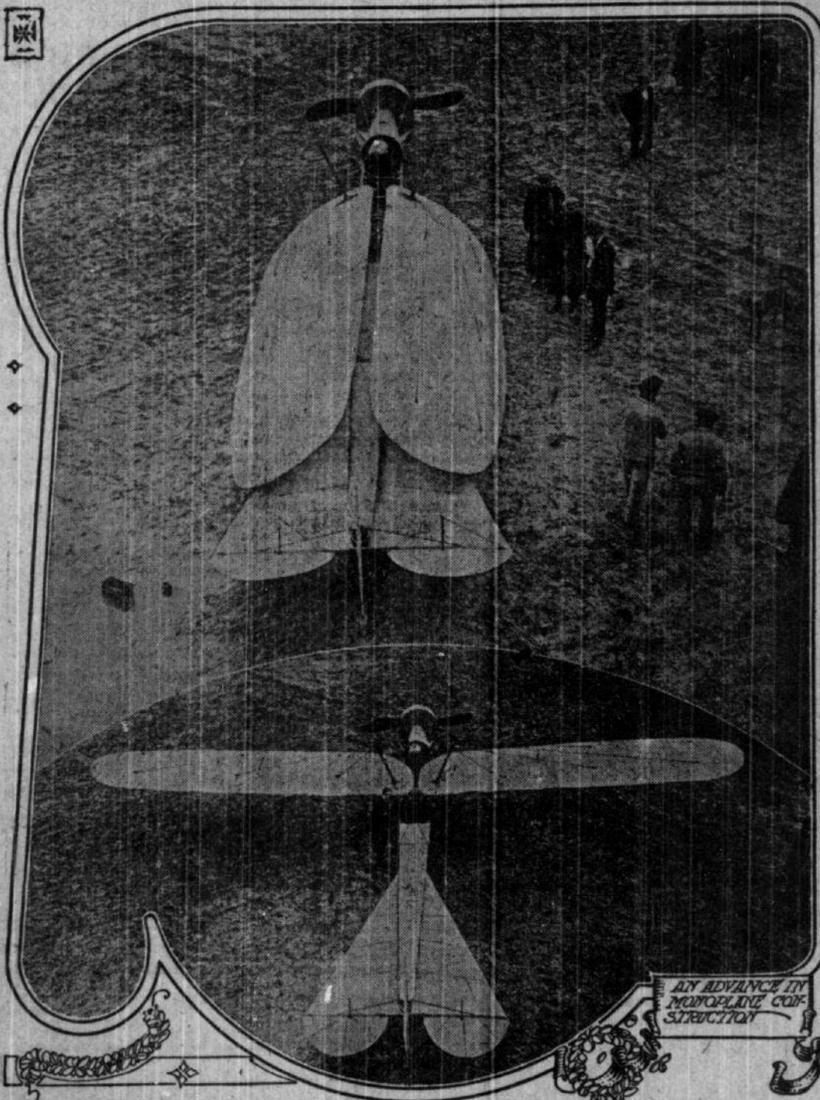


MONOPLANE THAT FOLDS ITS WINGS



THE new French monoplane, "Marcey," which has just been put through successful tests at Issy-les-Moulineaux, is an example of the latest types of aeroplanes, so constructed that their "limbs" are jointed and movable. The "Marcey" when at rest folds its wings as if it were a huge flying beetle. Our picture shows the monoplane with its wings open and shut.

Will Market Cats

Company Proposes to Raise Tabbies for Their Fur.

Animal Society's Views—Treasurer Bergh Frowns on Scheme, but Fur Dealer Has Nothing but Praise for It.

Corona, N. Y.—This city is to have a cat farm, to be run on the same plan as a chicken farm or any other kind of farm. The scheme originated with residents of Corona who foresee a fortune in selling the skins of the cats. Judging by the sentiment prevailing against cat farms, however, the Corona Catekin company, as it is to be called, will have troubles of its own before very long.

The company was organized recently and it was said that application for a charter will be made to the secretary of state within a few days. The promoters are to pay nominal sums for all stray cats that can be gathered up within a reasonable freight rate radius. Having possession of these cats, they intend to go into the business of breeding cats on a large scale.

Should this scheme become effective the first to oppose it will undoubtedly be the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Henry Bergh, treasurer of the society and a member of the board of managers, when asked about such a scheme recently, said that in his opinion the society would be authorized to interfere.

"I don't think the object attained by the killing of cats by wholesale," he said, "would be justifiable. Of course it raises a point which would first have to be decided.

"The promoters of the catekin company might argue that killing cats for their fur is no more unjustifiable than killing birds for their feathers. I doubt whether it would be justifiable to kill cats under any consideration unless the flesh of the animal is to be used as food. Of course, I realize that some use might be made of the flesh other than for food purposes, but this, to my mind, would be unjustifiable cruelty to animals. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals

will certainly investigate such an institution if it becomes effective." The use of common, ordinary domestic cats in the fur business, although not common, has been heard of in this city. The fur sometimes appears on the market under various trade names, and a select lot of skins, it is said, can be utilized to such advantage as to make a fine appearance. I. Freundlich of I. Freundlich & Sons, furriers, said that in his opinion

SAYS DON'T WED ORIENTAL

Princess Hassan Points Out Fatal Mistake After Five Years' Trial.

New York.—"Never marry an Oriental—it's a fatal mistake," said the beautiful Princess Hassan, who, before her marriage to a cousin of the khedive of Egypt, was Miss Ola Humphrey of California, an actress. After five years' absence from her native land, the princess has arrived from her home in London and she will remain a few days at the Knickerbocker before going to join her mother in Oakland, Cal.

The princess spoke feelingly and somewhat knowingly on the subject of marriages between members of the Oriental and Occidental nations, for her life as a member of the khedive's immediate family was one that was far from romantic and happy.

"To begin with," she said, "an American girl is far too independently brought up and too spoiled by her own countrymen to be dominated in the manner an Oriental expects his wife to be. You see, my meeting with the Prince Hassan was so romantic and I was so overpowered by his great manner and his magnificence that I married him impulsively after two months' courtship.

"I have always been impulsive and I shall always be so. My marriage with Prince Hassan should have taken some of that quality out of me, but it hasn't.

"I know, however, enough to give advice to other American girls and the advice is never to marry people of Oriental origin or with Oriental strains

in there would be a big market for a catekin industry, so large, in fact, that enough cats to furnish the demand could never be raised.

"I would not be surprised at all to see such industries flourish in the future."

Nose May Grow On Again. Albany, N. Y.—Michael Bello's nose was cut off with a razor; eight hours later the member was found in a doorway where the fight occurred, and just before sunset surgeons grafted it back in position. They believe that the operation will be successful.

SHOOTS DEER ON THE STREET

Third One This Season Which Lucky Hunters Have Brought Down in Duluth.

Duluth, Minn.—The deer season opened in this city with a 200-pound buck running wild on Commonwealth avenue in New Duluth with a crowd of hunters in close pursuit. Two boys, Harry Olson and Edith Collins, were the lucky hunters, and brought down the deer.

MEETS DEATH IN WIRE FENCE

Wealthy Pennsylvanian, Unable to Free Himself, Freezes, While Friends Search.

Pottsville, Pa.—Too weak to free himself from a barbed wire fence that held him captive on a mountain three miles from here, Louis Stoffregen, 80 years old, a wealthy resident of Pottsville, was frozen to death. While his body was swaying about in the wind hundreds of friends searched the valley below.

Mr. Stoffregen left home in the afternoon to take a walk. He apparently climbed the mountain, and was held fast when his clothing caught in a barbed wire fence. The aged man was probably exhausted by the long climb, and his feeble shouts were lost in the rush of the wind.

Friends started the search when he failed to reach home at dark. State policemen who had been called in climbed the mountain and found the body.

WOMAN IN COURT FOR SPANKING A HUSBAND

Pygmy Head of the House Knocked Out by His Juno Wife.

Georgetown, Conn.—Mrs. Gustave Frederickson of this place is under \$500 bonds to keep the peace and not maltreat her husband. This sounds funny, but so are the circumstances.

Mrs. Frederickson, who is a regular Juno in build, is known as the female Samson of the place, and she does not belie her title, weighing 250 pounds and with biceps like a knotted boa constrictor. Her other half is not



Spanks Pygmy Husband.

a half at all, but a mere decimal point, being pygmy in size. It has been her custom to take Freddie across her knee and apply her hand or hair brush when hubby was naughty, or came home with too much hard cider. When the missus saw fit to do these same stunts and hubby expostulated it was the same thing, varied frequently by an enforced incarceration in the hencoop for a day or two. The other evening Mrs. Frederickson varied the monotony of the proceedings by first bouncing a milk bottle off Freddie's head and then laying a poker on it with incisional results.

This was the frost that made the worm turn, for, egged on by his friends and braced by some medicinal cider, he sought out the local justice and lodged complaint. His bigger half was accordingly haled into court and put under bonds to keep the peace.

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Mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago Annoyed by Telephonic Grand Opera.

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From that time until 2 o'clock the offer was repeated every few minutes. Finally mayor Harrison's patience gave out. He called up the office of the chief of police and suggested that the man be found and locked up.

About the same time the police received a complaint from a confectionery store at Johnston and Maxwell streets that a crazy man was making the store his headquarters. Detectives hurried to the store and captured the disturber in the act of calling up Mayor Harrison for the purpose of singing a few grand opera selections.

Finkelstein at the Maxwell street police station gave his address as 315 West Fourteenth street. Judge Owen was called by telephone and gave instructions to have the man taken to the Detention hospital.

There Finkelstein insisted that he was not insane, and to prove that his head was sound began to beat it against the wall of his cell. He was put where he could do himself no harm.

HAND IS 6,000 YEARS OLD

Once an Egyptian Princess, but Now Prized Property of Painter of Venice.

Milan.—Much excitement has been occasioned in Venice over the recent discovery of a human hand during dredging operations in the Giudecca canal. Experts declared that the hand,

which was found hermetically sealed in a wooden box, had belonged to a female child eight or ten years old. The police, convinced that they had to do with a foul crime, were busy trying to trace the murderer's master, when the renowned oriental painter, Signor Mainelli, who has resided many years in the Venetian lagoon, narrated how a wealthy Egyptian family, wishing to give him a souvenir of his sojourn in their native land, presented him with what they described as the mummified hand of an Egyptian princess, who had lived 5,000 years ago. Signor Mainelli preserved the relic religiously for a decade or more, when observing that the hand showed signs of decomposition, he instructed his valet to nail it secretly in a box and threw it into the canal, where it has recently turned up again.

Her Head Stays Twisted. Anderson, Cal.—Wife was brought here of an accident in Mrs. Alexander Gibson of Coleman, while driving with her husband and another woman.

On the road just above Belle Ferry an automobile was met, and the team driven by Gibson became unmanageable, and Mrs. Gibson was thrown out upon her head. The nature of her injuries are peculiar, as her head is twisted and she cannot turn it back.

CARDS TELL STORY

Collector Has Wonderful Assortment of Pasteboards.

Philadelphia Woman Who Has Devoted Twenty Years of Her Life to a Unique Study—Has Packs From All Nations.

London.—An American woman who is interested in the history of playing cards asked the superintendent of prints in the British museum not long ago who was the world's authority on cards and card collections.

"I want to consult the best book," she explained. The superintendent took a volume from a shelf and gave it to her.

"This is the highest authority," he said; "the author of this knows more queer facts about playing cards than any other living person. She has the largest collection in the world herself. And this is the best book on the subject that has ever been written." The author is an American woman.

"The Devil's Picture Books," by Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer, the American visitor read. "But haven't you anything else? I've read this, and I wanted to know if there wasn't another authority I could consult. I am collecting material for a book."

"You'll find all there is to know about cards in that one," the man insisted, and his questioner sighed.

"I wanted to find out more," she said. "I know this book by heart. You see, I am Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer."

The director gasped, and Mrs. Van Rensselaer proceeded to establish her identity by means of a letter from the Smithsonian institution in Washington. Then she began to search the print room of the British museum, where the card collection is kept, and to consult the museum's books.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer's collection, as it now stands, is the most comprehensive and most valuable, as well as the largest, in the world.

Out of it she has given to various American museums their assortments of old playing cards.

"I am quite sure that every public collection in America has come out of this private collection of mine," she said. "I am sure that I have gathered together all the strange and historic playing cards that are shown in America today."

"Playing cards, you see," Mrs. Van Rensselaer went on, "may be studied under three grand divisions. There are fortune-telling cards, gambling cards and the various kinds of educational cards. Educational cards are not of particular interest and gambling cards are but the modern adaptation of the old fortune-telling cards. These fortune-telling cards are by far the most interesting, and it is from them that one can read strange stories of the history of the world and the customs of the people.

"Fortune-telling cards are an evolution of the great Egyptian mysteries. They were first brought into Phoenicia, Greece and Italy by the Egyptians or gypsies. I know that a great many people do not believe that the gypsies are descendants of the old Egyptians, but I do, and my study has confirmed this belief.

"The use of fortune-telling cards may be traced back to the rites connected with Marduk, in the Bible, and his son Nebu. In chapter 17 of the book of Numbers the divine commands are given to consult the cards. The people believed in the fortune-telling and the oracles, and the fortune-telling cards were an important feature in their life.

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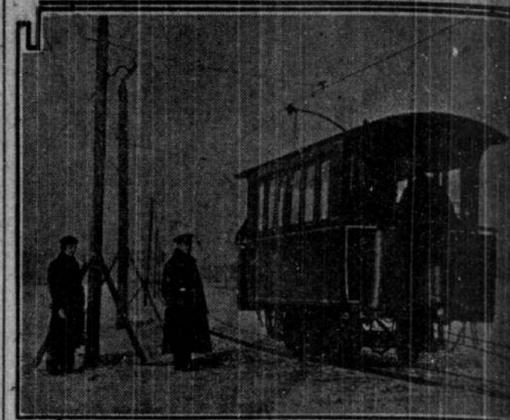
COMES HOME AFTER 18 YEARS

Was Dodging Imaginary Detectives for Most of the Time—His Indictment Quashed.

Denver.—Elmer E. Johnson, former receiver of the United States land office at Del Norte, who was indicted by the federal grand jury in Denver in 1893 and has been in hiding since that time, has given himself up to the authorities at Omaha and asked to be sent back to Denver to be punished. The United States district attorney wired Denver government officials asking for orders. It was found that a nolle prosequi had been entered against Johnson in 1896.

Johnson was indicted for embezzlement of a small amount of government money while acting as receiver. E. M. Taylor and James W. Russell were the sureties on his bond. Johnson had wandered about for 18 years believing that the government was still after him. He is forty-three years of age.

TROLLEY LINE ACROSS LAKE BAIKAL



LAKE BAIKAL, the big body of water in the southern part of Siberia in which so much was heard during the Russo-Japanese war, is easily crossed in winter now by means of a trolley line, the rails of which are laid on the ice. The lake is part of a great commercial line of commercial traffic, and as it is frozen from December to April the recently installed electric road is well patronized.

FEAR AN EPIDEMIC

Rare Germ Causes Excitement in Berlin—67 Dead.

Botulinus Bacillus Said to Have Been Discovered in Food Eaten by Some of Victims—Kaiser Calls for Reports.

Berlin.—Announcement today of a dozen more deaths and thirty new cases of prostration have intensified the public alarm over the mysterious malady that first made its appearance three days ago at the Central Municipal Shelter.

The deaths now total sixty-seven and the prostrations 142. Despite official denials that there is any suspicion of the presence of cholera in the city, Berlin is giving more and more credence to the most sinister rumors. These rumors are chiefly due to the fact that many cases of illness and death have occurred at widely separated places in and near the city where there could have been scarcely a possibility of the malady having been due to eating spoiled herring gathered by habitues of the Central Municipal Shelter.

The latest explanation of the authorities, put forth from the Berlin Magistracy, is that the strange disease is due to a microbe known to science as the "botulinus bacillus." This particular type of bacillus is said to cause a deadly sickness similar to that produced by "sillanto-toxium"—the acid developed in spoiled liver sausages. There has been no positive identification of this bacillus in sillanto-toxium. It is a case of similarity of effect.

It is announced that investigations at the Bacteriological institute seem to determine the present malady as due to the botulinus bacillus in food eaten by those who have been stricken.

If that be so, the mystery is how so many persons in such widely separated districts could have chanced to eat food infected with the comparatively rare microbe.

The German emperor has asked the minister of the interior to send him a full report on the outbreak. The Emperor and Chancellor Hollweg have

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WOMAN BARS SILK STOCKINGS

She Advocates Police Rule in Making Poor Young Women Discard Fine Hosiery.

Washington, D. C.—If the women of Washington will follow the advice of Mrs. Olaf C. Guldin, chairman of the Home Economics of the Federation of Women's Clubs, Major Sylvester's policemen will have their work cut out for them in making the young women forego the pleasure of wearing silk stockings and clothe themselves in warmer raiment.

Mrs. Guldin has had success in the movement at Fort Wayne, Ind., and

HORSE THIEF POOR TRADER

Broncho Buster Keeps on Swapping Animals Till He Gets an Untradeable Nag.

Altoona, Pa.—Charged with stealing a valuable pony from John D. Bloomhardt of this city over a year ago, Charles Foust, a broncho buster, was arrested at South Park, where he was working in the coal mines.

Foust was employed to break ponies by Bloomhardt, and one day drove off with the best ste in the lot. He told the police that he traded it off for a horse, getting something to boot each time.

It is supposed that he kept on trading for a poorer animal each time until at last he got a horse he could hardly give away.

On His Way. "Why do you always appear in public carrying a rifle?" "I can't afford an automobile just yet."—Pittsburg Post.

TO BE THE RICHSET CHURCH

Fifth Avenue Baptist, John D.'s Place of Worship, May Be Absorbed by the Calvary.

New York.—The wealthiest congregation in New York, if not in the world, probably will result from negotiations now on foot for the consolidation of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church—John D. Rockefeller's New York place of worship—with the Calvary Baptist church. Real estate totaling at least \$1,600,000 in value is involved in the proposed merger.

David C. Link, treasurer of Calvary church, heads a committee of four which has been conferring since last spring with a like number of representatives of the Fifth Avenue organization with a view to uniting the two congregations. At a meeting held last Wednesday, according to Mr. Link, the project finally took the concrete shape of considering the advisability of abandoning and selling out the Fifth Avenue church property, valued at a mil-

TRIBES WANTS PAY FOR SQUAW

Indians Insist Upon Payment of Ten Ponies for Woman Put to Death.

Lake View, Ore.—Bigge Archie, who was accused of killing his squaw at Plush, on the Klamath Indian reservation a few months ago, and who was found not guilty by a jury in the circuit court, will yet have to pay a penalty for the deed, according to rumors from the Warner valley. Bigge is a Pit River Indian, and his squaw was of the Pit River tribe. The latter tribe is not satisfied with the result of the circuit court trial.

The Pit River Indians are now demanding that Bigge and his friends pay over a suitable amount in payment for the wife, and in case they refuse to do so it is said that it will be a case of life for life and war, with Bigge in the leading role.

It is understood that Bigge and his tribesmen are endeavoring to raise the money and valuables to quiet the wrath of the Pit Rivers, and hope for an early settlement.

Has Music in Him. "Your cat made an awful noise in the back garden last night, and—" "I'm awfully sorry, Mr. Houston, but since he ate the canary he thinks he can sing!"—London Opinion.