Rare Germ Causes Excitement in Berlin-67 Dead.

Botulinus Bacillus Said to Have Been Discovered in Food Eaten by Some of Victime-Kalser Calls for Reports.

Berlin.-Announcement today of & dosen more deaths and thirty new cases of prostration have intensified the public alarm over the mysterious malady that first made its appearance three days ago at the Central Municipal Shelter.

The deaths now total sixty-seven and the prostrations 142.

Despite official denials that there is any suspicion of the presence of choiera in the city, Berlin is giving more and more credence to the most sinisher rumors. These rumors are chiefly due to the fact that many cases of illmess and death have occurred at widely separated places in and near the city where there could have been scarcely a possibility of the malady having been due to eating spoiled herring gathered by habitues of the Central Municipal Shelter.

The latest explanation of the authorities, put forth from the Berlin Magistracy, is that the strange disease is due to a microbe known to science as the "botulinus bacillus." This particular type of bacillus is said to cause a deadly sickness similar to Tthat produced by "allanto-toxicum"the acid developed in spoiled liver sausages. There has been no positive identification of this bacilius in allanto-toxicum. It is a case of similarity of effect.

It is announced that investigations at the Bacteriological institute seem to determine the present malady as due to the botulinus bacilous in food eaten by those who have been strick-

If that be so, the mystery is how so many persons in such widely separated districts could have chanced to eat food infected with the comparatively rare microbe.

The German emperor has asked the minister of the interior to send him a full report on the outbreak. The Emperor and Chancellor Hollweg have sent messages to the Burgomaster, of Berlin expressing sympathy for the victims.

The fact that thirty deaths occurred the first day of the outbreak, after which the spread of the disease lessened, is conclusive evidence to Prof. community no infectious disease, such as cholera, moreover, all the symptoms themselves he adds, point to a parasitic disease.

The professor says this type of ailment is luckily infrequent. The most recent researches, he says, lead to the conclusion that the botulinus bacillus is not restricted to meat or to food prepared from meat, but may occur in vegetables. To this bacilius is attribnted the outbreak at the cooking school at Darmstadt in 1894, when twenty persons were attacked after eating salad, and eleven died.

Prof. Lenz and his staff at the Royal institute have begun an examination of the various food scraps, including smoked herring, gathered by the inmates of the Central Municipal Shelter and its branches.

MONEY MADE IN FOX FARMING

Most Profitable of All, Says Agricultural Official—8kins Are Worth \$10,000.

Washington.-Fox farming is probably the most profitable agricultural industry in the world. This was what I. Walter Jones of the department of agriculture told the American Breeders' association here. At the suggestion of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson Mr. Jones made an investigation of the fox farms of Canada, where a practical monopoly of the business now is enjoyed, with the idea of trying to interest some Americans in the work.

Natural black fox sets sell at from \$2,00 to \$10,000 a set, Mr. Jones said. Next year's expected crop of pups aiready has been sold for \$6,000 a pair.

"The increasing scarcity of costly furs," he declared, "and the greatly increased demand make the significance of breeding in captivity the more important. It is probable that a within a year or two the breeders will be rearing mink, marten, otters, and beavers. Skill such as only a trapper pr a close student of nature can achieve is necessary in the successful breeding of the shy and nervous reymard.

"The so-called black fox is the skin of the timber wolf of Kamchatka, the half-wild dog of Manchuria, or chean American fox dyed black. Only a few Sozen genuine black foxes have been saught yearly, and most of them have gone to the nobility of Europe, principally those of Russia and Austria."

Driver is 80, Horse 40. Weston, Ore .- Amasa Phillips. 80 years old, is driving a horse just onehalf his age, and both appear to be good for several years yet of work. Mr. Phillips is the owner of valuable Weston land and town property, and labor with him is not a necessity, yet he is not contented unless industrious from morning until night. He is now bauling gravel for a concrete building he is erecting. The horse has lost some teeth and its forage must be ground, but it is in good condition ptherwise and tugs strongly in the harness

CERTAIN SIGNS OF POVERTY

Impressionable Child Sets Mother Right Regarding Financial Standing of Her Neighbors.

Small Sarah, observant and impressionable, ran into the house, excited and out of breath. She had been calling at a neighbor's house. "Oh, mamma!" she exclaimed, "I ithought you said the Smiths were

very, very rich!" "So I did, Susie," the mother replied. "The Smiths are understood

to be worth millions." "Mamma," said the child. "I don't believe a word of it. I think they are

very poor." "Why, Susie," remarked the astonished mother, "how did you get such an idea into your head?"

"'Cause I saw two ladies playing on a piano at the same time," was Susie's response.

"That's often done," mother explained. "The ladies were playing aduet "

"But that wasn't all, mamma. Mrs.

Smith's hat looks for all the world

like her kitchen colander trimmed. and Georgie Smith was wearing his father's trousers." "Why, Susie," commented the mother, "how you talk!" "It's true, all the same, mamma. I

know they were Mr. Smith's trousers, cause they were so long for Georgie

that he had 'em turned up at the bot-

tom of each leg."

Small Sarah was unfamiliar with trousers adorned with "cuffs."

SOUIRREL SHOWS DEEP GRIEF Mourns Over Severed Head of Mate With Intensity That Seems Al-

most Human.

Almost every public park in the United States has its lively and halfdomesticated colony of squirrels, and there is no other creature of the woods and fields with which city children may-and do-become so familiar. An interesting story which shows the depth of feeling which these little animals are capable, comes to the Companion from Waterloo, Ia.:

A physician who lives near one of the parks in that city had long had an especial interest in a pair of squirrels which made their home in a tree within sight of his house. One day he noticed that one of this pair was running up and down a certain tree in the park, meanwhile chattering in the greatest excitement. Finally the little fellow appeared on a branch, holding between his paws the severed head of his mate, over which he was moaning and whining pitifully. On investigation, it appeared that the dead squir rel had been caught and actually decapitated by a limb split off from the tree by a storm of the night before. The grief-stricken mate would not abandon the body all that day, and mourned over the severed head with an intensity and absorption which seemed almost human, with a depth of emotion indeed, of which some human beings are hardly capable.-Youth's Companion.

Street Cries in Minor Key. "Street cries are nearly always in the minor key," says the Paris Journal des Debats. And an English commentator avers that this key is maintained in our own street cries-such as "Sweet Lavender." And he thinks the explanation is that the minor key involves less strain on the throat that has to emit the same cry all day long. But London cries are few of them in the minor key of the Parisian boy who heralds the evening on the houlevards with "Volla Le Soir." Our own newspaper boy has cultivated the raucous monotone that collects politics and murders into one simple yell. There is nothing of the minor key about the milkman's announcement. And perhaps the least musical of all cries is that of the man who hawks coal about the street. He does not shout "Coal." No stranger would suspect him of coal. He emits only a single bellow, repeated at short intervals, a bellow without form or comeliness; it is the least common denominator of the street cry.

Tomb of Omar Khayyam. Major Sykes was shown the tomb near a shrine that stood in a garden of roses. "The bones of Omar Kabyyam, who as a Sunni" (an adherent of a heterodox Mohammedan sect) "is held in disfavor by the fanatical in Persia, do not." he says, "rest inside the chamber, but turning to the eastern wing an uninscribed plastered tomb was shown us, and here Omar Khayyam is buried. One advantage at least is preserved to the poet, which is that, as he foretold, the trees shed their blossoms on him twice a year; in other words, the blossoms of the fruit trees in the garden are carried to his grave."-Travel and Exploration.

Wonderful Island.

New Zealand has one of the most marvelous and phenomenal islands in the world. It is situated in the Bay of Plenty and is called White Island. and consists mainly of sulphur mixed with gypsum and a few other minerals. Over the island, which is about three miles in circumference, and rises over 800 feet above the sea, there continually floats an immense cloud of vapor, often attaining an altitude of 10 000 feet. In the center is a botting lake of acid-charged water, covering 50 acres and surrounded with blow holes from which steam and sulphurous furnes are emitted with great force and noise. With care a boat can be navigated on the lake.

YANKEE GIRL DOESN'T FIT

Austrian Critic Declares No Formula Can Define Young Lady From America.

Alice Schaiek, Viennese traveler and writer, has provided the Vossiche Zeitung of Berlin with a description of the manner wherein American women on tour differ from all others. "The fact is," she says, "you cannot class them (American women); they

won't fit into any accepted formula, "You can tell a Frenchwoman immediately, and be dead sure she's no prude, but a light-hearted flirt. If you meet an English weman you must wait to make her acqueintance until she drops her typical English reserve.

· "A German woman wants to be asked about her husband and his profession, titles and their babies. An Austrian woman will be smart and a 'good fellow.' But if you meet a woman who won't fit any of these categories and doesn't correspond to any particular type, you can be dead sure she is an American.

"There is a 17-year-old whose father, mother and elder sister are along, traveling in cabins de luxe. She flirts day and night on deck, and all so naturally that she retains her social position in circumstances no other nationality could survive. 'What has it got to do with you?' she seems to ask, and there's an end of it.

"Here are some pictures from my gallery of American girls abroad, just to show their differences. A gir! who petted white rats and snakes in Kyoto; a young Y. W. C. A. apostle in Corea, who was as pious as the day is long, but who flirted to her heart's content with a young English missionary: an energetic middle-aged American female, who was missionary for some obscure Parisian reincarnation of Buddha.

"There were other less pleasant pictures, but each sticks in my mind with an individuality which no European woman ever achieved. Yet perhaps there is one feature common to all these Americans-each of them cherished some eccentricity, but, whatever it was, she carried it out with unwavering determination.

"I believe we can learn much from these American women."

AMIABLE STUPIDITY IN WIFE

Once Clever Woman Was Doomed to Celibacy Unless Clever Enough to Act the Part of Fool.

Some years ago a smart London magazine invited 50 prominent men of the day to declare their taste in women and particularly whether they preferred clever or stupid wives.

And the 50 masculine nabobs. literary, artistic, legal, commercial, rushed eagerly into print on this most delicate subject.

Forty-two of them, comments a Los Angeles newspaper woman, pronounced in favor of amiable stupidity, especially in wives. Seven of themone was Max O'Rell-balked the question and found charms on both sides. And only one declared that he honestiv preferred a clever woman, provided she did not think she was cleverer than he was.

And what happened? It just shows the cussedness of the sex. Instead of promptly cultivating amiable imbecility and thus making the supply equal to the demand every last female among them decided that she would be elever from henceforward. No comnercial instinct, you see!

And for a year or two things came to such a pass that a clever woman was foredoomed to celibacy from the outset unless she was clever enough to act the fool. From the marriage records one reasonably concludes that a good many of them acted the fool.

But now? Why there never was such a demand for clever women. Not only are they considered absolutely necessary in the various professions in which intelligence is at a high premium, but men even want to marry them!

Public Taste.

"Now." the manager complained, "here is an interesting play; the star is young, beautiful, and a splendid actress; the company is a capable, well-balanced one, and the production is excellent in every respect-yet it is a failure. The people simply will not become interested in it. How do you account for it?"

"I don't account for it," replied the man with the high brow and the wrinkles which indicated that he was in the habit of thinking. "I have made a rather careful study of the public during the last few years, and if you think talent, worthiness and general excellence are to be relied upon for success in any art or profession which is compelled to depend upon public patronage it will be a waste of time to do any accounting for the failure you mention."

-What Milton Omitted. The rebellious angels had just been cast out of heaven. In the swift downward flight Lucifer overtook

Beelzebub. "What's troubling you, Bub?" he called. "An old problem," answered the fu-

ture foul flend, between somersaults: "Where are we going this fall?"-Lippincott's. And the Simplest.

willing to make as easy an arrangement with you as possible. Debtor-The easiest arrangement you could make would be all to go away again.

Deputation of Creditors-We've

come to tell you that we are quite

GOT IN WRONG WITH WRIGHT

Either Never Write, or Never Lie About Your Writings, is Moral of Murdock's Experience.

Back in the days when Wilbur Wright was demonstrating that the art of splitting clouds wide open with an aeroplane was both easy and practical. Victor Murdock, who owns a newspaper in Kansas and occupies a seat in congress, wrote for his paper a three-column article, praising Wright in glowing, glittering, and dazziing phrases.

Shortly after that Murdock, who, for political and other reasons, always says he never writes anything that anpears in his paper, attended an aeroplane meet, and was approached by a quiet young man who was evidently a newspaper correspondent.

"Mr Murdock" said this intruder. "I enjoyed immensely your article on aeroplanes, and I was wondering if you would tell me how you-"

"No. no! And again, no!" exclaimed Murdock, "I never write anything, and I never give interviews on what appears in my paper."

Whereupon the young man subsided into the crowd.

That might at a banquet given in honor of the aeronauts. Murdock was seated opposite Wilbur Wright, and in a break in the chorus of talk, Murdock leaned across the table, and said urbanely:

"Mr. Wright, I hope you saw that article I wrote and published in my paper about you, and-"

He got no further. Right there was the blowup, the crestfallen finish. Wilbur gave him a stony stare, and in the flash of a moment Murdock had rocognized in Wright the man who had accosted him earlier in the afternoon.

"The moral of that," said Murdock, in telling the story, "is: Either never write, or never lie about your writings."-Twice-a-Month Popular Maga-

AN IDLE SON OF THE RICH

How Father's Money Was Ruining Stomach and Digestion of a Pampered Fool.

Dr. J. N. Hurty, secretary of the state board of health, told of a young man he saw in a dining car on a recent trip from New York.

"He was evidently one of the idle sons of the new and very rich," said Dr. Hurty. "He sat at the table across from me, and I prolonged my dinner just to watch him. He first had a cocktail and then some raw oysters, a 'special pick,' for which he tipped the steward generously. Received, he salted them heavily, then peppered them as heavily. Then he covered them with tabasco sauce and finally with catsup. With these he ate some dill pickles. Then he went down the course with two kinds of meat, done very rare; two kinds of salads, with pastries, hot bread and two kinds of dessert, and much more. all served in courses, topped off with a pot of two or three cups of coffee. followed by a cigarette. He was young and his face was covered with those little pimples, signs that the dinner he was consuming was not an un-

usual one. "All the while he watched me and others in the car from the corner of his eye, to see how we were taking him. I don't know whether he read my thoughts or not. A half dozen older men myself included, who had learned from experience, were eating simple food, and pitying the poor. pampered fool whose father's money was ruining his stomach. Two of us left the dining car together. The other said to me:

"'One grain of satisfaction you and I, who have to travel and eat on dining cars, can get from that. Either he will die early from that sort of thing. or he will be so laid up with stomach trouble that he can't travel."-Indianapolis News.

To Distill Ocean Water. Santa Monica, Cal., is considering a unique plan for solving the serious water problem which it faces. The supply is already inadequate, and an application for a part of the Owens river from Los Angeles has not been granted. Now it is proposed to distill ocean water for domestic purposes. and the municipality may purchase the "Burning Mountain," several. miles up the coast in the Santa Monica range, for use as a heating plant. It is believed the sea water could be carried through a "U" pipe deep to the hot interior of the smoking hill and distilled at practically no cost. Power might be produced, some engineers think, that would enable the municipality to maintain an electric

Short of Men.

Two Irishmen died, so the story ran. One went to heaven and the other didn't. Mike called down to Pat: "What arre yez doin', Pat?" "Shovelin' coal."

lighting plant.

"Arre yez working harrd?" "Not very. We has shifts an' work only three hours a day What arre yez doin' up there in hivin?" "Oi'm sweepin' the golden stairs."

"Arre yez workin' harrd?" "Yis. Oi hov to worrk eighteen hours a day. We're short of men up

Oackling.

Jackson-Our friend the poet seems to be in great feather tonight. He is laughing and talking at a great rate. Carrie-Yes. He wrote a poem today and he is cackling over his lay.

TO SAVE THE WILD LIFE

Movement to Stop Slaughter of Birds for Fripperies for Milady's Headwear.

An organization formed in New York to propagate and to protect wild life in America is worthy of all support. It will certainly turn its attention to the slaughter of the birds for millinery fripperies and promote the adoption of salutary legislation such as exists in New York state and other enlightened communities. It will have a great field before it in the protection and preservation of the big game of the country that is being reduced to a negligible condition by pot-hunters, despite state laws. It will do much for the protection of the smaller game and the recreation of the former ideal conditions in this country with regard to its game supplies.

Maryland, as one of the most important game states in the country, has wide sympathy in this or any similar movement. It is a state, once replete with the most alluring game, that needs better sentiment to support its laws in order to bring about a return of its game glory. The matter is of widest reach and the organiz-

ation deserves all success. An instance of the unenlightened manner in which the subject is at present treated is instanced by the corral and shipment to Canada for an immense national park of the one remaining big herd of buffaloes in this country, a herd privately propagated and bought by the Canadian authorities over the head of the United States. The new association will seek to preserve game for hunting and, more than that, wild life for its own

CARRIED BY HEAVY MAJORITY

Motion in Fat Men's Annual Convention Has 1,929 Pounds to the Good.

Happened at the fat men's annual

convention. "Mr. Chairman," wheezed one of the heaviest delegates. I move you, sir, that no man be admitted to member-

ship in this body hereafter who weighs less than 300 pounds." The motion was seconded and half an hour was devoted to discussing it. "Any further remarks?"

Silence. "Gentlemen, are you ready for the question?"

"Question!" "All who are in favor of the motion will say 'aye.' "

"Aye!" "Contrary, 'no.'"

The chair is unable to decide. All who favor the motion will please

rise." Thirty-six arose "Be seated, gentlemen. All who oppose the motion will rise."

Again thirty-six arose. "Gentlemen," announced the presiding officer, whose weight was 427 pounds, "it is a tie. The chair votes 'aye,' and I therefore declare the motion carried by a heavy majority."

It was accertained later, however, as the result of some figuring, that the actual majority in favor of the motion was 1,929 pounds.

Not His Line.

Harry Lehr's favorite story has to do with a couple of ambitious applicants for admission into the exclusive social set of Chicago.

They were wealthy, a circumstance, it seemed to the young wife, that should make their progress a smooth one; but there was one obstacle to their success that gave her no little uneasiness, and that was the utter lack of confidence displayed by her husband in his ability to "play the

game." When on one occasion they were talking things over and she had offered various suggestions as to his future line of conduct the unhappy husband interrupted to offer this observation:

"It's no use in me trying, Marie. I'm not qualified for this game at all. When I talk I have to stop eating, and when I eat I have to stop talking. I was never cut out for a society man!"

Wine Aged by Electricity. Fantastic as it may sound, yet meeting with success, is the use of electricity for the purpose of "aging" cognac or clarifying champagne, in France. An electric generator of high frequency is installed in the store rooms, warehouses, and wine vaults to send Hertzian waves all around the bottles. By this two widely different results are expected to be obtainedthe aging of the cognac and the drawing out of the deposit which the fermentation process causes, which is expected to accumulate around the cork. The apparatus used for the application of the Hertzian waves is kept a profound secret by the manu-

Only Feature Unconcealed. Poiret, royally seated on his sartorial throne in the capital of Fashion,

in his latest promulgation declares that even the tight dress of the day too much eclipses the sex, and he announces that in the next phase femininity will disclose her very soul. Come to think of it, that is about the only item left for this sort of exploitation, thanks to the revelations. beginning with the peekaboo blouse and continued by the stashed skirt. Poor Lady Duff-Gordon, with her more emotional gowns, must gasp in desperation at her more daring brother artist.

TERRIER AND THE LIONESS

Little Dog Braves Wounded Wild Beast and Saves Life of Master.

That victory is not always a matter of size or strength was pleasingly illustrated in the case of the dog that did his duty so effectually in the inci-

dent here related. A man named De Beer had started early one morning for a journey on foot in Matabeleland, leaving his boy to pack up and follow him. He had not gone half a mile when he heard a growl and, turning, saw an immense lioness about fifty yards away and rapidly approaching. She was within twenty paces when he fired. The shot. broke the beast's jaw.

The second shot broke one of her legs. The third, fired just as she sprang on De Beer, missed altogether and the man was borne down.

In a few seconds he was mauled and bitten and his left hand severely injured. There seemed little hope that he could escape alive, for his gun was out of reach and the lion, lying on him, prevented him from moving.

But with De Beer was one companion, a little terrier. The tiny animal flew bravely at the lioness' ear, got a good hold and hung grimly on. This made the brute shift a little, and De Beer was able to reach his rifle again with his right hand and shoot the lioness through the chest. She fell dead on top of him, his left hand still in her mouth.

SULPHUR TAKEN FROM WELLS

How It Is Forced From Great Depths alabelin Louisiana by Means of Hot Water.

Within recent years Sicily, so long famous for its exportation of sulphur, has suffered from the competition of the United States. In Sicily sulphur is mined in the solid form. At Lake Charles, La., near the Gulf of Mexico, a little over 200 miles from New Orleans, sulphur is obtained from deep deposits in the form of a liquid.

-Wells driven to a depth of 600 feet in search of petroleum revealed instead a rich deposit of sulphur. To obtain the mineral hollow tubes were driven into the earth. Each sulphur well consists of three tubes, one within another. Through the outer tube hot water is forced down, and it issues through perforations near the bottom. Through the central tube hot air is driven a little lower than the points where the hot water escapes. Through this third tube, inclosed between the other two, the liquid sulphur, dissolved by the water, rises to the surface under the comhined influence of the pressure of the column of water and impulsion of the rising air. The liquid sulphur is led into wooden reservoirs, where it cools

Ruthless Destruction of Books.

Napoleon was indirectly responsible for the destruction of a vast quantity of books. In 1812 he framed a law ailowing goods to be imported from the United Kingdom, provided that the importer shipped an equivalent quantity of French goods to this country. French merchants generally met the requirements of this law by shipping books to the value of the wares they wished to import. Having served to gain the necessary permit, the books were thrown overboard on the way to England, as there was no demand for them here. Shippers could well afford to do this, for coffee and sugar were then about ten times dearer in France than in England. It has been estimated that books to the nominal value of four million dollars were destroyed

Cosmopolitan Community.

in this way.

Confusion of tongues in St. Gilles. the industrial suburb of Brussels, Belgium. Here the Flemish, Walloon and German elements meet. Statistics prepared for the government on the language question show that of 63,239 adults who form the population of St. Gilles, 10,163 men and 14,213 women speak French only: 2.483 men and 3.-445 women Flemish only; 90 men and 172 women German only; 12,595 men and 14,902 women both French and Flemish, 711 men and 795 women both French and German, 30 men and 38 women both Flemish and German, and 959 men and 643 women French, Flemish and German.

To End Log Rafts. Columbia rivermen believe that the recent disasters overtaking a number of the ocean-going log rafts which were being sent from the river to California have been the means of sounding the doom of this method of shipping lumber down the coast. In support of this conclusion it is pointed out that the steamer Carlos, on her last trip, took out a deckload of piling from Stella. Heretofore the great bulk of the piling from that point has been

Proving an Old Saying.

rafts.—Shipping Illustrated.

shipped to California in the form of

"I sure believes dat dere's truth in dat old proverb what says, 'Heaven helps dose what help demselfs," announced Wandering Walter, the

Weary Won. "Wot mikes yer t'ink dat kinder dope?" inquired Ragweed Reggie, the Roving Reprobate.

"Becuz if we hadenter went an' helped ourselfs to dat cold ham in dat summer kitchen we'd never have seen dem winter clothes hangin' there!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS