

ALPACA COAT VORN IN PARIS

Real Summer Weather Works Revolution in Men's Fashions in French Capital—Few of Changes.

St. Louis—"Who! It is hot!" One may hear this hundreds of times a day now that Paris has had a taste of real summer weather. I caught a deputy coming into the Palais Bourbon with white shoes and looking quite pleased with himself, writes the Paris correspondent of the Globe-Democrat. The gold collar is still to be invented as an adjunct to the French summer costume, but the summerbund is here, oddly in vogue with wearers profuberant in those parts. The really classic figure is the Frenchman with a black alpaca coat, white linen trousers a Panama hat with a rakish twist behind, an immense blue tie with white spots, a handkerchief of brilliant hue and design half way out of his pocket, the whole surmounted by a gray cotton umbrella. This venerable type still exists, but is becoming rarer.

The modern Frenchman has taken an inventive turn with his clothes. I am leaving aside the man who has become Anglicized by reason of much reading of tailors' circulars from Bond street, and who take naturally to his flannelite suit in summer—the is the exception, the large exception. The ordinary Parisian, if you produce a hot sun becomes playful, sartorially, and disports himself in the strangest garb. Sitting opposite to me in my club is a representative specimen, who looks uncommonly like a diver on a bean feast. If you can imagine a diver regarding himself on anything but oysters or sponges. He has certainly a deep-sea appearance; a curious khaki cloth, very light and very shiny. He looks more than ever like Father Neptune in an off moment as he pulls at his long briarwood pipe.

RUNAWAY BOYS FIND ERROR

Two Pittsburg Lads Get Stranded in Cincinnati and Writes Injunction to All Youths.

Cincinnati.—Frank Heiber and Joseph Lechner of Pittsburg, both aged fifteen, who started out to see the world a few days ago, were found early the other morning sleeping under the Cincinnati & Ohio bridge in Cincinnati. They told the officers that they had come to Cincinnati in a parlor car, and thought they were going to see the entire world. However, their money soon gave out and they were forced to sleep anywhere they could find a place to lie down.

Heiber said his father died last March, and that his mother is very sick. He doesn't know why he left her. The officials will send them both home. Heiber has written the following injunction to all youths:

"Boys—Never leave home. It is the best place on earth. If you ever feel the hankering to see the world, ask your home folks what is the best thing to do. I started out feeling like a millionaire. I had \$12. I thought that was plenty. They found me sleeping under a railroad bridge. "The old song, 'There's No Place Like Home,' is the truest song ever written."

PROFIT IN BREEDING FOXES

Seattle Man Raises Valuable Fur Bearing Animals on Island Off Alaska—May Sell Ranch.

Seattle, Wash.—From Ugak Island, in the Aleutian group, Captain A. B. Anderson has arrived in Seattle after an absence of six years. Captain Anderson brought with him seventeen fine silver gray fox pelts, the result of a season's work on Ugak Island, having bought it in 1905, and while he operates a fox ranch, the foxes are extremely wild and it requires great skill in hunting them. Captain Anderson does not know even approximately how many foxes there are on his ranch.

Previous to acquiring Ugak Island, Captain Anderson managed the fox ranch. Originally the promoters planned to breed blue foxes. A large number of blue foxes were placed on the island and everything was done to increase the number. "We did all we could to kill off the silver gray foxes at that time," said Captain Anderson. "In 1893 we thought we had them exterminated. Later developments proved, however, that we were wrong, for the silver grays increased rapidly and have almost exterminated the blue foxes."

While still active and carrying his sixty-five year like a man of forty, Captain Anderson is beginning to feel the rigors of lonely winters on Ugak Island. He may never go back to Ugak Island, for he is making arrangements to dispose of the fox farm.

Decency in Bathing Suits. Santa Monica, Cal. By a vote of the city council the scant bathing suits that heretofore inadequately garbed the forms of men lolling on the sands have been banished from this beach. Men must wear skirts on their surf costumes. The short trunks must be lengthened into trousers reaching to the knees, and there must be sleeves.

Furthermore, "bathers" must bathe when they come down to the beach, so merely disport themselves on the sands.

The new order was put through by trustee attention. There was no complaint about the costumes worn by women, although they also are ordered to bathe and get post. "Spooning parties" are barred.

DEATHS FROM HEAT

Records of Many Decades for Fatalities Are Broken.

Munich Savant Says High Temperature Depletes Body of Necessary Salt—Speaking Stones Cause Much Alarm.

London.—When the statistics from the various European countries are gathered it probably will be found that last month beat the records of many decades for heat fatalities. Following on the theory that the living human organism is merely a compound of chemical combinations, Dr. George Hirth, a Munich specialist, propounds a new explanation of the direct cause of death from heat stroke, which he attributes to electrolytic disturbances due to the abstraction of salt from the system.

His investigations show that persons who perspire copiously, especially those who perform heavy physical labor in hot weather, may lose in the course of a single day thousands of grams of moisture containing from two-thirds to four-fifths of 1 per cent. of salt. He comes to the conclusion that the human body under those conditions may lose as much as thirty grams, and in extreme cases forty grams of salt a day, an amazing quantity, which is not replaced in the ordinary course by food.

Drinking large quantities of water is of no avail; although it has this advantage, that water attracts the remaining salt reserves of the body and prevents thickening of the blood, which otherwise would cause giddiness, the first warning of impending heat collapse.

Dr. Hirth recalls that some forty years ago the inmates of some German prisons were deprived of salt, under the mistaken notion that salt was a luxury, not a necessity. The consequence was that prisoners collapsed with precisely the same symptoms as those observed in heat stroke. He further adduces in support of his theory the fact that indulgence in alcohol in hot weather enormously increases the danger of collapse, this being explained by the fact that alcohol is an enemy to the saline electrolytes.

Dr. Hirth expresses the opinion that heat stroke means simply starvation of the body for lack of salt.

Superstitious persons have been alarmed by the simultaneous appearance, near Paris and Lisbon, of the so-called "speaking stones"—rocks in the river beds of the Seine and the Tagus, which only come in sight during a severe drought and which, legend says, indicate further heat and drought to come, with death and disease in their train.

The French stone has chiseled upon its surface the words: "Whoever sees me shall weep, for the world has wept whenever I was seen." The stone was last noticed in 1870. The Lisbon stone was observed in 1755, when an earthquake destroyed the city, and since then only once for a short time, in 1872. It bears the inscription: "Whoever sees me knows that I foretell evil."

BLOW WINS MAN AND MONEY

Railroad Gate Figures in Pretty Little Romance—Having Its Inception at Spokane, Wash.

Spokane, Wash.—A slap in the face has won for Miss Marjorie R. King of Spokane a husband, a happy home and \$125,000.

One of the prettiest romances ever known in Spokane, starting with an accident, culminated the other afternoon when Rev. E. L. House of the Westminster Congregational church joined in wedlock John H. Starbird, partner of T. E. Westlake in the grocery and provision business, and Miss King, a Spokane hairdressing expert. Starbird is forty-five years of age and was a widower, while the new Mrs. Starbird is twenty-three.

While riding in Starbird's automobile the machine approached the railroad crossing. The gates were open and the party started to cross the tracks. Then the long arm of the wooden gate fell across the automobile just in time to strike Miss King, the blow knocking her unconscious. Starbird rushed the injured girl to his home, thus starting the romance. In 1894 Starbird caught the Klondike fever. He brought back something over \$125,000.

BRITTLE GIRL BREAKS BONES

Fall of Very Short Distance Always Proves Disastrous to Ruth Morgan, Aged 10 Years.

Wilmington, Del.—Physicians in this and other cities are making a study of the case of Miss Ruth Morgan, aged 10 years, whose father, David Morgan, tenants the farm adjoining the Minkidale Home, near this city. Miss Morgan is thought to have unusually soft or brittle bones in her body, for within a year she has had four slight falls in every one of which she sustained a broken bone.

Her latest accident occurred when she fell one foot from a fence and broke an arm above the elbow. Last spring she fell from a step and broke a shoulder blade. Later in the summer she fell from a chair and broke an arm, but this fracture was healed before the girl or her parents knew anything about it. Three weeks ago she fell from a table and broke the other shoulder blade.

CAICHERS MAN-EATING SHARK

Italian Battles for Hours Before Big Fish Is Landed—Odd Collection in Its Stomach.

Boston.—Leonardo Romano brought in this morning a 200-pound man-eating shark with which he fought from 10 o'clock in the morning until after dark the other evening. Romano was hauling his trawl off Middlebank, when the head of the blue back shark came over the gunwale. As the shark made a quick turn and swung his tail square into Romano's face, the fisherman swatted it with one of the oars. The shark wriggled back into the water before the oar struck the spot for which it was intended, and Romano splintered his oar.

The Italian took some rope and, forming a slip-noose, tried to drop it over the shark's head. The nearest he came to it after repeated trials was to drop half the coil into the shark's mouth.

The Italian was alone in the boat. He would have cut the trawl lose, but as the monster was attached to one of the first hooks to do so would have meant to lose all his gear and fish. Romano hitched the trawl line to a cleat and started his gasoline engine, hoping that the shark would either get tired out or possibly ground up by the propeller. The shark swished his tail into the propeller and the engine stopped running. The Italian had then been struggling with the fish for over an hour, and the big monster was about "all in" by this time. After much maneuvering, the fisherman got the nose over its head. Once the nose was drawn tight, it was an easy matter to choke the shark to death. Romano helped the fish to its end with his short-handled fish knife.

Besides the coil of rope there was taken from the shark's stomach this morning three full-grown codfish, one stinker mackerel, four haddock, a section of a swordfish's sword, part of a tin can, a man's cap, seven fish hooks, a clay pipe and a boot.

TEA NOT GROWN IN CEYLON

Land Where Cheaper Grades Were Produced Now Given Up to Cultivation of Rubber Trees.

London.—The tea tasters in Mincing lane are in for a better time of it than usual, and those who know anything concerning that mysterious art are fully aware that at the best it is anything but a sinecure.

They are being called upon to exercise more than their usual amount of ingenuity in the matching, in both taste and appearance, various Ceylon grown teas of the cheaper grade. The explanation lies in the fact that the "low country" districts in Ceylon, the birthplace of cheap teas, have been sacrificed for the planting of rubber trees.

A broker said that the housewife would not, because of this, be called upon to pay more for her pound of Ceylon tea. "The public," he said, "has become so used to the low-priced article that it would never pay a substantial rise. It simply means that the tea tasters will have to be a little more cunning than usual and match exactly the Ceylon grown tea."

COUPLE GIVE KISSING SHOW

Large Crowd Gathers and Enjoys Observations at Plaza Chautauqu—Girl Was Pretty.

St. Louis.—Plaza Chautauqu was aroused soon after the arrival of the steamed Alton, by a volley of smacks. Several men and women ran down to the river and beheld a young woman and a swain in blue serge, sitting close together on the beach. One of his hands was clasped firmly in hers.

With regularity he popped his lips upon hers and each kiss was so vigorous as to be audible. In a few minutes the news spread throughout the resort. Swimming pools and walking paths were deserted and scores of persons flocked to points of vantage.

In reply to jeers the young man cried: "You fellows are only jealous. Don't you wish it were you?" The enraptured pair remained absorbed in one another until it was time to take the steamer back to St. Louis. The girl was a brunette about 22 years old and was prettily dressed. The man seemed a few years older.

CATS RELISH KISSING BUGS

Feast on Insects as They Fall From Air Lights—Mother Teachers Kittens to Appreciate Delicacy.

Columbus, Ind.—Kissing bugs are here in swarms, but do not exhibit themselves until after dark. They are commonly called electric light bugs because they swarm about arc lamps. They dart here and there in a blind fashion, often striking people in the face, and this gave them the name of "kissing bugs" here.

Cats are fond of "kissing bugs," and at night a few stray cats can be seen sitting under nearly every arc light in this city. As fast as a bug gets overheated and drops to the street the quickest cat in the bunch darts forward and has a dainty morsel. One old cat was noticed teaching her kittens to appreciate kissing bugs.

Saloon Will Be Rejected.

Ansonia, Conn.—The probate court here has refused to admit the will of the late James Brennan on the ground that the instrument was drawn in a saloon. The will left the greater part of the estate to his widow, who was his third wife, and was contested by the eight children of his first wife.

BRIDE IN DISTRESS

Wanted to Go to Coney Island, but Boarded Albany Boat.

Sympathetic Hudson River Tugboat Captain Took Her Off and Returned Her to "Bridegroom of Few Weeks."

New York.—A woman who described herself as Mrs. J. J. Day of 317 West Ninety-third street intended to go to Coney Island, but didn't go. Instead she would have arrived at Albany, but for the act of a tugboat captain, who took her off the Frank Jones, a Hudson river steambot, somewhere in the neighborhood of Tarrytown, and returned her safe and sound to what she described as her "waiting husband" and "bridegroom of a few weeks." The real Mrs. Day denied that she had figured in the transfer, and intimated that the woman was a girl friend, who is her guest.

The woman wanted to go aboard one of the Iron Steamboat company's vessels, but failed to realize she was a passenger on board the Frank Jones until Yonkers harbor in sight. Then she declared that "hubby" would sit up all night looking for his "bride" in vain and wept very bitterly. Captain Loucks was sympathetic but firm. Signals of distress from the whistle of the Frank Jones brought the Albany tugboat Hudson river steambot, alongside in five minutes.

"What's the matter? Riot?" asked Captain Post, anxiously leaning over the rail of the Albany.

"No; a bride," replied Captain Loucks through his megaphone. "Thought we were a blooming Coney Island tripper and is afraid hubby will miss her when she goes."

"Too bad," floated the response across the water; "we are all out of smelling salts. Is there anything else I can do?"

"Why, yes," responded the skipper of the Frank Jones. "If you think of it you might telephone to J. J. Day, at 317 West Ninety-third street, that his wife is taking an unexpected run up to Albany and won't be back till tomorrow."

At this critical stage Captain U. J. Davis, who was a board the Frank Jones, saw a tugboat belonging to the Cornell Towing line, of which he is superintendent. Snatching the megaphone he hailed the tugboat and ordered it alongside. The woman amid cheers and congratulations, was placed on board the tug and returned to Manhattan.

When Mr. and Mrs. Day learned of the report that the passenger had given the name of Mrs. Day, they declared they had both been at home on the day in question. They refused to give the name of the young woman who is their guest, but some of their friends were discussing, amid giggles, the subterfuge of the "bride" who did not want to take a trip to Albany instead of one to Coney.

CELEBRATES DEATH OF KIN

American Woman in Paris Gives Dinner in Honor of Mother-in-Law's Demise, Only to Find Error.

Paris.—Many strange things happen in Paris, but the most weird and ghastly expression of novel social entertainments this season was a dinner given by a certain New York woman, celebrating, as she thought, the death of her rich mother-in-law. The lady has been in Paris since the close of the Nice season. Her husband, who does not care for butterfly life society, remains in the villa at Nice.

The other day she received a telegram from her husband, which read: "Mother is dead." Thinking it was the wealthy mother of her husband, she invited friends to dinner, saying she was going to celebrate a new and better era in her life, which the fortune of her mother-in-law would bring. Some of the more sensitive guests rebelled inwardly at the idea, but the dinner went on. Next day the hostess sent apologies to her guests, saying it was not her mother-in-law who had died, but her own mother. The mistake arose by her husband merely repeating a cablegram received for her at Nice.

GERMAN PISTOL DON'T KILL

Recent Invention Produces Apparent Death for Brief Period—Of Importance to Police.

Berlin.—An inventive German has recently taken out a patent for a pistol for producing apparent death for a brief time. It is loaded with a bullet made of chemical composition, to which is added enough powder to propel it. The bullet explodes and causes a thick cloud of vapor, which envelops the victim, makes it impossible for him to see, renders his breathing difficult, and he finally falls into a swoon that lasts from ten minutes to a half hour. It is believed that the new pistol will be of importance for policemen, as they may be able to overcome rowdies or even unmanageable crowds effectively without killing anybody.

Robe Her Own Stocking.

Springfield, O.—Mrs. Nora Jenkins, who kept her savings of \$31 in her stocking, which she wore to bed, arose in her sleep, took the stockings off and taking the money down stairs, buried it in the cellar. It was several days before she found it.

THREE GIRLS EXPLORE CAVE

Chautauqua Visitors in Bathing Suits Brave Army of Bats for Adventure—Find New Passage.

St. Louis.—The distinction of being the first girls to brave the bats of Brainerd's cave, near Trafton, belongs to Misses Annie Davis, of 5839 E. 24th avenue, Genevieve Hamock, of 2947 Windsor place, and Nellie Caughlan of East St. Louis, who spent some time at Plaza Chautauqu. "Clad in bathing suits, they slid down 60 feet of rope to satisfy their curiosity and win 12 pounds of candy, which had been wagered to test their gameness."

Accompanied by Edward Romick of St. Louis, Ralph Caughlan and Leon Tilton of East St. Louis and J. E. Hobson of Alton, the girls left the resort at 9 a. m. and made the six mile trip to the cave in a launch. The outfit consisted of two ropes 75 feet long and lanterns.

From a 10-foot ledge at the entrance to the cave is a 50-foot descent, which is so steep that a rope is needed. After the rope was fastened Miss Davis, in her anxiety to be the first to reach the bottom, started the descent too rapidly, lost her foothold against the rocky side of the cave and dropped 25 feet before she regained her footing. Her hands were lacerated by the rope.

Miss Caughlan explored on her hands and knees a passage that had not been entered before. An old army canteen was found by the party. The girls were two hours in making the ascent of the precipitous side of the cave, with the aid of the ropes and the help of the young men.

The members of the party had luncheon on the 10-foot ledge after the completion of the climb. Mrs. Caldwell Davis of 1375 Clara avenue was chaperone of the party, but she did not venture into the lower depths of the cave.

CHILD FARMERS SHOW CROPS

Forty-Five Forest Glen Amateurs Exhibit Produce in Chicago Suburb—Individuality to Win.

Chicago.—Forty-five amateur farmers of Forest Glen exhibited the result of their summer's work in a miniature "county fair" in that suburb the other day. The "agriculturists" are all children of Forest Glen, ranging in age from nine to fifteen years. The exhibition closed the second and most successful year of the Forest Glen agricultural contest.

Under the supervision of a committee of five adult residents each boy and girl of the suburb was months ago allotted a small tract of ground for cultivation. Early in the spring the crops were planted. Every known variety of garden produce was represented in one way or another. In addition the houses of Forest Glen, through efforts of the children, are fairly radiant with flower blooms.

The children are marked by the committee on the general condition of their individual gardens and on the results obtained by each. The children exhibited their products before the committee. The boy or girl who received the greatest number of credits throughout the year receives a gold medal at the end of the season, or at "harvest time" early in the fall. Nature studies and the study of insects which they are constantly compelled to fight in their gardens are incidental features of the work.

The children are under the direction of D. K. McMillan, state bacteriologist at Urbana, Ill., who is a resident of the Glen. Twice during the year the children are taken on automobile trips through the "truck garden belt" of Cook county, that they may receive the benefit of practical demonstrations by professional farmers.

GARDENS LIGHTED BY WORMS

Luminous Insects Selling for 50 Cents a Dozen Furnish the Latest Fad in London.

London.—Glowworms are the latest thing in outdoor illuminations, and many people are adopting this novel way of decorating their gardens for the summer.

L. Haig, a dealer in glowworms, at his farm at Newdigate, Surrey, said: "The idea of using glowworms as regular illuminant decorations occurred to me some little time ago, and it is certainly taking well with the public," he said.

"I charge 50 cents a dozen for glowworms exclusive of postage, and we go out and catch the little creatures as the orders come in. This part of Surrey is particularly prolific in glowworms."

"They are usually found adhering to longish blades of grass, and so long as they glow are easy to catch in the hand. A fine night after rain is the best time for getting them. June to September, or even October, is the glowworm season."

Dynamite Caps in Mail.

Norwalk, Conn.—Some dynamite caps contained in a New York letter exploded in the electric stamping machine in the postoffice. F. M. Miller, a clerk, was thrown flat on his back and the office force stampeded, believing an infernal machine had exploded. Fire followed, but was quickly subdued.

Not Falls Seven Stories.

New York.—Delena De La Monte, seven, fell from the roof of her home seven stories to the pavement. She was picked up unhurt and crying because her dress was dirty. The girl struck a clothes line during the descent, breaking the fall.

AMERICANS IN PARIS

\$100,000,000 Spent by Yankees in Europe This Year.

French Capital Getting Its Share of Cash, Declare Tradesmen—Begin to Understand Ways of Shopping.

Paris.—According to recent statistics something over \$100,000,000 per annum has been spent in Europe by American tourists during the last few years. This year the figure will be well over \$100,000,000 a good share of which goes to Paris, where the American invasion since May has beaten all records.

Although the hotel men are satisfied with the unusual number of American visitors, only too willing to pay good prices for good accommodations, it would appear from an investigation that the money spent in hotels this year will represent only a comparatively small fraction of the total.

"We have done more business with American customers this season," said a high official of one of the largest dry goods stores in Paris, "than with all the rest of our foreign customers put together."

"It seems in fact, that Americans are beginning to understand that shopping in Paris is not confined to the Place Vendome and Rue de la Paix, where prices are so high that only a few can meet them. Although this is supposed to be the middle of the dead season, our staff is as numerous and as busy now as it was at the end of June. At present we are working almost exclusively for Americans."

"I believe we have taken big business from our competitors in America, and, judging from the quantity of clothes and so forth, sold in Paris to Americans, the custom house receipts should be something like a record."

Jewelry and antique dealers and others are unanimous in declaring that, while of late years, American visitors came to Europe merely as tourists, they have now discovered that things in Europe can be had at much better prices than in their own country, and have begun to come here to buy.

These statements of Paris businessmen are further confirmed by the aspect of the city itself. Now that the usual Parisian crowd has left for the summer holidays, the boulevards would be empty and desolate were it not for American tourists who, undaunted by the scorching sun and melting asphalt, can be seen all day and every day going in and out of shops, giving the central district the appearance of an American city to such an extent that nothing has looked more like the busy section of lower Broadway than the Boulevard Hausmann during the last few days.

Of course, temperatures at between 95 and 100 do not encourage entertainments, but the gardens and roof gardens of the chief hotels are as gay now as they were some weeks ago. Hundreds of fresh arrivals are every day filling up immediately the void left by those who, having concluded their European holiday, are returning to America.

HUMAN SKIN SOLD BY INCHES

New Jersey Boy Gets Rid of Big Piece at Very Good Price—Two More Transfers to Be Made.

Newark, N. J.—Approximately seventy-five square inches of skin was sold by Alben Arms, an Orange youth, to the Orange Memorial hospital, at the rate of 20 cents a square inch. Immediately after the deal was consummated the skin was taken from Arms' thigh and transferred to the back of Andrew Visconti, fifteen years old, who has been an inmate of the hospital since early in July a victim of a serious burning accident.

Sufficient time will be allowed to elapse to determine whether the transfer has been successful, and if successful two more similar transfers of cuticle will be made, to the end that Visconti will be able to go out of the hospital a perfectly well boy. Without the aid of such volunteers as Arms, Visconti would have to remain in the hospital indefinitely, unable to get well. The area of his back which was seared by the accident of nearly a month ago is so great that nature unaided could not supply the skin to cover it. It comprises, the doctors at the hospital say, approximately one and one-half square feet.

The experience of surgeons has shown that one healthy, full grown man can spare one-third of the area which Visconti stands in need of without undergoing serious detriment. For that reason it will be necessary for two others to surrender skin, as Arms has done. At the present time the hospital authorities have no one in view from whom to purchase the requisite skin, but the chances are much in favor, they say, of having on hand when needed more volunteers than are required. Each man who undergoes the voluntary operation will have to remain a patient at the hospital himself long enough to repair the damage, but the physicians say there is absolutely no danger in it.

Cheaper Drugs for Russians.

St. Petersburg.—A bill providing for the nationalizing of all drug stores in Russia will go before the Duma in October. It is contended the poor will thus be able to get better and cheaper drugs.

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