herds of from 100 to 250 were frequently met. We also found sheep in the mountains. A. G. Madron, representing the United States geological survey, made a reconnaissance north from Rampart house, and reports few indications of gold north of the Porcupine.

Beginning with the monument on the arctic coast as the initial one, the monuments were numbered and inspected from the arctic to the Yukon, 115 being in this stretch. Next year the monuments will be numbered and inspected from the Yukon to the Mount St. Elias Alps, and the survey of the 141st meridian will have been completed.

RAT ATTACKS BABY IN CRIB

Blinks Teeth in Frenzied Effort Before Beating Off by Mother—Just Misses Artery.

New York.—A baby, a victim of the cries of her seven-month-old baby, Mrs. George Bohland, leaped from her bed just in time to get off a huge gray rat which had jumped into the child's crib and fastened its teeth in its wrist, the faang cutting an artery, a physician later told by a sixteenth of an inch.

Mrs. Bohland, a woman of 45, who jumped to the floor and ran about the room. Screaming in terror, she called to her husband. He jumped from bed, seized a chair and gave chase. After most of the furniture had been knocked over in the scramble the roden escaped.

FRESHMEN FED ON OATS

Twenty-four Are Locked in Box Stalls After Raging Like

Baltimore, Md.—Twenty-four freshmen of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, their faces painted black, their coats turned inside out and their trousers rolled up well above their knees, spent last night locked in separate box stalls at Pimlico. Not only did the freshmen sleep like horses, but they had been kept through the paces of race horses prior to being locked up. Around the outside of the track stood juniors on guard with huge whips, so that in case any of the human race horses became fractious they would be easily whipped back into the stalls. They were fed on corn and oats.

Call It Craft.—Stranding the action of big New York hotels in charging extra for bread and butter as graft, Philadelphia bondsmen announce they will continue to furnish the staff of life free.

SCOTCH LASSIE SENDS NOTE

Queer Epistle Is Found in a Shipment of Paint by a Cleveland Man.

Cleveland, O.—In Aberdeen, Scotland, lives a bonnie Scotch lass who is wearied to death by the "cannie, sneakie Aberdeen" and who is anxious to find some one who will take her away from it.

At least such was the tenor of a letter received by Sydney Goulding, salesman for the E. T. Venderink company, paint importers, 3358 Payne avenue, northeast.

When employees unpacked a shipment from Parker, Gill & Co., Aberdeen, Scotland, they found a letter addressed to the one who found it. The workmen, a trifle alarmed, turned the letter over to the office force. Mr. Goulding concluded that the letter was for him, and he appropriated it.

HEIR TO \$25,000,000 AT WORK

Colorado Man Continues Leather Carving Despite Big Share in California Estate.

Pueblo, Colo.—Although he has inherited one-eighth of an estate estimated at about \$25,000,000 and \$30,000,000, Alfred Burrows, thirty-five years old, a leather carver, is at work on his bench in a local saddlery shop as usual, and he intends to stay at his employment until he learns more definite news of the legacy.

Burrows has just returned from Los Angeles, where he attended a meeting of the heirs of the large estate of Mrs. Arcadia B. de Baker, who died in Santa Monica, Cal., September 15. Burrows expects to make his home in California when the affairs of the estate are finally settled.

RELIC OF NAPOLEON FOUND

Goethe's "Werther," Which General Carried at All Times, Discovered in Samli Town in Russia.

Paris.—It is reported here that, at the town of Dorpala, in Russia, there has just been discovered a remarkable relic of Napoleon's Russian campaign in the form of a copy of Goethe's "Werther," which was Napoleon's personal property and accompanied him wherever he went.

The volume, which is bound in leather and is in an excellent state of preservation, contains, as well as Napoleon's signature, a curious inscription on the fly leaf by an unknown hand, stating that the book was stolen by a Cossack from the emperor's sledge one night during the retreat from Moscow.

CURIOSITY MAY COST ARM

Horse Snaps Jaws Together as Philadelphia Youth Tries to Learn Age.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Joseph Moore, seventeen years old, of 508 South Fifth street, may lose his right arm as the result of his curiosity to know the age of a horse.

Moore was standing at the corner of Fifth and Bainbridge streets, when he and his companions became interested in knowing the age of a horse at the corner.

CHASED TO DEATH BY BEES

Old Man's Heart Falls as He Escapes From Angry Swarm on Pennsylvania Farm.

York, Pa.—George Frey, aged sixty-eight, was having a swarm of bees on the farm of his brother, in lower Windsor township, when the insects attacked him. Frey ran at full speed to escape their stings, but about 300 feet away he fell dead from overexertion.

Captures Eight-Foot Snake.—Washington Court House, O.—Two children saw the head of a huge snake protruding from a hole in the ground. Former Chief of Police McClellan grabbed the snake and dragged it from its hole. It was eight feet long, and escaped from a carnival company. The snake is now on exhibition at the mayor's office.

STOP SOUVENIR FAD

Hotels Employ Detectives to Recover Stolen Goods.

Mania of Collecting Mementos Not Practiced by Actors Any More Than by Others—Proves an Expensive Fad.

New York.—The concerted action of the house detectives of all the large hotels in America has removed the points from two formerly excellent stories, the first ascribed to an actress, who, when asked once if she had ever been in Kansas City, replied, "I can't just remember, but I will look among my towels and see;" and the second, the narrative of the young man who was obliged to break off his engagement because he left the dining room of a large hotel with his fiancée a number of forks and spoons fell from the sleeves of her gown.

First, the detective is provided with a complete list of everything which is owned by the hotel. Then he delegates the responsibility for the care of them to various head waiters, waiters, housekeepers and chambermaids. Then he gets a list each day of new arrivals and of those who are preparing to leave. From these lists of occupied rooms the detective picks out the places where trouble might arise and into these he goes with his subdivided lists and a checking-up book.

The chambermaid is required to give an exact accounting of every piece of linen she has supplied to the man or woman who is about to leave. This is in turn taken to the laundries, where a balance is made. If there is a precise balance the matter ends there, but woe to the woman who believes that the towels she placed carefully in her locked trunk will not be "missed."

Her trunks and bags, on their way downstairs, are carried to the basement floor and there the house detective, with the aid of a skeleton key, goes through them in search of lost hotel linen.

It is very gently removed and checked up on the housemaid's list, and the trunk is carefully repacked and relocked. Nothing is left to give warning that the search has been made. And nothing is said to the departing guest.

She goes on her way, and is usually perplexed to account for the fact that the towels and pillow cases that she knows well she put into her trunk have disappeared.

And in the case of silverware the matter is almost as simple, though remedying these thefts requires taking into your confidence at least the man who pays the bill. Every waiter has his eye trained to count up the silverware while he is placing the finger bowls, and if so much as one small spoon is not where it should be, it is placed upon the bill.

It used to be a fad to have a collection of spoons from the hotels and cafes. The women seemed bent on carrying off something to prove that they had been there—or perhaps to remind themselves of a party they didn't want to forget.

One of the house detectives of a big Broadway hotel took occasion to vindicate theatrical people from their time-honored reputation of taking anything out of a hotel that wasn't nailed down.

"You know that old story of the roller towels in all the theatrical hotels and boarding houses, so that actors couldn't steal them," he said. "Well, that does for the comic supplement, but it's not fair. The trunks we have to rifle to rescue the house linen belong to women that in nine cases out of ten could buy up our whole supply with one day's pin money. They don't take things because they need them."

LAST BULLET KILLS BEAR

Mother Bruin Drops Within Three Feet of the Slayer of Her Only Cub.

Colorado Springs, Colo.—Albert MacKenzie, formerly of Colorado Springs, narrowly escaped from an infuriated bear while hunting in the White River country. MacKenzie was wading through the brush with a 32 calibre rifle, looking for small game, when he saw a bear cub and killed it. The mother bear charged him, and throwing down his rifle, MacKenzie drew his big revolver and fired shot after shot at the frenzied animal, which continued to advance. The hunter fired his last shot when the bear was within three feet of him, the bullet striking the animal in the roof of the mouth and penetrating its brain. It fell dead at the hunter's feet.

Get Year Vacation With Pay.—Williamstown, Mass.—Williams college professors will hereafter get a year's vacation in every seven years with full pay. Funds for carrying out this arrangement are provided from the income of a gift by Francis Lynde Stetson of New York.

In his annual report President Garfield says: "Teachers' often regarded as an easy profession. "But the steady pressure under which the teacher labors for nine months of the year is more wearing than intermittent and various demands."

JUVENILES CROWD COURTS

Crimes of Minors in France Are Terrifying Nation—Increase Is Alarming.

Paris.—The increase of juvenile criminality is becoming a grave social and national danger in France. Some of the figures in the report just published on criminal justice for 1910 are positively terrifying.

They prove without the possibility of a doubt that in that year 36 per cent of the prisoners before the assize courts were minors. And the record of the police courts is equally melancholy. Out of prisoners tried there were 437 under 13 years, 3,904 between the ages of 13 and 16, 7,300 between 16 and 18 and 21,495 between 18 and 21, a total of 33,136 minors.

If the whole population of France is divided into groups of age representing minors in four different categories and majors of over 21 years it will be found in comparing the figures with those of prisoners brought before the police courts that the proportions do not admit of any doubt as to the predominance of juvenile over adult criminality.

The maximum of criminality for men as well as women is to be found between the ages of 18 and 21, with this difference, that the feminine criminality is enormously smaller than the masculine. For men there are 301 accused for every 10,000 inhabitants of the same sex, which is a figure three times as great as for adults.

NOT TO FOLLOW TROUSSEAU

Waiting Officer in Philippines Is Deserted by Schoolyard Sweetheart for Rich Orange Grover.

Pasadena, Cal.—While her touseau is on its way to San Francisco to be transhipped to Manila, where she was to have become the bride of Lieut. Albert Stevens of the army, Miss Elizabeth Merrifield, now Mrs. J. H. Pettit, is on her honeymoon with the man in whose favor she changed her mind just a day before she herself was to have started on her long journey to the Orient.

Lieutenant Stevens plighted his troth to Miss Merrifield in Vermont, before he went to West Point, and while she was a high school girl. Pettit came into her life six months ago while his sister was a patient in a hospital.

Miss Merrifield, however, steadily maintained her purpose to wed Lieutenant Stevens until the day she was to have sailed, with the touseau, for San Francisco. Then she changed her mind and decided she would rather be Mrs. Pettit than Mrs. Stevens, the wife of an orange rancher in California than the bride of a soldier in the far-off Philippines, but it was too late to stop the touseau, and it is or its way.

DEER INVADERS BUSY CITY

Knocks Down Boy and Horse and Escapes Handcuffs of a Vancouver Policeman.

Vancouver, B. C.—A big buck deer started 500 persons homeward bound from church, upset a boy and horse, and escaped after being handcuffed.

The deer was first seen standing in a vacant lot. Boyd Lander, a 16-year-old boy, went to look at it and was thrown to the ground. The buck then attacked and overthrew a horse tied to the lot and returned to trample the Lander boy, when Policeman Samuel Gray caught it by the antlers and threw it, after twenty minutes' struggle, by twisting its neck.

From force of habit, Grady snapped handcuffs about the deer's legs. The deer sprang to its feet and the handcuffs slipped to the ground. The "prisoner" escaped by swimming a creek.

WEDS HIS CHINA HEROINE

American, Saved From Boxers, Reveals Romance of the John Smith Order.

New York.—A romance as extraordinary as that of Captain John Smith of colonial times and his Indian princess came to light here with the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. William Dromberger of Philadelphia on a trans-Atlantic liner from Havre. They are or the last lap of their wedding journey, which has taken them around the world. Mrs. Dromberger is a full-blooded Chinese. During the Boxer uprising Mr. Dromberger was in China, was captured by the Boxers and sentenced to be beheaded. On the day of his execution his present wife rescued him. Later she was sent to his home in Philadelphia and educated as an American girl. She then married the man she saved.

BEES TRAIL HONEY THIEVES

Colorado Apathist Follows Swarm for Mile and Recovers Stolen Goods.

Sterling, Colo.—When J. M. Cornell, a honey producer, near here, awoke one morning he found that during the night fifteen bee hives had been looted of fifty pounds of honey. He followed the dispossessed bees to the home of two brothers named Bennett, living a mile away. There he found the bees swarming about the house, while the Bennetts, besieged, had shut the door and windows and were afraid to go out.

Cornell swore out warrants for the arrest of the Bennetts. They admitted the theft.

TRIP ON THE OSAGE

Voyage on River Never Has Been Duplicated.

Steamer Carrying a Load of Salt Is Nearly Stranded in Falling Stream, but Cargo Was Sold for \$11 a Barrel.

Clinton, Mo.—How a steamer once navigated the waters of the Osage river, delivered a cargo of salt at Sun Point, Kan., and made a good profit on the deal is told here by Richard Fuqua, a carpenter, who was the boat's carpenter on the trip and for several years after. Now the once navigable Osage river is a prize sought by water power men and promoters, and Kansas, instead of importing salt, is exporting it.

The steamer that accomplished what no other boat has ever done, the navigation of the Osage river, was itself named the Osage. The hull was laid and launched at Linn creek in the winter of 1856-57 by the owners, who were residents of Linn creek. The hull was towed to St. Louis, where the boat was finished. It was 130 feet long, 22 feet wide and when loaded to its capacity of 200 tons drew nearly three feet of water. It was pronounced the finest little boat afloat in its day, with a cabin capacity of seventy-five passengers, double engines, double boilers and side wheels. It was sold to Capt. Lambert of New York, an old sailor and experienced boatman, who later traded it to Maj. R. H. Melton of Warsaw, Mo., for Benton county land, the consideration being \$22,000.

Maj. Melton placed Elijah Melton, his brother, in charge as clerk and the Osage made regular trips for eight months in the year from St. Louis up the Osage river, often as far as Padonville in Bates county, Missouri, but more frequently going to Osceola, St. Clair county. Those were boating days on the beautiful Osage river, and as many as eleven boats have been tied up at Warsaw, Mo., at one time.

Before the war the freight and passenger service made a profit to the owner of the boat and \$1,500 was not an unusual amount for the round trip. The crowning feat in navigation was in taking a cargo of 200 tons of salt to Sun Point, in Bourbon county, Kan.

The civil war had destroyed the boating service on the Osage river and salt was so scarce that a pound would sell at times for \$1. Maj. Melton found plenty of salt at St. Louis in 1867, which had come from Michigan down the Mississippi. He knew if he could get it to the western counties of Missouri the people would pay a handsome profit for it. With George Crawford, an Osage river pilot, the boat was loaded to its capacity with salt in barrels and sacks and the voyage begun.

At Osceola the news came that heavy rains for a week at the head waters of the Osage in Kansas would keep the river at high water mark; and Crawford, the daring Osage river pilot, said he would try for Sun Point, or, failing, he would try for Bell View, a few miles below. Sun Point was reached at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of the following day, and the river was bank full, but very narrow. It was so full that the presence of the boat forced the water out of its banks on the low land. In an hour the water began to fall, and all hands rolled off the salt. Everybody who would work was hired to help. The unloading continued all night without interruption until 4 o'clock in the morning.

It was then observed that the narrow stream was not wide enough by ten feet, to turn the boat around. Every available tool was put into use by deck hands and the bank of the river was dug down low enough to allow the stern of the boat to back into it; and by the aid of ropes and captain the turn was made. The unloading was completed and at 5 o'clock the race for deep water began. The wood supply was running low when a wood yard was seen in the distance on the bank, some thirty miles below Sun Point. No time was lost in tying up and appropriating all the wood in the yard, and the little steamer was on her way to escape the shallow water. The mouth of the Osage below Jefferson City was reached before noon the following day.

Major Melton left his brother in charge of the salt at Sun Point. At first the people were afraid to buy it at \$11 a barrel, giving as a reason that it probably was gotten dishonestly, and the rightful owners of the entire cargo might call later and get the goods or charge a higher price. But in a week Elijah Melton had sold the last of his load of salt and was returning with \$2,700, representing the profit of the trip. There were many more cargoes of salt taken up the Osage to the western counties of Missouri, but none to Kansas.

HARVARD HIRES RAT CATCHER

New University Officer to Be Aided by Terrier, Ferret and Many Traps.

Cambridge, Mass.—To prevent the destruction of many interesting books, papers, pictures and valuables of various kinds in the college buildings, Harvard university has added to its staff of employees an official rat catcher, the first appointee of the kind in the history of the university. Samuel Johnson of Somerville is the new officer. He has the help of a clever fox terrier, two ferrets and many traps.

MODEL WILL POSE NO MORE

Pittsburg Reformers Say She Is No Model (of Propriety) and Exclude Her.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Carnegie Technical school has turned up its first scandal. Rose Drew, Venus of the art class, has been sent to the Home of the Good Shepherd in tears, and the latest fashions in clothes and millinery. The students in art and illustrating, for whom the incomparable Rose has posed in the nude for two years, must find another model. The faculty will take a hand in the choosing. The cozy little flat that Rose Drew occupied, not far from the school, has been closed.

"What will Andy say?" the faculty members are whispering. Since Rosie came from Connellsville two years ago, with little more than her figure and pretty face, she has had a class of faithful, future Millets worshipping at her shrine. Only recently this became known to the morals efficiency commission, the body that has been cleaning up the town.

Some of Rosie's envious neighbors objected to the "parties" she gave in the flat. The Welsh rarebit, with just a dash of lager, and some of the other chafing-dish products smelled good, but the fun kept up too late. Rosie always displayed a fondness for rare perfumes, which she used lavishly.

BALL KILLS BIRD ON WING

Unlucky Sparrow Overtaken by Golf Drive From Club of Massachusetts Player.

West Newton, Mass.—A strange freak of the game of golf was witnessed on the Brass Burnt Country club links at West Newton when a ball driven from a tee overtook and killed a sparrow and then continued true in its flight. The incident was witnessed by a number of golfers.

The marksman was Joseph Gould, one of the senior members of the club. He was competing in the regular weekly tourney and was driving from the seventh tee. This shot has to cross a gully and the green is about 155 yards away. Mr. Gould got off a good drive and the ball soared high. The bird was flying in the same direction and swerved just a trifle, apparently when it heard the buzz of the golf ball coming behind.

It is common knowledge that a golf ball is no mean projectile and in this case the bird was instantly killed and fell, a crumpled heap of feathers, as though it had received a charge of shot. The ball was hardly checked in its flight and landed on the green not far from the hole.

40 WOOING IN A CHURCH

English Pastor Hits Twenty Couples With Chance Shot at One.

London.—The Rev. F. E. Meyer of Leeds admits the following incident in Midland chapel: The preacher was annoyed by the sound of whispering coming from the semi-darkness under one of the galleries. At last he paused in his sermon and declared, "If the young couple making love under the gallery do not come to me in the vestry before service next Sunday morning I will name them to the church." It was a chance shot, but next Sunday he found 20 couples awaiting him in the vestry. The Rev. Mr. Meyer told the young couples that he does not seriously object to a "little courting" in chapel. He urged them, however, "not to carry courting to the point of actual love-making."

HUMAN TOOTH AS ORNAMENT

Yale Museum Has What Was Probably Part of Cave-Dweller's Necklace.

New Haven, Conn.—A perforated human tooth, used as an ornament by a cave dweller, is the especially interesting specimen in the connections of relics of prehistoric races given to Yale Museum by Professor G. G. McCurdy, head of the anthropological division.

These collections were gathered by Professor McCurdy last summer in England, France and Spain. At La Combe he made the first exploration of a cave, where the human tooth was found. It is the first ornament of the kind, as distinguished from those made from the teeth of animals, ever recovered in Europe.

SCENE OF FIRST MIRACLE

Interesting Ruins Brought to Light Near Tiberias by Professor Lucien Gantier.

Geneva.—Prof. Lucien Gantier of Geneva declares that the recently excavated ruins near Tiberias comprise, among other buildings, the synagogue mentioned in St. Luke's Gospel (7: 1-10).

The pillars and walls, which have been discovered lying together in confusion, could easily be reconstructed, says Professor Gantier, to form the synagogue built by the Centurion and in which the Redeemer worked his first miracle, the casting out of devils (Mark 1:21-28).

Miss Taft Is a Good Shot. Beverly, Mass.—Miss Helen Taft, the president's only daughter, has added to her prowess as a follower of the outdoor life by qualifying as a marksman. Miss Taft made 49 hits out of a possible 50 over the 200-yard range at Gloucester.