

Dietz, heroine of siege of Camden Dam.

Washington.—Plain Arabic "1913" will be chiseled on public buildings completed this year instead of MCXIII.

Washington.—War and State Departments and Department of Labor have agreed that non-combatant Mexicans who have taken refuge on American side shall be sent across border as soon as practicable.

Washington.—Aigrettes or other bird plumage whose importation is forbidden by new tariff law must be removed from hats of incoming travelers.

Philadelphia.—Rev. Zed H. Copp, pastor Coshosink Pres. church, opened "suicide clinics" for purpose of rescuing nervous sufferers from thoughts of suicide.

Bloomington, Ind.—2,000 Indiana University students greeted James Whitcomb Riley in meeting held in honor of "Hoosier Poet."

Washington.—Julian Hawthorne, author, and Dr. Morton, sentenced to Atlanta penitentiary for complicity to use mails to defraud will be free next Wednesday.

Michigan City, Ind.—Day M. Armstrong, serving life sentence for murder of Carrie Vincent, escaped from penitentiary.

Washington.—Rev. Dr. G. F. Sutherland says "tommy-rot" songs sung in church are worse than no songs at all.

Pekin. — Foreign missionaries, American and Norwegian, who have been in hands of Tsao-Yang bandits, rescued unhurt.

#### NEW YORK LETTER

By Norman.

New York, Oct. 9.—There is a boy aged 9 in a family which recently returned to its uptown apartment, after spending the summer in the country.

Mother, small son and maids went to the flat. Father went to his office, where a pressure of work compelled

him to labor all day and far into the evening. When he got home everybody had gone to bed. Approaching the bathroom door he found it closed, and adorned with a large sheet of wrapping paper, on which a proclamation of some sort seemed to have been laboriously printed in large and straggling capital letters.

Turning up the hall light, this is what father read:

Do not open the bath room door  
Do not rase the window  
Do not turn up the light  
Do not make any noise  
There is a mud turtel asleep in the wash basin

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The M. H. Savage mystery is a queer thing. It listens like the plot of a novel.

A man handed in this advertisement at the offices of a morning paper: "In Memoriam—M. H. Savage, pianist, died Oct. 4, 1909, through a railroad wreck in Canada.—F. O. A. M."

"Savage's mother lives at 166 Schmerhorn st., Brooklyn," said the man. He was identified through the charred remains of a traveling bag, which bore his name."

M. H. Savage was found at the address given. "This is very strange," said he. "Five years ago, when I was employed as a pianist by a moving picture company, I met, in Sidney, Canada, a pianist named Martin H. Savage, who worked for a theatrical company. My name is Marvin H. Savage. I became quite well acquainted with this man, but I had never heard of his death."

How Martin Savage's address came to be given by the man who paid for the memorial notice is an unexplained mystery.

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Florida in 1912 mined 2,973,332 tons of phosphate rock, valued at \$11,675,774.

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Oregon has 5,000 pheasants on its state pheasant farm.