

A PHILOSOPHICAL TRAMP.

Shared His Household with Him and Measured the Intricacies of an Omeze.

What seemed to be a thieving tramp, but what turned out to be merely a star philosopher seeking light, air and pleasure, drifted into Macon from the north a few days ago.

A FATAL OMISSION.

Mother Overlooked an Important Item in Posting Her Loving Daughter.

The mother's suspicions were aroused, and that night when the young man left the house and the daughter came upstairs she interviewed her, relates the Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Elizabeth," she said, sternly, "didn't I hear Mr. Simplicity kissing you in the drawing room as I came along the hall?"

"No, mamma, you didn't," responded the dear girl, emphatically.

"Well, didn't he try to kiss you?" persisted the mother.

"Yes, mamma," demurely.

"The mother spoke triumphantly. 'I knew it,' she said. 'Did you permit him to do so?'"

"No, mamma, I did not. I told him you had always impressed upon me that I should not permit any young man to kiss me."

"That was right—that was right, my dear," said the mother, encouragingly.

"And what did he say to that?"

MR. JOBSON'S ECONOMY.

Goods Mrs. Jobson Into Trying the Saving Scheme in Cooking with Unsatisfactory Results.

"Mrs. Jobson," inquired Mr. Jobson one evening a couple of weeks ago, sitting straight up in his chair and gazing attentively at you ever read the woman's column of the Star, or of any of the other newspapers that you get hold of?"

"Why, certainly I do," quickly replied Mrs. Jobson. "It's the first part of the paper I turn to."

"It is, hey?" said Mr. Jobson, with a victorious gleam in his eye. "Well, will you be good enough to inform me, then, why it is that we waste in this house about 20 or 25 pounds of good meat a week, at a rough calculation?"

Mrs. Jobson's mystification was plain, says the Washington Star.

"Woman's column? Meat wasted?" "Woman's column? Meat wasted? I wish I knew what in the wide world you meant."

"Well, I'll just tell you what in the wide world I mean," said Mr. Jobson, solemnly. "Once in a great while I accidentally take a peek at this stuff in the woman's column myself, and I never do this that I don't find all sorts of mighty practical and worth-while suggestions for household economy. Among these suggestions there are constantly published wise little tips as to scores, not to say hundreds, of methods whereby the big meat bills of households may be cut down. And let me tell you that these tips read in a pretty appetizing way, too. Instead of reading them, and prodding by them, and giving your husband a little lift occasionally in the matter of expenses, you go right on chucking pounds and pounds of first-class left-over meat into the refuse can. You wouldn't think of going to the trouble of framing up one of these nice little dishes composed of the meat left from a previous meal, because you might have to devote 15 or 20 minutes' study to it, and that would be too much of a drain upon your vitality."

Whereupon Mr. Jobson sat back in his chair in his regular "that will be about all" manner, and resumed his newspaper.

When Mr. Jobson arrived home from the office on the following afternoon he was hungry.

"Maybe that spring tonic I'm taking is not phenomenal stuff," he said to Mrs. Jobson, with a greedy look in his eyes. "Why, I ate a bigger luncheon today than I've sat down in front of for 20 years, and yet I've been so hungry at the office nearly all the afternoon that several times I was tempted to go out somewhere and buy \$15 worth of ham and eggs. Right now I wouldn't do a thing to a steak as big as a bath mat, smothered in onions or mushrooms or any old thing. What do you got for dinner, anyhow?"

"Oh, something nice—something that will just suit you," replied Mrs. Jobson, cheerily, as she led the way down to the basement dining-room.

Out of the bowl in the center of the table she served out to Mr. Jobson a rather savory mess, flavored with bay leaves and spices, saying to him:

"That is a beef saute, you know—Mrs. Kay-trer was telling me how to make it the other day. Doesn't it smell delightful? And it is so economical, too. It is made from what remained of the roast beef we had for dinner yesterday."

"Beef saute—who?" said Mr. Jobson, looking rather crestfallen as he took a mouthful of the savory mess. "Well, that's a pretty good name for it, but it tastes to me a heap like the plain, old-fashioned beef stew of years ago. Got any other kind of meat to go with it?"

"No," said Mrs. Jobson, amiably. "There is plenty of the saute, you know, and the potatoes, and nice fresh bread and butter, and just think, I didn't have to send out for a single solitary thing for to-day's dinner."

"Uh-huh," said Mr. Jobson, gloomily. "Do you enjoy the saute?" inquired Mrs. Jobson after a little pause.

CRIMINALS OF TITLE.

Princes and Princesses Are Punished for Their Crimes.

Some Recent Instances of Depravity Among the German Nobility and the Penalties Imposed Upon Them.

Whatever a man's rank, he cannot escape the penalties of the law if he breaks it. Abroad, though a man of title can no longer commit crime with impunity, yet punishment is too often shockingly inadequate.

The prince was in command of a German southwest African district, and had as his confidential servant a half-breed named Keen. The man chanced to arouse the prince's displeasure, so his master made him drunk on brandy, and then, manacled him, drew him up by a rope to the ceiling and practiced upon him tortures too dreadful to mention.

At last he cut the moaning victim down, and turning him out of the house, ordered the sentry to shoot him. The sentry fired in the air, and then, when the prince repeated the order, shot at Keen and wounded him in the leg. The tied torturer, mad with fury, pulled out a revolver and shot Keen through the body and again through the head. As the man still showed signs of life, he seized a ramrod and forced it through the last wound into the man's brain.

The prince was tried by court-martial and sentenced to three and a half years' detention in a fortress. Detention in a fortress is a sort of first-class imprisonment, and is actually welcomed by many officers as a relief from the severity of their duties.

Prince von Arenberg is a member of one of the greatest families in Germany, one of which the members are entitled to marry into the reigning family.

In the winter of last year a most daring robbery took place in the open street at Batoum in broad daylight. The cashier of the Caspian Black Sea Naphtha company was carrying the sum of \$7,000 from the bank, accompanied by an armed guard.

Suddenly a man rushed out from a side street, stabbed the guard, seized the bag of money from the cashier and ran off with it. Two policemen gave chase; the man turned and shot them both and got clean away.

This daring and successful robber was Prince Alexander Lopkipskine, the author of a series of crimes, exceeding those perpetrated by even the worst of the old-time western American desperadoes. He was at the head of a widespread organization of bandits, whose headquarters were in the Caucasus mountains, and whose depredations extended to Batoum, Tiflis and Baku. A few months ago—to be exact, in March, 1901—the head of the band was Prince, and with his two lieutenants, Prince Valerian and Prince Elias Lubitskine, put on trial. The case lasted a fortnight and there were proved against them no fewer than 100 murders, besides numerous cases of arson and almost innumerable robberies. All three met a richly deserved fate on the gallows.

Berlin recently enjoyed a sensation in high life. Countess von Schlieben was arrested on a charge of setting fire to her summer residence in Steglitz, one of the suburbs of the German capital. Bail was refused and the lady imprisoned. The life-story of this woman is distinctly interesting. Twenty years ago she was plain Mary Hertig, a flower seller in one of the principal streets of Berlin. Her business did so well that she made a fortune and blossomed out as a patroness of charities and editress of a woman's periodical. Then she married Count von Schlieben, a man considerably younger than herself, and the pair went to live at Steglitz in the villa which has now been burnt down. This house, which the countess built with her own money, is the one she is accused of burning.

Austria has her titled criminals. In April, 1900, a landed proprietor, Count Kerschendorff, was arrested for complicity in an extensive series of forgeries in Transylvania. With him were implicated an ex-district prefect, two lawyers, several priests and other persons of good standing. The notes, which were most cleverly forged, were issued to a value of over £100,000 before the fraud was discovered. Another Austrian problem who has recently got into trouble is Count Hans Arz, who has been deprived of his rank and sentenced to two months' imprisonment with hard labor for committing thefts in a dentist's waiting room at Vienna.

The case which has created most popular interest of any in which titled criminals have been concerned is that of Princess Radziwill. The case arose out of the action brought by a third party against the late Cecil Rhodes and Princess Catherine Radziwill to obtain promissory notes drawn by the princess and purporting to be indorsed by Mr. Rhodes. Mr. Rhodes denied that the signatures were his, and in the result the princess was found guilty of forgery and sentenced to a term of imprisonment.

Everyday Occurrence. "Well," said the president of the South American republic, "has the revolution been suppressed?" "Yesterday's has," replied the secretary of war, "but the nine o'clock revolution of this morning is still on. We've captured one of the revolutionists but the other is still at large." Philadelphia Press.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The equator of Mars is inclined to the plane of its orbit about 25 degrees. That of the earth is inclined 23 degrees 24 minutes.

It was a Japanese scientist, Prof. Kitasto, famous as a microscopist, who discovered that the long narrow holes gain life in the earth and can only work at its dangerous trade when buried deep in a wound where no air can reach it.

Capt. Scott, with the Discovery, has penetrated 100 miles nearer the south pole than any previous explorer, and discovered an extensive mountainous region hitherto absolutely unknown. He thinks this indicates that land stretches to the pole in a series of very lofty mountains.

Dr. Demppoff, the head of the German antimalaria expedition to New Guinea, announces that he has discovered an aquatic insect which destroys the anopheles mosquito, and that he proposes to cultivate the creature artificially in the hope of exterminating the mosquito, thereby exterminating malaria.

To eye strain, usually unsuspected, Dr. George M. Gould attributes much of human misery. He finds evidence that it is indirectly responsible for the opium habit of Dr. Quincy, caused the morbid condition and breakdowns of Carlyle, and gave Browning his headaches and vertigo. Printing books in which ink on black paper is suggested means for lessening eye strain.

Ruge and Precht, Revue Scientifique, have classified radium by the spectroscopic. The most intense lines of the spark-spectrum of radium are magnesium, calcium and strontium. They place the atomic weight of radium at 273.8. This high atomic weight furnishes in part the explanation of the ease with which its elements split into electrons to produce radioactivity.

Ozonizing apparatus for vitalizing the atmosphere of the sick chamber may become a necessary part of the physician's outfit. Dr. J. E. S. Barnes, an English medical man, reports having used the ozonizer in a severe case of pneumonia complicated with pleurisy, and the result was an immediate and important change in the air of the room, which was followed by rapid improvement of the patient's condition. Ozonizers are being used also for bettering the air of factories.

Investment Necessary is Smaller Than That in Any Other of the Skilled Trades.

Considering his earning capacity, the barber perhaps invests fewer dollars in the tools of his trade than does the craftsman in any other line of skilled work. If he be a proprietor and have to furnish his shop, the situation is different, but as a journeyman he is not burdened with an iota of the weight of tools that belong to the carpenter, plumber, stonecutter, cabinet-maker, and kindred trades.

As for the razors, six of them at \$1.50 apiece, providing that each be good, will last him for his lifetime, and perhaps for the lifetime of his son, who may take up the same trade. A razor with a blade only one-fourth of an inch wide has not nearly served the limit of its usefulness. Sometimes it may shave only ten faces and need a honing; at another time it may have 40 faces and still be in good shape.

As for the shears, the two pairs at a cost of \$1.50 may be counted on to last 20 years in a metropolitan barber-shop having a good trade. Cutting the hair from an average of 15 heads a day, a pair of shears needs to be ground about once a month. The work of the grinder finally wears out the shears by shortening the blades rather than wearing the blades too thin to close.

A hone is bought for a lifetime, and a strap may last for 20 years. A brush may last a dozen years, and the mug for 100 if it is not broken. Altogether a barber with the salary of one week might easily equip himself for the occupation of a lifetime.

Speed Greater Than That of Light. Two years ago a new star blazed out in the constellation Perseus. Such new stars are by no means rare, but this was so great and varied in brilliancy so rapidly that it was specially noteworthy. Soon after the outburst that made the star so bright it was found to be surrounded by a nebula, and this nebula spread outward around the nucleus gradually, as seen by the naked eye, because of the star's great distance, but really with immense speed. In fact, it has been calculated that this speed was so great that it seems impossible that the spread of the nebula could have been due to the motion of ordinary matter at all. It has been suggested that the apparent motion was really only a progressive illumination of the nebulous matter by light from the exploded star. But Prof. Simon Newcomb calculates that even this will not account for the motion, for it was at least ten times that of light. We have thus actually observed a motion in the heavens that vastly exceeds any other that we have ever heard of, whether it be of projected matter or of other waves. What it is, we cannot at present even conjecture. Success.

The Point of View. "Doesn't everybody admire her beautiful hair?" "Well, everybody seems to notice it." "It makes an impression, then?" "Of one kind or another, it does. Her lover calls her Golly-locks and her brother calls her Sorrel-Top." Chicago Post.

FUTURE OF ALASKA.

Prospect of Its Becoming a Great Farming District.

It is Believed the Country Will Be Capable of Supporting 10,000,000 People in Something Like Comfort.

Some idea of the future of Alaska and its almost boundless resources is given by Harrington Emerson in the Engineering Magazine. Mr. Emerson believes that Alaska can support a population of 10,000,000 persons comfortably, and that at no distant day it will be one of the world's richest mining and farming districts. The ideas of this explorer are expressed in part as follows:

The Yukon, the fourth largest river in the world, navigable for more than 2,000 miles above its mouth and running in a great semi-circle from southeastern to northwestern Alaska, forms a natural highway. All this was known long ago; but it was not known that the interior contained 10,000 square miles of farming lands and almost limitless areas of the richest mineral lands in the world. It is in this unshaded country that thousands of miles of railroad must be built, that great areas will open for settlement, absorbing and keeping busy 2,000,000 workers as fast as they choose to go.

It is, however, not the agricultural resources that will immediately attract the largest influx of population and capital. About 140 miles from Valdez in the Chitina valley are very great copper deposits, which during the last season have been visited by many experts. Some of the ores run 85 per cent. copper, and there are many thousand tons in sight assaying 15 per cent.

A great mountain slide has occurred in this region revealing, it is claimed, as much as 30,000,000 tons of high-grade copper ores. Valdez and the low pass north of it are the American gateways to the Yukon valley, and already a railroad has been surveyed and partly graded to the interior of the copper-rich valley. It is estimated that the iron ores of Lake Superior, without a railroad will remain worthless. The railroad itself is assured an unlimited tonnage. It is the shortest line to Dawson and the Yukon valley, and what is of more importance, it can carry supplies delivered at Valdez from sailing vessels or deep-draft ocean steamers in a few months of the year, with only one break of bulk at Valdez, and also reach the deep navigable Yukon and the Koyukuk a month earlier than by the Yukon route, which is closed by Behring sea ice until July 1.

As shown in the history of the White Pass railroad, the grading traffic would in itself be sufficient to warrant a railroad, but from Dawson or the only export of gold, about 7 tons a year, while this road will not only carry all the United States government troops and supplies, for which many hundred thousand dollars are spent, but it will have the unlimited tonnage of high-grade copper ores, which, with a freight rate of 10 cents a ton from Valdez to the interior of Puget sound will secretly be treated in the interior.

It is not too much to expect that improvement in transportation facilities alone will convert central Alaska into as closely a populated and prosperous region as Colorado, as the Black Hills, of South Dakota, or the rich mining region of British Columbia.

NEW PHASE IN PHOTOGRAPHY. Artists Now Go to Patrons Instead of Awaiting a Call from Them.

It is no longer regarded as the proper thing in society to go to a photographic gallery to have one's picture taken. Leaders of the smart set at the east have decreed that the artists should come to the house of the sitters, although an extra charge is involved in the new arrangement. Only fifth avenue photographers are willing to photograph women in their homes and the men who do this at-home work must be artists of the first class, reports a New York paper. These pictures in the home have revolutionized one fashion. Formerly a woman would wear all her jewels and take her stand before the camera in her most pretentious frock, but now these display pictures are rationed and the woman dresses simply. A favorite pose with one photographer has been the subject in a picture hat, with bare shoulders and wearing a simple string of pearls.

More recent even than the dashing hat and glistening shoulders is the photographing of young matrons with their children. In England these pictures are in great vogue and the woman who poses wears a lousy gown suggestive of the calm of the nursery. The photograph of the lovely countess of Warwick with her daughter was one of the most popular in England. Lady Warwick's arms were entwined about the pretty child, and the picture was said to be the same as those of Ellen Terry, Edna May and other celebrities. Another woman who is photographed always with her child is Rachel, countess of Dudley, wife of the lord lieutenant of Ireland. The countess is one of the great English beauties.

Victoria. Lucilla—it is said that beautiful women depend wholly on their looks for social success.

Cytheree—perhaps that is true; it is not every girl that can talk as entertainingly as you, dear. Kansas City Journal.

ICE STOVES ARE IN VOGUE.

They Are Fed with salt and Wax Keep the House Cool in Warm Weather.

There'll be unalloyed joy for the fat man this summer. He won't have to go around with a wiled collar and with perspiration pouring from his face. As soon as the thermometer and profanity-provoking "spicky heat" make him feel as if he were being slowly tortured to death by piercing with caustic needles, Prof. Willis Moore, chief of the weather bureau, has determined to put on the market his "ice stove," which is guaranteed to make any homes cool enough for a polar bear to live in with comfort, says a Washington report.

The icepick will take the place of the poker, and instead of sitting around widdling a palm-leaf fan, all that will be necessary will be to throw a couple of hundred pounds of ice into the "stove." Instead of going to the refrigerator for one of the component parts of a "high ball," you need only open the door of the "ice stove," select a chunk to fit the glass, and proceed as usual. Scotch and siphon water, together with tomatoes and lettuce, may be kept together in the "stove."

The "ice stove," like all other stoves, comes in all sizes. It is a big copper cylinder, which is filled with ice and salt. These ingredients accompany each stove.

It is a bedroom and the temperature outside is more than 100 degrees, put three pair of blankets on the bed, chuck 200 pounds of ice into the stove, close the window and retire.

Days of the ice stove are reckoned to keep you cool and comfortable where they can be quickly put on. Don't scold in campfire at the outside of the trunk. No matter can live where there is an ice stove.

Don't go into the warm open air when frosted by the use of the ice stove. Wrap yourself from the neck of the stove and rub ears or extremities vigorously.

The "ice pick," which is set free with each stove, to break the ice in the water pot is very morning. A lamp is used, but the pick is better.

Don't put more than 100 lbs. in the same compartment in the stove. The more is often stronger than the better, and when the latter is spread on not broad, the favor is often distasteful, even to those who like jollop.

At the bottom of the stove may be kept in the ice stove. The tubular arrangement in the cylinder is excellently adapted for keeping bottled goods, even after being opened.

When traps visit a home where the ice stove is in use, instead of being made to chop wood they can be made to cut the ice into cubes for the stove. In return they should be given their dinner and permitted to cool off in front of the stove.

Prof. Moore says that an ice stove sufficient to heat a room 15 ft. long by 10 ft. wide will keep going all summer.

FEED CALVES COD LIVER OIL. Young Animals Said to Make Great Gains on This Kind of Nourishment.

An attempt is being made to substitute cod liver oil for the natural fat of milk in feeding calves, according to the Farming Magazine. Milk contains a fat is generally present, all the nutrients necessary for the full development of young animals. If any of these elements is removed it has to be replaced with a substance of like kind in order to insure healthy development. Butter fat and cream, of course, are the most high priced and valuable of dairy products, and some resourceful individuals suggested that these might be extracted by pressing the whole milk through a separator and the press be made up to the calf by adding an equivalent amount of cod liver oil, another fat nutrient.

Experiments have accordingly been in progress for some time at one of the agricultural colleges in Yorkshire and recent reports seem to indicate that they are entirely successful. There is but little labor involved. The cod liver oil and skim milk is a cheaper feed than the whole milk and the calves appear to thrive on it. During a feeding experiment embracing some 25 weeks it was found that the average daily gain of the calves fed on whole milk until they were weaned was two pounds; those fed on skim milk and oil and continued on an oil ration, 2 1/2 pounds, while those which had been fed oil and milk but from which the oil was subsequently withheld, only 2 1/2 pounds.

On slaughtering the animals no injurious effects on the flesh could be discovered. The daily ration that appeared to be successful was made up of five quarts of skim milk and two quarts of cod liver oil. Fortunately the calves do not develop that aversion to cod liver oil which is natural to most human beings, but on the contrary, readily become accustomed to it.

Unique Expedition. With the object of obtaining specimens of every dialect spoken in the United States, Prof. Scripture, of Yale university, is touring the country in a special railway carriage fitted with phonographic apparatus. He will visit the Indian tribes first, and afterward the poorer white people of the south and foreign-born population. N. Y. Sun.

Marriage Statistics. Marriages average 2,000 a day in the United States. Of 1,500 men who marry 322 marry younger women, 570 marry women of the same age, and 608 marry older women. Indianapolis News.