

FIRST FLIGHT MONDAY

Inflating Baldwin's Balloon To-day May Test Langley Aeroplane.

Washington, July 30.—The work of inflating the big bag of Captain Thomas S. Baldwin's airship will be begun to-morrow morning. The tent in which the balloon will be housed arrived at Fort Meyer to-day, and will be pitched to-morrow. By Monday, barring accidents, Captain Baldwin will be ready to make his first flight.

Lieutenant Frank P. Lahm, who is directly in charge of the tests at Fort Meyer, will be in New York here by Monday. There is an element of uncertainty as to what Captain Baldwin's aerial craft will do when it gets up in the air, many of its features being new in this country. The principal difficulty, if any, will be in the mechanical details. In the past Captain Baldwin has controlled the ship by means of the mechanical devices to which the inventor has attached his name. In the past Captain Baldwin has steered his balloon by shifting the weight of his body.

The universal interest which these tests have aroused has resulted in the withdrawal of the officials of the Smithsonian Institution in connection with the aeroplane built by the late Professor S. P. Langley.

If the Wright brothers and A. M. Herring should not succeed in carrying out their contracts with the government, it is not at all unlikely that the inventor will bring out the old Langley machine for the purpose of conducting experiments.

Dr. Cyrus Adler, acting secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, which has the custody of the Langley aeroplane, the "Buzzer," has a different opinion with regard to using the machine for further investigations. It is a relic, and should be preserved as such, along with others produced by Professor Langley, the pioneer of mechanical flight, were his words. It is said that the machine is the joint property of the army and the Smithsonian Institution.

Twenty years or more ago Professor Langley, a leading scientist, began his experiments at Pittsburgh in an effort to master the problem of aerial navigation. He was criticized by the newspapers at that time, and scientists themselves were skeptical.

It was William Thaw, the Pittsburgh millionaire, who made it possible for Professor Langley to devote to the world a large part of the knowledge upon which the aeroplane of the present day base their mechanism.

It was Theodore Roosevelt, then Assistant Secretary of the Navy, who, in 1898, was devoting \$50,000 for the purpose of paying the expenses of the experiments which were conducted by Professor Langley on the Potomac river, near Washington.

It may develop upon Theodore Roosevelt, as President of the United States, to make possible further experiments with the Langley aeroplane.

To-day, five years after Professor Langley launched his machine, the principles not fully understood by the machine building aeronauts of to-day. The Langley aeroplane, the one which was damaged on the launching ways of the Langley first boat, has been repaired, and is evidently in first class condition.

Professor Langley was so disheartened by the criticism and comment which followed his disappointing experiments that he never undertook further experiments with the machine. It was locked up in the carpenter shop back at the Smithsonian Institution, where it remained for several years.

It had been shown to several leading scientists. It had been shown to general, but yesterday was the first time it was ever viewed by newspaper men at close range.

The airship will be placed on exhibition as soon as room can be found for it. Neither the wings nor the motor, which is a patent, that unlike in many ways, has been patented. That value to the thousands who are devoting their efforts to solving the problems of aerial navigation is the belief of many leading scientists, and an effort will be made to have the machine used by the signal corps of the army for experimental purposes.

TO STOP BORDER FIGHTS.

Inability to Extradite for Mexican Border Crimes Regretted.

Washington, July 30.—Inability to extradite offenders for so-called political offenses, but which, in the opinion of the administration, are really crimes that should be extraditable, is proving a source of great irritation in the effort which the government of the United States is making to break up revolutionary activity along the Mexican-Texas boundary.

This, coupled with the difficulty in detecting and proving violations of neutrality, makes it difficult to convince the Mexicans of the sincerity of this government in its expressed determination to punish the guilty, and this notwithstanding that to-day the United States is making to the government of the United States, which is working to this end.

On his recent trip to Oyster Bay Ambassador Crelt talked over the whole subject of the border trouble with President Roosevelt, who manifested a lively interest, and who is determined to put an end to the mischief making. The President, it is understood, favors, if necessary, the employment of special counsel, who may apply themselves to the question of neutrality violations and extradition, so that the law may be fully enforced.

Officials contend there is no reason why persons on this side of the border who are in violation of the laws of the United States should be allowed to engage in extra-territorial operations of a criminal character, and then seek safety from arrest in this country, should have any exemption from extradition on the alleged ground that their acts were political.

On the contrary, the official view is that they should be extradited as follows: The United States and the Mexican governments, it was officially said, are equally aroused in this matter, and the former will take drastic steps to end this species of pernicious activity so far as it is incident to United States soil.

PREPARE FOR MEXICAN OUTBREAK.

Troops Sent to Border in Preparation for Expected Violence on Independence Day.

El Paso, Tex., July 30.—Official announcement was made in Ciudad Juarez to-day that a thousand extra troops had been ordered from Mexico City to the border, to be judiciously distributed between now and September 15, Mexican Independence Day, on which day, if the present revolution has any further existence, it is expected to manifest itself. The Mexican government, therefore, intends to be prepared.

One hundred additional rurales have been ordered to move at once from Queretaro to the vicinity of Casas Grandes, where the revolution first broke out. A special to-day from Comstock says Texas rangers have gone west along the International border to watch for revolutionists reported to have clashed on Tuesday with Mexican troops.

GOVERNMENT INSURES EMPLOYES.

Liability Law, Passed by Last Session of Congress, Effective To-morrow.

Washington, July 30.—Next Saturday thousands of government employees will be insured against accidents incurred in the line of duty by the government liability statute, which will go into effect on that day. Rules covering the operation of that law have already been drawn up by the bureau of labor and are now being sent to all parts of the country.

The regulations determine the methods which are to be pursued by injured employees in securing their compensation. They provide that all blank forms for filing claims shall be obtained from the officers who have supervision over the employee; that when, through an accidental injury, an artisan or laborer becomes entitled to compensation under the act, he must make out a claim for compensation, accompanied by the certificate of a physician authorized by his superior official. These certificates must be forwarded to the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, not only

ARREST JAP ON ROOF.

Police Say Cook Was on Sacred Heart Academy.

A Japanese, who said he was George Kimme, a cook employed by a Mr. Dougherty, of No. 145 Riverside Drive, was discovered, the police say, on the roof of the Academy of the Sacred Heart, at Nos. 168 and 170 West 79th street, last night.

Several of the Sisters heard some one walking over their heads. Their cries of alarm were heard by several men who board at No. 163 West 78th street, directly in the rear of the academy. They called the police. The prisoner said he had been drinking, but had not tried to rob the academy.

He was held on the charge of being a suspicious person. The prisoner was not known at the Riverside address, and no person of the name of Dougherty lives there, the police say.

TWENTY HURT IN WRECK.

New York Woman Among Them—Engineer Killed.

Topeka, Kan., July 30.—A collision between Santa Fe train No. 3, known as the California Limited, was wrecked at noon to-day at Wakarusa, fifteen miles south of Topeka. H. S. Roster, the engineer, was killed. Mrs. Regina Pardee, of New York, on her way to Oakland, Cal.; Mrs. Cora M. Nelles, of Los Angeles; R. W. McDonald, of Leavenworth, Kan.; W. J. Jones, Jr., of Pittsburg; six postal clerks, the fireman, eight dining car employees and two Pullman conductors were injured.

Mrs. Pardee was standing in the aisle of the first sleeper when the wreck happened. She was thrown against the seat, an arm rest striking her in the abdomen. She is internally injured.

The train was running at fifty miles an hour. Its regular time through Wakarusa. It is supposed that a defect in a truck caused the engine tender to jump the track. The tender ran along the ties for eight hundred feet before it struck a switch. Striking the switch threw the engine around at right angles to the track and dumped the mail, baggage composite, dining and the first sleeping car in a heap.

EXTENDING PASSAIC DRAINAGE PLANS. Engineers Expect to Reclaim Thousands of Acres by Dredging Work.

Montclair, July 30 (Special).—Many thousands of acres of land now practically worthless will be reclaimed by the completion of the drainage of the upper Passaic Valley, above Sluicag, the surveys for which are now being completed by the Passaic Valley Drainage Commission. Robert Sper, of Caldwell, treasurer of the commission, said to-day that it was nearly ready to begin work. The bed of the river from Chatham to Sluicag and for nearly two miles up the main tributaries, the Rockaway and Whippany rivers, is now being surveyed so that all obstructions in the channel which stop the flow of the water may be located. Several hundred of these obstructions exist. They consist mostly of fallen trees, against which the current has piled up driftwood and sand until they form great bars, extending, in some places, from shore to shore.

The survey will determine the relative cost of removing these obstructions. It is proposed by the commission, when the preliminary work is completed, to ask the property owners in the valley to purchase the commission's bonds, so that funds may be obtained to defray the cost of cleaning the channel. A meeting of the property holders will be called and the proposition laid before them. Mr. Sper, of the commission, said this meeting would take place at the latter part of August. The farmers of the section affected are eager to see the channel cleared, as the drainage will make available a vast area of fertile land adjoining their present holdings.

TEAL POND MURDER INQUEST ENDED.

No Important Facts Disclosed at Closing Sessions at Troy.

Troy, N. Y., July 30.—The inquest into the death of Hazel Drew, whose body was found in Teal Pond on July 11, was closed to-day at the court-house by Judge J. E. Carey, who presided. Mr. Carey, at whose house the girl had been employed, told the circumstances of the girl's leaving her place on July 6, the girl's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Drew, were placed on the stand. They identified the clothing which was on the body as having belonged to their daughter. As she had been dressed in deep mourning, displayed no emotion or grief, but smiled a number of times as she recognized the different pieces of clothing and jewelry.

Minnie Taylor, the aunt of Hazel Drew, whose attitude has greatly puzzled District Attorney O'Brien, seemed less stern to-day than before when she questioned about the case. Mr. O'Brien was sharp in cross-examination of Miss Taylor, but she never wavered from her original story.

The first new evidence of the inquest was introduced by Henry Kramroth, a real estate dealer, of Albany, said to be wealthy. Mr. Kramroth owns a camp at Alps, in the vicinity of Teal Pond, and it has been alleged by persons living near that camp on several occasions late at night, Mr. Kramroth was subpoenaed at his own request to appear at the inquest, and said that he wanted to deny the published statements concerning the reputation of his camp. He asserted that nothing of a questionable character ever took place there, and told a circumstantial story of where he was on July 6 and 7, both day and night. He alleged that the stories have been circulated through spite.

Christopher Crapa, proprietor of a hotel near Teal Pond, again told his story of the mysterious midnight visit of an automobile to that locality. It was learned, however, that the person who was there that night had visited the District Attorney and given a satisfactory explanation of their actions.

The coroner will make public his findings to-morrow, which, it is believed, will be the stereotyped announcement that the girl came to her death at the hands of a person or persons unknown.

GRAVESEND BODY IDENTIFIED.

Superintendent of a Box Factory in Beaver Street.

The man whose body was found floating in Gravesend Bay, off Bay 24th street, Bath Beach, on Sunday afternoon, was positively identified yesterday as Owen C. McCarthy, superintendent of a box factory in Beaver street, and boarding with Mrs. Elias J. Reid, at No. 128 West 12th street. The identification was first made by Mentor Edwards, a reporter for a Manhattan newspaper, and later verified by S. J. Reid, in whose home the dead man lived.

Mr. Reid said that McCarthy had stayed with him for four years and was a quiet, very quiet man. He had few friends, according to Reid, and he had no enemies, and the treatment of his men in the box factory was always just. Reid says that McCarthy left home on Saturday afternoon for a month's vacation in the country. He first visited friends upon whose names are unknown to Reid. McCarthy always carried from \$50 to \$200 in his pockets, but all that was found in his clothes was a five-cent postage stamp. Coroner Brewer said yesterday that the man had been killed by a blow on the head with an axe, which had fractured the skull, and then the body was thrown into the water. No clues to the murderers have been found by the police.

BOY CRUSHED ON CANALBOAT INCLINE.

Bernard Rodden, fourteen years old, of No. 43 Wiley street, was crushed to death in Newark yesterday while riding on a cradle that carries the canal boats over the High street hill. As the cradle reached the top of the incline the boy tried to jump off, but fell between the wheels. He was terribly crushed and died before he arrived at the City Hospital.

CLOAKMAKERS PLANNING TO STRIKE.

In spite of the fact that the Brotherhood of Tailors has announced officially that it does not contemplate a general strike this year, the cloakmakers' Union is preparing to strike. It is four years since the cloakmakers had a general strike, and twenty-five thousand, it is said, are ready to leave their tables. They want their wages, which average \$3 a week, increased.

SHOT CARS PAST FIRE.

Blazing Manhole Makes 23d Street Tracks Red Hot—Firemen Helpless.

Fire in the conduits of the 23d street cross-town line, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, blocked that line for traffic at 10 o'clock last night. A thousand persons watched the flames shoot from a manhole like a blazing oil well. Members of Engine Company 14, in 18th street, were helpless, because it was a combination of a leaking gas main and crossed electric wires. Chemicals were employed, but the fire had gained such headway that they were powerless to cope with it.

The manhole is just outside the westbound car track, and for a time the 23d street cars, by putting on full speed, dashed through the fire, but Superintendent McManus, of the car line, soon stopped this as being too risky. Soon the fire flared up from the trolley slot the whole length of the block. The fire heated up the entire section of the street, and no one could go near the tracks. Consolidated Gas Company employees finally cut off the supply of gas, and the blaze gradually died down. The catwalks were red hot and were twisted out of shape.

LUMBER SUITS FILED.

Concerted Action Against Alleged Trust by Two States.

St. Louis, July 30.—On evidence obtained here last March by the Attorneys General of Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas, two suits attacking the alleged yellow pine lumber trust were filed to-day by Attorney General Herbert S. Quayley of Missouri, and Attorney General J. C. Walker of Oklahoma. The other asks the St. Louis Circuit Court to restrain eleven corporations and twenty individuals from entering into a trust agreement in restraint of the trade in yellow pine lumber. Similar suits were filed to-day in Topeka by the Attorneys General of Kansas. The intention is to bring similar suits in Texas, but technical reasons prevent the filings to-day.

The petition in the outer suit alleges that the corporations named have formed a trust to fix the price of lumber to be paid by retail lumber dealers and consumers, to limit the output of sawmills to limit competition in the manufacture and sale of lumber.

Lumber manufacturers met here on July 8 and appointed a committee of twenty-five to canvass for a \$200,000,000 combination of lumber manufacturers. This committee gave out a statement in Chicago a week ago that it had decided combined action was not feasible.

AUGUST EBERHARD INDICTED.

Man Accused of Slaying Aunt in New Jersey Pleads Not Guilty.

Hackensack, July 30.—August Eberhard was indicted by the Bergen County Grand Jury here this afternoon for the murder of his aunt, Mrs. Ottilie Eberhard, at Rochelle Park on July 18. He was arraigned by Prosecutor Koester before Justice Partridge of the Supreme Court, and entered a plea of not guilty. The trial was set for September 4. Eberhard said that he had no money, and the court furnished counsel. Eberhard will be represented by ex-Prosecutor T. W. Stagg and Police Justice Thomas Hackett, of Englewood.

Eberhard has been in jail here since he was captured on the morning of July 22. He is said to have confessed that he had lured his aunt and cousin, who had just arrived from Austria, to Rochelle Park. He killed his aunt, and after firing several shots at his cousin, whom he was engaged to marry, he took \$2,500 belonging to his aunt and fled. He said he went as far west as Chicago, but determined to return to the scene of the crime. He buried the body and several other things in the woods, and then shot himself in the knee. He crawled to a nearby house, where he was captured at daybreak. At first he denied that he had committed the crime.

CHARGED WITH MANSLAUGHTER.

Dayton, Ohio, July 30.—A warrant charging manslaughter was issued to-day for the arrest of Colonel Herbert G. Cartow, Colonel Cartow, recently killed in the Philippines, an aged laborer, while running his automobile at a high rate of speed, as charged by the coroner's verdict. He is a millionaire resident of Miamiburg and was Republican candidate for Congress until about a week after the accident, when he withdrew from the race on account of the notoriety in which the incident involved him.

START OIL CASE REHEARING WORK.

Chicago, July 30.—District Attorney Edwin W. Sims and his first assistant, James H. Wilkerson, returned to-day from their conference with Attorney General Bonaparte on the government case against the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, and began preparation of a motion for a rehearing by the Court of Appeals which set aside Judge Landis's fine of \$25,000.

AGGRIEVED WOMAN ONLY CREDITOR.

His only creditor being the woman who on July 1 obtained a judgment against him for breach of promise of marriage, William Grier, a salesman, of No. 40 Clinton street, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy yesterday in the United States District Court. His assets, he says, consist of excepted property, valued at \$100. His creditor is Chvrn Friend, of No. 145 4th street, Manhattan. His liabilities amount to \$2,314.95.

WOULD ARREST PORTUGUESE MINISTERS.

Lisbon, July 30.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day the bill, introduced by several deputies, demanding the arrest and impeachment of the members of the Portuguese cabinet passed its second reading. Senator Costa charged these ministers with being responsible for the assassination last February of King Carlos and the Crown Prince of Portugal.

STALLION ATTACKS SENATOR MARTIN.

Charlottesville, Va., July 30.—Senator Thomas S. Martin, of Albemarle, was attacked by a stallion at the Albemarle Horse Show to-day, but escaped serious injury. The animal struck the Senator with his hoofs as he passed through the gate leading to the ring.

INHUMAN GAGGING OF WOMAN.

Hot Springs, Ark., July 30.—Mrs. N. Pettit was attacked yesterday by a man, who, after beating her almost to death, thrust a rag saturated with wire and then tied a number of matches in her mouth so that they would become ignited if she moved her head. Two hours later her husband returned from work and released her. She is in a precarious condition.

SCHOOL TEACHERS HURT IN WRECK.

Maysville, Ky., July 30.—The Brown County (Ohio) school teachers, on an excursion to Maysville, Ky., to-day, had boarded streetcars for a ride, when a car on a trestled forty feet high jumped the track and struck a trolley pole, wrecking the car. Miss Horse, of Bardonia, and Miss Gieffert, of Ripley, Ohio, were badly hurt.

GENERAL WRIGHT'S SON BREAKS LEG.

Chicago, July 30.—A dispatch from Memphis says that Semmes Wright, son of General Luke E. Wright, is in a hospital with a broken leg sustained in a fight with an unidentified man last night. The fight began when the men bumped into each other in a narrow alleyway. Wright fell to the pavement with his leg doubled up and his opponent on top. The other man fled.

IRON MOUNTAIN ROAD FINED \$2,000.

Baton Rouge, La., July 30.—A \$2,000 fine was imposed on the Iron Mountain & Southern Railway by District Judge Brunot to-day for failure to provide negro passengers accommodations as good as those furnished white persons. The matter was carried to court by the State Railroad Commission to sustain its ruling that equal accommodations must be furnished both races.

INTEREST TO WOMEN.

ANNUAL BABY SHOW

Two Hundred of "Prettiest," with Parents, Capture Happyland.

In vain the vaudeville artists do their most fascinating "turns." In vain the sandwich man shouts "Hot frankfurters!" In vain the Egyptian fortune teller offers to read palms, and the Barker at the entrance to the scenic railway intones, "This way, ladies and gentlemen, for a trip through the sky." In vain each and every regular attraction at Happyland, South Beach, Staten Island, holds out seductive arms. King Baby is there—and Queen Baby. And what does anybody care about scenic railways or frankfurters? The whole crowd swarms to do homage to the monarch of the day.

It is the annual baby show at Happyland, and the mothers of the finest baby that was ever born have brought him here—to the number of considerably over two hundred.

During the first part of the afternoon sweet peace broods over the assembly. Every mother feels kindly toward every other mother, and rather sorry for them in that they should have taken so much trouble when it is scarcely possible that their babies will take prizes. The babies don't care a pin who gets the prizes. They lunch unobtrusively out of bottles all over the grounds; they utter profound "goo-pooos" about the milk problem, or whatever it is that babies discuss. And if they feel like crying, they cry, without caring at all about the way it will make their little noses look when it comes time for the parade.

The observed of all observers are John and Rebecca Otten, and their children. John and Rebecca, though he is only forty years of age and she only thirty-eight, have thirteen boys and girls, but the great distinction is that the last six came in sets of two. Lillian and Soly are four years old, Oscar and Theo two years old, and George and Lydia nine months. As the family meanders about or waits under the trees, one small ten-year-old holding proudly aloft a banner inscribed, "Twin Club," is a sight to make glad the opponents of race suicide. The other mothers are not envious. Little ejaculations of wonder and pity go popping off on all sides of the Ottens.

"My, ain't it terrible!" "How does she stand it?" "That's enough to kill her, and she don't look so bad for it."

Mrs. Otten looks very well, considering that she hasn't had any sleep for two weeks, on account of Lydia's not being well. Mrs. Otten says fervently that she never took the babies out before and never will again. "You may think what a job it is to dress them," she says. "They're better off in the yard at home. Oh, don't ask me how I felt when the last twins came. But it does seem queer," adds Mrs. Otten, "that things don't go to the people who need them."

Mr. Otten, who sits in George on his left arm and a nursing bottle in his right hand, and Oscar and Theo clinging to his knees, looks proud, but chastened—naturally. "There isn't another family in New York state that has three sets of twins in it," he says with modest self-glory.

The Ottens live at Elm Park, Staten Island. John Otten, when he isn't trotting babies, works hard in a factory to support them. Mrs. Otten says that the money he earns "goes as fast as it comes."

At 4:30 the parade of babies starts. Round and round the judges' stand it winds, propelled by perspiring mothers, sisters and fathers, and led by a band. The judges take one quick look behind, to see that the way of retreat from the wrath of the mothers of non-winners is clear, and set to work. Hats, etc., from the mass of babies that are fairly butted at them from below. The eye of one judge picks out a likely baby, and the man with the megaphone is told to order him up.

"Hand up Uncle Sam!" bawls the man with the megaphone.

Uncle Sam—in private life Francis Schmidt—one and a half feet high and dressed in flag and a gilt sash, is handed up. His mother comes by way of the stairs.

"How cunning! Is it a girl?" chorus the judges. "Sure, no!" says the mother, indignantly. "Would you have Uncle Sam a girl? I'd turn him out myself."

Francis gets a first prize. Elizabeth Koch, six months old, is picked out as the prettiest baby, hoisted to the platform and dowered with a silver desk set, part of which she proceeds to put in her mouth. Then up comes Agnes Moran, a vision in white and pink, adjudged the prettiest of the children between the ages of two and four. Little Hank, the smallest baby, four months old, and weighing, is dressed in perfect innocence and a little gauze shirt picked out with blue ribbons. She puts her arm confidently around the head of the man with the megaphone, who holds her up to view, and the contrast between his size and hers strikes the crowd as funny.

"Ah, that's cruel to load you down like that!" they yell.

Willie and Johnnie Hicks are lifted to the platform, carriage and all, and get the gold collar pins offered for the prettiest twins. No prize on the list exactly fitting the other case—two Otten children—a special prize is given these twins—a \$2 prize.

The prize for the most handsomely decorated baby carriage goes to the one that holds small Evelyn Healy. It is covered with innumerable and wonderful pink paper roses. Another prize is won by a carriage got up to resemble a railway engine and another by one made to look like a house on wheels.

The minute the prizes are given out the judges make a quick rush down the back stairs of the platform, and the management of Happyland bolts itself in its office and piles all the available desks, etc., against the door. For a while the mothers stand in a row, and their prizes can't believe the thing is over, and their pride and joys overlooked.

One mother, who has been thrusting her baby at the platform is particularly slow to believe that any human being could be so blind. At last she takes it in and scorns darts from her eyes. "Ah! the prizes are all season tickets," she calls, stingingly. "I wouldn't bother me head about 'em."

Other mothers seek the office, broken sentences trailing behind them. "Giving the prize to that skinny little!" "And I saw 'em looking at my baby, and I know they knew he was the prettiest!"

At last the crowd mills away. Crowded trolley cars carry the sets of tired babies, howling in Wagnerian chorus.

GLEANINGS.

There was great rejoicing, much beer drinking and plenty of good old fashioned wit at a big feast given to the employees of a large estate in Wiltshire, England, recently, when the squire's son came of age. The oldest farmer on the estate, a white haired, rosy checked old man named James Pump, who had passed the threescore year and ten mark, stood up at the dinner, holding a foaming tankard of beer, to propose his young master's health. The ancient bit of human timber thus acquitted himself: "Maister Gerge, yew be just entered on man's estate. Act up to it. Don't be take no new-fangled notions 'bout farming. Stick to taters, turnips and muck, Maister Gerge. That's what thy father's made of, and look at him, now!"

In Africa the natives have a perfect system of signalling with drums. They tap out messages from village to village, and it is wonderful how swiftly and far they are able to spread news. The drumming is always done at night, when sound travels far. The beginning of the signalling is generally a roll from a drum in one of the villages. Then the answer comes from a village one or two miles away. So the signal travels for hundreds of miles.

A German has invented a submarine telephone whereby the presence of a shoal of fish can be detected. This device consists of a sensitive microphone transmitter inclosed in a watertight case, which is lowered into the water. The transmitter

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Uncle Sam—in private life Francis Schmidt—one and a half feet high and dressed in flag and a gilt sash, is handed up. His mother comes by way of the stairs.

"How cunning! Is it a girl?" chorus the judges. "Sure, no!" says the mother, indignantly. "Would you have Uncle Sam a girl? I'd turn him out myself."

Francis gets a first prize. Elizabeth Koch, six months old, is picked out as the prettiest baby, hoisted to the platform and dowered with a silver desk set, part of which she proceeds to put in her mouth. Then up comes Agnes Moran, a vision in white and pink, adjudged the prettiest of the children between the ages of two and four. Little Hank, the smallest baby, four months old, and weighing, is dressed in perfect innocence and a little gauze shirt picked out with blue ribbons. She puts her arm confidently around the head of the man with the megaphone, who holds her up to view, and the contrast between his size and hers strikes the crowd as funny.

"Ah, that's cruel to load you down like that!" they yell.

Willie and Johnnie Hicks are lifted to the platform, carriage and all, and get the gold collar pins offered for the prettiest twins. No prize on the list exactly fitting the other case—two Otten children—a special prize is given these twins—a \$2 prize.

The prize