

CARLISTS STILL HOPE

Son of Pretender to Spanish Throne Talks of Claim.

NOT ABANDONED BY FAMILY

Report of Overtures to Don Carlos by the Court at Madrid Denied. Hope of Recovering Throne Expressed, but Not Through Bloodshed, Unless Sure of Victory.

Monte Carlo, Jan. 9.—In view of the report of an accord between the Spanish court and Don Carlos and the latter's resignation of his claims to the throne, a reporter took advantage of the presence of Don Jaime, the son of Don Carlos, at Monte Carlo, to obtain a pronouncement from him on the subject. Don Jaime was disinclined to be interviewed, on the ground that, as an officer in the Russian army, he had no right to concern himself with politics, but he finally yielded.

"You can formally deny the report of an accord," he declared. "My father will never consent to waive his rights and desert all those faithful subjects who give him their confidence and base their hopes upon him."

"But how did the report originate?" he was asked. "Have no overtures been made to Don Carlos or yourself?" "Yes," replied Don Jaime, "it is true that overtures have been made, very indirectly, to induce my father and me to accept the existing situation. Compensation was suggested, and my father will never make any such bargain. I myself bow to the will of my father the more readily because I share his affection for his supporters who grow more numerous daily. It is not only the old Carlists who remain faithful, but the younger generations are also rallying to us."

"Is not the present King beloved in Spain?" the reporter suggested. "Spain is saddened by seeing its traditions and its aspirations ignored," declared Don Jaime. "The King does not know his people, whom he only sees from his automobile traveling at sixty miles an hour. It is true that I admire the sporting proclivities (inspired by England) of Alfonso XIII, but our country has other needs, and ought to inspire other cares. There are riches in Spain, the exploitation of which ought to establish prosperity everywhere, and yet the government does nothing to encourage this. By its centralizing spirit it counteracts all initiative in this direction. It ignores the aspirations and the needs of the provinces, each of which ought to be responsible for its own administration, for the necessities of one are not those of another. So you see our political views are not at all in accord with those of the present government."

"Chance of Recovering Throne." "Do you think that some day you will recover the throne?" was the next question. Don Jaime reflected a moment, and then answered: "In contemplating such a contingency one must anticipate such a pouring out of blood that my heart contracts in thinking of it. It would be necessary to have not only the certainty of success, but above all, the certainty of achieving our object without a fratricidal struggle. Our party is a party of hope. If a revolution should break out in Spain and Carlism were the only party in the country, our faithful friends would find us ready to do our duty."

"You have never seen the King of Spain?" "Yes, once. We were in automobiles near Biarritz, and both had to stop at level crossing. We exchanged salutations. I repeat that Alfonso XIII is personally congenial to me, but I regret that he does not bring more zeal to bear upon his mission. He is too much detached from the vital interests of the country and does not work enough for the good of the people."

"What do you think of his alliance with the British royal family?" was next asked. "Ah! I regret that, as do all Spaniards. Not that I wish to say anything against the Queen. She is a woman and has the right to my respect, but by her haughty attitude she has offended the sentiment of my compatriots, and has alienated the throne from the people."

"LONG QUEST FOR WIFE." Husband Misses Her in London by Only Fifteen Minutes.

London, Jan. 9.—"I have traveled 5,000 miles during the present year in search of my dear wife, and missed her in London by a bare quarter of an hour." So said M. Alphonse Brocher, a young Frenchman, who told his story yesterday.

"Three years ago he was married at Marseilles to a beautiful girl, with the dark eyes and hair of the southern Frenchwoman. It was a love match. They emigrated to New York."

"We were intensely happy," said M. Brocher, "until money troubles beset us. Suddenly, on December 30, a year ago, my wife was missing. I scoured New York for her. I worked and made money, and then set out on my long journey to find her. She is a runaway from me, of her own choice. She is not happy, I am sure. I traveled to Boston, Philadelphia and through New York state. All in vain! Then I crossed the Atlantic, arriving in London toward the end of October. I made every inquiry. On November 13 I learned that a lady answering the description of my wife was staying at a house near New Bond street. I hesitated to go, as I am a stranger."

"At last I went. Judge of my feelings—she had gone, they knew not where, less than fifteen minutes before I arrived."

"I have since established that it was my wife. She is in London. I want her to know that if I could see her I should be the happiest man in the whole world."

RADIUM AS CANCER CURE.

Paris Professor Says that Surgery for This Disease is a Crime. Paris, Jan. 9.—The use of radium as a specific for cancer was discussed at yesterday's meeting of the Anti-Cancer League at the Faculty of Medicine.

A number of persons who, having suffered from cancer, had every appearance of being cured, were present. Two experts, Dr. Wickham and Dr. Degrais, said that during the three and a half years they had used radium for cancer they had had only six failures out of sixty-two cases.

Prof. Gaucher declares in the Matin that a surgical operation for cancer amounts to a crime. For slight cases, he says, carbonization suffices. In graver cases radium gives excellent results, and when that fails, the treatment by high frequency electric currents should be resorted to.

600,000 HOAXED BY PUBLISHER

Audacious Booming of Novel Causes Panic in Many Cities.

Gigantic Swindle by Munich Book Seller Reacts on Himself and He is Arrested.

Berlin, Jan. 9.—The inhabitants of Berlin and numerous other large towns in Germany were victims of a hoax unparalleled for its audacity and unscrupulousness. Hundreds of thousands of hand-written notes were sent through the post, announcing that the writer had read a novel with the title, "Double Morality," in which he hinted that the receiver of the card was implicated in a scandalous affair and that this book exposed him.

The writer wished to know whether the receiver would join certain other persons indicated by the initials in prosecuting the writer and publisher of the novel. The signature on the card was illegible, in order, probably, to lend a greater air of reality to the matter. All these notes had double postage.

Cabinet ministers, government officials, military men, bankers, merchants, lawyers, university professors, women in society, actors, shopkeepers and clerks received the letter, which was written on a blue correspondence card and had the appearance of having emanated from an unknown friend of each recipient.

Three hundred thousand of the missives were delivered in Berlin alone, and the remaining 300,000 went to Hamburg, Munich, Cologne, Dresden and elsewhere.

Profound sensation was caused. Trains and tramway cars afforded the spectacle of men and women, in unmistakable anguish, comparing their blue letters, composed in identical terms. Some of the receivers, overcome by nervous prostration, called in their doctors. Husbands and wives indulged in altercations.

The bookshops were besieged by subscribers, demanding explanations, several women fainting in the crush, only to find they had been the victims of an advertising trick to "boom" the sale of a novel which did not concern them in the slightest.

The originator of the swindle is alleged to be a certain publisher in Munich, named Peter Gantner, who has been arrested. The book itself, which is published in an enormous edition of 500,000, at \$2 a copy, is a trashy, would-be sensational affair, without a trace of literary distinction or interest—what in Germany is called "back-stairs romance." It is computed that Gantner's extraordinary advertisement must have cost him \$2,500.

He will lose the sale of the greater part of the edition, as the booksellers are united in their determination not to stock the book.

PLAYS ON PAGANINI'S VIOLIN.

For First Time in Sixty-eight Years the Instrument is Used.

Rome, Jan. 9.—Paganini's native town, Genoa, has for the first time since his death, sixty-eight years ago, permitted his favorite violin to be played in public. The concession has been made in honor of the Polish violinist, M. Bronslav Furbermann, at whose disposal the instrument has been placed for a series of concerts.

A few years ago when an English connoisseur was granted permission to examine the instrument, which is preserved in the municipal museum, extraordinary precautions were taken for its safety.

Saved a Thousand Lives.

Liverpool, Jan. 9.—Capt. White, skipper of the Falmouth tug Triton, who rescued twelve of the crew of the Norwegian steamer Martha, off the Cornish coast last week, has been instrumental in saving more than 1,000 lives. Among those whom he saved were 420 persons from the stranded liner Paris and 390 from the Seovic.



SERBIAN M. P.'S TAKING HOME LIVE PIGS FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER.

A great pig fair is held every Christmas time near the Parliament House at Belgrade, and as a young pig roasted whole is to the Serbians what turkey is to Americans, a splendid trade is done. The artist shows a characteristic scene at the railway station—a leader of the Serbian M. P.'s saying "au revoir" to humber deputies wearing national costume, and each carrying a pig. "Last Christmas," says a correspondent, "I traveled with a party of deputies second class, the privilege of the Serbian M. P. Five were, and each with a pig. I remarked to a fellow-traveler that the yelling of the pigs did not seem to inconvenience them. 'No, they are used to that in Parliament,' was his reply."

WEDDING IN STATE

Daughter of Governor General of India to Be Bride.

WILL ACCORD ROYAL HONORS

Imperial Significance of the Union at St. Paul's Cathedral, Calcutta, is Noteworthy—Lady Violet Elliott's Wedding Dress is to Be of Ivory Satin Charmeuse, Pearl Ornaments.

The wedding of Capt. Lord Charles Fitzmaurice, First Dragoons, the son of Lord Lansdowne, and Lady Violet Elliott, daughter of Lord Minto, which is to be celebrated at St. Paul's Cathedral, Calcutta, on Tuesday next, is an event of almost imperial significance.

The bride, as the daughter of the governor general, the personal representative of the King-Emperor of India, will receive by courtesy the honors due to the child of a reigning sovereign. She will be escorted from the government house across the great Maidan to the cathedral by the governor general's bodyguard, which represents the flower of India's cavalry.

The nave of the cathedral will doubtless be lined by noncommissioned officers and men of the Royal Dragoons, Lord Charles' regiment, which is now stationed at Lucknow.

The marriage comes just at the end of the Christmas and New Year's holidays, when the Anglo-Indian portion of the community is en fête, so there will be a great gathering of English people. As the imperial government of India and the provincial government of Bengal have their headquarters at this time of the year in Calcutta—the third largest city in the British empire, with its population of 1,900,000—many feudatory princes and wealthy Zemindars are in residence at the mansion in and around the capital.

Families of the Empire. The imperial significance of the union is noteworthy. The bridegroom's father, the Marquis of Lansdowne, has been governor general of Canada and of India, while the bride's father, the Earl of Minto, assumed the latter post immediately on his retirement from Canada.

Only last spring the bride's sister, Lady Ruby Elliott, married Viscount Erington, the eldest son of the Earl of Cromer. As a further testimony of imperial service rendered by members of these families, it may be mentioned that just 100 years ago Hugh Elliott, brother of the first Earl of Minto, was governor of the Madras presidency.

Lord Charles Fitzmaurice, through his mother's ancestry, is related to the great houses of Abercorn, Buccleuch, Devonshire, Durham, Lichfield, Marlborough, Mount Edgumbe, Waterford, and Winterton, while the bride's mother, Lady Minto, is a member of the famous Northumbrian family of Grey, which at this moment provides England with her foreign minister and Canada with her governor general.

Lady Lansdowne, who wears the Royal Order of Victoria and Albert and the Imperial Order of the Crown of India, is now on her way to the East. It is the first time in history that the wife of an Indian viceroy has returned to the former scenes of her labors after bidding them an official farewell on the steps of Prince's Gate.

The Trousseau. Lady Violet Elliott's wedding dress is to be of ivory satin charmeuse, fastened on the left side with ornaments of pearls and silver. The train is of silver cloth, beautifully embroidered in a design of feathers and roses worked in crystals and diamonds.

With her going-away dress Lady Violet will wear a cloak of blue satin charmeuse lined with apricot satin, and a hat of pink straw, trimmed with pink satin ribbon and a spray of wistaria. All her trousseau has been sent out from London and she is receiving a large quantity of jewelry from her relations and friends.

Lord Lansdowne gives a diamond ornament, Lady Lansdowne a diamond pendant, the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire a pearl and diamond necklace, the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk and Lily, Duchess of Marlborough, give bracelets, Lord and Lady Mount Stephen an enamel collar with diamond cluster, Lord Farquhar an emerald and ruby necklace and pendant, Lord Revelstoke a brooch, and Lord and Lady Rothschild a diamond and pink topaz pendant.

The Duke of Connaught has presented to the bridegroom a silver cup, while the Duchess of Connaught has presented the bride with a jeweled pendant. Princess Victoria Patricia gives a sunshade and the Empress Eugenie a silver rosa bow.



Lady Violet Elliott

LIKE A HUMAN SALAMANDER

Man Takes Red-hot Steel Bars from Fire Without Discomfort.

One Doctor Certifies There is No Medical Condition to Explain Enigma.

London, Jan. 9.—The best man in London for a snapdragon party, or for snatching Christmas pies from the even, is undoubtedly Anthony Ryder, of New Crossroad.

Mr. Ryder, who describes himself as a "genuine English human fire freak," is able to handle fire and grasp red-hot irons—and does so for pleasure.

Several doctors have seen him playing with fire and suffering no harm, and they have given certificates that it is "a natural gift," and not in any way a trick.

A reporter last night saw the human salamander in his natural element. Mr. Ryder was seated in front of a blazing fire cheerfully juggling with the red-hot coals.

"Medical men have taken the greatest interest in me," said Mr. Ryder, at the same time applying a blazing torch to the bare soles of his feet. "They cannot explain why I am not affected by heat. I was born like it."

"I take the red-hot steel bar from the fire," he continued, drawing a poker from the coals. "You see, I draw it across my tongue—so. I feel nothing unusual."

"Now, I draw my hands, tightly clenched, along the bar, and nothing happens. The palms of my hands are not even scorched."

"This steel bar is so hot that few men could even hold the other end, but I enjoy it."

"I have a certificate here from Dr. Sydney Williams. He writes: 'There seems a general impression that Mr. Anthony Ryder's show is a case of deception, or, in other words, that he anoints or otherwise prepares his body.'

"I, as a medical man, have taken great interest in his case, and have washed his skin and tongue on frequent occasions previous to his applying the heated irons. 'I can consequently state that his body is in no way prepared, and that the ability to stand such astonishing degrees of heat is in no sense a fraud, neither due to any known medical condition.'

"I hope to have a blistering New Year," Mr. Ryder said genially. "Cold weather is too oppressive."

PLAN TO "GRAB" DANISH PORT

Germany Accused of Having Designs by Government at Copenhagen.

Other Powers Fear Kaiser is Dissatisfied with Ports and is Seeking Others.

London, Jan. 9.—Following the recent flurry over reports that Germany acted as if it planned a "grab" of a Danish port or two, the friction between the Berlin and Copenhagen governments over the question of a commercial treaty is a source of rejoicing at nearly every foreign office in Europe, as to the best methods of grabbing those fortifications and to give Germany a chance to make up its mind whether or not it would be possible for the Teutonic fleet to hold the Baltic against the naval forces of other powers.

"Maneuvers," explained German officials, when the rest of Europe voices its suspicions.

"Yes," agreed the anti-German press, "maneuvers, of course"—or words to that effect—"but maneuvers calculated to inform German officers acquainted to the methods of grabbing those fortifications and to give Germany a chance to make up its mind whether or not it would be possible for the Teutonic fleet to hold the Baltic against the naval forces of other powers."

If it weren't so well known that Wilhelm is dissatisfied with his own ports and so anxious to supplement them with a few of Denmark's and Holland's, the other powers wouldn't be so nervous. The German-Danish negotiations for a commercial treaty were conducted very secretly and the rest of Europe didn't understand exactly what was proposed—which was one reason why it didn't like them at all.

Now that the negotiations have fallen out and the Germans who were conducting them have gone back to Berlin from Copenhagen, the other chancelleries are signing with relief.

As they understand it, Germany asked too much and offered too little. It is surmised that the "grab" scandal may also have had something to do with straining relations.

PRINCE DEFIES KING.

Serbia's Bad Boy Has Another Row with His Unhappy Father.

Vienna, Jan. 9.—Another painful scene has occurred between King Peter of Serbia and his son, the Crown Prince George. The crown prince entered a room in which a meeting of the cabinet was being held on Sunday, although he had not been invited. When the King arrived he asked his son to withdraw, but the crown prince refused, and declared with heat: "I am the future king and have a right to be here. I must know what happens, and so shall take part in the council."

King Peter insisted that the prince should leave, but without success, and a violent altercation ensued, during which the ministers left the room, leaving the King and his rebellious son together.

HURLS GEM TO SCARE DOGS

Blue Topaz Admired by Queen Once Lying Around in Miner's Camp.

Man Ignorant of Value of Gem that Came Near Becoming Crown Jewel, Now for Sale.

London, Jan. 9.—A magnificent crystal, which, it is claimed, is the largest blue topaz of the last century, is offered for sale at the price of £1,000 at the Queensland government office in the Strand, where a collection of antipodean products, which were displayed at the Franco-British exposition, is on view.

The Queen took a special interest in the stone when her majesty visited the exhibition, and observed to one of the officials: "What a beautiful thing it is! It is like a drop of limpid sea water." The stone is a true sea-blue color.

Maj. J. R. Sankey, who is in charge of the Strand exhibition, told yesterday the romantic history of the stone.

"It was discovered by Prof. Skeritchev, the eminent geologist," said Maj. Sankey. "The professor, while journeying in North Queensland, happened one day on a mine-entrance, but for his rest and refreshment, while chatting with his mining host his eyes fell on the crystal where it lay, near to hand, on a chest."

"He remarked on its beauty, and was surprised when the miner told him that the stone lay there to be used as a missile in case a dog should come in after the meat."

"Seeing that the professor thought something of the stone, the miner laughingly told him he could put it into his pocket for all he cared. So Prof. Skeritchev took the stone away to Brisbane, where he had it cut down into the gem as seen at present."

"The miner's missile once came very near to being the prized possession of the King and perhaps of figuring prominently among the crown jewels. A little while before the date fixed for the coronation his majesty, bearing of the professor's blue topaz, appointed a day when he might inspect it, with a view to its purchase."

"But the King's sudden attack of illness, which postponed his coronation, also put off indefinitely the appointment his majesty had made, and so the sea-blue gem still reposes on its white silk cushion at the Queensland office."

BRITISH BOYCOTT REGATTA.

German Yachtsmen Increased at Action of Racing Association.

Berlin, Jan. 9.—Bitter complaints are made in German yachting circles because the British Yacht Racing Association has arranged the programme of regattas for the summer season of 1909 in such a way that it will be practically impossible for British yachts to take part in the Kiel regatta, which takes place during the last week in June.

It is pointed out that the programme drawn up by the Yacht Racing Association leaves plenty of time for British yachts to attend the regattas at Havre, Antwerp, and Ostend, while the Kiel regatta alone is boycotted. In view of the fact that German yachts attend the Cotes regatta, it is argued that British yachts ought to return the compliment by coming to Kiel.

British yachtsmen are accused of regarding with jealousy the rise of yachting as a pastime in Germany, whereas they ought to be delighted to see their own sports copied by foreign nations.

The chagrin felt in German yachting circles at the alleged boycott of the Kiel regatta is all the keener because special efforts were made to persuade the British Yacht Racing Association to arrange their programme in such a way as to facilitate the participation of British yachts in the Kiel races.

Almost as Good as Golden Eggs.

Calcutta, Jan. 9.—A man and his wife who keep a poultry farm at Tambok, on the River Amur, found a number of grains of gold in the crop of a goose they killed last week. They at once killed ten other geese and discovered gold in each of them.

THE "CHILD" AND HIS CHAMPION—DINUZZU AND MISS COLENSO.

Miss Colenso, who is a daughter of the bishop of Natal, the famous arithmetician, resembles her father in her strong sympathies with the South African native. She has enthusiastically taken up the cause of the Zulu chief, Dinuzulu, now on his trial for high treason at Greytown. Dinuzulu is a son of Cetewayo, and in the picturesque Zulu phrase the people say, with reference to his trial, that "the white men are killing the child"—that is, the child of the king. Each day, when the court meets and adjourns, the native spectators utter the royal salute, "Bayete!" ostensibly to the judges, but really, it is said, in honor of Dinuzulu.

ALARMED OVER INDIA

British Foreign Office Hears Discouraging Reports.

NATIVES ASKING CONCESSIONS

Publicly Officialdom Says Big Eastern Dependency is in Excellent Condition, but Privately Men High Up Express Concern—Cool Heads Fear Uprising and Loss of Colony.

London, Jan. 9.—England's India office is receiving very discouraging reports, it is whispered, from the country's big Eastern dependency.

The British press asserts, to be sure, that Indian affairs have been most satisfactory since the recent enactment of a law placing the provinces of Bengal and Assam virtually under martial law. Representatives of the administration also speak cheerfully when talking for the public.

What officialdom hears and thinks privately, however, is said on the highest authority to be about as unsatisfactory as possible. Confidential communications to returned Anglo-Indians and to commercial concerns with interests in the dependency are along the same line.

Just for this time, it is agreed, the natives seem to have been started into submission by the vigor of the English authorities' repressive campaign.

Deportation of several of the most distinguished among the leaders of the movement for freedom has also hampered the natives, looking at least to their plans, as time is needed for some sort of reorganization.

Discontent is widespread. The Anglo-Indian judgment is, however, that the natives' anti-English sentiment is too widely spread and too bitter to be crushed out by the methods the British government has adopted.

In military circles and among the more aggressive of the civil officials, drastic treatment of the Hindus is commended. Commercial interests, which fear for England's business future in the country, and the more moderate element in civil officialdom, take the attitude that brutality is calculated to remove the last chance of preventing an outbreak.

This party's demand was for concessions to the natives, looking at least toward ultimate home rule for the dependency. This was what India Secretary Morley was expected to announce just before Parliament adjourned for the holidays.

Instead, he merely declared for the granting of a slightly increased number of official posts to natives and emphatically refused ever to have anything to do with legislative even leading up to Indian self-government.

Jury Trial Abolished. In the meantime jury trial has been abolished in two vast provinces, domiciliary visits are made freely by the police in real Russian style, prominent men against whom there is not even a suspicion of connection with terrorist organizations are being summarily deported, native newspapers are being suppressed, obsolete repressive laws are being raked up apparently for the purpose of out to make the people feel the dominant race's power, and Hindus everywhere meet with hostility and rough treatment at the Englishmen's hands.

With little to lose, even from defeat, and everything to gain from a successful uprising, the more moderate of the European residents say the people will not only soon be angry enough for a revolt, but that it is the logical outcome of existing conditions.

Outnumbered as they are, 2,000 to one, by the natives, they declare they stand no chance of holding their own, and that the government's course promises not only a frightful loss of life, but the loss of Great Britain's richest colonial possession.

HONORS TO PREMIER'S DOUBLE.

New Zealand Man is Mistaken for Prime Minister of Victoria.

Melbourne, Jan. 9.—A New Zealand gentleman, who happens to bear a close resemblance to Sir Thomas Bent, the premier of Victoria, had some amusing experiences while in Melbourne. This gentleman is Edmund Wickes, of Greyouth. The story he tells was related to a Christchurch Press reporter on his return to New Zealand.

On landing in Melbourne, Mr. Wickes was astounded and amused to see the policemen salute him. He boarded the Waiwitu, of which steamer his son is engineer, and his son was greeted with the remark: "Hallo, you're in good company; you've got Sir Thomas with you."

"For five weeks Mr. Wickes underwent similar experiences. At that time Sir Thomas Bent was ill, and Mr. Wickes was being continually stopped by Melbourne citizens, who shook hands with him and congratulated him on his recovery. At his hotel there were numerous people who wanted to be introduced to "Sir Thomas," and even a close personal friend of Sir Thomas Bent was deceived by the resemblance.

One night Mr. Wickes decided to stay at his son's hotel. Rising at his usual time (5 a. m.) he found that breakfast would not be ready for some time, and he decided to get the meal outside. Entering a restaurant, he sat down at a table, but was invited by a waitress to go to the private room. Nothing loth, he complied with the request. Hearing some feminine giggling outside the door, he invited the waitresses in. To his astonishment one of them remarked: "We know you, Sir Thomas; you have been out all night. Oh, fie!"

MAKE MAPS OF THE AIR.

Frenchmen Preparing for Time When Aeroplanes Will Be Plentiful.

Paris, Jan. 9.—The French Touring Club has decided to form a committee of aerial touring, under the presidency of M. Leon Barthou, the brother of the minister of public works, the object of which will be to prepare the way for the time when aeroplanes and other flying machines will be as numerous as motor cars now are.

The committee will set to work to prepare air maps showing the best aerial roads from one place to another, as a straight line is not necessarily, according to President Bailif, of the Touring Club, always the shortest road, even in the air, owing to air currents that must be avoided.

The flying machine of the future will travel at too high a speed to enable the occupants while flying to recognize the towns, rivers, etc., over which they pass. Therefore, the aerial committee proposes to establish distinctive colored signs by which it will be easy for aerial travelers to recognize the parts of the country over which they are passing.

But this is not all, for it is expected that at the great international aerial congress, to be held in Paris in a few months' time, international regulations will be drawn up compelling all aerial travelers to keep to certain definitely fixed aerial roads, which will be traced either by signs on the earth or by captive balloons or some other method not yet devised. All flying machines must keep to these aerial highways, which will be policed.