

# FRENCHMAN FLIES AT TERRIFIC PACE

TRAVELS AT SPEED OF MORE THAN TWO MILES A MINUTE.

## WIN THE INTERNATIONAL CUP

Inventor of Fast Aeroplane Held on Charge of Obtaining Money Illegally to Develop Machine.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Rhenms, France.—Maurice Prevost won for France the international aeroplane cup, open to all nations, but with only France and Belgium competing. He flew the 124.28 miles in the record time of 59 minutes 45.3 seconds—more than two miles a minute.

Prevost's best circuit of the 6.213-mile course was 2 minutes 56.34 seconds, or at the rate of 2.16 miles per minute.

The contestants had to fly around this course 20 times.

Observers were thrilled by the marvelous speed of Prevost's wide-winged monoplane. The flying machine at one moment seemed like a bird in the distance; a few seconds later the craft was passing with shrill whirring propeller, and then again rapidly dwindled in size.

The inventor of the winning monoplane, Armand Deperdussin, did not see its victory, as he was in detention, awaiting trial on charges of obtaining money by illegal pretenses to develop his works.

## PEACE TREATY IS SIGNED

Turkey Continues Hostile Attitude Toward Greece, However.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Constantinople.—The treaty of peace between Turkey and Bulgaria has been signed by the plenipotentiaries. Menacing language of the newspapers representing the Turkish military element, which now practically occupies the government saddle, confirms the uncompromising attitude adopted by Turkey in demands upon Greece. One paper says: "Greece is bound to yield on the question of the islands in the Aegean Sea before the united Bulgarian and Turkish armies."

## ASSAILS STATE BODIES

Interstate Commerce Commission Raises Issue of Federal Jurisdiction.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Washington.—The Interstate Commerce Commission in a brief to the Supreme Court in the so-called Shreveport cases, contends strongly for power to prevent discrimination against interstate commerce rates by state commissions.

The conflict between the federal and state jurisdiction in the regulation of rates is sharply drawn in these cases, which grew out of orders by the Texas State Railroad Commission alleged to be discriminatory in favor of Houston and Dallas, Texas, and against Shreveport, La.

## Suffragettes Destroy Golf Links.

Yarmouth, England.—Militant suffragette "arson squads" destroyed the greens of the Municipal Golf Links with acid, leaving a note saying: "The timber yard was set on fire by us." This referred to a fire which destroyed \$175,000 worth of lumber.

## Confederate Doctor Dies.

St. Louis, Mo.—Dr. Charles Eugene Michel, who was a physician in the Confederate army and attended Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson when he was mortally wounded, died of heart disease at his home here, aged 80.

## Forty Killed in Wreck.

Rostov, Russia.—The tearing up of the rails by brigands resulted in the wreck of a passenger train between Baku and Batum. Six cars were destroyed and 40 persons were killed and a hundred injured.

## Navy to Go into Oil Business.

Washington.—Uncle Sam is preparing to go into the oil business. Secretary of the Navy Daniels has recently held a number of conferences with officials of the Interior Department in an effort to get permission to bid with private concerns in the distribution of Oklahoma oil lands. The Navy Department, now that oil-burning vessels have come to stay, is desirous of getting control of a sufficient number of oil wells to supply the future needs of the navy.

## Says Train Robbery Was Planned.

New Orleans.—The hold-up of another mail and express train in the South was prevented by one of the would-be bandits becoming conscience stricken and unfolding the plan to the New Orleans authorities, according to information given out by the police. The plan, it is said, was to hold up the fast New York-New Orleans Louisville and Nashville train between this city and Bay St. Louis just before it arrived in New Orleans.

## Calumet, Mich.—At the conclusion

Hof arguments on the motion to dissolve the temporary injunction he issued against striking copper miners prohibiting them from picketing and parading, Circuit Judge John O'Brien ruled that the injunction was too broad. He held that the defendants' rights are important and should not be interfered with without a public hearing. He granted the motion for dissolution. The decision is called a notable victory for the Western Federation of Miners.

# State Capitol News Notes

## LOUISIANA CITIES BOOSTED

Advantages of New Orleans and Baton Rouge as Ports of Entry Shown.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Baton Rouge.—Dr. W. H. Dalrymple, of the Louisiana State University, who represented the Baton Rouge Chamber of Commerce at the immigration conference held in New York, between railroad and steamship companies, in his report to the board stated that Baton Rouge was pointed out very forcibly as a port of entry and that ships of any capacity could sail up the Mississippi channel to the capital and there put off immigrants to be distributed in the farming sections of the state.

At the conference it was pointed out that at present the immigrants never got any further than Pennsylvania. New Orleans was also boosted as a port of entry that could ably handle the exodus from European countries.

## RESTRICT STUDENT DANCES

Committee Arranges and Modifies Cadet "Hops."

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Baton Rouge.—The faculty committee on social affairs of the State University, appointed by President Boyd to arrange and modify the social calendar of the university for the current session, has announced the following changes:

Individual fraternity dances in the pavilion are prohibited.

One german a month will be allowed.

Six cadets hops a year.

All dances stop promptly at midnight.

Fraternities will not be prohibited from giving individual dances either in their houses in town or on the campus. Interfraternity dances, not exceeding two in number for the session, may be held in the pavilion if the various fraternities can satisfactorily arrange the matter.

These rules were decided upon after two meetings of the committee, which is composed of Lieutenant Rozelle (chairman), Prof. Broussard and Dr. Coates. This committee will exercise active supervision over all social functions held in the university.

## Teachers "Exams" in December.

Baton Rouge.—John R. Conniff, chairman of the state examining committee, announces that the next examination for teachers' certificates will be held December 1, 2 and 3 for white applicants, and 4, 5 and 6 for negro aspirants.

## To Aid in Seed Testing.

Baton Rouge.—Director Dodson announces that the Louisiana branch of the United States seed laboratory, co-operating with the State Agricultural Experiment Station, is open for the season's work. Its object is to give the farmers and merchants information on the purity and vitality of seeds used for planting purposes.

## Baton Rouge Prepares for Fair.

Baton Rouge.—Approval has been given the steps thus far taken by the secretary of the East Baton Rouge Chamber of Commerce for the holding of the harvest fair, October 30-November 1. Farmers of the parish will be asked to forward their best specimens of the farm to be installed in the Chamber of Commerce rooms. After the harvest fair these specimens will be sent to the State Fair at Shreveport.

## Elect Commissioner October 28.

Baton Rouge.—Successors to the late Henry B. Schriber as commissioner for the First Railway District, Representative P. L. Ferguson Jr., of Vernon parish, and Raoul Sere, of the Thirteenth ward, New Orleans, will be chosen October 28, the day of election of delegates to the congressional convention throughout the state.

## Committees Must Meet Soon.

Baton Rouge.—All Democratic executive committees will have to meet at an early date and call a primary election for October 14, as provided by act of the special session of the legislature. October 3 is the time limit for candidates to file announcement and October 4 names of candidates must be wired to the secretary of state, in order to get all the candidate's names on the primary ballot.

## Springfield.—W. B. Rownd, of this

place, has announced himself as a candidate for member of the constitutional convention from Livingston parish.

## New Schoolhouse for Westlake.

Lake Charles.—A new schoolhouse has been provided for Westlake by the Calcasieu School Board. The contract was let to Miller & Ory for \$18,943.

## High School Building Finished.

Mer Rouge.—Andrews & Smith, contractors, have turned over the new brick high school building to the School Board committee. Immediately the first session in the new building was begun. One hundred pupils were enrolled.

## Egg Yolks Kept.

I often make angel food cake and other dishes requiring the whites of eggs, writes a contributor to the Modern Priscilla. The yolks one can use in custards, gold, cakes, scrambled eggs, mayonnaise dressing, omelet, egg lemonade, etc. Invariably one puts the yolks away to be used at a more convenient time, and in a few hours they become dry and hard and will not beat. I discovered that if a little cold water was added to the yolks, and then set away, they would remain as fresh as when first broken.

# PET 'GATOR GOES OUT FOR A LARK

Reptile's Owner Says "Allie" Never Bites Anyone.

## NEVER HAD A CHANCE

But Women Run, and Strong Men Shudder and Flee at Sight of Mrs. Hogan's "Baby"—Also Made Teetotalers of Two Men.

New Orleans, La.—Alligators make lovely pets. Mrs. J. J. Hogan, 5809 Quinby avenue, says so. And she has kept one around the house for 12 years.

His name is "Allie," and he is a mere child, as alligators go. But already he is about five feet long, and his teeth are very business-like. "But Allie never bites anyone," explains Mrs. Hogan. "We've never given him a chance."

Allie lives in a little concrete tank in the Hogans' back yard. If there are no strangers about, he will climb out of the tank and waddle around the yard. But when a stranger invades his domain, Allie scuttles to the tank and vanishes beneath the murky water.

"He is afraid of strangers," says Mrs. Hogan. "He's only 12 years old, a little timid as yet."

No matter how timid Allie may be, a sight of these teeth is enough to make the average person unwilling to frighten him.

It is so much easier for Allie to frighten the stranger.

About a month ago Allie climbed over the back fence and began to tour the neighborhood. After sending several children into spasms and making teetotalers of two men, he slid down the cellar steps of a home near Ly.

Early the next morning a cook came down into the cellar, singing under her breath. She was in search of some potatoes for breakfast. Once she was inside the cellar, however, she lost all thought of vegetables. Her mind was fully occupied with the animal kingdom.

Just as the entire neighborhood was thoroughly awakened by her cries, the owner of the house came down stairs with the family shotgun. He looked once at the alligator, and broke into laughter.

"Why, that's nothing to be afraid of, Mary," he said. "That's nothing but Mrs. Hogan's old alligator. He won't hurt you."

At this juncture the perfectly harmless alligator waddled a few steps



Lost All Thought of Vegetables.

toward the householder. He yawned carelessly, and described a lightning half-circle with his tail. The householder sought the outer air immediately, without stopping to inquire into the disposition of the animal with the teeth. He entered the kitchen two jumps ahead of the hired cook.

A few minutes later Mrs. Hogan's two sons, Charles and Homer, had arrived in response to a hurried telephone call. Allie was taken home and put back in his tank.

"Oh, yes, alligators make lovely pets, once you get used to them," says Mrs. Hogan. "But there are lots of persons who can never get used to them!"

The householder and the cook are inclined to agree with the last part of Mrs. Hogan's statement.

## OLD PARROT YELLS "MURDER"

And on the Evidence of the Bird Alone, Two Men Are Locked Up.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Two policemen were startled at the Delancey street station the other morning when they heard shrieks of "Murder!" They rushed across to 510 South Front street, and there found Joseph Kaluk, aged twenty-four, with his abdomen slit and two men just about to leap over the rear fence.

Standing on a chair near the man believed to be dying was an old green parrot, with a wing broken, it is thought, in the affray.

The police caught Alexander Kundre and Joseph Betinsky and they were brought back to the house where Kaluk lay unconscious. The moment the parrot saw the two men it again broke into shrill cries of "Murder!"

On the evidence of the bird alone the prisoners were locked up without bail to await the result of Kaluk's injuries.

## Bets on Snails.

New York.—Passengers on the liner France, arriving here, found real sport in betting on snail races. The winning snail established a record of three hours over an 18-inch course.

# A SOLDIER'S ATONEMENT

Edward B. Clark

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T the time when the United States and Mexican governments made that temporary treaty which allowed the troops of either to invade the territory of the other when in the pursuit of hostile Indians fleeing across the border, James Tracy was a second lieutenant in the 19th cavalry. It was during the height of the Geronimo trouble, and Tracy, with his troop, dismounted, and after a soul and body wearying march on the trail of the wily Apache, found himself in the heart of one of the dreariest, most God-forsaken mountain countries in the whole range of the southern country.

The troop was exhausted and practically without water, the men having not a drop to drink save what was in their canteens. They had cut loose from a river in the early morning, expecting to find another when the day was done, but not as much as a rivulet had they found. There was no coffee that night and there wasn't a light heart in the whole outfit.

Tracy was unhappy. It wasn't wholly his suffering condition and that of his men which weighed upon him. Just before leaving the Arizona post he had received news that his younger brother, John, had been committed to state's prison in a far northeastern state. The officer had seen his home only once since his graduation. He had stayed away purposely. His brother had been a trusted bank employee. Then came suspicion, then conviction and a sentence. John Tracy protested his innocence of the crime charged against him, and his family, knowing the lad, believed in him, but the circumstantial evidence was overwhelming, and in spite of the efforts of the aged father, who spent his time and his money in the boy's defense, he went to prison.

Before the troop had left Fort Banks with its nose to the red-hot trail of Geronimo there had joined as an enlisted man a strapping young officer who said that he came from St. Louis. His name was Barlow, and he was assigned to the troop of which Tracy was the junior officer, and he went with it on its chase across the border after the Apache chieftain.

Barlow on every occasion possible attached himself to Tracy's person. Whenever there was a scouting party detached from the main body and put under the second lieutenant's command Barlow asked that he might be assigned to it to share in the scouting duty. He was a reserved fellow and apparently of superior education. There were no camp jokes for him. He was grave and taciturn. Tracy had noticed the evident attachment of the man to him, and as he was a capable soldier and willing to dare and to do anything he was glad to have him a part of his outfit when on detached and dangerous service.

On the morning following the night that the troop was practically without water and in a country devoid of all green things save the forbidding cactus, the troop commander told Tracy that he had better make a short reconnaissance, feel out the country for the enemy and, above all, try to locate water. To attempt a march under that hot Mexican sun with the men, and with any idea of effective service, was foolhardy.

Tracy told his captain that he would take but one man with him; that they would strike southwest, where it was thought a better prospect of water lay, and that they would return as soon as a find was made. He selected Barlow for his companion, and the two struck out through the black, sun-seared country.

They went on for three hours. Not a drop of the element of which they were in search. Their tongues were blistered. They drank sparingly of the water in their canteens, pressed on for another hour and then knew that they must return.

Back they started. They followed their onward trail as well as they could, but at times it was lost, and then circling was necessary to take it up again. At noon they lost it and could not find it again. There was a great jagged rock rising to the westward which neither recognized.

"Lieutenant," said Barlow, "we're going wrong. We never came this way. The sun doesn't bear right. It should be more to our right. I believe that we are going almost directly at right angles to the camp."

They circled again and again, but no trace of the trail. Then the conclusion forced itself on Tracy that they were lost. They wandered on until the sun went down beyond the black rocks. Then they each drank sparingly of the precious contents of the canteens, and lay down on the gray desert to sleep.

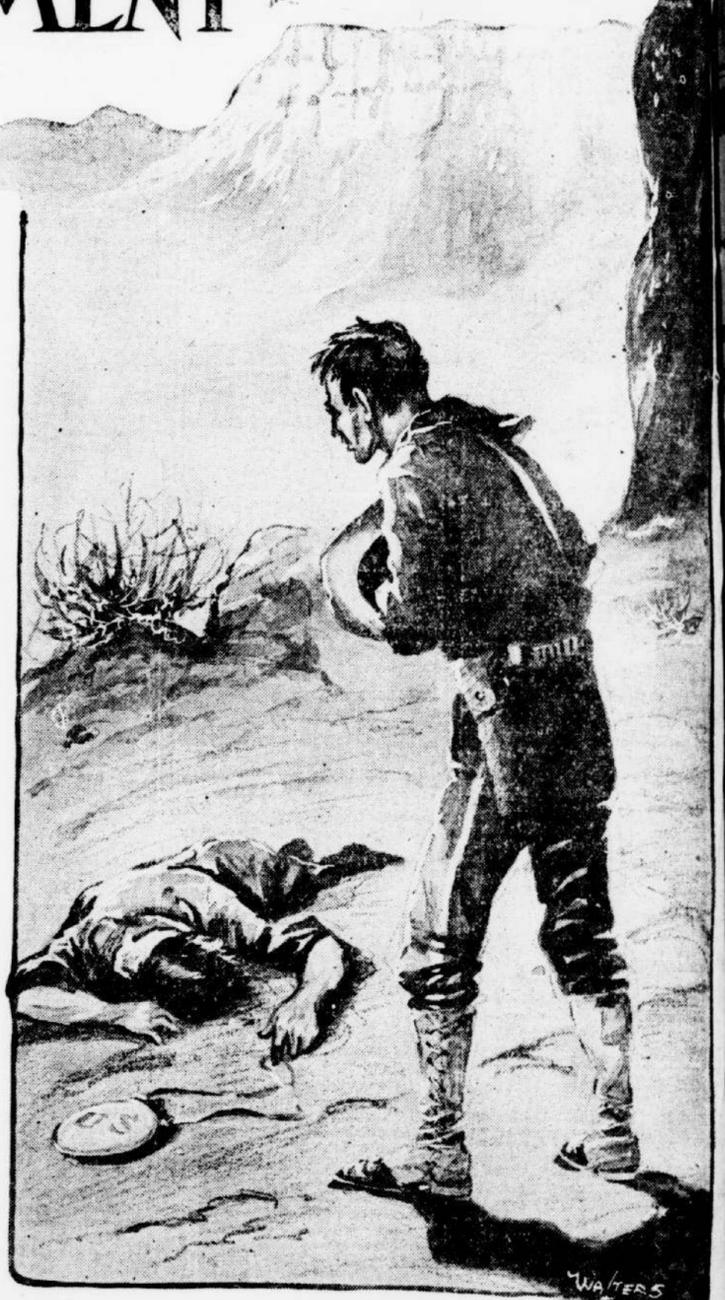
The sun came up like a red-hot round shot. Tracy and Barlow ate the last of their single ration, and took one swallow of water apiece. Then on they went again. Twenty-four hours passed. The sun came up once more, and with its coming they staggered forward. The canteens were empty. They looked for the cactus whose leaf yields a juice that helps fight off the demon of thirst. They could not find it. The only vegetation were occasional clumps of stunted prickly pear cactus, the juice of whose leaves accentuates thirst.

Another twenty-four hours. The men cheered each other on like the soldiers they were. Tracy began to feel the coming of delirium. Oh, for a draught of water! He looked at Barlow. The man's eyes were burning, but they had a courage in them, and something else in their depths which Tracy never before had seen there. On and on and on. They could go no further. Suddenly Barlow turned to Tracy and said in a voice that was choked from the clutching of thirst's hand at his throat: "Lieutenant, I was afraid that we might be tempted to drink this long ago, so I saved it for the last extremity. Lieutenant, I have one good drink of water apiece left in my canteen."

## DANCE ASCRIBED TO MANIA

Analogy Drawn Between the Present Day Tango and Those of the Middle Ages.

In the sudden and widespread popularity of eccentric and more or less violent dancing, the New York Medical Times sees a phenomenon closely analogous to those dancing manias of the middle ages which have been so often discussed by psychiatrists, alienists and neurologists. The im-



Barlow shook the canteen, and Tracy heard the splash of the water within.

"Drink, Barlow," said Tracy. "Drink; you saved it and it should be yours. Drink, drink it. I say. It may give you strength to go on. If you get back, boy, and the men strike water, ask them to come after my body."

Tracy was reeling. His brain was awl and his whole system on fire.

"Lieutenant," said Barlow, "I had more in my canteen than you had in yours when we started. Men in an extremity like this should share and share alike. I'll take my cup and we'll divide the water."

"Is there enough for the two and to do any good?" asked Tracy.

"Yes," said Barlow, "one good drink for each."

"Drink first," said Barlow. "I'll not touch a drop until my command is served."

"All right, sir," said Barlow.

Tracy turned away for a moment. He heard the gurgle of water. Would it never come his turn to drink? Barlow spoke: "Lieutenant, I'm afraid I took more than half. Here is what's left."

He poured the water gurgling from the canteen into the cup. There was a good round drink. "Take it, lieutenant," said Barlow. "I had more than that."

Tracy seized the cup and drained it. Oh, the joy of it! New life went surging through him. His eyes cleared. He looked at Barlow. There was no new life in the man's eyes. His lip was drooping.

"Barlow," said Tracy fiercely, "you deceived me. You never drank a drop."

Something like a smile came into Barlow's face.

"Forgive me, lieutenant," he said, "but there was only enough for one." And then he staggered and fell forward. Tracy caught him in his arms, and, weak though he was, managed to support his burden.

"Lieutenant," whispered Barlow, "go on. You are strong enough and may reach camp. If you do, just come back and bury me here."

Then the man drew his officer's head close to him and whispered something. Barlow almost let fall his burden. "Yes, it's true. I was the guilty one and your brother was innocent and a sacrifice. Take this," and he drew a paper from his blouse and put it in Tracy's hand. "Forgive me, lieutenant," he said, and as he spoke his empty canteen swung from his side and struck against Tracy's knee.

"Forgive you? Yes, Barlow," he said.

The enlisted man looked up, smiled and died. Tracy let his burden gently to the earth, and then he pressed on, for now there was an added life in his veins and an added interest in living. He reached the top of the ridge and looked down. The camp was below him. Not the old camp, but the old troop and a new camp and by the bank of a stream.

Refreshed with food, sleep and the yet more precious water, Tracy recovered. The paper which Barlow had given him contained proof of his brother's innocence. Tracy led a squad back to the point where he had left Barlow. They found his body. There was peace in the man's face. He was given a soldier's burial, and on the little wilderness grave Lieutenant Tracy planted a cross and a little, fluttering flag.

## BEEF TEA AS AN INTOXICANT

We find it difficult to believe the cable report that Liverpool physicians are very much exercised over the case of the traveling salesman with delirium tremens induced by too much beef tea, says a writer in the New York Times. Food analysts and nutrition experts have long been aware of the high stimulating power of meat proteins, which, Dr. Chittenden says, are approximated by one sort of protein from the vegetable kingdom, that of oatmeal. The vegetarians, in fact, base their most effective arguments in the fact that the stimulation from meat is in a way like that from alcohol, effecting tissue change or metabolism rather than affording nutrition. Beef tea is the highest stimulant among the meat juices. Physicians have long since abandoned the notion that it is a food capable of repairing tissue, for laboratory tests have proved that it causes more rapid wasting of the body than no food at all.

Indeed, dogs fed entirely on concentrated beef juice are so overstimulated that they die within a few days. Experiments conducted by the United States department of agriculture on losses in cooking meat showed that beef which has been used for the preparation of tea or broth had lost practically none of its nutritive value, while most of the "flavoring material"—the toxic and stimulating part of the beef—had gone into the extract.

It is doubtful if the medical men of Liverpool are greatly surprised at the drummer's discovery of the hilarious consequences to be derived from beef juice. Beef tea has never been regarded by those who know as an innocuous beverage; those who don't know and who have been experimenting in their own kitchens for their own convalescents may well take warning from the sad and remarkable case of the traveling salesman in Liverpool.

time and energy. For the scientific observer they beautifully illustrated the psychology of crowds as formulated by Le Bon and other investigators of that subject. It is a fact probably not without significance, too, that "ragtime" originated in or was highly congenial to the wild religious emotionalism of negro revival services. There, at any rate, the "trotters" found it, and dancing was an essential part of most of the ancient religions, as well as of a few new ones. It gives outlet and

expression to certain primordial and entirely normal emotions, but it can be directed into pathological lines, and that the Medical Times suspects, is what has happened now. All of which should be carefully pondered by psychiatrists of the new—or old—school, as they have sense enough to understand it. Is there any reason a boat shouldn't be referred to as she when it is considered that a firm attachment to the buoy usually exists?