

GOV. HUGHES, OF NEW YORK



It was as a result of the persistent and hard fight of the chief executive of New York state that the senate passed a bill which practically prohibits racing in that state. Hughes was the counsel for the Armstrong committee which so successfully probed the insurance companies in 1905-1906. The above photograph was taken during a recent visit to Chicago.

SEEK MISER'S GOLD

HEIRS ADVERTISE TO FIND HOARD OF \$200,000.

Have Mysterious Key, But Can't Locate Vault Containing Wealth of Eccentric New Yorker Who Died Recently.

New York.—In advertisement was the last hope of a Tarrytown family of recovering a fortune of \$200,000, which Augustus Konrad, an eccentric miser, concealed while in health, and the hiding place of which he was unable to reveal after disease had suddenly destroyed his reason.

Konrad died in the Poughkeepsie insane hospital in October of last year. Before his death he gave evidence of desiring to tell the attendants something, and even attempted to write a letter to his daughter, but the result was an incoherent jumble of words. Through it he insisted on being allowed to retain three keys—one to his home at Tarrytown, a second to a trunk which he always kept locked, and a third, the mysterious key, to a safe-deposit vault, in which the family believes his wealth reposes.

Since his death every effort has been made to discover this vault. All these proving vain. Mrs. Konrad, as a last resort, decided to appeal for aid in the following advertisement:

"Safe Deposit Companies.—Will company from which Augustus Konrad rented box No. 103 please communicate with his widow, care E. G. Selchow, 207 Canal street, New York."

Konrad's life was very much a mystery to his friends and family. He prepared for the ministry, only to become a carpenter, later taking up floriculture. Then he engaged in the gas business and amassed a fortune.

He was remarkably secretive about his affairs, never taking his wife into his confidence. Ten years ago he decided that his family would have to support itself, and since that time Mrs. Konrad has gained a livelihood by selling women's clothing.

Last July Konrad became ill and was confined to his home. The doctors declared his trouble was a tumor of the brain, due to an injury received in a snowball fight in childhood, and finally ordered his removal to Poughkeepsie.

"When he died we began to search for his property," said Mrs. Konrad. "He never told us anything of his affairs. The only thing we had to go by was this key, which he always kept on his person. We believe it is the key to the box, where his stocks and other investments are kept. So far as we know he left no will and no letters of administration have been taken out on his estate, for until we find that box there will be nothing to administer, though we are sure many thousands of dollars belonging to us are hidden somewhere."

After leaving the French government service he traveled around the world in the search of health, and is now in the employ of the Chateau Des Beaux Arts at Huntington, L. I. Altogether in Mr. Gaillard's experience the most dangerous animal in his part of Africa is the buffalo. But if there is not much risk from the animals, there is some from the natives. In his district they were all cannibals.

"They eat human flesh every day," he said. "They keep slaves and eat them when they are ready. Have I seen them? Only once. It is difficult, very difficult to assist at their fetes. But I know that many white men have been eaten. They prefer a white man when they can get him. If I had not had many soldiers with me they would have eaten me."

CANNIBALS AWAIT ROOSEVELT.

A French Hunter of Renown Warns the President to Be Careful.

New York.—Henri Gaillard, an official of the French government, has written to Secretary Loeb offering his services to President Roosevelt as guide on the hunting trip the latter has planned in Africa after his retirement from the White House. Mr. Gaillard, during his stay in the French colonies, was himself something of a Nimrod. He shot seven elephants and many hipopotami, although he modestly disclaims any great prowess, and speaks gently of hungry cannibals who prefer white men to feast on.

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The men grumbled a little the second day out, but returned to the fort none the worse for their unique diet.

THRIVE ON MEAT PILL A DAY.

Soldiers Make Forty-Mile Hike in Good Shape with Condensed Food.

Denver, Col.—Returning from a 40-mile hike which occupied two days, and being fed on nothing during that time but two condensed meat pills each, the members of the Third battalion of the Twenty-first infantry, stationed at Fort Logan, seemed to be in almost as good condition as if they had had the regular marching rations, according to the post surgeon.

The other morning the battalion was ordered, without warning, on the march. Maj. Buffinton was in command. Ration wagons and cooks were left behind and each man was given a capsule containing the condensed food.

"Here are your rations for today," said the major. "And to-morrow you'll get another one. You can drink all the water you want, but get no other food."

"I don't see how a man could be such a coward," remarked Max. "It would take more than that to scare me."

"Would it?" defiantly asked Miss Goodmans, watching some driftwood float by the paddle wheel.

"It would, and I'll prove it to you," retorted Goodman. "How about your nerve?"

Rabbi Nathan of Alton married them as soon as they disembarked. "It didn't take much nerve," said Mrs. Goodman after the ceremony. "I only lost an 's' by the transaction."

City to Have a Dog Curfew. Eau Claire, Wis.—At the next meeting of the city council a curfew ordinance for dogs will be passed. The ordinance provides that the animals shall be locked up after six p. m. A five-dollar fine is provided. The ordinance is due to numerous attacks on pedestrians after midnight.

PLAN THEATER ON TRAIN.

Frenchmen Will Provide Amusement for Travelers.

Paris.—A company is being formed in Paris, under the chairmanship of a well-known theatrical amateur, for the purpose of providing amusements for travelers in trains on long-distance journeys.

The idea is to add a theater car to every fast express, so that travelers going at night from Paris to the Riviera, for instance, instead of sleeping in their berths, look a stroll in the theater car and attend a performance.

The car is to be so arranged as to resemble a small theater, with stalls to accommodate 50 or 60 passengers with a stage at one end. The "orchestra" is proposed, shall be limited to a piano, a cornet and a flute. The performance is to be a continuous one, or broken up into several series.

Musical carriages have already been adopted on some of the continental railways. The musical carriage is a special compartment in which travelers may beguile the tedium of the journey by listening to the strains of a band or to songs rendered by capable and efficient vocalists. Spain by the way, was the first country in which musical carriages were tried, and it was the means of making a fortune for one nearly bankrupt railway company.

To popularize a German line the company recently engaged the services of a well-known humorist to give lectures during the journey. The experiment has been considered successful, and has been adopted permanently. An admission fee is charged to passengers to enter the lecture car, the lecture being repeated two or three times during the journey.

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SKATING DOG IS KILLED.

Pet of Indianapolis Fire Department Was Clever Canine.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Tom, the "smartest dog in the world," according to the members of the Indianapolis fire department, was run down by a chemical engine at the Bellefontaine street headquarters the other day and killed. The entire department is mourning her loss. Tom was the mother of a score of the finest English bulldogs in Indianapolis, but none of them took her place with the firemen or the public.

Thousands of people knew the dog. She had one accomplishment that was the pride of the department. When the roller skating craze came along skates were given to her and she took to the sport with a skill that was remarkable.

The fire laddies said that she took to roller skating just as handily as a duck takes to water. Her antics on rollers attracted and amused thousands of people.

But, in spite of her long experience, she couldn't keep out of the way of an engine wagon that crushed her to death.

KNOCKS OUT WALL WITH FIST.

Woman Prisoner Then Crawls Out to Freedom.

Waterbury, Conn.—Mrs. Anna Klock, a prisoner in the Naugatuck lock-up, escaped by the simple expedient of smashing a hole in the loose brick wall with her fist and crawling through.

She left behind her corset and her shoes and a frank note to the police, which they refuse to make public. However, they say the note is as insulating as the escape was daring.

The corset impeding her passage, she cast it aside. Having what the police force described as "a mighty fine shape," she didn't need it, anyway. Her shoes slipped away because she needed to use her toes on a beam in her dash for freedom.

Sale to Close Old Mine.

New Haven, Conn.—An old mining property, one of the few in Connecticut, where for nearly 100 years iron ore was dug and smelted, has been officially wound up by the sale of the property of the Keat Iron company. Eight hundred acres of land will be sold at auction.

That is all that remains unsold of a tract of thousands of acres of woodland, where charcoal pits were worked to supply charcoal needed to smelt the ore mined at South Kent, in Litchfield county, not far from New Milford.

SCHOOL FOR HORSES

FORT RENO WILL BE USED AS NEW REMOUNT STATION.

Three-Year-Old Army Animals to Be Broken by Experienced Trainers and Then Taught the Game of War.

El Reno, Okla.—Picturesque old Fort Reno is to be made a "remount station," a place where new mounts will be provided for cavalrymen. It is proposed to turn out more than a thousand head of horses and mules each year, ready for the military.

The cavalrymen who have been stationed at the fort have gone to other posts, and as soon as stables can be built the horse school will open.

England and France have remount stations, but Uncle Sam has not had one heretofore. If the one here proves a success, it is probable that all horses and mules for the United States army hereafter will go through a course of training before graduating into regular army life.

"A horse usually lasts about seven years in the service," said Capt. Fletcher Hardeman, who is here arranging for the opening of "school." "A mule is good for ten years. The contractors who have been supplying the army horses have been buying them between the ages of four and eight years. Our experiment will be with three-year-olds exclusively."

"There'll be no broncho-busters here. We don't care for any man who would mount a three-year-old, sock a pair of rowels into his side and fight it until he's broken in spirit and broken in heart. That kind of breaking may do on the plains, but it won't do for the United States army. A good cavalry horse must have a cavalryman's spirit."

"Nor will the cavalrymen themselves do the breaking. This work will be in the hands of civilians, under the supervision of army officers. The best trainers we can find will be employed. After the horses have been broken, cavalrymen will teach them the game of war. No animal is to be roughly handled. Kind treatment goes a long way with a horse in cultivating a good disposition."

"We believe there is economy in a remount station. Not only will we get a better, more desirable lot of horses, but by taking them as three-year-olds we will get from one to five years more service from them than when we took them four to eight years old. They may be bought cheaper, too."

"A rebellious, unwilling horse can almost disrupt a cavalry movement and the sooner it has it C.—Inspected, condemned—branded on its side the better off that troop of cavalry is."

About 60 men will be employed at the Fort Reno station and they expect to break in 800 or 900 head of horses and from 300 to 400 head of mules each year. The old barracks at Fort Reno have practically been abandoned for months. The fort is on a reservation over which bands of Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians still rove, but they commit no depredations. The Darlington agency is just a few miles distant and is careful that he does nothing which might prevent him from drawing his quarterly pay. He remembers, too, the Indian police, mounted on fast ponies, who feel the importance of their blue uniforms and brass buttons.

HIS WILL A YEARLY MENU.

Bequeathes Daughter Farm Provided Rigid Food Delivery is Obeysed.

Detroit, Mich.—One of the most peculiar wills ever recorded in Wayne county was filed in the probate court in the last testament of Louis Schroeder, because it leaves a daughter and son-in-law, Rose and James Gladdens, a farm on certain unique conditions.

Each week the Gladdens must deliver to Mrs. Schroeder two dozen eggs, no matter what the season nor the disposition of the hens. Pasture and a "warm barn" for a cow is specified, and all the firewood Mrs. Schroeder may need.

On the first day of December of each year a pig weighing not less than 150 pounds must be turned over to the widow, and if the pig is found to be one ounce shy of the required weight the Gladdens are in danger of losing their inheritance.

Fifty dollars a year cash and "some flour" given to Mrs. Schroeder are the conditions to give the Gladdens possession of the farm.

MICE WORRY; WOMEN TO QUIT.

Failure to Buy Traps for Postal Branch May Cause Strike.

Washington.—Unless means are discovered to overcome the shortsightedness of congress in not making an appropriation for mouse traps for the post office department, a general strike of women employed in the rural free delivery division is threatened.

The department faces a trying situation. Horrid mice have invaded the building where these women are employed, to their great consternation and discomfort. A demand has been made by these clerks upon the official that a large quantity of mouse traps be purchased to rid the building of the rodents. But it is found that no appropriation is available.

The chief clerk is working hard to avert the calamity of a general strike. He declares it is as lamentable to have women up in chairs as up in arms, and that the nerves of all concerned have been so taxed that unless something is soon done the women clerks will be suffering from nervous prostration.

SILK SEEN AS SOUL'S PERIL.

St. Louis Woman Says Swish of Petticoat Endangers Girl.

St. Louis.—"The swish of a silk petticoat around their heels has led more girls to destruction than anything else," said Mrs. Dan Kueffer, president of the Women's Trade Union league of St. Louis, the other day. "It is not the appearance they care for. It is the pleasure they take in hearing the rustle."

As a result of Mrs. Kueffer's views the league will wage a campaign to do away with the silk petticoat. The officers claim that a deaf girl, not being able to hear the rustle of the silk, does not care for such material in her wardrobe.

Mrs. Kueffer continued in explaining the new war: "Women have gone silk petticoat mad. The alluring rustle leads a poor girl to buy the half worn out petticoat at the rummage sale. She delights in the swish, although the garment may be in rags.

"The garment renders her liable to two different points of attack—extravagance and the suspicion which a man naturally will entertain toward a girl wearing a garment which he knows she cannot afford.

"The trouble with the social system is we must have higher standards. Standards are as wrong among the rich as among the poor. And we are losing our souls through love of luxury because we have not the moral courage to resist its allurements."

BASHFUL DAN BALKS NO MORE.

After Five Futile Attempts Jerseyville Man is Married.

Jerseyville, Ill.—Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Matthews—it's a fact: Jerseyville's bashful and balky near-bridegroom, famed for his five previous flights from the altar, gritted his teeth, closed his eyes, clasped the hand of Miss Mary Frazer and said "I do" in Pastor Jones' paragonage the other day.

This was at 5:30 a. m. and an hour later Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Matthews boarded a train for Hoodhouse. "We're going to spend our honeymoon there," the now proud and resolute husband confided to his friends. "We'll be back to-morrow night," he added.

"Oh, ho!" remarked the Jerseyville youths who heard the last remark. There has not been a real first-class charivari in Jerseyville for a long time and the collecting of horns and cowbells began immediately.

The only unusual thing about the marriage ceremony was the charge to the bridegroom with which Pastor Jones prefaced it. His words were:

"Now, Dan, this is the last time. If you balk this time you needn't come to me to get married again. I won't bother any more with you."

Whether the bride had made any similar remarks did not appear, but the resolute look on Daniel's face bespoke a determination which would, and did, carry him through.

AUTO PREVENTS LYNCING.

Machine Hurries Italian from Town Where Noose Awaits Him.

Aberdeen, Md.—A hurried run of Henry Tarring's automobile saved Samuel Cincotta, an Italian, from being roughly handled and probably lynched by the indignant citizens of this town.

A young daughter of William Holloway went to the Italian's store to purchase some bananas. It is alleged the Italian kept the child in his store for some time, and only released her after she had promised to meet him on the outskirts of the town after school. The girl confided the affair to a school friend, who in turn told the teacher, and the child's father was sent for.

Mr. Holloway conferred with a number of men what to do in the matter, and for a time excitement ran high and threats of lynching were heard, when Mr. Tarring hurried the man from the town and sent him to Baltimore on the promise never to put his foot in this town again.

HOW LONG IS A BOLOGNA?

California Divorce Verdict Mingles on Length of Weapon.

Los Angeles, Cal.—How long is a bologna sausage? Upon this burning question hangs the tale of Mrs. Augusta J. Hurth's domestic infidelity, and depends her suit for divorce. It all came out in Judge N. P. Conroy's court, where Mrs. Hurth, blonde and statuesque, is suing E. C. Hurth for divorce on the charge of cruelty.

One of the most flagrant acts of cruelty, she told the court, was concerning the bologna sausage. He used it as a deadly weapon and struck her on the nose, so she says. Several persons saw the reputed attack. They all said they knew the difference between a cervelatwurst and a bologna sausage, and were certain it was a bologna sausage, but the question at issue, "how long was the sausage?" they had overlooked. Mrs. Hurth stated that it was about 16 inches long. Her friend, Mrs. J. W. Whawn, thought it was only 12 inches.

Cow, Too, Attracted by Red.

York, Pa.—The known and beloved attractiveness of red to a bull owned by James Hetrick of Mt. Pleasant, Pa., she licked the side of a red barn and liked it. Red simply fascinated her, till the painters left a bucket of red paint where she drank it. Veterinarians with a pump saved her.

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