

One of Fate's Fancies

To one contemplating the strange occurrences flesh is heir to it would seem that there is a real personal fate that is constantly amusing himself with our destinies. For instance, at the end of the eighteenth century it showed a little Corsican the crown of France kicked about by a mob in Paris. He picked it up, put it on his head and then proceeded to make kings and queens of his family. Per contra, fate designated the monarch who lost the crown the Corsican appropriated to be the one of a long line of sovereigns to lose it and his head at the same time. He was the only one of the lot who in many years deserved to wear it.

In the case recited in this story it would seem that this inexorable fate took a cunning and malicious pleasure. A party of American sightseers abroad were "doing" the gardens of Versailles. A middle aged couple strolled away from the others and sat themselves down to rest.

"At twenty," said the man, "I laid out a definite plan for my life which I have followed to the present moment. Having tastes which I had no means to gratify, I resolved to spend twenty years in accumulating a fortune where-with to spend another twenty years in an ideal life. Before leaving America a month ago I closed out my business, having accumulated the requisite amount. The first twenty years of my life have been passed as I intended. The second period is before me.

"Of that period I have spent but a month, and yet it is long enough to have taught me that to enjoy the world I must have some one to enjoy it with me. In you I have met that person—the only woman I have ever wished to make a life companion. It rests with you whether this second period shall be a success or a failure. Will you spend it with me as my wife?"

There was a long silence between them, at the end of which the woman said:

"Unlike you, I laid no plan for my life. At eighteen I loved, married and was for ten years supremely happy with my husband and my children. Then within a few months they were all swept away by death. I cannot be happy without them, therefore it would be impossible for me to enable you as your companion to carry out the second part of your plan."

"Which means that this part has already failed?"

"If dependent upon me; not on another."

"Had I not fallen in with you I might possibly have been happy with another."

The woman was looking on the ground, making marks on it with the end of her parasol. Presently she looked up into the man's face to see there a bitter disappointment resting on every feature.

"In that case I will do my best for you. I consent," she said.

There was a wedding in the American Parisian colony, after which Walter Lanier and his bride spent (to him) six delightful months in a land where there is every opportunity for a cultivated man to enjoy himself. The only shadow falling upon him was that, despite a brave struggle on the part of his wife, she occasionally showed that her heart was with those who had gone from her. The husband, seeing that occupation would be better for her, proposed that they return to America, where she might have the care of a home. In reply to this proposition she told him that whatever he wished was her preference.

Lanier believed it would be better to take his wife where she would enjoy the companionship of those she had always known. He planned a surprise for her. He wrote a friend to buy a house for him in the neighborhood in which his wife had been born and reared, where her father and mother and a sister would be near her. It

happened that just such a place was in the market, and it was purchased for Lanier. It needed no improvements, and as soon as Lanier was advised that the papers had passed he and his bride sailed for America.

By this time Mrs. Lanier had been weaned from a constant dwelling upon those she had lost. She had married a splendid man for her second husband and every day clung to him more and more. Indeed, she seemed to realize that a living with the dead is an abnormal condition and resolved to live for her husband.

On the day of their arrival at the place of their intended future residence the wife expected to be taken temporarily to a hotel. They were met at the station by a carriage and driven away. She did not know where and did not feel in a mood to ask. But presently she noticed that she was on familiar ground. She looked up at her husband inquiringly. He put his arm about her affectionately, but said nothing. When they reached the location of her old home Mrs. Lanier put her hands on her eyes as if to shut out memory. The carriage stopped, and her husband alighted. He had taken her hand to help her out, and her foot was on the step when she looked up at the house her husband had provided for her. With a cry, she drew back into the carriage, exclaiming:

"Take me away! It was my home!" For a moment he stood appalled, then re-entered the carriage, closed the door and ordered the coachman to drive anywhere that would take them from the home he had intended for them.

Now, why did fate take them to that particular house?

EVELYN WITWORTH.

COOK IS LOST IN ARCTIC.

The Explorer May Have Camped for the Winter in Greenland.

St. Johns, N. F., Oct. 5.—Although Randolph Frank, who returned here from the Arctic regions on the Peary auxiliary steamer Erik this week, expressed doubts as to the probable fate of Dr. F. A. Cook, the explorer, a more hopeful view is taken by Captain Samuel Bartlett of the Erik.

Capt. Bartlett Saturday expressed the opinion that Dr. Cook is safe and is at present somewhere in Ellesmerland, where there is plenty of game.

Dr. Cook, accompanied by Frank, went north last summer by the schooner Bradley. They established headquarters at Anaktok, 20 miles north of Etah, West Greenland, and Dr. Cook started from there on March 3 last in an attempt to reach the pole. He was accompanied by eight Eskimos.

The expedition was made with four sledges and 12 teams of dogs, and an abundance of food for men and animals was taken. On May 7 one of the Eskimos returned, bringing a letter for Frank from Dr. Cook, written at Cape Hubbard, Western Ellesmerland, about 60 miles southwest of Cape Columbia, the northernmost section of the Arctic mainland. In this letter, which was dated March 17, Dr. Cook stated that he hoped to return the first week in June. He instructed Frank to return to New York if he had not reached headquarters by that time.

Frank waited until the ice in Smith's sound broke up, after which he knew that it would be impossible for Dr. Cook to cross the 22 miles of open water. Captain Bartlett, however, believes Dr. Cook took more time than he had expected in exploring West Ellesmerland and that finding that it was too late for him to return to Anaktok or Etah, he established a camp in Ellesmerland.

No further word having been obtained from Dr. Cook, Frank obtained passage home on the Erik, which left Etah late in August. Before leaving here for the United States, Frank expressed the belief that Dr. Cook must have perished.

Captain Bartlett, however, believes Dr. Cook took more time than he had expected in exploring West Ellesmerland and that finding that it was too late for him to return to Anaktok or Etah, he established a camp in Ellesmerland.

Frank waited until the ice in Smith's sound broke up, after which he knew that it would be impossible for Dr. Cook to cross the 22 miles of open water. Captain Bartlett, however, believes Dr. Cook took more time than he had expected in exploring West Ellesmerland and that finding that it was too late for him to return to Anaktok or Etah, he established a camp in Ellesmerland.

KOCH'S THEORY REJECTED

Tuberculosis Congress Goes Squarely on Record

IN OPPOSITION TO IT

German Scientist Makes No Comment—A Dispute Arose Over the Question of Human Infection by Bovine Germs.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The final session of the sixth triennial congress on tuberculosis was the occasion of the entirely unexpected but none the less welcome appearance of President Roosevelt. In a characteristic address, the President paid a notable tribute to the assemblage of so many scientists of international reputation when he declared it to



DR. ROBERT KOCH.

be his belief that no gathering could take place fraught with greater hope for the welfare of the people at large than the congress which closed Saturday.

In the course of his address the president said:

"I could not deny myself the privilege of saying a word of greeting to this noteworthy gathering.

"It is not so very long, measuring time by history, since the attitude of man toward a disease such as that of consumption was one of helpless acquiescence in what he considered to be the mandates of a supernatural power.

"You who have come here have come to combat what is on the whole the most terrible scourge of the people throughout the world. But a few years ago hardly an intelligent effort was made or could be made to war against this peculiarly deadly enemy of the human race. The chance successfully to conduct that war arose when the greatest experts in the medical world turned their trained intelligence to the task. It remains for them to find out just what can be done. The task will soon be for the representatives of the governments to give all possible effect to this conclusion of the scientific men."

A signal victory was won Saturday by the opponents of the theory advanced by Dr. Robert Koch, the eminent German scientist, minimizing the danger of human infection from bovine tuberculosis bacilli, when the congress, just before final adjournment, placed itself squarely on record in opposition to the views of the German savant. The controversy over this momentous issue, which has been the subject of much spirited debate during the entire proceedings

of the congress, reached its climax yesterday when that body, by unanimous vote, adopted a resolution recognizing the "possibility" of human infection from the bovine tuberculosis bacilli.

MAGAZINE REVIEW.

Philadelphia Scrapper.

Boil three or four pounds of fresh pork (quite fat) until very tender; then take out the meat, and season the water in which it was boiled, and thicken it with yellow meal, as thick as for hasty pudding, and let it cook a long time, to thoroughly cook the meat. Chop the meat tolerably fine, season well, and add it to the mush. When it is cooked, put it into square bread tins to cool; when cold, cut in slices, and fry in a spider until brown. It should not require any fat for frying.—October Woman's Home Companion.

Head Cheese.

Take a pig's head (upper parts only, using the lower halves for roasting), thoroughly clean, and let lie in salt water overnight. Put on to boil in plenty of water, and boil until the meat drops from the bones. Strain the liquor it was boiled in, and set away to cool. When cold remove the fat, when the liquor will be ready to add to the meat, which must be soaked overnight, to remove any small bits of bone, and chipped very fine. Season to taste with salt, pepper and sage. Put on again to boil for about five minutes. Then pour into dishes and set away to cool. If sage is not liked, add any favor desired.—October Woman's Home Companion.

Framers of The Sherman Law.

The charge has frequently been made that the Sherman anti-trust law is an imperfect piece of legislation drawn up lastly without a thorough study of the problems involved. In an article in the October McClure's Burton J. Hendrick shows that this is not true. Of the framers of the measure he says: "Nor were the framers of this law inexperienced legislators who hastily scribbled together a measure to meet certain political exigencies. The men chiefly responsible for the anti-trust law were John Sherman of Ohio, George F. Edmunds of Vermont, George F. Hoar of Massachusetts, George Gray of Delaware, and James Z. George of Mississippi. Senator Spooner recently declared that no greater body of lawyers ever sat in Congress; no one would venture to contend that there is any similar group of five men in Washington today. John Sherman had served almost continuously in Congress since 1854; he had represented Ohio in the Senate throughout the Civil War and the reconstruction period, displaying especial talent in dealing with questions of national finance; and, as secretary of the treasury in President Hayes' cabinet, had carried through with masterly success the resumption of specie payments. George F. Edmunds was generally regarded as the greatest lawyer then in the Senate. Starting his career in that body in 1866 he took an important part in framing the legislation of the reconstruction period. George F. Hoar had, by 1890, represented Massachusetts in the Senate for thirteen years; his great learning, his comprehensive knowledge of public questions, his independence, his genuine devotion to the best public interests had made him one of the most commanding figures in that body. George Gray of Delaware, a present judge of the United States circuit court and for many years one of the most conservative forces in the Democratic party—the same George Gray upon whom many of Mr. Bryan's opponents hoped to unite a few months ago as the Democratic presidential nominee—was also recognized as one of the Senate's greatest authorities on the constitution. Senator George had served for many years as chief justice of the supreme court of Mississippi, and was the author and compiler of many works on law which are still widely used."

Bryan's Resemblance to McKinley and Roosevelt's Opinion of Bryan.

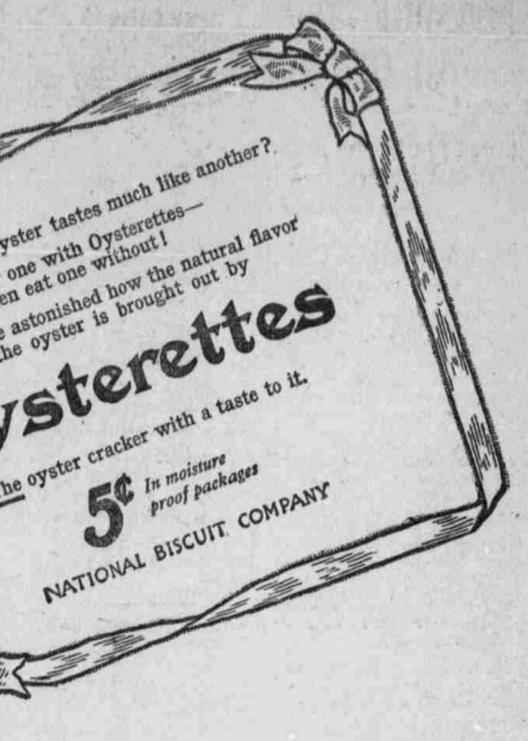
"The Interpreter," writing in the October American Magazine, says: "One thing is certain, and that is that whether Mr. Taft or Mr. Bryan is elected we will have a conservative president for the next four years. I should say on the whole that Bryan is natu-

ally more conservative than Taft. Taft is like Cleveland, and Bryan bears a striking resemblance to McKinley. I have known both Bryan and McKinley, and I can assure you that, mentally, they might be brothers. The same caution, the same methodical geniality of disposition, the same prudence, the same indifference to the social forces at work underneath our system, the same disposition to tinker with the roof of the government and not bother about the foundation, the same indisposition to grapple with any really vital question; all these qualities and lacks, coupled with great natural powers, honesty, and a sincere if emotional love of country, characterized the two men. President Roosevelt, while admiring Bryan's ability as a politician and liking him personally, thinks he is the kind of near-sighted conservative who would always prefer patching to building up. Bryan's advocacy of free silver is urged in proof of his light-headed radicalism, but in 1890 his metalism was good gospel for a respectable section of the Republican party, including William McKinley, and had as strong an advocate in England as A. J. Balfour. Bryan's proposal for federal control of railroads was thrown out as a lure for the radicals who had been gathering around Hearst during Bryan's absence in Europe. It succeeded to some extent, and then Bryan, being an intense conservative, withdrew it because it threatened conflict with race prejudices in the South. If you want to know what Bryan would be in power, look at what he has been since 1896. Once established in the leadership of the party with a great sentimental responsibility resting upon him, the former fiery "radical" has cooled like a dove. Compare the platform of 1896, which he didn't write, and the platform of 1908, which he did write. I know one of his most intimate friends, an intense radical who has done much work to keep the semi-socialistic section of the party in line for Bryan.

"Will you get an office if Bryan is elected?" "If I do," he said, "I'll want to be sent abroad. I wouldn't dare to live in this country. If Bryan ever gets to be president, he will become so conservative that all my radical friends will want to hang me."

Rebecca's Singing.

Mr. Parvenne—Rachel, dell Rebecca to sing something's less doctful. Mrs. Parvenne—Dot isn't Rebecca; dot's do for-horn.—Judge.



ONE DEAD FIVE INJURED

Many Mishaps in New York Auto Race

SIMPLEX CAR WINS RECORD

Renault Put Out by Mishap, Leaving a Pretty Race for Second Between Lozier and Thomas.

New York, Oct. 5.—One dead and five injured, half a dozen costly racing automobiles smashed into worthless masses, speed records for a circular track shattered—this tells the story of the great 24-hours automobile race, which ended at Brighton Beach race-track at New York Saturday night. Robertson and Lesault, No. 6, driving a Simplex car, won the race. As the nerve-straining contest drew to a close a crowd of more than 30,000 persons had gathered at the little race course by the sea. There was excitement plenty from start to finish of the race, as hardly an hour went by without an accident happening. The terrific speed maintained by the racers cut the soft track into deep ruts and every now and again the swift-moving automobiles swerved into the low fences.

Amid the wildest excitement George Robertson, driving Simplex car, No. 6, flashed across the line at 10:30 o'clock last night the winner of the race. Harry Cobe driving a 50-horse-power Lozier was second, and Montague Roberts, at the wheel of a Thomas, was third. Six cars finished, all of them being Americans. The foreign cars, two French and two Italian, were put out of the race by accidents, as were three American cars.

A SERIES OF AUTO-MOBILE ACCIDENTS

Man Killed, Woman Probably Fatally Injured, and Others Hurt at New York.

New York, Oct. 5.—One man was killed, a woman probably fatally injured, 12 other men and women slightly hurt, and four automobiles were more or less damaged in a series of early morning motor accidents Saturday. The dead man was Edward Ryan of Brooklyn and the woman most severely injured is Miss Josephine Wagner. They were struck by a big touring car, which tore through a Brooklyn street early on Saturday while Mr. Ryan and Miss Wagner were on their way home from an entertainment. Ryan was instantly killed and Miss Wagner sustained a fractured skull. The driver of the big car sped away after the accident. Two taxicabs, filled with merry-makers, collided at Broadway and One Hundred and Fourth street early Saturday and the occupants were tossed out when the cars plunged over on their sides from the force of the collision. Some of them were badly bruised. Half an hour later a touring car bringing a party home from the Brighton Beach automobile races crashed into a lamp post at One Hundred and Third street and Broadway. The machine was wrecked and all the occupants were thrown out on the stone-paved street. Several persons were severely bruised.

ANOTHER THAW LEGAL POINT.

Sheriff Lane of Westchester County Not in Contempt.

New York, Oct. 5.—Judge Archbold in the United States court at Scranton, Pa., Saturday afternoon decided that Sheriff Charles Lane of Westchester county, New York, was not in contempt of court in not having delivered Harry K. Thaw into the keeping of a United States marshal to be taken to Pittsburgh to answer in bankruptcy proceedings. The reason for this was that Thaw was now cited in habeas corpus proceedings as to his sanity before Justice Mills at White Plains, New York, and was therefore in the jurisdiction of that court and not within the custody of the sheriff. After the habeas corpus proceedings are over, Judge Archbold will take further action.

Barre Opera House, Wednesday Night THE GREATEST DRAMATIC ATTRACTION OF THE YEAR Henry B. Harris PRESENTS EDGAR SELWYN IN PIERRE OF THE PLAINS Taken from Sir Gilbert Parker's Famous Stories of Canadian Life Pierre and His People



MR. SELWYN as Pierre of the Plains.

What Toronto Papers Said: "Pierre of the Plains" is the strongest play seen in Toronto in years.—News. "The play never flags from start to finish. It will create a furore in New York.—Mail and Empire. "The most vividly sensational life and death struggle ever seen here is that between Pierre and his enemy.—World. Edgar Selwyn had to respond in a speech after one of the most stirring demonstrations of a year.—Globe. "Guaranteed to pack any spinal column with creepy thrills from the rise of the curtain to the National anthem.—Telegram. SEATS READY TODAY. Prices: 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50.