

LOST DAUGHTER RETURNS HOME

After Ten Years of Wandering She Escapes From the Gypsies.

Urbana, Ill., Aug. 23.—Maidie Demlow, who, nearly ten years ago was kidnapped from her home in this city by gypsies, succeeded in effecting her escape and returned to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Demlow, yesterday. The parents had long believed their daughter dead, and while a captive of the gypsies had been told that her parents had both died. She was ten years old when abducted, and had been compelled to travel over the entire country, impersonating the part of a blind girl, selling trinkets. Several weeks ago some one had taken pity on the supposedly sightless girl and given her a calf. This was attached to the gypsy train and sold last week in Alabama. With the proceeds from this sale she bought a ticket to this city.

SCOUT SHIPS NEEDED.

Secretary Moody Will Ask Congress for an Appropriation.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Secretary Moody will ask congress to make an appropriation at its next session for the construction of several scout ships of about 5,000 tons displacement. For some time the bureau of construction and repair has been experimenting with models for such ships, and has finally decided upon a vessel which it is believed will be well adapted to scouting. It is the purpose of the navy department to have a scout ship with each squadron for the purpose of ascertaining the strength of opposing fleets and also to aid the commander-in-chief in communicating with remote sections of his fleet.

NEGRO RAVISHER JAILED.

He Is Saved From Lynching by the Appeal of Victim's Father.

Austin, Ga., Aug. 23.—Saved from being lynched by a mob of infuriated citizens through the appeal of the father of the girl he brutally outraged, Bill Slaton, a negro who assaulted Miss Elma Strickland, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Isaac Strickland, near her home in Little Springs, is safe in jail at Douglasville. The negro met the young woman in the road near her home. He dragged her into a clump of woods near at hand and accomplished his purpose despite the desperate fight made by the girl. The negro then fled, but was captured two miles from the scene of the crime.

HOPELESS PROPOSITION.

Britons Feel That Shamrock Cannot Recapture America's Cup.

London, Aug. 23.—All the press comment here on Shamrock's performance evidences the growing conviction that she is incapable of recapturing America's cup under any weather conditions. The afternoon newspapers claim that Thursday's abortive race showed nothing of the respective merits of the two boats, but they admit that the performance of the challenger did not fulfill the expectations of her behavior in a light wind, and say Capt. Barr seems to have shown smarter seamanship.

LUMBERMEN ACCUSED OF THEFT

Two Prisoners Are Bound Over to the Federal Grand Jury.

Duluth, Aug. 23.—Evidence was taken yesterday before Thomas Presnell, United States commissioner, in the case of Daniel McDonald of the lumber firm of Bates & McDonald of Duluth, and John W. McKinley, a timber cruiser for the firm, charging them with having cut and removed pine from government land in Cook county, and as a result they both were bound over to await the action of the federal grand jury. Bail was fixed at \$3,000 in each case and furnished.

FATHER AND SON KILLED.

Shot to Death by Men Who Had Injured Relative of Dead Men.

Somerset, Ky., Aug. 23.—Amos Acre and son, Doc, were shot to death by Granville Tabor and Eph Rector at Mount Union church. Tabor and Rector, it is alleged, insulted a relative of the Acre, and when the men met in front of the church, William Acre, another son, remonstrated. A fight ensued in which both father and son, Doc, were instantly killed. Pierce Hubbard, a bystander, was fatally shot by a stray bullet.

JAPS ARE AMBITIOUS.

They Want to Compete for America's Cup.

New York, Aug. 23.—If Lieut. Commander Isam Takeshira of the imperial Japanese navy can carry out his plans, Japan will have a yacht in the next contest for the America's cup. The commander, who came here to see the struggle between Shamrock III, and Reliance, declares he will interest financial men in his country to prepare at once for the building of a racer to enter the next international races.

Asks Reward Enlarged.

Washington, Wis., Aug. 23.—Joe Lefay was arrested and brought here from Ashland, charged with being one of the murderers of Willie Ernest at Sioux River. The district attorney has asked Gov. LaFollette to offer an additional reward in addition to the \$200 already offered by the sheriff.

Elected Superintendent.

Perham, Minn., Aug. 23.—Prof. F. A. Schuetz of Grinnell Iowa has been elected superintendent of the Perham public schools.

THE OUTLOOK FOR AUTHORS

Really Good Writers Need Not Fear Discrimination.

The rush of the crowd to read a book which may have no literary merit or vitality, either of material or of presentation, simply because it is talked about, is never wholesome, and if the crowd has grown more critical and clear-minded in its judgments, and has ceased to move upon sudden impulses and learned to decide for itself, the loss will fall, not on writers of real merit, but on a few whose rewards were generally beyond their deserts. The average of literary work in this country in many departments is high. If great books are not produced in large numbers, good books are produced in very considerable numbers, and in soundness of knowledge, in good taste and literary workmanship, a great advance is evident over the work of an earlier generation. It is a period of quiet progress, a time of preparation rather than a time of accomplishment.

JOKE ON SWEET CHARITY.

And the Colored Porter, He Thoroughly Enjoyed It.

The other day a colored porter from one of the hotels was sent to buy some tin cups. After making the purchase he started back to the hotel and met one of the hostelry's best patrons—a commercial traveler—and the latter asked the negro to carry his sample case to a Washington street store.

A few minutes later the negro, sample case, and tin cups, were in front of the store. The traveling man was in the store. While waiting for him, the negro sat down on the sample case, and in less than a jiffy fell asleep. One of the tin cups was in his hand, and it fell forward, as does the cup held by a blind man.

Perhaps you won't believe it, but that negro collected 43 cents while he slumbered. Passersby thought him a blind mendicant. And maybe that porter didn't enjoy the joke! He did—deed he did.—Indianapolis News.

What One Man Said.

At the City Federation meeting in the Waldorf there were many amusing incidents. Husbands of the broad-minded women carried in the ante-room waiting for their spouses to go home. One of these patient escorts was Leroy Sunderland Smith. He gazed through the glass doors once, sighed and returned to his chair. Men would come, inquire for their wives, and then retreat to the cafe below. One man heard a few minutes of a certain paper. He said: "If these women's clubs did not struggle with the problem of how to raise other women's children they would have no excuse for being." He flung out the last words savagely and then disappeared to the place where highballs are concocted.—New York Press.

An Entertaining Woman.

Miss Jessie McCubben of Alamo, Oregon, is the owner of a valuable mining claim in the Granite district, which she "jumped" precisely as the year 1903 came in. Learning that the claim would be vacant the 1st day of January, she drove through a blinding snowstorm on the night of Dec. 31, the mercury 14 degrees below zero, and, waiting the advent of the new year, staked her claim. Another prospector had done likewise earlier in the evening, but Miss McCubben was legally in the right, and the court sustained her. She is a Portland girl, 19 years old.

Reminder of Old Times.

A rich man who has joined the multitude in New York since his quick fortune came to him was entertaining friends at dinner the other night. The service was magnificent and so was the dinner. The wife, gorgeously clad, reigned over the table. During a lull in conversation the rich man watched a servant who was dexterously removing crumbs from the table. Then he looked down the glittering table at his jeweled wife and remarked: "Sadie, remember when you used to shake the tablecloth out of the back door to the hens?"

A Paper May Criticize.

A trial jury in England gave the manager of a fifth-rate show a verdict of \$3,750 against a newspaper which published an adverse criticism. The Appeal Court reversed this, and held that the jury had no right to substitute its own opinion of the merits of the play for the critic's opinion. The court said it was of the highest importance to the public that the critic should not be exposed to the risk of having a jury pass upon his taste, and held that the trial judge misdirected the jury.

The Artist's Revenge.

A Chinese story tells how a very stingy man took a paltry sum of money to an artist, who always exacted payment in advance, and asked him to paint his portrait. The artist at once complied with the request, but when the portrait was finished nothing was visible save the back of the sitter's head. "What does this mean?" cried the sitter indignantly. "Well," replied the artist, "I thought a man who paid so little as you did wouldn't care to show his face."

He Was Kept Busy.

That was a curious little confession made to an interviewer the other day by Color-Sergeant Barry, for twenty-seven years keeper of the stage door at the Lyceum. In reply to a remark about his knowledge of plays and players, Sergeant Barry remarked: "I have never seen a play in all my life. My place is at the stage door. I have never any time to see what is going on on the stage."—London Tit-Bits.

FILARIA IS A NEW DISEASE.

Responsible for the Death of Many American Soldiers.

Capt. Charles Kleeffer, a United States army surgeon, says the Philippines are infested with mosquitoes more troublesome and dangerous from a medical point of view than those that swarm in the Jersey swamps. A strange malady known as filaria is traced directly to them, and is common among the American soldiers quartered on the islands. Soldiers contract the disease by drinking water from stagnant pools in which the mosquitoes have laid their eggs.

The first indication of filaria appears in the form of a worm in the victim's thorax. This develops into elephantiasis, which causes the patient terrible pains, accompanied by a constant cough. The sufferer is worst at night, and the patient becomes a prey to insomnia.

The only remedy lies in an operation, which in itself is dangerous and rarely successful. If the worm, which is a female, is injured and dies through the operation, its poison gets into the blood, the disease is increased a thousandfold and the chances of recovery are small.

CAME BACK FOR HIS OWN.

How Wilkinson Was Outwitted by a Brainy Tramp.

When Wilkinson went to his office one day last week he felt calm and contented. He hadn't any need to worry about his wife's loneliness any more, for he had bought a capital watchdog for her.

But, alas! when he arrived home his wife met him with the deplorable news that the dog had gone.

"Eh!" said Wilkinson, "did he break the chain, then?" "No," she replied; "but a great, ugly-looking tramp came here and acted so impudently that I let the dog loose. But instead of tearing the tramp to pieces the nasty dog went off with him."

"Great Scott!" said Wilkinson, "that must have been the tramp I bought him from!"

Danger in Big Guns.

Recent accidents disabling some of our best battleships offer rather startling evidence of the weaknesses that are inherent in vessels of this type. For years inventive genius has been applied to contriving guns of bigger size and longer range than those used before, and each increase has added to the demands laid upon the strength of guns and turrets and their mobility in action. Inevitably the line of safety has been passed and the result is shown in accidents which have caused loss of life, besides exposing the paradoxical delicacy of massive machinery.—Philadelphia North American.

The Modern Race After Wealth.

The mania for money-making has developed into downright madness. And the explanation is easy. People see that it is fast becoming the chief, if not the only, standard of respectability. When Talleyrand was asked if he was not ashamed to sell his influence in making treaties under the first empire he replied: "My friend, do you not see that there are but two things left in France—money and the guillotine?" We are rapidly approaching the period in our own history when there will be but two things left in America—money and contumely.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Enjoyable Denunciations.

Society to-day in search of fresh sensation seeks to hear its manifold follies denounced from the pulpit, and the more outspoken the preacher the more it enjoys his discourse. Times have changed since the day when Lord Melbourne walked out of church in disgust after a rousing sermon on the consequences of sin, exclaiming: "Things have come to a pretty pass when religion is allowed to invade the sphere of private life!" To-day society revels in hearing itself denounced and plumes itself with joy when a fashionable preacher discourses on bridge scandals and divorce cases.

Cecil Rhodes' Dream Realized.

The dream of Cecil Rhodes is realized in America before the funds laid by him have made it possible in Oxford. The workshop university in the great electric manufacturing works at Schenectady, N. Y., has among its students—all college graduates—young men from England, Scotland, France, Germany, Switzerland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland, Spain, Italy, Russia, Brazil, Mexico, Canada, Siam and Japan. Nearly all the leading engineering schools of the world are represented there.

His Strong Recommendation.

The old gentleman showed his displeasure plainly. "It seems to me rather presumptuous for a youth in your position to ask for my daughter's hand," he said. "Can you advance any good reason why I should give my consent?" "Yes, sir," replied the young man promptly. "What?" "I am comparatively modest and economical in the matter of my personal expenditures, and I think you will find me less costly to maintain than any other son-in-law you could pick out!"

The Spare Room.

The guest from the city sat in the bedroom that had been allotted to him in his brother's house in the little country town. He watched his breath turning to icy clouds as it left his lungs and wondered how long it took a man to freeze to death. "They call this the 'spare room,'" he said, shivering to himself. "And it is well named. I don't wonder they can spare it. I think that I could get along without it myself."—Magazine of Humor.

THE MEN IN LINE.

Figures Show Immense Amount of Soldiers Under Arms.

The land forces alone of Europe number "on the war footing" 25,000,000 men. Even Spain has an army larger than our own.

Standing side by side 25,000,000 men would make a continuous line from Calais across Europe and Asia to Bering Strait.

Parading up Broadway at the usual pace, infantry in files of twenty, cavalry ten abreast and field guns two abreast, this force would pass the city hall in about seven and a half months, parading eight hours a day, Sundays excepted.

On the continent soldiers are carried standing in fourth-class cars containing forty men each. Very small freight cars would do them. To mobilize these men at once would take 625,000 such cars in about 50,000 trains. At a mile headway the trains would reach twice around the world.—New York World.

SPIRIT OF SLAVIC WOMEN.

Their Love of Liberty Being Evincing in Many Ways.

The Slavic women of Europe are just now occupying much attention by the part they are taking in national affairs. The University of St. Petersburg was closed because of the troubles of women medical students who objected to the severity of the examinations. Now comes the report that the Prussian government has arrested a large number of Polish women in Gnesen, charging them with conspiracy. In that city was a large women's club, formed for the purpose of studying Polish literature and history. The police have discovered, or think they have discovered, that the club is really but a cloak for political intrigue which threatened much harm to Prussian interests.

Entrailed the Congregation.

It is related that a stranger once entered a cathedral in Sicily and begged to be allowed to try the organ, which was new and a very fine instrument that even the organist did not understand. With some reluctance the organist allowed the stranger to play, and soon the cathedral was filled with sounds that its walls had never heard before. As the stranger played, pulling out stops never before combined, and working slowly up to the full organ, the cathedral filled, and it was not until a large congregation had wondered at his gift that the stranger told his name. He was Dom Lorenzo Perosi, the young priest composer, whose latest oratorio, "Leo," was recently performed at the Vatican during the celebration of the Pope's jubilee.

A Question of Identity.

Thompson and Rogers, two married men, wandering home late one night, stopped at what Thompson supposed to be his residence, but which Rogers insisted was his own house. Thompson rang the bell lustily; soon a window was opened and a lady inquired what was wanted. "Madam," inquired Mr. Thompson, "isn't this Mr. T. Thompson's house?" "No," replied the lady, "this is the residence of Mr. Rogers." "Well," exclaimed Thompson, "Mrs. T. Thompson—beg your pardon—Mrs. Rogers, won't you just step down to the door and pick out Rogers, for Thompson wants to go home."

Weather Signs.

The color of the sky at particular times affords a wonderfully good guide to the weather to be expected within the coming twenty-four hours. Not only does a rosy sunset presage good weather and a ruddy sunset bad weather, but a bright yellow sky in the evening indicates wind; a pale yellow, rain. If in the morning the sky is of a neutral gray color, the indications for a good day may be considered favorable. Generally speaking, it may be said that any deep or unusual hue in summer betokens either wind or rain.

Descendant of Robert Burns.

The only direct descendant of Robert Burns is a clerk in a Chicago shipping office. He is Robert Burns Hutchinson, and his descent from the poet is unquestioned. His mother, Sarah Burns, was a daughter of Lieutenant Colonel James Glencairn Burns, the third son of Robert Burns and Jean Armour. Mr. Hutchinson will be 48 this year. He was born at Cheltenham, but crossed the water in 1891, when he married Miss Mabel Burnand. Their little daughter, Dorothea Burns Hutchinson, is the next in the straight line from the poet.

A Recipe for Jokes.

Mother is a writer of jokes, being very successful in disposing of those in which her own children pose as the heroes. One day a literary friend, who is a wife but not a mother, said to her: "I wish I could write jokes that would find a market as readily as do yours!" Up spoke the hero of most of mother's witticisms. "I'll tell you how, Mrs. Sims: You get some children, paper, envelopes, stamps, and ask your husband to buy a typewriter! That's all that mamma did!"

Popular a Lightning-Conductor.

A careful examination of the trees that are struck by lightning shows that over half of them are poplar. From this fact scientists conclude that the poplar has some value as a conductor of lightning.

Lives Saved by Science.

The number of deaths each year in London was, 150 years ago, fifty-one a thousand. In 1820 it was twenty-nine a thousand, and it now is about eighteen a thousand.

HONOR NORWAY'S GREAT MAN.

Soldiers Accord Popular Author a Magnificent Demonstration.

One day while in Norway an opportunity was given to an American traveler to see that the name of Bjornstjerne Bjornson means much to all Norwegians. "A battalion of Norwegian and Swedish cavalry, infantry and artillery, between 3,000 and 4,000 strong, was returning from its maneuvers to the post in Christiania," he says. "In passing Aulestad the general in command sent his adjutant in advance to get Bjornson's permission to give him an ovation. With his family and guests assembled about him on the veranda the monumental figure stood with bare head to receive the military greeting. As each regiment passed in review below, presenting arms as to their chieftain, there went up a deafening shout of personal salutation from each of the soldiers, who then joined in singing the national hymn, to whose author they were offering this spontaneous salute. There was the unique spectacle of a man in private life, being accorded a military demonstration by the nation's army which a king might envy."

RELIEF FOR RUSSIAN WOMEN.

Newly Enacted Law a Blessing to Abused Peasants' Wives.

By a newly enacted Russian law a peasant's wife, on showing to the district judge instruction that she is habitually ill treated by her husband, or that he will not support her, and makes her the drudge for his own support, can demand a separate passport, with which she is at liberty to leave her oppressor and earn a living elsewhere. Hitherto there was no possible redress or release for the long-suffering victim so long as it was obligatory that the wife's name was entered in the husband's passport and papers of legitimate. Anyone at all intimately acquainted with village life in Russia will readily appreciate the relief this brings to tens of thousands of peasant women who are the grievously abused domestic slaves and beasts of burden to their drunken and brutal conjugal proprietors.

Bird Vengeance.

A naturalist recently witnessed an encounter between a large swan and a little brown duck. The duck had apparently insulted the swan by trying to cross its path, for it was suddenly seized by the swan and held under the water until he was sure it would be drowned. But at last the swan let it go and sailed majestically away. The duck, after taking breath, looked around to see where its enemy was, and seeing it rose into the air and deliberately came down, flapping its wings, on the astonished swan's back. The swan fled in terror, and the duck, apparently satisfied, quietly swam away.—Pearson's Weekly.

To Clean a Sewing Machine.

Place it near the fire to get warm, that the congealed oil about it may melt, and then oil it thoroughly with paraffin. Work it quickly for a few minutes, then wipe off all the paraffin and dirt and treat it to a little more clean paraffin. Wipe it again, and after the application of a very little of the ordinary lubricating oil it will be ready for use. People often shirk the trouble of thoroughly cleaning their machines like this, but a clogged and "heavy" machine under this treatment will become like new, and its easy working will be an ample reward for any trouble incurred.

Filmflammed Again?

Has the alert J. Pierpont Morgan been fooled again? In consequence of the announcement that he would place on exhibition a collection of carpets that formerly belonged to the royal house of Spain several Spanish newspapers have asked for an investigation, as before the reign of Alfonso XII, the royal collection was complete. The Herald of Madrid insinuates that Pierpont Morgan has been the victim of unscrupulous dealers, who, it alleges, have palmed off imitations on the multimillionaire.

Queen Victoria's Love of Flowers.

Queen Victoria was a great flower lover from the days when a toddling child she made daisy chains on the lawns of Kensington palace, and perhaps wore them with more pride than she ever did her jewels. When she paid her one and only visit to Spain, Queen Christina asked, "Is there anything the queen is especially fond of?" "Yes, flowers," was the answer, and so flowers in lavish profusion decorated the streets, the houses, the railway station, and the palace.

A Lingual Phenomenon.

"An' you says, Brer Eph'm," said the convert, thoughtfully, "dat Ah kain't cuss nor swar none after I 'se been baptize?" "De Bible says so, Brer Saul." "Nor say 'Good Lor,' nor one o' dem 'tings'?" "Not unless you's in meetin', Brer Saul." "Umh! I ain't drive no mules in meetin' en I kain't take de meeting ter de mules. Dat Baptis' 'ligion ain' no 'ligion fu' a mule driver. De baptism 'f'ble ter swink his vocabulary."—Washington Times.

Feather Beds Coming Back.

The feather bed, after its banishment during about half a century, is being received back into favor in colder countries. Hygiene experts condemned it on account of its heating nature and the difficulty of thoroughly airing and purifying; nevertheless, it is actually being recommended during the winter for delicate, nervous, neuralgic women, and particularly for elderly persons and those who are troubled with insomnia.

ROYALTY AT THE RECEPTION

Wearisome Duties Imposed on Those in High Position.

How royalty and their suites ever manage to survive those weary hours of standing is always a mystery to me, says "The Countess," in the London Outlook. "You get used to it in time," say the maids of honor, but apparently not till they have been carried out two or three times in a faint do the gentlemen-at-arms tightly buttoned up in uniforms and smothered in helmets get used to the ordeal.

It is within the memory of many how in Dublin a certain distinguished viceroy in the middle of a drawing room gave the order to close the doors, and having cleared the room the entire viceregal party sat down on the floor in various stages of collapse, and I often wonder how it is that our own king and queen are not similarly overcome on these occasions. Royalty is the best paid profession, but assuredly, it must be also the most wearing.

THE JOKE OF A KING.

Historic Hoax Perpetrated by Gustavus III. of Sweden.

King Gustavus III. of Sweden had been frequently invited to the little court of Schwerin. In 1783 he paid a visit to Germany and as soon as the Duchess of Mecklenburg heard of his approach she prepared fetes in his honor. But Gustavus, who disdained the petty courts of the small rulers, sent two of his attendants—a page named Peyron, and Desvouges, a valet who had formerly been an actor—to be entertained by the duchess. The two personated the king and his minister, Baron Sparre, and sustained the characters throughout. They accepted as their due all the homage meant for their master, danced with the Mecklenburg ladies who were presented to them, and Peyron went so far as to ask one of the ladies for her portrait. Meantime Gustavus was enjoying himself elsewhere in secret.

Overlooked a Detail.

A Long Island farmer came to Brooklyn with his wife to do some shopping the other day. On his way back he thought came to him that he had forgotten something. He took out his notebook and went over each item, checking it off, and saw that he had made all the purchases he intended. As he drove on he could not put aside the feeling that there was something missing. He again took out his notebook and rechecked every item, but still found no mistake. He did this several times, but could not rid himself of the idea that he must have forgotten something. When he reached home and drove up to the house his daughter came out to meet him, and, with a look of surprise, asked: "Why, papa, where is mother?"—Mail and Express.

The Long-Suffering Editor.

A Queensland contemporary recently published the following: "Our foreman printer recently measured up the space occupied by obituary notices in the Herald during the last couple of months or so, and found it made three and three-quarters yards. This is so much dead loss to the paper, and if a fatal epidemic struck the town ruin would stare us in the face. We have, therefore, decided to future to charge for such notices. So, when people feel like dying, we hope they will give directions to their next of kin in respect of paying for the same."

Painting the Dome of the Capitol.

The dome of the capitol at Washington is being painted. Every five years its coat is renewed and 15,000 gallons of white lead are used in the process. The work is being done by eighteen men, under the direction of "Billy" Lewis and "Al" Ports. The latter has been employed for such work about the capitol for thirty-nine years. Ports is the only man who ever climbed to the top of the Statue of Liberty surmounting the dome. He did this on Labor day, 1894, and fastened a garland of electric light bulbs around the neck of her majesty.

Congo Road for Motor Cars.

The Congo Free State government is constructing a road in the northern part of the state for the transport of passengers and goods by means of motor cars. The new route, of which nearly 450 miles have been completed, will join the important trading centers of Dongu and Lado. While making the road a local engineer hit upon the happy idea of driving forty elephants up and down the projected highway until the thick undergrowth was trampled down, allowing the natives to complete the task.

No Royal Road.

St. Clair McKelway believes that the journalism of the future will be a profession and that men will be especially educated for it. They are and always have been. Did that important and valuable member of the profession never hear of "the hard school of journalism?" There is no other, and never will be, worth a pinch of snuff, in our humble estimation. The university of experience is the one which gives the real degrees in journalism.

Was Always Running.

The Duke of Argyll tells this story of Winston Churchill, which shows that the talent for talk developed young in the author and member of parliament. Some years ago he visited Harrow, and noticing a boy running around the cricket field all by himself asked what he was doing it for. "That's Lord Randolph Churchill's son, and whenever he talks too much we make him run three times round the cricket field."