

# The Donaldsonville Chief

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Isn't it strange how automobiles won't take a joke?

Possibly the society smuggler is only a kleptomaniac.

Further, an aeroplane, judiciously handled, lays golden eggs.

Portland cement is to be cheaper—have you tried digesting it?

Summer keeps running back for just one more parting word.

Detroit goat eats a \$10 bill. Well, what goat ever got indigestion from swallowing ten bones?

The new five-dollar bills will be smaller, says an exchange. Easier to break, too, we presume.

King Alfonso is afraid he may lose his throne. Foolish boy!—why didn't he put it in his wife's name?

These are fine days to find mushrooms. If you feel ill the next day, you'll know that you didn't.

New York waiter buys \$100,000 worth of government bonds. "All things come to him who waits."

Wild grapes are very scarce this fall, says the Boston Globe, but the sour variety are still plentiful enough.

A French duke has invited his friends to an aeroplane tea. Could any "high tea" be higher than that?

New York street car conductor breaks his arm ringing up fares. Talk about strenuous in doing one's duty!

A New York woman who obtained a divorce 18 years ago has just applied for alimony. When is a poor devil safe?

San Francisco is waging a relentless war against rats, but it doesn't seem to have any effect on Paris coiffures, so far.

With the Bible still leading the list of best sellers, the morals of the country cannot be so very much deteriorated, after all.

An Italian has invented an aeroplane which cannot fall. This is an improvement even over those which can swim and climb trees.

If there is any argument in favor of letting college boys haze themselves it must be that they need to get it out of their systems.

Someone has written an article on "The Duty of the Dollar," this being something that our American tourists have been trying to dodge.

In New York there is a woman one hundred and two years old who has lived ninety-six years in Manhattan. Well, it must have been in Harlem.

New York man, forty years old, and about to wed, says he has never yet kissed a girl. He'll still be "about to wed" forty years from now.

A Pittsburg bridegroom of five weeks deserted his bride because she was "a block of ice." Naturally, she immediately proceeded to make it hot for him.

There is a man in Virginia who says that to marry after fifty means trouble. He is an optimist. What does he think it means to marry before fifty?

When a man of ninety-six walks ten miles to get a marriage license the truth that life is ever young gives another knock-out blow to the Oslerian theory.

An Ohio judge rules that a pretzel is not a dangerous weapon. Whether he will be so confident concerning the exhibition of sliced cucumbers remains to be seen.

Isn't there a fine touch of unbecoming humor in the preachment on American extravagance which American millionaires deliver when they come home from motor tours through Europe?

Why is it that the man who cunningly plans to murder his wife or his sweetheart and brutally carries out his plan always "breaks down and cries like a child" when his guilt is fastened upon him?

Why should there be so much excitement when an aviator breaks the record for attaining the greatest height? The thing to become enthusiastic over, it seems to us, is in getting safely down from the greatest height.

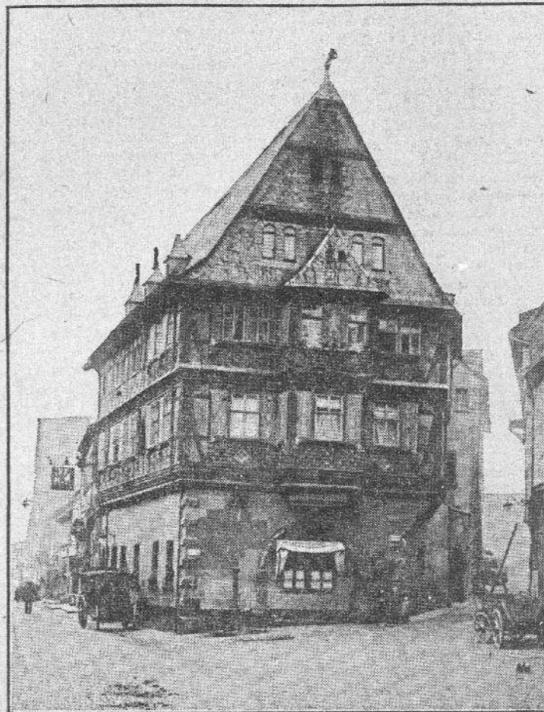
A St. Paul burglar has returned money he had stolen three years ago. He has evidently reformed—partially. When he completely reforms he will insist on paying the penalty he incurred by violating the moral and criminal law.

There has been known to steal hot stoves, but even this feat is surpassed by that of robbers in New Jersey who stole six cars loaded with merchandise by cutting a freight train in two and escaping with the booty. So far, this holds the record.

# The World's Wonders

STRANGE THINGS FOUND IN VARIOUS PORTIONS OF THE EARTH

## Oldest Hotel in Germany



In Miltenberg on the Main, stands what is believed to be the oldest hotel in Germany, the Hotel Zum Riesen. The date of its building is not known, but in 1158 the Emperor Frederick I. lodged there, and in the many years of its existence it has sheltered numerous other princes. In 1518 Martin Luther was a guest of the hotel when on his way to Heidelberg. The inn, still occupied, is a great attraction for tourists.

## GERMAN PRINCE IN KILTS



Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of the kaiser and pleasantly remembered in the United States which he visited some years ago, is not only a warm admirer of the British, but is especially fond of their favorite sport—golf. He visits England and Scotland occasionally, and when there never fails to indulge in the Royal and Ancient game. Moreover, he sometimes dons the kilt when on the links, and the photographer caught him when dressed in the garb of the highlands.

## ROOSTER HAS A LONG FAST

A remarkable instance of a fowl living twenty days without food occurred at Stamford, near Hythe, Eng. A buff Orpington cock, belonging to a resident named Franks, had been missing for three weeks, and was discovered wedged in the wooden foundation on which a haystack had been constructed. The bird was terribly emaciated, but has now recovered.

## WONDERFUL ENGRAVING FEAT.

An extraordinary feat has been performed by Paul P. Wentz of Sharon, Pa., who has, on the head of an ordinary pin, engraved the alphabet four times and then added his name and the date when he completed the work, making 113 characters in all.

## BLOOMS ONCE IN 70 YEARS.

At the London zoological gardens, says a correspondent, near the eagles' aviary visitors may now see the rare sight of an aloe in bloom.

The specimen, which stands about 24 feet high, and is shooting upwards rapidly, is a plant of symmetrical growth, with huge fleshy leaves, furnished with large spines, and disposed naturally in the shape of immense rosettes. The leaves contain a strong fiber, which is valuable for rope-making, and the expressed juice may be used as a substitute for soap. It may also be manufactured into a liquor like cider.

It has been called the "century plant," from the belief that it flowers only once in 100 years. It is a fact that it takes many years to come to maturity, in some cases extending to seventy years. It flowers but once, and then dies. The zoo is fortunate in having a second example of this very rare flowering plant, for it is just four years ago since a similar occurrence took place there.

A specimen of the aloe bloomed in Victoria Park ten years ago, when it was found necessary to remove a pane of glass from the roof of the house in which it was growing, so that the stem might have space to grow upwards. The crown of blossoms in this instance towered above the roof. At Kew Gardens, about twenty-four years ago, a similar method had to be adopted when the aloe bloomed there.

The flowers when in full bloom will be a sight worth going a long way to see, not only on account of the magnificent golden blossoms, but also because of the rarity of blooming in this country.

## SAFETY SUIT FOR AIRMEN



At the International Congress of Aerial Leagues held in Boulogne recently some interesting demonstrations were given of special devices for the protection of aviators in case of fall. Among these was a safety suit consisting of a padded head-piece and jacket six inches thick, the entire apparatus weighing only eight pounds. The inventor buried himself head-first against a very spiky place in the stone-work of the old walls of Boulogne and suffered no inconvenience from the impact.

## Opening the Oyster Season



The ancient civic ceremony with which the opening of the Coyne Oyster Fishery at Colchester, England, is celebrated took place this year on board the lugger Henry VII off Brightlingsea. The deputy mayor of Colchester, the town clerk, and the town sergeant bearing the mace, were in their civic robes. The deputy mayor declared the Fisheries open, and the town clerk read a declaration, which dates from December 6, 1189, in the reign of Richard Coeur de Lion, confirming previous charters. Gin and gingerbread were handed round to the company. After the reading of the declaration, which ended with three cheers for the king and three for the mayor of Colchester, the chairman of the fishery board, and the deputy mayor cast the first dredges, and made a good haul of oysters. A luncheon then took place on Peewit Island, Colchester oysters being the chief item on the menu.

## CHICAGO BOY IS LOCKED IN A CHICKEN COOP TO SLEEP

MOTHER ADOPTS THIS PLAN OF KEEPING CHILD SAFELY WHILE SHE'S AWAY.

Chicago.—Robble Effert, five years old, was dragged forth, tired, cold and sleepy, by two policemen from a chicken coop filled with chickens in the rear of 4619 Warwick avenue, this city, where, it was said, he had been locked in by his mother to sleep while she went out to spend the evening with friends. The little fellow was found asleep, when discovered by the officers, upon a piece of burlap and an old skirt, which the neighbors had thrown over the fence to keep him warm. "What are you doing here?" asked the policeman. "Mamma told me to sleep 'wif the little chickens," replied the little chap, rubbing his eyes sleepily and shivering with the cold. He still clung to the precious skirt and the old piece of burlap when found to be still warm from contact with the little sleeper's body. He was taken to the Thirty-sixth precinct police station and turned over to the juvenile officer. Neighbors called up the police station and informed the sergeant that the boy was locked in the chicken coop, and officers were sent to investigate. The boy's father is a waiter and works nights in a downtown hotel. When arraigned the woman confessed that she had locked her son in a chicken coop in the back yard while she spent 12 hours from home. She told the court it had been her practise to lock the child in the chicken coop because she thought he would be safer there during her absence. She was fined \$25.



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## LEOPARD WAS ONLY A WOLF

Missouri Girl's Description of Scrub Animal Causes Neighborhood Army to Kill It.

Kansas City, Mo.—For a few days Kansas City supposed that it was being terrorized by a ferocious leopard, but it turned out to be only a scrub gray wolf, a good deal more frightened than frightful.

Its identification and extinction were brought about by 20 men armed with a great assortment of weapons and about a thousand humans bearing no arms but making much noise.

It was after several chickens and dogs had met untimely ends that a little girl ran upon the wolf in one of Kansas City's famous ravines. It snapped at her, by way of informing her that it wished her to go away. She went home and told her mother that a terrible animal had attacked her. The neighbors were called in and from the description of the beast given by the little girl it was concluded that it was probably an ichthyosaurus or maybe worse. It was finally identified as a leopard. A hunt was organized and everybody in the Holly street neighborhood took part.

They made so much fuss about it that the wolf came out of hiding to see what the trouble was. The 1,020 took after him and he ran up on the roof of Joseph Carey's house. The 20 fired a volley and the thousand shouted, and the wolf died. It may have been the bullets and it may have been the noise that was fatal.

## HUNGRY BIRDS ATTACK BAKER

Driver Kills a Score of Them Defending Himself and His Load of Bread.

Chester, Pa.—When Thomas Wilson, driver of a Philadelphia bakery wagon, stopped to water his horses, en route to this city, he was attacked by a flock of hundreds of blackbirds, which flew upon him, pecking at his hair and eyes and making a general onslaught on his cargo of bread.

Wilson used the butt of his whip to fight off the birds, killing and crippling a score of them. A dozen or more of the blackbirds were taken from the wagon after it reached Chester. Wilson thinks the birds were prompted by hunger.

## Marries His Niece.

St. Louis.—Charles M. Vancil, sixty-eight years old, will continue to be "Uncle Charlie" to the woman who is now his wife and who was Mrs. Ida Corzine, a niece of Vancil's first wife. She has always called him "Uncle Charlie" and the marriage will make no change in the title of the husband. This is the fourth marriage for Vancil and he has ten children living.

## INDIANS COME TO DANCE IN AUTOS

"WELCOME, TWO BITS," GREETING OF KIOWA BILL, TRIBAL COUNCIL HOST.

## RED MEN CHARGE GATE FEE

Ghost Dance, With Frequent War Hoops, Features of Big Three-Day Meeting Near Hobart, Oklahoma—Great Attraction for Pale Face.

Hobart, Ok.—"Welcome, Two Bits," was the greeting Kiowa Bill gave the white visitors who gathered at his farm to witness the ceremonies attending the council and ghost dance of the Cheyenne and Kiowas during their fall visit. A good sprinkling of the Indians present made the trip from their homes in automobiles.

Kiowa Bill is a crafty business man and he knows the value of his chieftainship and also of Indian ceremonies. The gathering at his farm was to last three days and provisions cost money, so he proceeded to make the show self-sustaining. Beef was the chief article on the menu and often there was not time enough to cook it.

The visitors found as much attraction in the personality of those gathered for the council, as in the proceedings themselves. The Indians still take these councils quite seriously, or at least appear to.

Lone Wolf, in his clerical garb, was there. Wolf represented the Kiowas in the opposition to the opening of the Kiowa-Comanche country in 1901 so persistently that he lost standing with the authorities. It was concluded that he was more of a spokesman for wealthy cattlemen than for his tribesmen and the government has since ignored him, dealing with his tribe through others. He is a Baptist clergyman and always appears in civilian dress, which becomes pretty



badly soiled when he squats in the circle with Komaity, Kiowa Bill, Little Wolf, Prairie Chief, Little Calf and the other wise men.

The long pipe and many grunts are the most apparent features of this council, which sometimes lasts as long as the night session of a state convention.

The ghost dance, however, enthralled things. When time came for the dancers to take their places, it became evident what had been going on in the tepees. The participants appeared in full glory of feathers, war paint, blankets, buckskin garments, beads and gaudy trinkets. These Indians justified any colored picture of a painted red man that has ever been printed.

All dancers, squaws and braves together, join hands and form a circle around a group of a few of the oldest and wisest of the chiefs. The latter sing or chant a tribal song. Their voices are pitched in a shrill, high key, which might be compared to the "treble" of the early-day white folks' class meeting, and the song usually ends with a war whoop, which is a bit disquieting to timid spectators. Occasionally the dancers join in the chant and also in the whoop, especially when the dance is given by the light of a campfire and there is a better opportunity of impressing white folks.

The dance is given in five-minute rounds, between which the Indians walk about and converse with each other much as at a fashionable ball. Conversation with white visitors is limited to the younger Indians, those who have attended school. The older ones, when addressed, answer "No savee," but if the person speaking has something of interest to the Indian to impart and will continue talking, he usually finds that the brave understands all that he cares to.

## Grasshoppers Ate His Coat.

Washington, Pa.—Recently Oscar West of Venetia attended a Sunday school picnic. He doffed his coat, rolling it into a bundle and placing it in a grassy place. When he was ready to start home and went to get his coat he found it literally eaten up by the hoppers.

# AFTER SUFFERING ONE YEAR

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