



Four charming young women of Washington became wives Thanksgiving week. They were, as numbered in the illustration, Miss Alice Wright, daughter of Justice Wright of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, who was married to Robert F. Vedder; Miss Eleanor Cullom Ridgeley, granddaughter of Senator Cullom of Illinois, who became Mrs. Harry Parker; Miss Alice Gates Boutell, daughter of the minister to Switzerland, who was married to John Brooks Ladd of Boston, and Miss Laura Merriam, daughter of the former governor of Minnesota, who wedded James F. Curtis, assistant secretary of the treasury.

DEAD JAPS ON SHIP

Weird Adventure of Engineer Off Coast of China,

Man Supposed to Have Been Drowned Climbs Aboard Deserted Vessel and Wonders at the Mystery of Sailors' Fate.

New York—If Banzai, the Japanese pirate and prized possession of William Tweeddale, chief engineer of the British tramp steamer Atholl, now discharging her far East cargo at the American docks, Staten Island, could tell the world a strange tale of the southern Pacific. But the story of how Banzai came into the possession of Chief Tweeddale is strange enough a tale in itself. Before joining the Atholl, Tweeddale was second engineer of the tramp steamer Viscar, and was that steamer's log to be had and the pages turned back to a year ago the drowning at sea of Banzai's owner would be noted.

"I'm a drowned man and that's all there is to it," remarked Tweeddale to a reporter, as he began the story of Banzai. "I haven't seen the Viscar since the night I was drowned in the South Pacific, but I've heard from my old chief, and he says I'm carried on the log as a drowned, and that the Viscar's log is truthful in all things, and drowned I must remain.

"It was about this time last year that I was 'drowned.' The Viscar had headed in at Japanese ports and was kicking her way south to Singapore. I had just been relieved of my watch below by the third and had gone to the rail for a breath of air. The night was stifling hot, and whether I had not too much heat or what I don't know, but I was taken with a sort of fainting spell.

"I came to with a sudden shock. I was in the water. "I dawned on me mighty quick that no one had seen me go overboard and that it might be a couple of hours before I was missed. I shouted a bit more and then I began to save my breath and swim.

"Well, sir, I had some funny thoughts. First I began to wonder how long I could keep up, and decided that by taking things easy I was good for five or six hours and daylight, for I had gone overboard at midnight. I was beginning to tire a bit, and it went something of an effort to keep floating.

"Then, sir, I saw a light that brought a sort of joy out my lungs. Sweeping along toward me, with all sails set, was a one-masted vessel. I began to swim toward her, yelling 'Help!' every few strokes, but not an answering cry did I hear. I thought, it strange, for the vessel was almost on me, but it wasn't for me to wonder about such things with a chance for life so near at hand, and so I bumped

BAYONET THOUGHT OBSOLETE

Use Made by Bulgarians During the Balkan War Wakes Up British Experts. London.—It is curious to think that the bayonet, which has played so great a part in the Bulgarian victories, might not have been in existence if the military experts of the kingdom had had their way. In 1892, in the Bulgarian scheme of modern armament, the Mannerlicher rifle was ordered without bayonets,

DISCUSS FREEDOM OF AIR

Jurists of the World Are Torn Over Sovereignty of Space Above Territory.

London.—In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries the jurists of the world poured forth learned treatises on the freedom of the seas and in those days Englishmen were the great champions of the doctrine of mare liberum, while the Continental scholars upheld the notion of mare clausum. Today the jurists of the world are busy with the discussion of the freedom of the air, and the roles are reversed. English professors almost unanimously maintain the doctrine of sovereignty over the air, space above the territory, while their colleagues abroad insist that the state has no dominion.

The need for the assertion of state sovereignty is implicitly recognized in our aerial navigation act of 1911, which empowers the government to interdict flying over any area when it chooses. At the same time the principal of state sovereignty does not interfere with the right of innocent passage through the air which the comity and intercourse of nations require. Subject only to precautions necessary for the safety of the subject population and public security liberty to fly over the land will doubtless be accorded by the state to foreigners as well as nationals.

The position will be similar to that taken up in regard to territorial waters, says the Law Journal, through which there is a right of innocent passage to all vessels, though they are subject to the dominion of the neighboring state. In fact, the air juridically resembles not the open ocean, but the marginal sea.

SHOT BY BOYHOOD ENEMY

Youth He Had Sent to Prison in 1870 Gets Bitter Revenge After Many Years.

Denver, Col.—M. A. Root, member of a Denver tobacco firm, was shot and seriously wounded at his home by a man he says he recognized as a boyhood enemy of Ripon, Wis. Root was taken to the county hospital, where it was said there was a chance for his recovery. Root said the trouble started in 1870, shortly after he left school in Wisconsin, when his home was robbed. He said he recognized the burglar as James Divinney. He had Divinney arrested and he was sentenced to the penitentiary. At that time, Root declares, Divinney swore vengeance.

DEER IN A CROWDED STREET

Animal Startles Pedestrians in Cincinnati Until Finally Caught by Member of Salvage Corps.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—Shortly after noon recently the crowded downtown streets were thrown into confusion when a deer ran down Walnut street and turned into Seventh avenue. The animal finally plunged through a large plate glass window. Emil Stagnaro of the Salvage corps, with a number of firemen, captured the animal. The authorities having come to the conclusion that the bayonet was obsolete in modern warfare. The average opinion of the army, however, soon made itself felt, and the first order was countermanded and the rifle was ordered with the bayonet, but the bayonet was not of the ordinary size but really a sort of knife. In subsequent orders the bayonet was not questioned. It is interesting to speculate what the Bulgarian fortunes might have been without the bayonet.

Suspicious of Full Dinner Pail.

Chester, Pa.—When William Tekman, watchman at a metal plant, noticed James Pratt, a workman, fairly staggering under the weight of his big tin dinner pail as he left the works, the watchman became suspicious and took the pail away. When the lid was removed it was found to be filled with copper. Pratt was arrested. Watch lest prosperity destroy generosity.—Colton.

WOMAN ON BENCH

Justice, Daly City, Cal., Teaches Marshal a Lesson.

Had Officer Jailed for Contempt of Court—Six Months She Was a Stenographer for a Prominent San Francisco Attorney.

Daly City, Cal.—"Arrest him for contempt of court!" The order came from a slender young woman, somewhat excited, it is true, who had just arisen from her seat on the bench. The "him" in question represented six feet of indignant official manhood glowering at her. "Arrest him," she commanded again. "I can't," stammered a deputy constable to whom the words were addressed as he looked covertly at the bulk of his prisoner to be. "You see I've just resigned."

"Then I'll take him to jail myself," announced the girl. And she would have done it in all probability if she had had to, but it wasn't necessary. At any rate, Miss Jess won that fight as she has won others in the courtroom and elsewhere, and has become a figure in the affairs of her home community and in the state. It happened this way: There is no longer a bar to women holding office in California, and in due time Miss Jess was appointed city recorder of Daly City, across the San Mateo county line. Now the office carries with it the duties and powers of a justice and Miss Jess found herself suddenly the arbiter of the minor legal and criminal difficulties of the place.

There were men in Daly City, however, who felt that it was not just the thing to be bossed by a woman, and among them was the marshal. With the lawyers it soon became another story. To one she remarked candidly: "If you don't know the law you had better learn something about it before you appear in a courtroom sacred to its usages." After that they let her alone.

With the marshal and certain other officials it was different. He had been ordered to act promptly in a case in which a Civil war veteran had been swindled out of his savings. The marshal had been given the warrant, but he loitered and the culprit remained free. Then Judge Jess summoned him before her.

"Why haven't you served the warrant on this man Simpkins?" coldly interrogated the girlish judge. "Can't find him around here," the marshal muttered angrily. "You haven't been making any very strenuous effort that I can see," responded Judge Jess acutely. "Why don't you go to San Francisco and apprehend him there?"

The marshal stood at bay. "I'm not going to San Francisco to find him," he uttered finally, the veins in his forehead working with volcanic wrath. "If you want him you can send the sheriff of San Mateo county for him. I haven't time to go on such chases, anyhow."

Six months ago Judge Jess was a stenographer in the office of a prominent San Francisco attorney. She lived in Daly City. "Then," she said, "you force me to order your arrest for contempt of court. You have shown the bench unmistakable contempt in open court, and as a sentence you must pay \$50 or remain one day in jail. Which do you choose?"

The marshal scowled until his black eyebrows met. But he answered in a voice hoarse with passion: "Pay \$50! Well, I guess not. See you—"

That is why the marshal of Daly City came to be arrested and that is why things have gone more smoothly in the courtroom of the first woman justice. "Six months ago Judge Jess was a stenographer in the office of a prominent San Francisco attorney. She lived in Daly City. "Then," she said, "you force me to order your arrest for contempt of court. You have shown the bench unmistakable contempt in open court, and as a sentence you must pay \$50 or remain one day in jail. Which do you choose?"

MEDALS OF HONOR FOR FIVE OFFICERS



President Taft the other day presented the medal of honor to five young army officers for bravery under fire. The recipients were Capt. Julian Gaujot, Capt. Archie Miller, Lieut. A. H. Wilson, Lieut. J. T. Kennedy and Quartermaster Sergeant Joseph Henderson. Captain Gaujot earned his medal at Douglas, Ariz., and the others in the Philippines.

BULLDOG STOPS TRAM LINE

Canine Mounts Driver's Platform of London Car and Forces Him to Leave.

London.—An amusing story of how a bulldog held up a train, along with the driver, conductor and passengers, in Newcastle, is told by the Daily Sketch. The tram was going from Jesmond to the Central railway station when the bulldog, a large specimen of its kind, mounted the driver's platform and defied all efforts at dislodgment. It growled and showed its teeth, and though the driver held his post for some time the dog at last became so threatening that he beat a retreat to the rear platform.

The passengers also retired in the face of such a formidable foe, leaving the bulldog in undisputed possession. Finally the tram was manipulated from the rear platform into the sheds, where a few buckets of water sufficed to "coax" the intruder from its stronghold.

THIEVES AHEAD TWO TO ONE

London Shopkeepers Give Suffragettes Window Smashing Score—Women Are Still at It.

London.—The window smashing campaign inaugurated by the suffragettes continues merrily. Although it is a serious matter to the shopkeepers, some of them manage to keep up their spirits during the ordeal. A well known cigarette shop in Bond street which has had the misfortune to suffer window breaking by burglars as well as by suffragettes, shows the following sporting notice in its window: "Our window has again been broken by burglars. The score now is—Burglars 2, Suffragettes 1. Burglars are leading by one point."

John D. Is Busy at Golf.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—John D. Rockefeller is making the most of his spare time, playing golf every morning and taking long automobile rides every afternoon. Week days he drives his car around to the North Tarrytown high school each afternoon and invites four or five of the teachers for a ride. He takes them up through his estate and tells them some of his plans for beautifying the place. The drives generally last about two hours.

GIRLS LIKE YANKEE HUSBANDS

Fraulein Mohlau the Latest to Show Appreciation of Their Superior Qualities.

Berlin.—Alliances between German men of title and American girls dowered by millionaire fathers have been steadily increasing for forty years or more. The supply of American heiresses has, however, never been large enough to meet the demand among the poverty-stricken aristocracy of the fatherland, so that of late years the daughters of the wealthy bourgeoisie have been accepted. But in the marriage recently at Dusseldorf of Roy S. McElwee, formerly of Indianapolis, Ind., but now of Berlin, with Fraulein Ellen Mohlau the world sees another of the rapidly multiplying illustrations of the modern tendency of the German heiress to throw herself and her fortune at the feet of an American husband.

The par value of the American husband may keep on depreciating among American girls who live in Europe, but it is a fact that the wealthy girls among the middle classes of Germany infinitely prefer an American man even to a scion of the most ancient German nobility. And it is interesting to note that parental approval follows their preference. The American has the reputation of making the best husband. He is more considerate and more faithful to his marriage vows. He does not isolate his middle-class wife from her family and relatives as the German aristocrat does.

Fraulein Mohlau's father, Adolph Mohlau, is a wealthy manufacturer of Dusseldorf, a royal councillor of commerce and president of the Dusseldorf chamber of commerce. His daughter is pretty and accomplished, being an excellent musician and an expert horsewoman. She is credited with having had numerous opportunities to marry German men of title.

Mr. McElwee returned to America for a course at Columbia university, but is now permanently established in Berlin. He acted for a while as private secretary to Andrew D. White when Mr. White was ambassador to Germany.

Man, 92, Takes Long Ride.

Hot Springs, Va.—A horseback ride, possibly the longest on record for a man of his years, was taken by Frederick Ayer, of Boston, aged ninety-two. The distance covered was 24 miles.

Insane Woman Leaps to Death.

Boston.—Mrs. Lizzie Fee, a wealthy woman, while suffering from the hallucination that she was being pursued by burglars, desperately attacked and seriously wounded three women attendants in her house. An overturned lamp fired the building and Mrs. Fee jumped to death from a window on the top floor, clutching her hoarded wealth in her hands.

FRANCE BIRTH RATE LOWER

Minister of Finance Sees Great Peril to Nation in Decline in Number of Children. Paris.—The birth rate of France was lower by more than 100,000 in 1911 in 1901. Louis Klotz, minister of finance, announcing this fact to the commission on depopulation at its first session, said: "Military inferiority, economic inferiority, and the diminution of the civilized people was, the minister said, a greater problem in France than elsewhere. The births exceeded the deaths of 1910 in Germany by 579,113. In Austria-Hungary by 573,726. In Great Britain by 413,772 and in Italy by 461,771, but in France by only 71,418.

Wore Corsets 5,000 Years Ago.

Philadelphia.—Dr. E. N. Hall, an antiquarian, in an address here said the corsets and hobbie skirts were worn in Crete five thousand years ago.

A HIDDEN DANGER

It is a duty of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside. When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headache, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropy or heart disease. Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills. A TEXAS CASE. Mrs. L. H. Garmann, 101 E. Bluff St., Fort Worth, Texas, says: "I was in bed for weeks with terrible pains in my back. My feet were so swollen I could not wear shoes and my eyes swelled so I could hardly see. After doctors failed, I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. I rapidly grew better and in a short time was entirely well."



Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York.

Only a poor love letter can be spoiled by weak spelling. Letters a man doesn't write are never read in court. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. Use a bottle.

Most of the so-called theatrical stars are rockets. The chap who poses as a "good fellow" is apt to get the short end of it eventually.

A small boy doesn't find it very amusing to do the things his parents are willing to let him do. Liquid blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

Real Thing. "Who was this great god Pan you read about who worked on pipes?" "I guess he was a boss plumber."

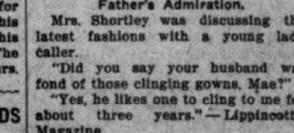
NOT FIT FOR LADIES. Public sentiment should be against it, and we believe it is, there can be no reason why ladies should have to suffer with headache and neuritis, especially when Hunt's Lightning Oil gives such prompt relief. It is simply a question of getting the ladies to try it. All druggists sell Hunt's Lightning Oil in 50c and 10c bottles. Adv.

Gives Him a Chance to Pursue. "The best way for a girl to catch a man is by running away from him." "That's right, there's no danger of her beating him out in a hobble skirt."

Very Much So. "When Mrs. Jibbets was asked why she neglected her friends so, she gave a bald excuse." "What was it?" "The baby."

Father's Admiration. Mrs. Shortley was discussing the latest fashions with a young lady caller. "Did you say your husband was fond of those clinging gowns, Mae?" "Yes, he likes one to cling to me for about three years."—Lippincott's Magazine.

STEP FARTHER.



Mr. Rastus—'I've muzzled de dog. An' now I've waddin'." Mr. Acker—'For what?' Mr. Rastus—'To see if dey's gwinter go de res' o' de way an' see to de pubection o' us human bein's. Ef dey'll fix up some way 'muzzlin' er him' feet o' er mule, de'll sho'ly stop er heap o' damage."

Model Breakfast

—has charming flavour and wholesome nourishment—

Post Toasties

and Cream. This delightful food, made of Indian Corn, is really fascinating. Corn, says Dr. Hutchison, a noted English authority, is one of the ideal foods. As made into Post Toasties, it is most attractive to the palate. "The Memory Lingers" Sold by grocers— Packages 10 and 15 cts. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.