

WATCHES BIG BUCKS FIGHT

Man Followed by Victor for Protection Against Timber Wolves Which Threatened Him.

Duluth, Minn.—Victor Ecklund, an employe of a firm of loggers operating on the Little Fork river, was one of about 100 witnesses of a desperate battle to the death between two big and vigorous bucks. The witnesses other than Mr. Ecklund were wolves, greedily watching the fight in which they expected to profit by a feast of one or possibly two carcasses when the conflict was ended. The wolves might perhaps have attacked the engaged bucks, but were afraid of the man.

At last one of the bucks was exhausted and beaten. He lay on the ground and his conqueror stood over him, himself quite exhausted and suffering from wounds and exertion. The victorious buck soon discovered his new danger, the presence of the wolves, and at the same time noticed Ecklund. The latter started for the camp near by to get a knife suitable to bleed the dying buck, and the other buck whistled sharply and acted as if intending flight. But instead he hovered on the footsteps of Ecklund, who soon obtained a knife and lantern.

The buck, much alarmed, but hesitating to flee, kept quite close to Ecklund, who returned and waving his lantern drove the wolves back. He took the hindquarters of the deer and started for camp, the victorious buck still shadowing him. The buck was shielding himself from the wolves with the presence of Ecklund and meantime recovering his wind. Later he fled into the forest, pursued by many wolves, but prepared to run for his life.

STOCKING HOLDS \$1,747.

Delicate Question in Female Finance Taken to Court for Decision—Attorney Scoffs.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Just what cash-carrying power a woman's stocking has is the delicate question involved in a bankruptcy case before Judge Buffington in the United States district court the other day.

The point came up when Charles Sachs, attorney for George Sapper, receiver for Joseph Nathan, until recently a clothing dealer at Sharon, appeared to make an argument. The creditors of Nathan charged that when he knew he was insolvent he disposed of his stock of goods to Mrs. Dora Hirsowitz, stepmother to his wife. When the bankruptcy petition was filed there were hints of collusion, but Mrs. Hirsowitz claimed she paid for the property in cash.

"She told me," said Attorney Sachs, "that she paid \$1,747 for the store; that she counted out the money at the time of the purchase, and that it was all in cash—\$1,000 in bills and \$747 in coin, gold and silver. She said she had gotten it out of her stocking. While I cannot claim to be an expert in such matters, this statement in itself seems unreasonable."

"You take \$20 in gold, and it will weigh an ounce. Now \$740 in gold will, at that rate, weigh 37 ounces, which is over three pounds to start with. The seven dollars in silver would make about three and a half pounds of coin altogether, besides the bills. It looks farfetched."

ROOSEVELT IN SEA RACE.

Long-Distance Contest from Key West Is Planned—Nation's Chief to Participate.

New York.—By the wish of President Roosevelt, who desires to see what the best ships in the navy really can do, there will be a long-distance race from Key West, in which the three armored cruisers, the Pennsylvania, the Colorado and the West Virginia, with the president on board, will participate.

According to present arrangements, the West Virginia will go to New Orleans, pick up the president there and return to Key West, where, after loading coal, she will start with the other two cruisers on a long-distance trial of force draught.

All these vessels on trial have done as much as 22 1/2 to 23 knots an hour for a stretch of four hours.

Rear Admiral Brownson is responsible for the suggestion that a trial such as arranged would be of advantage and was anxious for his flagship, the West Virginia, to take part.

The test will be regarded as a routine drill which will justify the great expense entailed. Besides the ordinary wear and tear, the consumption of coal on a forced draught trip is enormous. It is estimated that the experiment will cost at least \$25,000 for coal alone.

Tomb Built Around Boy's Body.

Five hundred feet below the summit of Mount Ypsilon, in Colorado, a tomb is being constructed around the body of Lewis G. Leving's, the Armour art institute student from Canton, Ill., who was killed by falling from the mountain. The body lies at the edge of a bottomless lake, and it is impossible to recover it. Men can be lowered because they are able to push themselves free of abutments, but inanimate objects cannot be brought up by rope. An inscription telling the young man's name and how he met his death will be placed on the tomb, but it is doubtful if anyone will ever see it.

Chance for a Swap.

Massachusetts has a surplus of 60,000 women and Nebraska has a surplus of 60,000 men. It's up to the Get Together club to become busy forthwith.

LEXICON OF INDIAN TONGUE

Iowa University Professor at Work Among the Musquakie Tribe—A Summer's Work.

A dictionary of the Musquakie Indian language is to be compiled by Prof. Duren H. Ward, of the State University of Iowa, for the State Historical society, and, when completed, the work will be the first of any of the Indian tongues of this peculiar tribe to appear in print. Mr. Ward has spent the entire summer at the reservation in Tama county, east of Eldora, Ia., and has succeeded in preserving many interesting manuscripts, treaties and documents of Musquakies.

The Musquakies have no alphabet, as the Anglo-Saxon speaks of alphabets and letters, but they have a language which conveys every possible shade of meaning. All thought is conveyed by the Indians in the reservation by the use of syllables, and the total number of these, according to Prof. Ward, is about 500. Every syllable begins with a consonant and ends with a vowel. The Indians borrow no words, forming their own terms out of these syllables. Among their consonant sounds they have no sounds like f, j, l, r or z; but, on the other hand, have sounds from the following letters and syllables: Bw, pw, by, ny, tw, dw, ty, dy, sy, jw, ky, ky, mw, n and my.

Prof. Ward accomplished a number of objects in his summer's work, and has successfully photographed every member of the tribe, secured valuable history and data from the chief and his assistants and has a complete list of every person on the reservation, together with valuable data concerning the lands and property owned by the Indians.

MARRIES GIRL HE RESCUED

Pretty Jewess Changes Faith to Wed Catholic Rescuer—Man Is Portuguese.

Boston.—To wed the man who once saved her life, Miss Esther Susan, a young Jewess, changed her religion, and was baptized into the Catholic faith by Rev. John S. Perry, at the Portuguese church, North Bennett street, after which she was married by the priest to Joseph A. Francis.

Francis is a Portuguese and drives a wagon for an express company. The bride worked as a tobacco stripper and lived with her mother in the same district. Both are 23 years of age and have known each other since childhood, though not intimately until two years ago, when the acquaintance was suddenly ripened by an unexpected occurrence at Bar Harbor.

Miss Susan, who was straying there during the summer, happened to go in bathing and got beyond her depth. Her cries attracted the attention of Francis, who was at that time a member of the Maverick yacht club and who happened to be sailing near by. He sprang overboard, swam to the girl, came back with her to his craft, and brought her safely ashore. Shortly after this event the engagement was announced.

FIND A TENOR IN SLUMS.

New York Huckster Is Declared to Be a Future Rival of Jean De Reszke.

New York.—In Isaac Routman, a humble street huckster of the East side, a young compatriot of Jean De Reszke, the Polish opera singer, it is believed that a great tenor has been accidentally found who will electrify the dramatic world and will rank with Caruso and De Reszke.

"After a course of proper instructions," said Dr. H. Holbrook Curtis, who made the "find," "I believe he will rank one day with our greatest tenors."

"He is marvelously gifted," said Miss Fritz Scheff, who has sung with all the great tenors of the world.

"He shall have a stage name—Caruske—a combination of Caruso and De Reszke, for he will equal them both."

Routman has passed into the care of Charles Dillingham, Miss Scheff's manager, who will educate him for the operatic stage.

CAN'T PRONOUNCE NOUNS.

Plainfield, N. J., Man Tumbles from Car and His Affliction Takes Strange Form.

New York.—Physicians at Plainfield, N. J., are much puzzled over the case of Garret T. Dunham, who was thrown from a trolley car several weeks ago, landing on his head. Dunham is now apparently as well as ever, except that he is unable to pronounce nouns. He has no difficulty with verbs, but when it comes to naming objects he is all at sea.

Mr. Dunham's case, according to an expert, is extremely rare—paralysis of the naming center, a part of the brain directly over the left ear. Specialists say that a similar case was reported a year ago. The victim would describe a knife or something to cut with, or a glass or something to drink from, but could not name either article.

Fowl Tips Scale at 53 Pounds.

G. A. Parsons, of Oblon, Tenn., believes he has the largest turkey in the United States. It is of the mammoth bronze variety and weighs 53 pounds. It was exhibited there at the fair last year by Parsons, when it weighed 46 pounds. The owner says the largest turkey ever raised in the United States weighed 55 pounds and was presented by President Andrew Jackson. Parsons holds that by Christmas his bird will weigh 58 or 60 pounds.

SPIES IN BIG STORES.

SECRET SERVICE REGULAR DEPARTMENT OF MANY.

Women Preferred by Employers to Keep Watch on Wholesale Houses—Method of Procedure.

The opening of a season, when the foreign models are first displayed, is the time when the secret service employes of the stores are kept busy. The secret service employe is generally taken from the regular sales force of the establishment, though sometimes outside persons also are employed, says the New York Sun. Men, generally, are sent to the wholesale houses, and usually pass themselves off as buyers for some large outside concern, but wherever a woman can do the business she is selected.

A merchant, in speaking of the practice, recently said:

"We simply have to resort to some such means of self-defense. For instance, if we pay a large price for some exclusive model, and a purchaser comes in and claims to have been shown its exact duplicate at a rival house for a less price, do you think the customer's word is taken without investigation? No. Indeed. Such a remark is immediately reported to headquarters, and a secret service employe is at once sent to the store quoted by the customer."

"It is simply astonishing how many utter falsehoods are told by eminently respectable women. The moment they want to buy a thing they seem to lose all sense of honor. It is a very common thing to have a customer name a certain store as having this or that garment exactly like that carried by us and at a less price. Investigation often proves that they have no such model, and have never had such a garment in stock."

"Ordinarily our saleswomen do admirably for this sort of thing, but when the investigation is to be along the line of expensive evening gowns, real lace robes, and that sort of thing, it is difficult to secure the services of just the right person. One season, however, we found a prize in a young widow who found it necessary to add to her income. She was young and beautiful, and her appearance suggested luxury of the highest degree. She chose the role of a prospective bride, and began early in the fall to prepare for her Easter wedding. There was not much that escaped her in the shops that winter."

"Her method disarmed any possible suspicion. She would openly jot down prices, colors, styles, etc., using for this purpose an elaborately mounted chateleine tablet. She took in everything, from outside garment, hats, evening and reception gowns, down to imported negligees, and even underwear. She could not play this game more than one season, however, she was so conspicuous."

When the person chosen for an errand of this sort is a saleswoman of the store, she is taken from the department carrying such goods as she is in quest of. Usually she has one special garment in mind, but she may be shown dozens before the one she is looking for appears. Knowing the quality of the stock carried by her own house, she can tell by the mere touch of the fabric whether it is identical. Sometimes the lining will be of an inferior quality, which would at once account for the difference in price quoted by the customer. It is just such small points which must be noted and reported. It is not always easy to withdraw without purchasing, especially if one visits the same establishment several times, but a versatile woman can always find a loophole for escape.

A fashionable dressmaker and importer, bringing over a large number of models each season, when asked if she was obliged to resort to this practice, said:

"I most certainly do. If I did not make such investigations my customers would, and it is much better to have reports reach me through my own employes. Although all my models are purchased under a guarantee that no duplicates will be furnished to the trade, I find that the good faith of the average Paris designer is not to be depended upon."

There is another side to this subject of secret service. Sometimes an outsider is hired to come in as a customer, with the real purpose of criticising the manner of the clerks and the way goods are shown.

Taking Command at Once.

He had married a widow, and they no sooner got home after the ceremonies than she put her arms akimbo and remarked:

"Now, John, off with them bridal duds of yours and fetch me up a couple of scuttles o' coal from the cellar quick."

"But, my angel!" he exclaimed, "my—"

"No nonsense, John. Then go up to the attic and bring me down that large Saratoga, and afterward you can step around to the grocer's and get that box of soap, you know. Then you can help me get supper ready."

John tendered his resignation on the spot.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Hush Money.

Captious Citizen—Why do you pay your president such an enormous salary? He does no work.
Insurance Official—Oh, he isn't paid for what he does, but for what he knows.
"What he knows, eh? Well, he must know something that's pretty bad."—Chicago Sun.

NEVER REACH THE BOTTOM

Articles Dropped in Calumet Mine Shaft Always Found Clinging to East Side.

It is an interesting scientific fact, and one not generally known, that nothing that falls from the mouth of the deepest mining shaft in the world ever reaches the bottom. This has been demonstrated at the famous Red Jacket shaft of the Big Calumet and Hecla copper mine at Calumet. The article, no matter what shape or size it may be, is invariably found clinging to the east side of the shaft, says a Lake Linden correspondent of the St. Paul Dispatch.

One day a monkey wrench was dropped, but it did not get to the bottom. It was found lodged against the east side of the shaft several hundred feet down. This incident coming to the attention of the Michigan College of Mines, it was decided to make a careful test of the apparent phenomenon. It was decided best to use a small but heavy spherical body, and a marble, tied to a thread, was suspended about 12 feet below the mouth of the shaft. When the marble was absolutely still, assuring that it would drop straight down, the thread was burned through by the flame of a candle. The marble fell, but at a point 500 feet from the surface brought up against the east wall of the shaft.

The same would be the case were a man to fall into the shaft. While it would mean sure death, the body, badly torn, would be found lodged in the timbering on the east side. Members of the faculty of the College of Mines are now engaged in experiments with a view of developing data as to the thickness of the earth's crust. It is not hoped to solve the perplexing problem of the distribution of the earth's matter, but it is hoped to add to the information collected concerning it.

To this end the Red Jacket shaft presents advantages possessed by no other place in the universe. The deep shafts in other parts of the country and in foreign lands generally begin at an altitude and end above or very little below the sea level, whereas at the Calumet mine the Red Jacket shaft starts in a comparatively low altitude and pierces the earth's crust deeper and further below the ocean level than any other in existence. It is hoped within a year to be able to give some intelligent information regarding the investigations.

TIGERS PROTECT FARMS.

Cultivated Land in India Saved in This Way from Invasion by Other Animals.

Last year 1,285 tigers, 4,770 panthers and leopards, 2,000 bears and 2,000 wolves were killed; of snakes—the real scourge of India—no record is possible, and, unfortunately, comparatively few are destroyed, says Outing.

However deplorable and costly is the taking of human and cattle life, the descent upon promising crops by deer and pigs and monkeys would be even more serious to India, and more expensive to the natives, were it not for the tiger, panther and leopard. This formidable trio of the cat family practically police agricultural India where it pushes into the jungle, and make it possible for the poor native to exist through cultivation of his field. So, after all, it is a question whether, speaking very broadly, tigers are not more beneficial than harmful. Undoubtedly the depredations of the tiger are overestimated, because it is so feared that wherever it prowls inevitable panic spreads widely to its discredit. On India's last year's death list 2,649 were credited to wild beasts; and while all of these are laid up against the tiger, panthers and wolves (especially panthers) should be charged with a very considerable share. The fact is that the panther and leopard—which, except as to size, are about alike in spotted pelt and temper—are as much underestimated as the tiger is overestimated.

The smaller leopard devotes itself more largely to goats and pigs and monkeys, while the panther attacks deer, gaur, cattle and man, for the panther also on occasions becomes a "maneater," and when it does it is a fury insatiable. Panthers are bolder in attack, more active and more generally vicious than tigers; yet they inspire nothing like such awe among the natives. Indeed, I have seen natives rally to the defense of a dog, which leopards are particularly fond, when, had the intruder been a tiger, they would have been paralyzed into inaction by very fear.

Medical Estimate of Prayer.

At the recent annual meeting of the British Medical association Dr. Theodore B. Hyslop, superintendent of Bethlem Royal hospital, a specialist in neurology and in the treatment of mental disease, said: "As an alienist and one whose whole life has been concerned with the sufferings of the mind, I would state that of all hygienic measures to counteract disturbed sleep, depressed spirits and all the miserable sequels of a distressed mind, I would undoubtedly give the first place to the simple habit of prayer."—Outlook.

Mexican Feons.

Down in the City of Mexico the peon—the native who acts as your servant—scorns to use a broom. You may buy him a good American article, paying \$1 or a 25 cent grade, and he will not so much as try it, but will take his bundle of broom straw, about a foot and a half long, tied together with a cord and laboriously sweep your room. Possibly, this may indicate strength of character, but it has the appearance of obstinacy.

LIMIT TO SUN'S LIFE

ASTRONOMER SAYS GREAT C B GROWS SMALLER.

Old Sol Still Has 24,000,000 Years to Exist, However—English Scientist Declares Tremendous Force Is at Work.

London.—The prodigality with which the sun dispenses heat and the possibilities which arise from this prodigality have formed the subject of an address delivered by the great astronomer, Sir Robert Ball, the other night.

He could not escape from the operation of the simple rule, he said, that as it gave out heat the sun's body must get smaller. What the sun would be in the future he could not say, but he could say to the sun with a measure he would find that it had shrunk 16 inches in 24 hours.

Ten million years ago the sun was nearly a million times larger than at present, and the simple principle that a red-hot poker is a trifle larger than when cold must also apply to the sun.

The most important question regarding the sun, he said, is the manner in which its heat is kept up. Supposing every particle of coal were taken from the earth and poured into the sun, how long would it keep that orb glowing?

It is a scientific truth, the lecturer declared, that the entire coal supply of the world would not give the sun's heat for more than the ten thousandth part of a single moment of time.

This prodigality of heat cannot be kept up by combustion; there must be some tremendous force of energy. That is, however, a view which is assuming a clearer and more definite shape, which gives proof how the sun's heat is kept up.

The sun, it was said, by the mere fact of attraction of its particles, gives us as much heat as could be got from burning 8,000 globes of coal. When this calculation is worked out, and it is remembered that it is not only to the earth that the sun gives heat, it shows that the sun might be kept going for 24,000,000 years.

A suggestion was made that the execution of the sun's energy has been due to radium. If radium was in the sun, as it is in the bulk of earth, then instead of a paltry 24,000,000 years of life allowed to the sun it would be 1,000,000,000 years.

GAS TO PROPEL VESSELS.

Day of Steamship Is Believed to Be Passing Away—May Be Called "Gasser."

St. Louis.—If a vessel propelled by steam power is called a "steamer," should a vessel in which the motive power is gas be called a "gasser." The query is prompted by the possibility that in the not far distant future marine propulsion will be largely effected by means of explosion chambers, whose fuel will be gas generated on board.

For stationary purposes, plants of this description have already been erected on a large scale, and more than one firm of engineers is said to be engaged in perfecting a combined plant, consisting of engine and gas generator, which shall be lighter and occupy less space than the present combination of steam boiler and engine. Power for power, the gas used is known as producer gas, and is used for many purposes, steam or water vapor passed through a management eke in a special form of furnace. The resultant gas is a combination of carbon monoxide, hydrogen and nitrogen.

Utilizing the fuel in this manner is claimed to effect a very appreciable economy as compared with burning it under a boiler to generate steam. Indeed, it has been estimated that one pound of fuel will thus go as far as three pounds in the latter method. This on a long voyage not only means the reduction of the coal bill, but also a corresponding increase in cargo space or passenger accommodation. Experts say it behooves steamship companies to pause before adopting the steam turbine in a wholesale manner.

MISSIVE COMES TOO LATE.

German Student Kills Himself Just as Aid Comes from Home in Bremen, Germany.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Carl Oldenberg, 24 years old, and believed to belong to an excellent family in Bremen, Germany, was found dead in his bed at a boarding house. A towel was hanging over the keyhole and the gas was turned on full. Oldenberg came to this country from Bremen about three years ago. He had considerable money at first, but when his funds began to grow low he secured a position. He lost this position about a month ago, and since then has been anxiously awaiting a remittance from his parents in Bremen. He wrote to them about two weeks ago, and for the past two or three days has been eagerly expecting a reply.

Oldenberg came in late the night before and went to his room. The next morning about ten o'clock the long-expected letter from Bremen arrived. As the landlady approached the door with the cheerful news she detected the odor of gas.

Oldenberg's door was opened and he was found lying on the bed dead. There was a letter on the dresser addressed to his mother in Bremen, and a photograph on a stand, on the back of which was written in German: "The play has come to an end. I have played my last card. My address is 17 Nicholas street, Bremen."

The photograph was that of a group of seven young Germans, evidently students, and a cross was placed by Oldenberg above his own picture.

RIDE IN KNICKERBOCKERS.

Women Thinking Only of Their Comfort Are Shocking California Society.

California society has been quite upset by the forwardness of some society women who have had the hardihood to ignore public opinion, and, thinking only of their own comfort and safety, assumed knickerbockers and coat instead of the conventional riding habit, and "Lady Aiky" in the San Francisco News Letter sets forth in lively fashion the excitement this action evoked. At the time of writing it was the prime subject of conversation in Del Monte, where Mrs. Walter Martin had appeared in a very stylish suit and waded a very storm of criticism, which had not hindered other women from sending to New York tailors for the same costume.

On the whole, the question seems to be, is there any sensible reason why an equestrienne should not wear knickerbockers? They are not unbecoming while on horseback, and the wearer certainly does not intend to use them elsewhere. The long coat that accompanies them reaches to the end of the knickerbockers, where it meets the high boot, and the great point is that the knickerbocker suit is easy and safe—even better than the divided skirt, now so long the fashion since people have grown sensible and ride astride, avoiding the constant peril of life and limb incurred by the use of the riding habit.

"Lady Aiky" affects to think that riding astride and a sensible costume destroys all grace, but admits there is much less danger to life and also that New York and Washington women wear knickerbockers. She refers to the daughter of Senator Elkins and Miss Roosevelt as proof that the thing can be done without losing standing in society.

CITY TUNNEL UPSIDE DOWN

A Town in Montana Shows Wonders in Mining on a Large Scale.

The sightseer has a pleasant experience at Helena, Mont., but to get a glimpse of the internal wonders of mining he must go to Butte, says World's Work. Perhaps nowhere else can he have such an experience. In a sense the world is upside down. To begin with, the city takes its water from the eastern side of the continental divide and thus divers it from the Atlantic to the Pacific slope. Then a large part of its population is always underground, and its underground alleys and streets (so to call them) are longer than those overground. All its wealth comes from these depths. No living green can grow there. In general nature is turned topsy-turvy.

But it is rich—very rich—interestingly rich. The coal fields of the mines and smelters are \$2,000,000 a month, or about \$30 for every man, woman and child.

Within a radius of a mile from the court house there are 125 mines in operation and they are producing more than one-fourth of the copper mined in the world. From beneath the surface of this 1,000 acres has already been taken 1,750,000 tons of copper bullion—enough to make an ordinary trolley wire, they tell you, 1,607,000 miles long. If all the shafts, drifts and cross-cuts in the hill around Butte and under it could be put together into one straight tunnel, it would reach—so they assure you—from Butte to the Pacific ocean. This wonderful place of mines—nobody who has ever seen it can forget it—is on the path that not many years ago Sitting Bull ranged with his braves.

LOTS OF ANIMALS FAINT.

Cats in Particular Are Subject to Attacks When They Become Excited.

When the little white kitten tumbled down on the rug with a piteous "meoww" the woman, who always knows what to do, picked her up and called for the camphor bottle, relates the New York Post.

"She has fainted, poor little thing," said the woman. "Camphor will bring her to."

All the other boarders laughed, but the woman continued to administer the aromatic spirits in her own motherly fashion. When the white kitten had revived the woman sought corroboration of her diagnosis from the veterinary surgeon next door.

"Of course, the cat fainted," he said. "Lots of animals faint. Cats are especially apt to keel over in moments of excitement. These attacks are sometimes confused with fits, but they are really fainting spells, and the patient can be brought to with camphor. Dogs faint, too, and horses. A horse that faints is usually thought to have blind staggers or sunstroke, but anybody knowing the animal's constitution can tell the difference and apply the special treatment required."

Animal Hospital in India.

There is an animal hospital in Lodepur, near Calcutta, where there are usually about a thousand animals under treatment—horses, oxen, mules, elephants, dogs and even sheep, all comfortably housed and looked after by a staff of 50 native "nurses" under the orders of a British veterinary surgeon.

Distilled Misky.

One distillery company in Kentucky turns out every seven days, 1,200 barrels of sweet mash whisky. The output for a year would be 62,400 barrels. The cost of all this to the manufacturers may be fairly estimated at \$374,900.