

FAST TURBINE YACHT.

In a lively race at New York, the New Steam Yacht Revolution beats speedy side-wheeler.

The new steam yacht Revolution, the first craft of the kind to be fitted out with turbine engines, fell in with the speedy Monmouth, of the Sandy Hook line the other afternoon and in a lively 20-minute race from Hoboken reef to Swinburne island won by a good length from the blue ribbon holder among the harbor floras.

BEYOND THE CENTURY MARK.

In Claim of Colored Woman at Washington Is Valid She Is Probably Oldest Person in Country.

Washington shatters probably the oldest person in the United States, if the statements of a highly respected colored woman are accurate. Mary Eliza Davis claims to have been born on March 2, 1777, which would make her 155 years of age.

SAYS AIRSHIP IS SUCCESS.

T. C. Beahm, a resident of Carbon county, Mont., who has been in Washington for the last month supervising the construction of the model of an airship which he has spent ten years in perfecting, has left Washington for Frankfurt, N. Y., where he will conduct experiments, which he believes will convince the world that the problem of aerial navigation has been solved.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Makes Her a Stowaway on Steamer Which Is Bearing Her Son to America.

Notwithstanding that the woman was a stowaway and without means, the board of special inquiry at the immigrant station at New York has given Mrs. Louisa Schaller her liberty and remitted her fine.

Exports of Porto Rico.

Exports from Porto Rico to foreign countries for the fiscal year ended June 30 increased 54 per cent. over the total of such exports for last year; the increase in the island's exports to the United States was 48 per cent. over the total for the last fiscal year.

Wireless Telegraphy for Submarines.

Rear Admiral Pourrier was present at experiments at Charbonnet in wireless telegraphy, carried out on the submarine boat Triton. Messages were received without any difficulty when under water.

JUMBO II. IS VICIOUS.

Big Elephant in Baltimore Was Once Used in India to Trample Criminals to Death.

Jumbo II, the big elephant now here, has a very black past. Since he became an inhabitant of this country he is said to have killed four men whom he did not like, and stories are told of his being used in India years ago to trample hundreds of native criminals to death.

The following is said to be an accurate history of the beast: Jumbo II is an Asiatic male elephant, and was formerly the wild elephant of the Galkwar of Haroda, an East Indian prince. He was then called Ram Singh, and was all through the Abyssinian war habbling through the batteries of field guns.

After being brought to this country, he became what the Hindus call "must." This literally means that he is mentally unbalanced, and is a "rogue" elephant of the very worst character.

After this attempt to destroy him failed, the heart of his owner softened, and he was reprieved. He has since been chained up with over 1,200 pounds of heavy anchor cables.

THE REAL PANAMA HAT.

A Michigan Man's Discovery on a Visit to the Native Heaths of the Atchilles.

"There was another just such Panama hat craze about 15 years ago," said a Michigander as he removed his "genuine" and fanned his heated brow, relates the Detroit Free Press, "and as I was going down to the lathum on business I determined to get a sample of the real thing. I had a friend in New York in the hat trade, and when I told him I'd want and get my Panama from the hands of the weaver he laughed and turned away. He offered me something which you could roll up and put in your vest pocket, almost, and which didn't seem to weigh an ounce, but I wasn't paying \$50 for American imitations. I sailed, wearing a felt hat, and, in due time, reached Panama and started out to buy a hat. I found hat stores and Panama hats in plenty, but every hat had a suspicious look. That is, it looked as if made in Connecticut and shipped down there, and I afterward found out that such was the case. I finally appealed to an American in the railroad office down there, and he replied:

"I'll send you to a place where you can get the real thing. In fact, you can see the braid woven and make sure you are not deceived." "It was a journey of five miles out in the country," said the searcher, "but I went to the spot and found three or four women braiding and sewing. There were a dozen finished hats, and I picked out my fit, paid 25 cents for it, and let my mule wear it home on his head. It was rough, stiff and almost shapeless, and made of grass as tough as cat-tails. It was Panama because made in Panama, and for no other reason, and I could have got a better one at a country store for the money. When I got home I called upon the hatter and asked if he had a good Panama for a reasonable figure, and he smiled and replied:

"Certainly I have. Just got a consignment from Danbury, Conn., last night. Here they are—from \$1.50 to \$75, and all you've got to do is to find your fit, pay your cash and go away happy."

HEN REARS PUPPIES.

Story from Minnesota Shows the Old Hen and Goose Yarn All to Pieces.

Henry Bergstrom, of Staples, Minn., is the owner of a well-bred bulldog of the feminine gender. Nine puppies came as a ray of sunshine to the mother. On the ninth day after their arrival the mother found a nest of 11 eggs, which had been accumulated by a good, old, motherly hen, preparatory to raising a family.

The puppies knew the cluck of the old hen and came at her call and nestle under her wings like chicks, though it is difficult for her to cover the whole litter. Mr. Bergstrom has fed the puppies since their foster mother took them up, and the poor old hen is kooky in the delusion that they are all her own and that she is rearing a superior breed of fowl.

COLLARS AND CUFF STATISTICS.

Capital of \$10,316,817 Invested in the Fifty-seven Factories of the Country.

The census bureau has issued a report on the manufacture of collars and cuffs in the United States during the census year 1900.

It shows a capital of \$10,316,817 invested in the 57 establishments. This sum represents the value of land, buildings, machinery, tools and implements, and the live capital utilized, but not the capital stock of any of the corporations in the industry.

The value of products is returned as \$15,799,123, to produce which involved an outlay of \$583,887 for salaries of officials, clerks, etc.; \$3,638,998 for wages, including rent, taxes, etc., and \$6,011,486 for materials used, mill supplies, freight and fuel.

THE ENGLISH PRESS.

Senator Depew Says Adoption of American Methods by London Papers Denotes Progress.

Looking ruddy and as vigorous almost as a youth of 20, Senator Chauncey M. Depew, with Mrs. Depew and his son, Chauncey M. Depew, Jr., has arrived at London. Mr. Depew thinks the London newspapers are fast learning American methods.

"Why, as soon as I got to my room this morning," he said, "I received a card from a representative of a London newspaper. 'I have only just arrived,' I said to him when he was shown in. 'Yes, I know it,' he replied, 'I have been waiting for you.' I rubbed my eyes. 'Am I in England?' I inquired, anxiously, but he did not seem to understand. Several years ago it was the custom for me in London to receive a note from the managing editor of a newspaper asking the privilege of an interview. When I gave it they would send up their copy to be revised."

STRING CURES HICCUGHS.

Young Russian Girl After Suffering for Three Years Is Relieved in a Simple Way.

Hiccoughs of three years' standing were cured at Bellevue hospital, New York city, the other day, with a bit of string. Miss Sarah Blockson, a young Russian girl, was subject to spells of melancholia, and when once she had acquired the notion that she could not stop hiccoughing she had been sitting in her home waiting for the recurring spasms. The physicians tied about her waist a cord so tight that the spasmodic movements of the diaphragm were controlled. She was unable to hiccough any more. After ten minutes the cord was removed, and the young woman was told she was cured. The manner of the physicians was either so convincing or the cure was so effectual that from that moment she ceased to be disturbed.

Another Disadvantage of Being King King Alfonso's wife will be selected for him by the pope, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. While his holiness is undoubtedly a gentleman of great discernment, knowledge and taste, young Americans who have not Alfonso's income can console themselves with the reflection that they have the privilege of selecting their own wives.

No Reason to Feel Proud. Count de Lafayette admits that he has been hard hit by a St. Louis girl. Still, St. Louis needn't feel stuck up, says the Chicago Record-Herald. The same thing could have happened if he had gone to almost any American town.

Making War Attractive. A Frenchman has completed an invention which does away with the flash, the smoke and the sound when a cannon is fired. Now, says the Chicago Record-Herald, if they will get rid of the bullet war will be perfectly lovely.

ELEVATOR SHAFT ACCIDENTS.

The Amazing Experience of a Washington Man Which He Will Not Soon Forget.

"The several recent accidents in Washington shafts recall to me an experience I once had which I would care never to repeat," said a clerk in a downtown hotel, according to the Washington Star.

"I was living in Philadelphia at the time. My physician advised me to undergo an operation, and I assented. Arrangements were made for me at one of the large hospitals for the Quaker city where I would have good attention and a private room. I left the surgeon's office, accompanying him and my brother across the street to the hospital. On the way, the doctor suggested that I step in a drug store where, on his prescription, I took a stiff drink of whiskey. We all joked, as men are apt to do in the face of danger, as to whether it was to be my 'last drink,' though I confess I did not feel at all humorous, as I was apprehensive of the outcome of the operation.

"When the towel saturated with ether was applied to my nostrils, I said 'good-by,' and passed into unconsciousness. Then came darkness and oblivion, and in an hour I returned to my senses with buzzing head, very weak, but with that vague, peculiar, indescribable realization that I had not died, as I had feared from the failure of a weak heart, and the faces of the surgeons and attendants around me became gradually distinct.

"The hallways of the hospital were spacious, and the elevators and their entrances of corresponding width to admit of the carrying and rolling of patients from the operating room to their wards or private apartments on different floors on a specially prepared table with rubber rollers upon the mattress of which the patient is lifted from the operating table.

"I felt myself being pushed along the hall toward the elevator shaft. I was lying with my head toward the attendant's hands, my feet being toward the shaft. I noticed that the door leading into the shaft was open, and as the table approached it I faintly wondered why the attendants did not slack speed, but they went on toward it. As weak and desperately nauseated as I was from the effects of the anesthetic and the operation, I saw to my horror that unless the momentum of the table was stopped that I would be plunged down the elevator shaft. In that moment of terrible, helpless agony, I seemed to scream loud enough to be heard a block away, but really my voice scarcely arose above a whisper. Then I heard the excited tones of voices. I felt that the attendants were sliding upon the smooth, wooden floor in their futile efforts to dig their heels therein and to check the momentum of the table. The next instant it was upon and over the sill of the elevator shaft entrance, and I was hurled 30 feet below to the bottom of the shaft.

"The sensations of that frightful instant of time consumed in my poised at the entrance sill to the shaft, and then feeling myself slip off the table and descend into space, were such that they may be better left to the imagination, for words are not capable of their portrayal. It seemed as if the hospital building had collapsed and fallen entirely upon me, and then my senses instantly left me. When I came to several hours afterward, I was lying in bed in my room with my brother and the house staff standing anxiously at my bedside.

"To shorten a story of long suffering, my miraculous escape from instant death was due to the providential slipping of the thick mattress from the table, and it so fell with me that I landed upon it to the bottom of the shaft, breaking the shock of the fall and saving my neck. The doctors agreed that it was only my remarkable constitution that enabled me to live through such a terrific double shock to the system of an operation and a high fall while in the sequelae of the operation and within an hour. Luckily, my wound was such that the fall did not seriously reopen it.

"As in the case of the sad death of Dr. Fisher in this city, who stepped into an elevator shaft, supposing the car to be in place, the hospital attendants in my instance seeing the door open, as they afterward told me, supposed that the car was also in place, and they pushed the table rapidly toward the entrance under that supposition, only seeing their error too late to stop its momentum."

Advice to a Hurred Congressman. Representative Beidler, of Ohio, had a chunk of wisdom thrown at him by a waiter when he went into a restaurant for his breakfast. "Give me a steak," said Mr. Beidler to the waiter. "Have it well done and have it in a hurry." "Is yo' in a hurry?" asked the colored waiter. "Yes," said Mr. Beidler. "Then, boss," suggested the negro, "why don't yo' have yo' steak rare, and then yo'll get it sooner."—Washington Correspondence Boston Traveler.

AS SHE IS SPOKE.

Funny Attempts of a Foreigner to Overcome the Difficulties of the English Language.

Baron Mikosch, the Hungarian nobleman who became famous throughout Europe by his endless series of blunders, was prouder, perhaps, of his knowledge of English than of any other accomplishment. That he did not speak the language with absolute perfection never seemed to occur to him, any more than the fact that unusual and unceremonious methods of saying things might strike Englishmen and Americans as ridiculous. This perhaps, was not to be wondered at, seeing that part of his knowledge, at least, had been acquired from the phonetically spelled pages of Josh Billings' works, which an American wag to whom he had appealed for guidance in English, literature, had presented to him. Thereafter it was impossible to persuade the baron that "American" was not a language distant from that spoken in the British Isles, relates the Philadelphia Times.

Although unwilling to admit the possibility that his mastery of English at the moment was not complete, the baron most illogically was open to flattery on his progress in the language.

"Oh, yes," he said, on one occasion, when complimented on his linguistic improvement, "I have made great forward steps. Last year I would have said: 'I go by a party,' but now I must say: 'I go at a party.'"

On another occasion the baron was the recipient of a favor from an English lady, for which he expressed the most profuse thanks.

"Oh, please don't mention it, baron!" said the lady, overwhelmed by his gratitude.

The most noteworthy manifestation, however, of the baron's tendency to interpret English in its most literal sense was on the occasion of a formal call which he paid an American girl in Munich.

"Good night, baron," said the young lady as he was leaving, "do come soon again."

"I shall, indeed," said the Hungarian; and, having passed two hours in a nearby restaurant, he then returned to keep his promise.

As the possessor of a garden of considerable extent in Vienna, the baron found himself molested by trespassers, and in order to check the evil he prepared a polyglot notice to the effect that trespassing was forbidden. The English portion of the notice read as follows:

"This ground is private. You will please keep out immediately."

BELT MODISHNESS.

The Latest Thing is a Belt That May Be Laundered and Renewed.

"The most amazing amount of pure inventive talent has been lavished on the belts of the hour. The Gibson belt, like the girl and the shirtwaist of that species, arose and raged furiously for one short hour, but already the vogue of that genus of cinchure is done for, says the Philadelphia Press.

REAL CO-EDUCATION.

Woman Attends University as Her Husband's Proxy.

Carries On His Classroom Work While He Teaches School—Her Devotion Pays Him Three Months Ahead.

Sharing her husband's ambitions, toiling by day and by night to carry studies in the University of Chicago while he earned a living by teaching school, a young wife, Mrs. Robert Gordon Jeffrey, has yielded her task to the husband, when he took up his work at the university, three months ahead of his class by reason of the devotion of the woman.

The student-wife registered under her husband's name at the beginning of the summer term at the university, and struggled with the intricate problems of the college course. At night she taught her husband, who had spent the day in a Chicago schoolroom, as the family breadwinner.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Jeffrey are candidates for a bachelor's degree, but lack of means prohibited both from entering the university. Giving every moment of her time accordingly, Mrs. Jeffrey began her studies under the name of "Robert Gordon Jeffrey." Day after day, ever since she assumed the double task as student and teacher—the other students have heard her answer "Here" when the husband's name was called.

When the summer term at the university began Mrs. Jeffrey, who, with her husband lives at 744 West Seventh street, asked Dean James E. Tufts for permission to register under her husband's name, and it was granted. From that time on she attended the lectures and toiled in the laboratories, striving with the other students. She studied constantly, gave the closest attention to every demonstration in the classroom, and took copious notes on every lecture. At night the two would study the notes while the wife would repeat the demonstrations she had watched at the university.

When the day's work was gone over she would begin her studies for the next day. Each morning at an early hour the husband and wife left home for their work.

Robert Gordon Jeffrey, school-teacher, finished his work last week. Robert Gordon Jeffrey, college student, began his work the other day. At the home on Seventh street there is a tired little woman, tired, but willing to work on until she sees her husband's ambition realized. The plan was hers at first and she never faltered for a moment while carrying it out.

When Jeffrey entered the university the other day he surprised his fellow-students by his proficiency. The "new" student seemed conversant with every question brought before the class, and he was familiar with every incident that had occurred during the period particular studies had been pursued.

He was three months ahead of the other students, and was allowed the advance credit by the faculty, who have watched the progress of the substitute student and knew of the advancement of the absent Robert Gordon Jeffrey, whose young wife is being pointed to as a living argument in favor of co-education.

MAY REQUIRE SEA SERVICE.

Congress May Be Asked to Pass Act Compelling Naval Officers to Perform Active Duty.

Naval officers of the line have suggested to Secretary Moody that he recommend to congress the passage of a law providing that naval officers should spend a minimum length of time at sea before they are promoted. Mr. Moody has the subject under serious consideration, and inasmuch as it offers an opportunity to get rid of the obnoxious social pull which some officers use to avoid sea duty, he is inclined to regard it favorably. As discussed now, the law would stipulate that each officer should spend a certain time at sea during his incumbency of each grade. Junior officers would doubtless have to serve much longer at sea than officers of command rank.

Secretary Moody called upon Capt. Sigbee, of the office of naval intelligence, for information as to the policy followed by other nations in this direction. He was informed that the United States was about the only great naval power which did not have a law providing that naval officers should perform a certain amount of sea service each year. In Great Britain the law is sometimes worked arbitrarily. If it is seen that an officer will never amount to much he is not assigned to sea service, thus losing his chance of promotion.

Go to Sea in Small Craft. In a 38-foot launch, christened A. A. Low, after the mayor's father, and accompanied only by his 16-year-old son, Capt. Henry Newman, a well known New York forlorn boy, has sailed from New York for Falmouth, England.

So daring is the trip regarded by naval men that officers from the navy yard, from which the launch started, declared they would rather take their chances in a good sea fight than aboard of her on the broad Atlantic. The launch is equipped with a ten-horse power kerosene oil engine and is expected to reach Falmouth in about 20 days.

English in Egyptian Schools. English is studied by 95 per cent. of the students attending the higher schools in Egypt.