

# A MODEL HUSBAND

### CHICAGO GIRL'S IDEA WHICH WINS PRIZE.

**Must Swear When Occasion Demands and Be Able to Buy Next Meal—Must Have Face to Attract Dogs and Babies.**

Chicago.—An Omaha newspaper asked its unmarried women readers the following question: "If you were to exercise your 'leap-year' privilege what kind of a man would you propose to?" An astonishing number of replies were received, and it is noteworthy that in a majority of the cases the man described has yet to be born. The prize offered for the best answer went to Miss Myrtle Bascom of this city.

Here are some of the qualifications of Miss Bascom's ideal man:

He must be a good meal ticket provider.

He must be able to swear when the occasion demands it.

He must not stay out too many nights in the week. But he would not be forced to tell where he had been.

He must be old enough to know what life is. He can't learn this too young.

He must have a face that will attract dogs and babies. Beauty is no object.

He must have just money enough to know where the next meal is coming from, and not enough so that he can live without working.

He must be an American and a gentleman. Foreign noblemen and Americans of the Thaw class need not apply.

This ideal is patterned after James Dahmann, the "Cowboy Mayor" of Omaha. But it is not him she wants, for "Jim" has been married for some time.

Miss Bascom, who is a pretty blonde of about—well, she says she is past 15—explained why she would choose such a man. She does not want the mayor, for she does not believe in taking a man from his wife, but she does believe that another just like him would be a very fit companion for her.

"Jim has been my ideal man for many years," she said as she sat in her cozy bachelor apartment. "He is of the honest, frank American type. That is the kind for me. I don't want any man with titles. One just like I think the mayor is would be better than a fellow with an unpronounceable name and a bunch of debts."

When she was asked why she inserted the provision that a man could use a "bid D," as she termed it, she said that she believed there were times when it was almost justifiable.

"Besides that," she added, "I would not try to lay down the law to a man whom I was proposing to. Women generally make the mistake of telling their husbands what they shall do. That is what causes so many many divorces."

"Man and wife should live together and each keep in their own sphere. If a man tried to tell me what to do, and it was none of his business, I might hit him over the head with a skillet. And he could hit me, too, if I mixed up in his business."

Miss Bascom does not think that beauty should enter into a marriage contract. It is all the same whatever the parties look like if they are suited with each other, she says.

"I can always tell a nice man when I see him going along the street. If a dog jumps up to lick his hand and babies cling to him when he takes them in his arms, then he is my kind," she explained.

Wife-seekers will find no favor by trying for the hand of Miss Bascom. She will pick out her man when she finds one. The man who comes after her will get the cold shoulder—unless, but she has never seen that man yet, she says.

### THIS BUG ATTACKS FINGERS.

#### Doctors in Quaker City Mystified by New Malady.

Philadelphia.—Physicians of the Children's Homeopathic hospital have been much mystified for the past few days by the large number of patients suffering from a strange insect bite or sting invariably on the index or middle finger.

The first case was that of Mary Bergdner, 17 years old. When she was admitted the index finger of her right hand was swollen almost twice its usual size. Under treatment the swelling subsided and she returned to her home.

Two hours later Mary Jansen, 12 years old, was admitted, suffering intense pain, except that it was the middle finger of her left hand. The same treatment brought the same result, but the physicians could not tell what had caused the swelling. As yet no deaths have been reported from the strange malady.

### Merry Widow Buzz-Saw Off.

Allentown, Pa.—The other night a man, name unknown, walked down Turner street. In front was a woman wearing a "Merry Widow" hat the size of a bicycle wheel.

The man failed to notice the hat, and when he was near the woman the latter turned around. The sharp and braided edge of the hat struck the man across the eyes.

With a howl of rage and pain the man grabbed the hat, tore it from the woman's head, threw it on the ground, stomped on it, and then kicked it into the street, after which he disappeared down an alley.

# PITTSBURG HAS THEFT RECORD.

### In Two Years \$1,591,000 Have Been Taken in Smoky City.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Within two years dishonest employees in Pittsburg institutions have succeeded in getting away with \$1,591,000 which belonged to their employers. The first of the big thefts was that of Edward Culliffe, the Adams express messenger, who stole \$101,000 cash which was en route to a Cincinnati bank from the company. He is now doing time in the Western penitentiary. The express company claims to have recovered most of the money.

The second of the big thefts was the robbery of the Union Trust Company, from which Institution C. S. Hixson and Clifford Wray secured \$385,000. All of this money was lost in speculation, and when the two young men got out of the penitentiary they will be worse than penniless.

Pittsburg people are just beginning to recall the fact that the name of Reiber once before figured in a famous bank scandal. The failure of the Pennsylvania bank in the early eighties was at that time the greatest sensation of the financial world. William Riddle was president of the bank, and C. L. Reiber, a brother of Henry Reiber, was the cashier.

The latter is now a member of the brokerage firm of Kirkwood, O'Leary & Co., against which a civil suit has been entered by the officials of the Farmers' bank.

It has just been learned that Reiber and Young aimed to secure control of the Pittsburg Lead and Zinc Company. They had in their possession when the crash came 170,300 shares of the worthless stock.

# MAY BE CARUSO'S SUCCESSOR.

### Poor Youth Sings on Trial to Win Promise of Free Education in Music.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Caruso's successor is believed to have been found in smoky Pittsburg. He is but 19 years of age, his name is Harry Sakolsky and he comes from the hill district.

Directors Ferrari and Higo of the Metropolitan Opera company heard him sing. When Sakolsky had sung the aria from "Giaconde" and "La Donna Mobile" from "Rigoletto," M. Dufriche, who had been seen to move uneasily, rapturously exclaimed: "I will take and look after him as though he were my own child."

Sakolsky is a Russian by birth. His father is dead, and he is the only support of his mother and four sisters. Knowing this, William Stevenson, to whom he applied for musical teaching four years ago, took the boy free of charge. In order, as he put it, that "the world might not lose a natural song bird through a simple act of charity."

Dufriche has asked that arrangements be made at once for a five years' contract. The youth will be paid a salary to attend the Metropolitan concerts in New York and receive instructions at the same time.

# CANARY BIRD EGGS OF SOAP.

### Wise Man of Ship Crew Admits the Joke at Last.

New York.—The library steward of the White Star liner Republic prides himself on being too wise for practical jokes, but on a recent trip his shipmates entered into a conspiracy to make him a victim and the chance came at Palermo, where the librarian bought some canaries.

The plotters placed a sugar-coated almond in the cage and the steward was delighted, thinking it an egg. This made the jokers keener to keep up the fun. After leaving Palermo no more almonds were to be had, but the ship's barber shaped eggs out of soap and one each day was placed in the cage until four appeared to have been laid.

The librarian installed an electric heater in his berth to keep them at the right temperature. Looking into the nest a few mornings later he found the cock canary eating sugar and almond. His astonishment was great when he cut into the other eggs and found them of soap.

The staff and even the passengers had been waiting for the denouement. He who had always been proof against tricks finally laughed with the rest and admitted that he had "got his" at last.

# Peanut in Girl's Lungs.

Owosso, Mich.—The case of the three-year-old daughter of Paul Thiede of this city is puzzling physicians. Two months ago the little girl swallowed a peanut, which lodged in her windpipe. Her life was despaired of, as it was supposed that she would die from strangulation. Fighting constantly for breath, the child survived several hours, when her breathing suddenly became easier.

The peanut had passed on into her lungs. She has been gravely ill, but her health is gradually becoming better. An operation to remove the nut would probably be fatal. Physicians think there is a possibility of the peanut taking sprout and beginning to grow.

# Finds Diamonds in Quebec.

Toronto, Ont.—Uncut diamonds worth more than \$8,000 were seen and examined the other day at the home of John A. Mackenzie's sister on University avenue.

Mackenzie, who says he has discovered a diamond field on the Notaway river in Quebec, about 400 miles north of here, refuses to indicate its exact locality, but considers the fields vastly richer than the South African mines. He was once a diamond miner at Kimberley.

# RICHES NEAR DEAD

### AMERICANS TO OBTAIN MINERAL IN MEXICAN CATACOMBS.

Bodies Stand Upright and Have to Be Moved in Search for Wealth—Robbers Once Tortured Prospectors in Vaults.

Guanajuata, Mexico.—The famous catacombs of Guanajuata will be made to yield up their dead in order that the gold and silver which lie beneath the underground chambers may be obtained by enterprising Americans, according to plans which have just been set on foot here. It was while workmen were excavating for the foundation of the new station of the Mexican Central railroad here a short time ago that a blast uncovered a vein of gold and silver ore of great richness. Two Americans, W. S. Davis and Elisha Moore, immediately acquired title to the promising mining claim. They traced the vein from the catacombs and thence down the hill and through the city park, which is situated in the heart of the city.

In order to get out the ore the owners of this claim will have to conduct mining operations throughout the length of the vein. The storehouse of the dead will have to be disturbed and mining carried on in the heart of the city.

The long and narrow underground chamber in which many skeletons of the more distinguished dead are kept standing long has been one of the most greswome sights in Mexico. These skeletons were naked until a few years ago, when the municipal authorities decided that their appearance would be improved by draping the bony forms with a semblance of clothes. The effect of clothing the mummies is to add to the greswome spectacle rather than to diminish it.

At the far end of the chamber is a great pile of human bones, taken from the catacombs above and thrown indiscriminately together. Many hair-raising tales are told of this chamber of standing mummies. According to one story, which now is little more than a legend, an American of San Antonio, Tex., who had been to the City of Mexico on a trading expedition during the time that Mexico was carrying on a war against the French invaders, was attacked by a band of robbers near Guanajuata. He carried a large sum of money, and this was taken from him. His captors believed that he was in some way identified with the French cause, and in order to bring about his death through horrible torture, instead of killing him outright, they threw him into the chamber of the dead. It is related that the depositing of a body in the vault five days later led to his discovery and rescue. He was insane. His terrible experiences had been more than his mind could endure.

It is expected that a more modern way of caring for the dead of this city will soon be adopted. The rapid development of the mines and other industries of the territory immediately adjacent to the city is leading to many substantial improvements. Nearly all the mines are owned by Americans, and the new element of citizenship is having its influence upon the government of municipal affairs.

It will not surprise the slow-going Mexicans here if the Americans tear down the whole city in their mining operations. It was about a year ago that an American mining man discovered that the adobe blocks which were used in the construction of the buildings in the older part of the town contained much gold and silver. He purchased all the houses in that part of town and extracted the precious metals from the walls. Of course, he had to tear down the houses to do this. It is said that the American cleaned up a neat fortune by his unique stroke of enterprise.

# BUYS FARM, BRIDE TO BOOT.

### Foreigner Really Thought the Girl Was Thrown in.

Clinton, Pa.—Fret Koenig, in America only a few weeks, bought a farm because the owner of the land, John Engle, told him jokingly he could have his daughter if he made the purchase, and was arrested when he tried to take possession of the girl. The parties live near the little town of Tampico.

After the real estate transaction Koenig visited the Engle home repeatedly, paying marked attention to pretty Bertha Engle, although he could not speak a word of English. The girl sought to avoid him, but the German lover was a persistent wooer. His attentions finally became so obnoxious that the girl caused his arrest, and the young farmer was arraigned in police court. An interpreter was engaged, and the actions of young Koenig were explained. He told the court he simply was insisting upon his rights; that the girl had been promised him as part of the purchase.

Koenig was released after the judge explained to him that young women were not bought and sold after that manner in the United States. The prisoner left the courtroom in great disappointment.

# Red Lamp as "Hook" in Dumas.

St. Petersburg.—The drama has adopted an interesting innovation with the view to keeping wordy orators to a time limit. A red lamp is lighted in front of a speaker and it is automatically extinguished when ten minutes have expired.

# ODD CREW HANDLES SHIP.

### Mixed Talent Signed as Sailors on Bark from San Pedro.

Tacoma, Wash.—In a mixed crew which brought the four-masted British bark Howard D. Troop to Tacoma, Capt. Durkee found an amazing array of talent. On his articles he has stenographers, musicians, restaurant keepers, and, in fact, many other ancient and honorable professions and occupations represented. In looking over the men he secured at San Pedro Capt. Durkee found a collection of genius that would be hard to beat. Every kind of talent was there but the kind he wanted. The Nova Scotia master asked for sailors, and out of 14 new hands there was but one who had actual experience at sea.

During the seven weeks that the four-master lay at San Pedro discharging she naturally lost the majority of her crew, and when the vessel was ready to sail for Tacoma in ballast it was necessary to sign 14 new men. Real sailors were scarce, but there were many willing young fellows who wanted to try for experience.

In flying fish weather the new hands were all right for sweeping down decks and lighting the binnacle, but even at that the real seamen had practically all the work to do. But when the weather was more threatening the green hands were next to useless for going aloft, furling sails, or steering "full and by." If the weather had been at all heavy, Capt. Durkee says he does not know what he would have done with his crew of novitiates, and he considers his trip up the coast remarkable under the circumstances.

# PAYS LOAN OF FIFTY YEARS AGO.

### Chicagoan Surprises New Jersey Man Whose Father Aided Him.

New York.—William Davis of Jersey City received a call the other day from an old man who introduced himself as James O'Leary of Chicago. Mr. O'Leary said that when he came to this country from Ireland 50 years ago Mr. Davis' father, now dead, had lent him \$25 to pay his way from Jersey City to Pittsburg, telling him to pay it back when he could spare the money.

Mr. O'Leary said he served in the civil war, after which he drifted about the west with varying fortune until 1890, when he went to Chicago and with \$20 he had saved opened a fruit stand. From that time he prospered and he is now comparatively wealthy. Recently, he said, his conscience pricked him for not repaying the loan and he came to Jersey City to look for Mr. Davis, only to learn that he was dead, but had left a son, whom he succeeded in locating after a long search.

William Davis, after satisfying himself that it was his father who had lent the money, accepted the \$25, but declined Mr. O'Leary's offer to pay interest. Mr. O'Leary said he would pass a few days in New York and then go back to Chicago.

# GIVES RING TO MUSEUM.

### Bequest Commemorates the Hero of Tripoli Exploit.

Washington.—The United States national museum has just received as a bequest from the late Stephen Decatur Smith through his son, S. Decatur Smith, Jr., of Philadelphia, a plain gold ring, formerly the property of Commodore Stephen Decatur, given him by his fellow officer, Richard Somers, at Tripoli, in 1804.

In the brilliant war against the pirates of Tripoli, who for years had preyed upon American commerce and had succeeded in capturing the American ship Philadelphia, Commodore Preble fitted the intrepid as a bomb vessel to explode in the midst of the Tripolitan fleet and cause a panic, and on the night of September 4, 1804, dispatched it on its mission in charge of Richard Somers. When it was within 500 yards of the enemy they opened fire, a premature explosion occurred and Somers with his volunteer crew were never heard of afterwards.

An inscription on the ring reads: "Tripoli, 1804," and inside are the initials of the various owners with dates.

# OLD LINCOLN RECORD FOUND.

### Entry Shows Father United with Church in Indiana in 1823.

Fort Branch, Ind.—An old record of great interest to the people here was unearthed by Elder Archie Brown. The record is in the form of a book which contained the minutes of the Primitive Baptist church of Pigeon, Warrick county, in what was then the territory of Indiana. The first entry in the book was made in 1816, and regular accounts of the more important events of the church and congregation are given for a period of nearly 30 years. In one of the entries, made in the month of June, 1823, Thomas Lincoln and his wife are shown to have united with the church, the first named by letter on profession of faith, or "experience," as it is given in the book. Thomas Lincoln was the father of Abraham Lincoln, and his wife was the stepmother of the future president.

# His Language Lesson Vain.

Berlin.—A story that seems to be authentic is in circulation to the effect that before the kaiser went to Corfu he spent two or three months in learning to speak upon simple topics in modern Greek. When he arrived at Corfu he found the language of the island Italian. Corfu belonged to Venice for 400 years.

# SURE GERM KILLER

### NEW COMPOUND WHICH NO BACILLUS CAN SURVIVE.

Pests Are Choked to Death—Five Ounces of Permanganate of Potash, Ten Ounces of Formaldehyde Do the Business.

St. Louis.—With a compound which Dr. W. R. Winn, assistant health commissioner, is introducing among laymen in St. Louis, germs, mosquitoes and other pests may be slaughtered quietly in one's home without inconvenience to any one but the little microbes.

Assuming the truth of the statement that 100,000,000 able-bodied bacilli can walk at the same time on the point of a pin, something like 44,000,000,000 of them can be choked to death with the fumes produced by the admixture of five ounces of permanganate of potash and ten ounces of formaldehyde.

That quantity of the chemicals will annihilate all the germs that can crowd into 1,000 cubic feet of space. Only the bacillus subtilis can withstand the ordeal. The bacillus subtilis, however, is not the producer of any disease, so that his survival will not be a serious matter.

The worst offense of which the bacteriologists have yet convicted B. Subtilis is the abatement of hay fever. He lives in hay—a sort of hayseed among germs—and is extremely irritating to the mucous membranes. Otherwise he is not a bad fellow and has nobody's blood on his hands.

The combination of the permanganate of potash and a fairly strong solution of formaldehyde generates a strong gas—formaline. This is so pungent and penetrating that nothing in the way of organism can escape its deadliness. In 34 minutes, by actual test, the bacilli of tuberculosis, typhoid, diphtheria, scarlet fever and other like noxious microbes were destroyed.

Here's the way it is done: Put ten cents' worth of permanganate of potash into an ordinary iron bucket, set on a brick or two. If the weather is cold, heat the formaldehyde to the temperature of the blood, before pouring it into the permanganate. When the liquid is added, stir the mixture by a twist of the bucket, and leave the room, after first closing the doors and windows.

At once the chemical union begins. One hundred and fifty degrees of heat are produced and a heavy, steamy vapor arises. The air becomes saturated and unless a germ has prepared a cyclone cellar he will not longer be a bacillus.

This process can be repeated in each room. Not more than an hour will be required to rid the premises of the most malignant bacilli.

Dr. Winn conducted a highly successful experiment in the alley behind the old city hall the other day. In an instant after combining his chemicals two reporters (regarded in the health department as pests) were almost overcome. No germ was visible, but the effect on the reporters was taken to indicate that a bacillus would have no chance whatever.

The use of the new disinfectant is being encouraged by Dr. Winn and the St. Louis Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis. Its convenience makes it available to the layman and saves time waiting for the health department to send its fumigators to a house in which cohting has existed or is suspected. No apparatus other than an iron bucket is needed, and the time consumed in freeing a room from germs is about one-third that formerly used in the process.

# MUSIC OPENS CELL DOORS.

### Prisoners Paroled Because Their Playing Charmed a Girl.

Frankfort, Ky.—Because Thomas Shannon and R. B. Souder, each aged 22 years, convicts in the Eddyville penitentiary, are accomplished musicians, and Miss Marie Boyd, daughter of Col. John Boyd of Eddyville, is a lover of music, she became interested in their welfare and secured their parole.

Miss Boyd worked up the petitions for the men and came to this city and presented them to the board of pardon commissioners. She arrived here to the first place she went was to the penitentiary to hear the band.

Shannon and Souder were sentenced from Warren county in January, 1904, to serve ten years for conspiracy to kill and rob.

Fox Terrier Partner in Firm.

New York.—Partnership papers were recently issued to Frank Mickel Weller of 568 Warren street, Newark, N. J., by which he is declared an equal proprietor with his fox terrier Tassels in the real estate and incorporating business conducted under his name. Tassels is represented on the letter heads by the word "company." Weller says he knows of no law that prevents a man from admitting a dog to partnership and declares he is satisfied with the way his associate conducts his end of the undertaking.

# Midget Couple to Wed.

New York.—The smallest couple that ever secured a marriage license in New York is to be married. They are John Brundish, 39 years old, and 4 feet high, and Lida Kimball, 34 years old, and 3 feet 9 inches tall. They are connected with a summer show.

# DISTURBED THE BOY'S SLUMBER.

### Inconvenience of Using the Backlog as a Sleeping Place.

An old mountain preacher used to tell of a lawyer, a friend of his, who lived at the county seat of a mountain county. Back in the hills, whom where lived one of his clients, whom he had occasionally entertained with the ready hospitality of Kentucky. When he left, the client always invited the lawyer to come to see him when in his neighborhood.

Business called the lawyer back into the hills one winter day, and late in the afternoon he found himself in the vicinity of his client. He decided to accept the oft-repeated invitation.

After inquiry, he found the shack—one of the poorest of barn or shed, he blanketed his horse and hitched him in the lee of the house.

His warm welcome was genuine, but supper was in accord with the surroundings, and at bedtime he was conducted to the loft, which he found bare of beds, but well filled with partly dried cornstalks. He was bidden to make his bed on the fodder.

His overcoat furnished inadequate protection. After a short nap, he awakened, stiff with cold. He remembered the big fireplace with the backlog, and decided to go down stairs and start the fire.

The coals brightened as he stirred them and added kindling. The sparks and smoke began their ascent, when the guest noticed a strange commotion at the back of the fireplace. This stopped when the oldest son of the family, covered with soot and ashes, scrambled from the backlog, where he had gone to sleep for the night—Youth's Companion.

# SECOND STROKE A GOOD ONE.

### Remarkable Story of Lightning Related by Veracious Mariner.

"In Duluth, down on the docks, some days ago, some fresh-water ancient mariners were talking of adventures on the raging main," began Capt. O. J. Ludlow of Detroit at the National. "Capt. H., said one, it seems to me I've heard somewhere that your vessel was once struck by lightning while sailing, sailing over the bounding main?"

"Yep, twice," said Capt. H. "Happened off Point aux Barques 'bout 15 years ago. We were jinkin' long when a thunderstorm overtook us, and the very first flash of lightning struck the deck amidships and bored a hole as big as my right leg down through the bottom of the vessel."

"And she foundered, of course?"

"No, sir. The water began rushing in, and she would have foundered, but there came a second flash and a bolt struck my fore-topgallant mast. It was cut off near the top, turned bottom end up, and as it came down it entered the hole and plugged it up as tight as a drum. When we got down to dry dock we simply sawed off either end and left the plug in the planks."

—Washington Herald.

# Deaths from Anaesthetics.

A question recently put to the secretary of state from the home department as to how many deaths occurred during the year 1907 in the metropolitan area and in the other parts of England and Wales respectively from the effects of the administration of anaesthetics elicited the reply that the figures for the year 1907 were not yet available, but according to the verdicts of coroners' juries and the certificates of medical practitioners there were in the year 1906 64 deaths in London and 119 in the remainder of England and Wales caused by anaesthetics administered for operations.

It was stated that there appeared to be some reason to doubt whether the certificates on which these returns were based were in all cases complete and that there must necessarily sometimes be difficulty in determining if death under an anaesthetic was caused by the anaesthetic. It was proposed, therefore, to make further inquiry into the matter.—British Medical Journal.

# A Royal Cigarette Factory.

"The Turkish sultan," said a tobaccoist, "has for generations smoked the finest cigarettes in the world. Cigarettes like his, brought over here, would cost quite 25 cents apiece. "In the royal palace there has been from time immemorial a small cigarette factory—a light, airy room, a bale of exquisite tobacco, one or two simple hand-cutting machines, a half dozen workmen of marvelous skill. Here the cigarettes of the sultan are turned out."

"The best cigarette tobacco comes from Turkey, and the best of that best goes to the sultan. A hundredweight of leaves are rejected before a pound sufficiently fine and flawless is found for royal use."

# A Prince as Farmer.

Prince Eric of Denmark, the third son of Prince Waldemar and nephew of Queen Alexandra, is to have a practical education in agriculture, and so far from following the rule invariably accepted by royal princes of entering the navy or army, he intends to become a farmer. Although only 17, the prince holds very decided views about his own country. He is convinced that agriculture is Denmark's staple industry, and that her future success and prosperity are dependent on it. The prince proposes to make himself a master of all the arts and crafts of husbandry, and is to be inducted in the most thorough and practical manner on a big estate some distance from Copenhagen.