

The Hot Spell In Gotham.

The Desire to Get Away From Town Is the Moving Passion in Summer — Mrs. John Jacob Astor's Princesy Admirer—Mene, the Eskimo.

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.
[Our New York Correspondent.]
NEW YORK in midsummer is afflicted with but one overwhelming desire, and that is to go somewhere else. Everybody who can escape all summer does that, and those who can break away only at week ends do that, and those who cannot go at all think about it and wish they could. Even the east side small boys are herded off to the



MRS. JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

fresh air camps—that is, some of them are, the rest swarming over parks, jamming the streets and alleys and tumbling about the wharfs. Gotham is decidedly not a summer town. During the heated spell it is scattered all over the earth—in Europe, along the seashore, up the Hudson, in the Adirondacks, or anywhere so long as it is away.

There is some reason for this desire to flee as a bird to the mountains, or to the beach, or to any old place. One week recently thirty-two persons died of sunstroke in the city. Almost all of them were of the so called lower or laboring classes, whose occupations render them unable to leave the city for breathing spells of any appreciable periods and whose necessary mode of living is unhealthy, particularly in the hot months. The unhealthiness of crowded tenements in summer lowers the physical qualities of their inhabitants to a degree that in this enlightened age is not only deplorable, but in a sense criminal. The notorious heedlessness of metropolitan landlords as a class (though some exceptions exist, of course) has had a most important effect on the number of deaths from heat. Even the strictest tenement house laws fall in many cases to make the landlords observe the dictates of ordinary decency, for as long as laws are made and exist the administration of those laws will be in the hands of men, and when the human agency interposes it is invariably found that bribery can be successfully resorted to in many instances. Thus when the landlords of the tumble down, infested tenements fail to succeed in passing "joker" bills at the state capital at Albany, to emasculate the tenement house acts, they can fall back on the bribe taking tenement house inspectors, who, though they are gradually being rooted out, are still known to exist.

But probably the greatest cause of deaths from sunstroke is intemperance during the hot weather. Ale and beer, except in excessive quantities, do not cause many prostrations. The "ball," however, has a decidedly pernicious influence. The ball is the term applied in Gotham to drinks containing whisky or something stronger. The "highball"—whisky with ice and a large quantity of water—is as menacing as anything. Whisky and the other drinks containing a large quantity of alcohol increase the temperature of the body to a point above normal, and it is a well known fact that whisky and brandy are especially dangerous in hot climates. When the British army officers went to South Africa to fight against the Boers they found that they could not take comfortably and safely more than one-third of the amount of strong spirits that they had been accustomed to taking in their native land.

Physicians declare that one of the chief reasons for so many deaths is that apparently no effort is made to select suitable clothing for summer, either in respect to color or material. This is particularly true in the cases of the city's guardians, the policemen and firemen, who from the very nature of their occupations are exposed to extreme heat, either directly from the sun or of artificial origin. And yet these men are obliged by the city government to wear heavy uniforms of dark color, which more readily absorb the sun's rays than anything else, and in the cases of the policemen at least are obliged to wear them tightly buttoned. Many policemen have complained of this handicap this summer. In this connection it may be noted that the department of commerce and

labor has just issued a bulletin concerning a cloth specially made for those exposed to the sun. Consul General William H. Michael of Calcutta has sent samples of the cloth, which is manufactured in India for the use of farmers and others, and writes concerning it. The cloth is called thatcho and shikari. It is made on scientific principles to conform to nature's plan of warding off the sun's rays, as exemplified in the color of the skin and the pigments under the skin. The retail price of woolen thatcho in Calcutta is \$2 per yard, double width, and of cotton thatcho 66 cents per yard, single width. The retail price of green shikari is 33 cents per yard, single width.

Samples of the cloth will be loaned by the bureau of manufactures to American textile interests.

The cause of the suffragettes on this side of the Atlantic has undergone many vicissitudes. The battle for "votes for women" has been as varied as it has been earnest. Another blow was struck at the cause of these modern skirted revolutionists when at the Marble arch, in the upper part of this city, a few days ago a fifteen-year-old lad was given the platform to speak on the subject of the suffrage. His name was Wesley Smith, and Wesley was not at all bashful. He started right off with the declaration that women were too inconsistent to have the right to vote and cited certain occurrences in his own home to show that he had not given his mother the right kind of bringing up. Perhaps Wesley had been spanked with the family shingle the day before by mamma and was still reminiscent of the sting.

After all, may not the stand of the boy be considered as an indication that, after the women get the right to vote, the young folks of the land will arise and assert what they claim to be their right to vote? While the writer is looking into the future with what are probably very dim glasses, yet who shall deny that the twelve and fourteen year old victims of the candy, the pinwheel, firecracker and ginger pop trusts will not rise and demand that they shall not be taxed without the right to pass upon the question at the ballot box?

The American and European marriage laws and customs do not meet with the approval or the solemn recognition of the aristocracy of India, and several entertaining international comedies have resulted therefrom. The latest victim is no less a personage than Mrs. John Jacob Astor of New York, who has spent considerable time in London of late dodging the attentions of a certain Indian prince who wants to present her with anything from a troupe of elephants to a string of pearls.

Haunting the fashionable Ritz hotel, where Mrs. Astor is stopping, the disconsolate prince is told time after time that the American woman of millions is "not at home."

"Why should she avoid me?" queries the prince. "Why will she not accept my presents? I cannot understand it. She should feel highly honored."

Mrs. Astor and her English friends are greatly amused at the adoration of the prince, and they have recalled an incident of a year ago when the same prince was warned to leave England by the husband of a celebrated English beauty because the prince insisted on sending her presents. The prince, who is one of the most lavish entertainers on the continent and for that reason is received in favor almost everywhere, says that he intends to visit New York next winter to show the Gothamites how to entertain in really extravagant fashion. He will have a difficult task before him, for if he would outstrip all previous records for costly dinners he will have to spend about \$500 a plate. Dinners have been given in the metropolis of recent years where the souvenirs given to each guest have cost over \$100 apiece. Over \$20,000 has been known to have been spent for flowers alone at a single dinner, with the cigars costing \$5 apiece.

A well known cigar dealer on Broadway, in the hotel and theater district, has continually in his showcases a display of cigars ranging upward in price to four and five dollars apiece. The proprietor says that he rarely ever sells the five dollar brands except in quantities for elaborate banquets.

Mene, the Eskimo who as a boy was brought to New York from the ice floes of the north by Peary, has gone back to his native wilds forever. He says he doesn't like us because we are too cold. He opines that metropolitans are colder mentally and temperamentally than Greenland is geologically and geographically. Mene's indictment will probably stunt the growth of the city and cause it to be ashamed in ages yet unborn. Historians will write volumes of lies about the episode, and novelists will describe it in words of pristine truth.

Mene forgets about the education and the fat living he had while among us, without money and without price. He forgets everything but the fact that somebody or other wouldn't do something or other that he wanted done. Therefore we have inherited the frigidity of the glacial age. Godspeed to Mene as he treks northward to the tropical isles of the Arctic stream.

There is no question of the signs of a business revival. I am not a prosperity shouter, but am perfectly sincere in saying that in almost every line there is assurance of improving markets and easier money. And yet—and yet—the workmen and small business men are still under the shadow. Until these are prosperous there is no true prosperity.

ANOTHER POSSIBLE QUEEN.

Miss Anita Stewart, Who Will Wed Dom Miguel of Braganza.

The latest international match to be formed is that of Miss Anita Stewart of New York and Dom Miguel of Braganza, eldest son of Duke Miguel, pretender to the throne of Portugal. The engagement between the American girl and the titled foreigner was recently announced at a concert dance given in London by the young lady's mother, Mrs. James Henry Smith, who before her second marriage was Mrs. William Rhinelander Stewart. She was one of the beautiful Armstrong sisters of Baltimore, one of whom is now Mrs. Anthony Drexel of Philadelphia. About three years ago Mr. and Mrs. Stewart were divorced, and she afterward married the late J. Henry Smith, the bachelor millionaire, known in New York society and in Wall street as "Silent" Smith. He died on the wedding tour, leaving an estate valued at \$30,000,000. He gave \$1,000,000 to Miss Anita Stewart, who expects soon to become Dom Miguel's bride. She is about twenty-two years of age and very pretty and vivacious. Dom Miguel is an officer in the Austrian army, though a Portuguese and a de-



MISS ANITA STEWART.

scendant of the royal line of the kingdom through his grandfather, Miguel, prince of Portugal, brother of the Dom Pedro who renounced the succession and became first emperor of Brazil. Miguel, the grandfather, was actually king of Portugal in the years 1828 to 1834.

There is a possibility, though a distant one, of Miss Stewart at some time becoming queen of Portugal. At any rate, by her marriage she will enter the royal circle and become a relative of an Austrian and Bavarian archduchess and also a distant connection of the German empress and of the Spanish Bourbons. Prince Miguel is a Roman Catholic. Owing to his commission in the Austrian army and his residence near Vienna he is a subject of the Austrian emperor, Francis Joseph.

It is said Mrs. Smith will give her daughter \$1,000,000, which, with the sum she received from her stepfather, will make her total dowry about \$2,000,000.

DOUBLES FOR HER.

No More of the Single Game For Miss Sutton, Tennis Champion.

It is a love game which Miss May Sutton of Pasadena, Cal., champion woman tennis player of the world, has been playing with Harry B. Hall, banker and capitalist of the City of Mexico. It is said that Mr. Hall is better at courting than tennis. At any rate, he paid court to her on tennis courts and other suitable places with such success that she has agreed that the single variety of the game is not so good as the double—in other words, she has agreed to become his life partner in all games.

Miss Sutton has taken so many cups at tennis tournaments in this country



MISS MAY SUTTON.

and abroad that she will have quite a start in setting up housekeeping, so far as such articles are concerned. She also has such a reputation for agility and strength that her future husband will hardly be likely to insist too strenuously on his rights as head of the house. Miss Sutton won the woman's tennis championship of the world in England in 1906 and again carried it off the next year. In her tennis adventures abroad she has mingled with aristocracy and even royalty, and her athletic feats are the marvel of those who have seen her performances with the racket.

FANS AND BACTERIA.

Effects of Ventilators Are Harmful Rather Than Beneficial.

In Brussels an investigation has been made of the effect of ventilating fans in restaurants and other public places, says the Scientific American. Some of the ventilators simply agitated the air, while others were connected with openings in the wall. The experiments were made by determining the number of bacteria in a cubic meter of air before the ventilator had been started and after it had been running an hour or two hours. The results may be summarized as follows:

In a number of cafes and restaurants the number of bacteria in a cubic meter of air in the morning before the ventilators were started ranged from 10,000 to 22,000. After an hour's running the number ranged from 17,000 to 48,000. After two hours' running the number ranged from 27,500 to 85,000. Another experiment was made in a laboratory where remedies for tuberculosis were prepared. Here the number of bacteria rose from 8,500 before the ventilator was started to 45,000 after one hour's running and to 75,000 after two hours' running.

Another experiment was made in a private parlor. The number of bacteria per cubic meter, 650 before the starting of the ventilator, rose to 2,500 in one hour and to 4,000 in two hours. The ventilator was then stopped. Two hours later the number of bacteria per cubic meter had fallen to 700. These figures are so eloquent that no further discussion is needed to show that the ventilators used in all these cases did far more harm than good by creating a lively current of air, which stirred up and carried with it dust containing bacteria.

PURIFYING WATER.

Electrical Ozonizer Eliminates Deleterious Matter.

The electrical process of purifying water seems to be the most efficacious, and an apparatus suitable for use in the household by which the water used about the establishment may be thus cleansed has been recently devised. It makes use of alternating current (usually of 110 volts) taken from the ordinary electric light circuit and transformed and stepped up to about 8,000 volts alternating current.

This high voltage produces in the ozonizer (a box containing alternate plates of aluminum and mica) a silent electric discharge, converting the ordinary atmospheric air drawn through the ozonizer into ozone. The water flows under its own pressure into the apparatus and as it moves along is caused to undergo a treatment by commingling with the ozone generated, when the bacteria in the water are thoroughly removed.

The explanation of this action is: Chemical analysis of the bodies of bacteria shows that they are made up of about 84 per cent of water and 16 of solids. Of these solids more than half is made up of carbon. The strong affinity of oxygen for carbon is well known. Ozone, being a concentrated form of oxygen, has an even greater affinity for carbon, and the moment a bacillus comes in contact with a bubble of ozonized air the carbon of its body combines with oxygen and the bacillus is consumed as completely as if it had touched flame.

To Clear Obstructed Pipes.

Removing an obstruction from a wash bowl drainpipe is an easy matter, says Popular Mechanics. If the following directions are followed:

Fill the bowl half full of water and press the palm of the left hand over the opening, as shown in the accompanying



PUSHING OUT OBSTRUCTION.
Cut. Form an inverted cup in the hollow of the hand and give two or three quick pushes on the knuckles with the right hand. This will move the obstruction back and forth, which releases the particles from the pipe to be washed away with the flow of water.

Efficiency of Files.

An astonishing variation in the efficiency of files has been shown by a new testing machine. Five files were worn out in almost exactly the same number of strokes—about 110,000—but the amounts worn away were respectively 4.4, 11.5, 18, 23.5 and 38.3 cubic inches. The variations are more marked on cast iron than on steel. Various factors determine the cutting efficiency, but with differences so great the use of a poor file may change a profitable piece of machine work into a losing one. There is evidently room for progress in the scientific making of the old and familiar file as well as in their grading.

Science Notes.

German East Africa has been raising sisal hemp since 1893 from plants imported from Florida. Austria-Hungary has prohibited the importation of bran adulterated with mineral substances. Leaf and twig diseases difficult to combat are gradually lessening India's annual production of coffee. Illinois, Kentucky, Colorado and Arizona are the only states that produce fluor spar in commercial quantities.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

EXPERIENCE.

To give and to take,
To earn and to keep,
To wade in the shallows,
To swim where it's deep,
To keep in the channel,
Avoiding the rocks,
And that's what you learn
In the school of hard knocks.

No money tuition
You pay in advance.
Instructors are often
Appointed by chance.
Nor optional is it
To stay or to go.
You take in the courses
Whether or no.

But, though, as I mentioned,
The entry is free,
Before you have finished
It costs you a fee,
And little it matters,
Although you may say
You cannot afford it,
The price you must pay.

But no education
Is equal to the kind
You get in this college
For body and mind.
It's through disappointments,
Heartburnings and shocks
Diplomas you win
In the school of hard knocks.

A Bad Sign.

"I don't believe in signs."
"I do."
"For a fact?"
"Yes; for a fact."
"As for instance?"
"Seeing a creditor over my left shoulder is sure evidence that I am about to be annoyed."

The Miracle.

"I understand Miss Brown is much improved in health."
"Yes, indeed, and in every other way."
"Glad to hear it."
"She is ten years younger than she was five years ago."

Twin Outcasts.

"What is your friend's business?"
"He is a critic."
"I have a friend I would like to have him meet."
"What does he do?"
"He is an umpire."

Quite Modern.

"What are you doing?"
"Waiting for my ship to come in."
"You are waiting a long way from the ocean."
"This is an airship."

Too Good to Keep.

"What are you promoting?"
"Just a gold mine."
"Any gold in it?"
"Think I'd be selling stock in it if there were?"

Disappointing.

"She is writing an ode to Pan."
"That sounds good. What pan?"
"Pan, the god of nature."
"Oh, shucks! I thought it was the frying pan."

Economical.

"Why does he now eat breakfast?"
"To get his money's worth."
"Don't understand."
"Boards at the hotel, American plan."

Youthful Manifestation.

"They say he is in love with his wife."
"Oh, well, give him time!"

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

A dishonest man has to be clever.

A hero is often a hero because of and by force of exterior circumstances.

A gambler's chance is always a poor one.

A fool and his money is a combination you don't meet every day.

It wouldn't be so bad if a man's salary would have the same upward tendency that his expenses do.

Some women make their own dresses, but did you ever see a man who made his own pants?

The best way to treat some people is to forget them and the place they came from.

Most girls are so busy being romantic that they can't find time to be just natural.

He is certainly a clever man who can fool himself when he is watching.

A telephone man is one who knows how to put up a good line of talk.

A meddler is a natural born boss temporarily out of a job.

Keep a good appetite and you won't need to keep a physician.

The second baby in the family is never wakened up to see if its eyes are changing color.

No young man was ever able to size up his sweetheart from his knowledge of his own sister.

WILES OF WOMEN.

Parson Bagster Tells of an Experience With a Good Looking Widow.

"BEWARE!" ominously said good old Parson Bagster, addressing the saddle-bred young theological student. "Beware' o' de wiles o' women, an' especially widwah women! All 'thoo life de pawfay o' de preacher an' besot by designin' women in sheep's clothin' seekin' whom dey mought devour, I muhsef' was de humble inst'ument in one o' de most diabolical plots ever hatched to ketch a man, an' if it hadn't uh been for de blessed fac' dat de Lawd was wid me I'd sho' have been trapped.

"Dar was a lady, good lookin' yallah widwah, dat innoced me in muh sophisticated innocence to hol' her han' now an' ag'in an' 'ceptf' like a jug wid bashfulness every time. An' she softly whispured in muh yehd dat her husband had died q' dat an' intellectual disease, info'mation on de brain, leavin' her mighty nigh \$300 on deposit an' all alone in de col' world 'cept for one brudder eight feet tall. But, uh—well, sah, I was tuk sick on muh way home 'count o' a cullud man dat was fatigued 'bout de afo'said widwah kotchin' me an' hommerin' me widout mussy—Lawd's wuk, sah, dough I didn't organize it at de time—outwell I was fast in muh bed fo' two weeks. When I was able to croke out into de sunshine ag'in I learned dat it wasn't brains dat had killed her husband', but a gropin' pain in his abandon dat twisted him out'n his mawtal quile, an' de money he left on deposit was 'dat de cou'ts had c'lected out'n him 'um time to time in fines. An' de brudder eight feet tall dat a enterprisin' pussion cou'd 'a' made his fawchin out'n in de op'ry business was two half brudders, bofe hunchbacks, fo' feet high an' busted in deir fincials at dat. An', 'sides, de cullud man dat gimme de beatin' had done mar'd de widwah next day arter his frolic wid me.

"I allus blesses de Lawd an' de tudder gen'leman fo' lookin' out fo' me when I was too innoced to take keer o' muhsef'. Bewar' o' de wiles o' women!"—Tom P. Morgan in Puck.

The Water Bite.

He was six years old and had never gazed into the mystic lens of a microscope. Several slides containing animalcula had been displayed to his astonished vision. He was too amazed to make any comment until he came to one slide that seemed more wriggly than any of the others. It was merely a drop of water.

The little fellow gazed at it a long time, with all its nimble particles of animal life, and finally exclaimed to his mother:

"Oh, mamma, now I know what it is that bites you when you drink soda water!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

So What's the Use?

"Yes, I went fishing yesterday," began the man who tries to be original. "Luck? Well, some. I caught two fish. One was three and a half inches long and the other two inches."

But was he believed? Not much. After he had passed on some one commented:

"Bet he didn't even get a bite."—Kansas City Times.

In the Sideshow.

Wild Man—Yes, the two midgets are going to be married. He calls her his peach, and she calls him the apple of her eye.

Glass Eater—H'm! I suppose they will soon be a dwarf pair.—Chicago News.

In a Phrase.

"Take him all around, he's a pretty good sort."

"Yes, I took him all around last night, and he was good enough to get the only five dollar bill I had left when we quit."—Cleveland Leader.

A Dilemma.



The Future Queen—Stop crying and hurry up.

The Worm—I can't hurry. I've got two buttons left over, and they won't go in the same buttonhole.—C. N. Smith in Princeton Tiger.

Anything to Amuse.

Fat Man—What! Are you going to let this small boy shave you?

Barber—Let the boy have his fun for once. It is his birthday, sir.—File gende Blatter.

Bad and Cheap.

"Do you buy your own cigars?"
"Of course I do."
"Then I won't embarrass you by asking what you pay for them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.