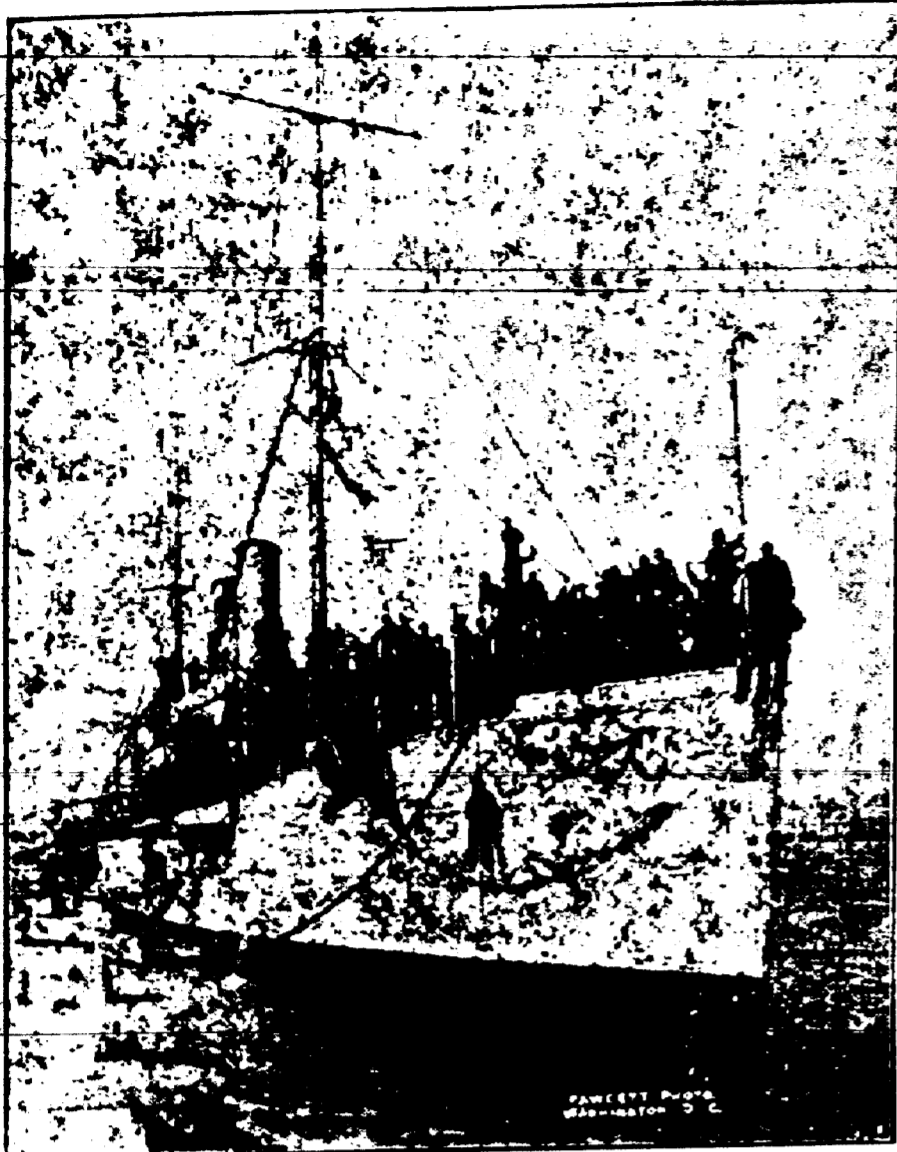


U. S. S. CLEVELAND



RELIC OF SCOTTISH QUEEN.

Englishman Owns Handbag Once Property of Unfortunate Mary.

In the possession of Dr. A. F. Germain of Brighton, England, is a beautiful embroidered little handbag. It is an interesting relic of a bygone time, and figured in a famous scene. When the unfortunate Mary, queen of Scots, was led to execution this little satchel of violet velvet formed part of the costume she wore. It contained a rare and costly handkerchief. As she passed to the block, Mary took the dainty handkerchief out and handed the bag to her favorite attendant, Lady Jane Douglas. She cherished it ever after as a memento of her lamented queen. The little bag is made more interesting and valuable by the fact that Queen Mary herself embroidered and made it. The needlework is very beautiful and rare, being peculiar to the time of the beautiful young queen. Until recently the bag has been in the possession of the Douglas family in Scotland, being kept at Castle Dumfries among the family heirlooms. A late Lady Douglas presented it to a favorite brother-in-law, Sir William Watkins Wynne, and this gentleman, realizing the appreciation of Dr. A. F. Germain of this interesting relic of the unfortunate Queen Mary, gave it to him, and it is still in his possession. The bag is prized very highly by Dr. Germain, and he keeps it in a glass case, with a descriptive historical note attached to it.

DO BEST WORK AT NIGHT.

Quiet Hours the Proper Time for Intellectual Labor.

Prof. Victor Hallopeau of the Paris Academy of Medicine declares that the best intellectual work can be accomplished between midnight and dawn. "The true secret of long continued, valuable brain work," he says, "is to cut the night in two. The scholar, the inventor, the financier, the literary creator should be asleep every night at ten o'clock, to wake again at five, in the morning. Three hours' work, from two to five, in the absolute tranquillity of the silent hours, should mean the revealing of new powers, new possibilities, a wealth of ideas undreamed of under the prevailing system. From eight to eight or 8:30 sleep again. Take up again the day's work; the brain will still be saturated with the mental fruits of the night vigil; there will be no effort in putting into practice or carrying further what was planned or begun those few hours before. The habit may be hard to acquire, but mechanical means of waking at first will induce the predisposition."

By Proxy.

He was a man with a large rotund personality, and he stood at the head of a large line of impatient men, women and children who were waiting for a chance to pay their fares and get past the turnstile of the elevated railway at Madison and Wabash, says the Chicago Tribune.

He was searching leisurely in his pockets for the necessary nickel, and it wasn't in any of them. Finally he produced a five-dollar bill, which he slowly and methodically unfolded and passed over to the monopolist inside the ticket office. "Dom his bastely hide!" fervently exclaimed a man with a strong Tipperary accent, half way down the line. "O, you mustn't talk that way!" said a sweet feminine voice directly behind him. "but thank you very much!"

Tobacco Smoke Poisonous.

It is often said that tobacco smoke is a powerful germicide. The composition of tobacco smoke is complex, the principal constituents being oil of a tarry nature. Nicotine itself is a strong germicide, but the quantity of this poison in tobacco smoke is minute. The oil matter which accumulates in a tobacco pipe is highly poisonous, but does not contain any appreciable quantity of nicotine, the chief constituent of residue being a very poisonous oil known as pyridine. Tobacco smoke contains a decided quantity of carbon monoxide, which is a preservative and which must possess germicidal properties. Recently it has been observed that one of the principal constituents accounting for the germicidal properties of tobacco smoke is the powerful antiseptic formaldehyde.

At the Literary Club.

"How did everything come off at the literary last night?" "Well, the barbecued beef was tiptop, and the Brunswick stew couldn't be beat, while the corn tucker had enough heads on it to make a pearl necklace look sick." "But—was there no literary discussion?" "Lemme see, now—I believe the president did hit the vice president side the head with a copy of Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress.'"—Atlanta Constitution.

Loaded.

The old man looked reflectively at the brass tip of his wooden leg. "Then," he said, "the surgeons took me up and laid me carefully in the ammunition wagon, and—" "Hold on, captain," said a listener. "You don't mean the ammunition wagon. You mean the ambulance wagon." But the captain shook his head. "No," he insisted. "I was so full of bullets that they decided I belonged to the ammunition wagon."

Putting It Mildly.

"You resent that critic's opinions?" "Not at all," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "What I resent is his egotistic presumption in considering his opinions so sufficient importance to warrant their public expression."

DIAMOND FIELD IN U.S.

ARKANSAS MAY RIVAL SOUTH AFRICAN RAND.

Real "Sparklers" Found in Pike County—Report is Confirmed by an Authority—Soil Same as at Kimberley.

New York.—Unless all signs and expectations fail, Americans may soon be wearing diamonds found in American and not English soil. This statement is made on the authority of Dr. George F. Kunz, probably the foremost authority on diamonds in the country, who has just returned from a two-months' tour of investigation in a diamond field discovered in Pike county, southwest Arkansas.

The new region is the first American diamond field to be discovered. Its 800 acres are owned by Arkansas men. Every chance of discovering a new diamond field is so eagerly accepted by experts that this eagerness has given rise to all sorts of attempts to mislead them by "salting" schemes. A succession of disappointments of this sort made diamond men wary, so when it became known last summer that diamonds had been found in Arkansas the matter was carefully investigated.

The investigation developed the fact that there was nothing suspicious about the discovery. A native, who could not read or write, walked along a road, saw two sparkling stones on the roadside and carried them to a local judge. Local jewelers pronounced them diamonds and they eventually were submitted to Dr. Kunz. Dr. Kunz, accompanied by Dr. H. S. Washington, the well-known photographer, visited the region and made a careful survey of the field.

Dr. Kunz said he was fully satisfied an American diamond field had at length been discovered. "This peculiar formation," he said, "is volcanic rock of igneous stock, much similar to that in the South African diamond mines. In extent it covers about 100 acres. The stones, however, have all been found in an area of some five acres, extending between two dikes, where the roadway cut up the decomposed rock."

The first stones were found almost exactly a year ago by a native, and since then they have been found almost continuously. "The last reports place the total number of stones discovered at 130. Many are white and of good water, while others are yellow, and some brown. The two largest stones weigh six and one-half carats, one exceedingly fine and white and the other brown. They were picked up on the surface. The igneous area is of greenish, friable, decomposed peridotite, somewhat like the famous 'blue ground' of Kimberley."

The entire field is controlled by local capitalists and now is being actively prospected and developed.

BANTAM WEBS BEAUTY QUEEN.

Salesman Becomes Husband of St. Louis' Most Dazzling Girl.

St. Louis.—John Oger, 35 years old, five feet six inches in height and weighing only 115 pounds, salesman in a retail shoe store, the other day became the husband of the most beautiful woman in St. Louis. The crown of beauty was placed upon her by the judges in a newspaper contest, who found that of all the thousands of women whose pictures passed in review before them there was none other who had the charmed grace of Miss Meta Mierhoff. The vote in award her the first prize, a \$1,500 automobile, was unanimous.

The lucky man who won this paragon of St. Louis' loveliness has known her eight years.

The man of her choice is her exact opposite in physical type. His stature is less than hers. He has brown eyes. His complexion is almost swarthy. His slightly wavy hair is close cut and carefully parted in the middle. He wears glasses and a black mustache. There is a suggestion of the French accent in his speech, but his words are well chosen, and he is considered an entertaining talker.

TRAMPS USE TRACK FOR BED.

Peacefully Sleep While Freight Train Toots Danger Whistle.

St. Louis.—Six or seven intoxicated tramps stopped a freight train on the K. line by going to sleep on the tracks at the Missouri approach of the Alton bridge. The loud tootings of the locomotive as the engineer attempted to arouse the sleepers caused great alarm in Alton, the citizens fearing that some awful calamity had happened, and that help was needed.

Investigation revealed the fact that the engineer did the tooting for the purpose of awakening the sleepers and getting them off the tracks without having to stop the train. The train was stopped and the intoxicated sleepers pulled out of the death trap.

College 300 Years Old.

Frankfort on the Main.—Gleason university at Hessen is celebrating the three hundredth anniversary of its founding with banquets, speeches and parades. The honorary rector, Grand Duke Ernst of Hessen, was present at the opening of the festivities, making a speech to the students and presenting an official gold chain to the regular rector.

SAFE LAMP FOR MINERS.

Inventor Proposes to Make Use of "Liquid Electricity."

Tests have been conducted recently with a lamp that may prove a great advance on the miners' lamps now in use in the coal fields of the United States. While the inventor has not fully described his lamp in his demonstrations, practical men have thoroughly investigated it and term it "the liquid electricity lamp." The lamp weighs five and one-half pounds and is not intended to hook on the miner's cap. Instead of the cap hook, it has a large metal hook, which is to be caught on the mine wall and the heavy glasses sighted toward the point where the miner is working.

At a distance of ten feet it is possible to read a newspaper by it, and two lamps in one room make it as bright as day. By two sockets the lamps are charged from a 110-volt dynamo located in a separate room in the mine. The lamps are intended to be placed in this room after every working day and are in charge of a special workman, familiar with charging them, the charge lasting eight hours. The lamps are expensive, costing in the neighborhood of \$15 each. One of the features that is most expensive is the small tubes and film that meet at a point where the light is projected. The breakage of these adds materially to the cost of the lamp. The miners are somewhat divided as to the value of the lamp, many of them objecting to the weight in carrying it in and out of the mine, while all believe that it gives a more perfect and satisfactory light. The officials believe that the men will overcome this dislike as they become more familiar with the lamp.

CITY BUILT ON RUBIES.

Mogok, Burmah, Has Seen Scene of Awful Crimes of Cupidity.

Looking at the quaint, picturesque town of Mogok, Burmah, cradled in wooded hills dotted with temples and bungalows, who would dream that its life has been a life of dread mysteries and awful crimes? So writes William Fitzgerald in the Technical World Magazine. "Yet the Ruby City has seen—things not to be recounted, because of its treasures, from King Solomon's day to that of King Thebaw. Indeed, were it not for the red glowing stones a king would now be reigning at Mandalay."

"In Mogok they see everything in a ruby light, men, women and children. Every visitor must want to buy, they think. However hungry or thirsty the traveler may be on arrival, the first thing he hears spoken of is rubies. All Mogok seems to be fishing with bamboo baskets. And they are fishing—for rubies, in the precious 'byon,' that rivals in richness the famous 'blue ground' of Kimberley."

An exceedingly interesting story of the continual search for rubies which is going on at Mogok follows.

Too Swift for Him.

The old broker handed the messenger boy a yellow slip and then pointed to the bronze statue of Mercury which stood on the desk. "My boy," said the old broker, solemnly, "do you see that statue? Well, that is Mercury, the swiftest messenger boy on record. Now, I want you to take this message and go as fast as Mercury."

Jimmy shifted his chewing gum and toyed with the ends of his dog-eared novel.

"Ye'll have to excuse me, mister," he responded, "but I can't do anything of the kind. In de first place, I've got more clothes on den dat lobster, and, in de second place, if I was caught running like dat, I'd get turned out of de union."

And then Jimmy winked at the janitor and started off at the same old gait.

Natural Aversion to Stripes.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has seldom been tempted to exercise his detective talent outside of the covers of his books. "If I undertook to unravel the entanglements of other people I believe I would fail," he modestly declared the other day. Once, however, he solved what might have been a puzzle to some people. "I was in a tailor's shop while a rather unattractive man was selecting a pair of trousers. He flatly objected to striped material, and I got the idea that he was a former convict. To satisfy myself I visited a number of prisons, and, sure enough, I found the man's picture in the rogues' gallery. Doubtless he had had enough of striped wearing apparel!"

Breaking in a New Pen.

There are many ways of breaking in a new pen, such as moistening in the mouth, wiping on a blotter, dipping in the ink well and rubbing on the edge of the ink well. Still another way is to hold a lighted match under the pen for just an instant and then plunge the pen immediately into the ink. This will effectually remove all the oil or grease on the surface, and, unless the pen is overheated, will not draw the temper.

Locusts in Africa.

Locusts are proving hardly less destructive in German Southwest Africa than the three years' rising of natives. A settler not long ago attempted to defend his little plot of land by digging all around it a ditch one yard broad and of equal depth, at the bottom of which he lighted a fire. But the insects swarmed into the ditch till the flames had been extinguished by their accumulated corpses.

MOST SPOTLESS TOWN

NEW ENGLAND BURG HOLDS RIBBON FOR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

Agitation for New Jail at Bridgewater, Conn., Starts Discussion—Lock-up Not Needed—Kept Only for Custom.

Boston.—NO GRAVE AND learned board of experts have passed judgment that to Bridgewater belongs the sacred honor of being the most righteous town in New England. No scientific dissection of civic microbes, after a microscopic examination of all other towns, has rendered this decision.

Yet, the consensus of opinion has been arrived at without question—without hesitancy.

Bridgewater has been elevated to the topmost pinnacle of righteousness through the administration of its affairs by the most stainless, spotless board of town fathers in the world.

Six men who neither chew nor smoke nor drink nor swear have brought to Bridgewater its unquestioned glory.

And now a local controversy has arisen over the village lock-up that threatens to cast the first blot upon the fair escutcheon of this most stainless town in New England.

Tucked away in an odorous little alley where only the rats and mosquito flies can live in safety, Bridgewater's dinky little brick "cooler" with its six unused cells has suddenly become the subject of a town sensation that has split in twain the friendship of peaceful and upright citizens and neighbors and has aroused the stainless town fathers to rise in pious protest against a discussion of the much mooted question of replacing the lock-up with a building more in keeping with the dignity of the village.

"A town jail in Bridgewater? Never!" expostulates the righteous element.

"An undignified, measly little 'cooler,' hidden away in the center of the town, because citizens are ashamed to have its presence known by visitors, ought to be replaced by a building in keeping with the town's dignity."

"Sh! Sh!" protest the town fathers. "Shall we smirch the reputation of our godly town by wrangling over jails and such like, when crime and the need of a place for protection against it is almost unknown among us?"

Thus is Bridgewater's righteousness shadowed by a plebian lock-up.

Never before in the history of the village have its spotless inhabitants been thus scandalized.

At the yearly gathering in Bridgewater, when the town fathers are elected, only those are chosen who are free from all carnal sine.

The present board of selectmen, Chairman Ernest Leech, Harrison D. Packard, and Edwin S. Joselyn, who have never used tobacco in any form, who are profaneless, and who hold up their hands in horror at the suggestion of alcoholic stimulants as a beverage, are looked upon as a model of uprightness. Town Treasurer Edward Sinnott, Town Clerk E. A. Hewitt, and the town tax collector, have likewise always been total abstainers from all sins of the flesh.

Profanity upon the streets is almost unknown.

A present continual source of pain to the pious citizens and the town fathers is the habit which Bridgewater's two policemen have of showing tobacco and stealthily expectorating in the gutter while going their rounds.

Only a few of the stores keep tobacco on hand, and the mention of anything stronger than root beer in the village causes the inquirer to be regarded with suspicion and horror.

Crime is as scarce as hen's teeth. Once in the memory of the oldest inhabitants a murderer was shut up for a day in the cooler before being removed, and at one time one of the cells contained a live burglar, who had been pursued and captured by the chief of police, Frank Le Baron.

For dignity's sake the village maintains two officers, who carefully guard the lock-up from harm.

Recently a curious and inquisitive Bridgewaterite heard of the town "cooler," which lies at the end of an alley, just off the main square of the village. Only the better informed citizens have until recently been aware of its existence.

A lone investigation was made by this meddling inhabitant, which resulted in rousing the first discussion about the propriety of the undignified cooler. This discussion reached the ears of the town fathers, and immediately a verbal ultimatum was issued requesting that such unseemly talk be discontinued.

Bridgewater is crimeless, was the argument of the selectmen in secret session assembled. The town maintains its lock-up because of custom. Convention makes it necessary—mere talk and nothing else.

Agitation over a new jail would necessarily defame the town's reputation for immemorial piety. Thereupon one of the fathers bit off a chew of tuff-fruit and departed to disseminate the grave deliberations of the board throughout the town.

Two distinct factions have arisen in the village, and with the exception of the two local police officers whom the agitation has affected noticeably only in the amount of tobacco consumed daily, every Bridgewaterite has actively taken sides over the discussion of the "cooler."

WIRE IN MAN'S HEART

A REMARKABLE OPERATION OF PHILADELPHIA PHYSICIANS.

Negro Afflicted with Aneurism of the Aorta—Silver Thread is Coiled Inside Organ and Then Taken Out Again.

Philadelphia.—Nature and a silver wire 20 feet long saved the life of Fred Williams at the end of one of the most remarkable operations on record.

It was for aneurism of the aorta, and was performed on Williams in the Medico-Chirurgical hospital by Dr. James P. Mann.

Williams, who is 39 years old, a negro barber and a man of wonderful vitality, noticed a swelling on his breast some time ago, and went to the Medico-Chirurgical hospital. There he was placed upon the operating table without having been etherized. A hollow needle was plunged into the aorta, and through this the silver wire was fed from a spool. The thickness of the wire was about that of a No. 60 cotton thread. As the wire was fed into the great blood vessel it coiled itself closely in the form of a cylinder which fitted exactly the inner surface of the affected part.

Then the needle was withdrawn and the little wound made by it was dressed.

The process that was then set up in the weakened part was this: The blood clotted over the wire and "organized" a new wall, strengthening that which had been weakened by the aneurism growth.

The operation was performed two months ago. Last week he came into the hospital with blood trickling steadily from a pin hole in his chest. The interne and the nurses who saw the trickle were alarmed and sent for the surgeons.

Again Williams was placed upon the operating table. The blood was found to be coming from a wound from which protruded the tip of the silver wire that had been coiled inside his aorta. With infinite care the whole strand was taken out, and then, to the amazement of everybody, the bleeding stopped.

There is every indication that the barber is now absolutely well, and that the new inner coating of the aorta is sufficiently strong to reinforce the weakened tissue that lies outside it.

Cupid Asks Trading Stamps.

Vineyard, N. J.—Mahlton Nutt and Miss Ada Butcher completely fooled their friends by quietly appearing at the Baptist parsonage and having Rev. Frank B. Lane perform the wedding ceremony.

Mr. Nutt is the son of former Congressman Philip Nutt. The bride is a stenographer, and often joked Mr. Lane on giving trading stamps to in-laws. The man of sermons jokingly promised to do so, and, to Mr. Lane's surprise, she held him to his promise when the ceremony was performed.

It is believed this is the first instance in New Jersey where the minister gave trading stamps.

Claims New Virtue for Golf.

London.—To the endless virtues claimed for golf, Miss Madge Kendall, the actress, has added another. In presenting a cup won in competition she admitted that personally she knew nothing of golf, but understood it was a game highly commended by excellent mothers, who found it made their daughters so tired when they got home they went straight to bed.

ATOMIZER ROUTS BURGLAR.

Latter Jumps from Window When Girl Turns on Spray.

Chicago.—Congratulations are still being received by Margaret Hobbs, the 17-year-old daughter of Roy Hobbs, because she had routed a burglar.

Miss Hobbs and her parents had been seated on their front steps for some time when Miss Hobbs went in to the house for a letter she wanted to mail.

Suddenly there was a crash within. Mr. Hobbs rushed into the house. His daughter was standing near a window holding an atomizer in her hand. An odor of lilac filled the room. The window was open.

"Oh, you ought to have seen him run," laughed the girl. "I guess this gun of mine scared him more than he did me."

Miss Hobbs then told her father that on entering the room she had discovered the burglar. She took the atomizer from a bureau and turned the stream of perfume on the intruder. He jumped through the window.

The same burglar is believed to have robbed several houses in the same neighborhood of small sums.

Miss Hobbs said: "I surprised him as much as he startled me. But, oh, it was funny. When he got a whiff of that perfume I guess he thought all the evil spirits were after him."

ALL BUTTER; EXIT BUTTERMILK.

Inventor Claims New Churn Extracts Every Bit of Fat From Cream.

Fond du Lac, Wis.—The extraction of every bit of butter fat and casein from cream and milk is the possibility claimed for a new process for manufacturing butter, a churn for which has been invented by J. M. O'Neil, of Dallas, Tex., and a company for the manufacture of which has just been incorporated in this city.

The new process consists in constantly forcing air through the cream as it is churned. This is done by means of an air pump in the dasher handle, with minute holes all over the dasher. The oxygen in the air produces a chemical change in the cream, combining the butter fat with the casein and leaving only whey as the waste product.

There is no buttermilk at all, it is claimed, every particle of solid matter being made into butter. It is claimed that in some cases over 100 per cent. more butter can be produced from the same quantity of milk. The churn can also be used for bleaching lard.

PAIR REWED AFTER 28 YEARS.

Children Bring About Reconciliation Between Divorced Couple.

Ithaca, N. Y.—Remarried after a separation of 28 years is the record just made by Col. Henry E. S. Kellogg and Mrs. Elizabeth Roshing Kellogg Henry.

Col. Kellogg married Elizabeth Roshing of Trumansburg more than 30 years ago but after a few years the couple were divorced. Both were again married but in recent years the partners of each has died.

Col. Kellogg, who went west after the divorce, and eventually went to New York to live, recently visited his old home. The children of his first marriage brought about a meeting and a reconciliation has now resulted.

Catch in Woman's Scalp.

Hartford, Mich.—While fishing at Hull lake near here, men brought to the surface pieces of a woman's scalp with long hairs attached. Late last fall screams were heard at the Milo Root home, but as none of the women were at home no investigation was made and nothing was said until the piece of scalp was found.