

ROOSEVELT ON THE COWCATCHER.



On his journey up country by the Uganda railway from Mombasa, Mr. Roosevelt made frequent use of the "cowcatcher" in company with Lieut. Gov. Jackson and the traffic manager of the line.

FOUND HIS SAVINGS

Emigrant's Lost Fortune Returned to Him by Cable.

Pocketbook Containing \$225. Left on Counter in Cigar Store—Owner Notified of Recovery by Wireless.

New York.—There is an honest man in the South Ferry district, and on a board of the Oceanic, steaming at a sixteen knot gait outward, by this time Nestor Kaabe, a Finn, has dried his tears and calmed his fears that \$225.50 his savings for years, has not been lost forever, but will be awaiting him, when he arrives in Stockholm, Sweden, his destination. He probably did not know of his loss until the big White Star liner was well past Five Island, and about that time H. Kaufman, the proprietor of a cigar store was seeking the owner of a fat wallet that he found.

Mr. Kaufman found the wallet among the goods displayed on top of one of his many cigar cases, and when he opened it the green notes almost jumped out when the pressure was taken off. There was but one mark of identification in the wallet, a card which bore the legend in pencil, "Walter Street, room 21." As soon as he could spare time to leave the store, Mr. Kaufman went to No. 5 Walter Street which he found was the Swedish emigrant home, and told of the circumstance to Pastor Lilla in charge.

Nestor Kaabe was found by the books to be the last occupant of room No. 21, and it was known that he departed that morning to go to Sweden by way of England on the Oceanic, and the liner steamed away at ten o'clock sharp. By this time it was three o'clock in the afternoon, and Pastor Lilla and Mr. Kaufman went to Messrs. Nelson & Lundberg, ticket brokers, who it was known had sold Kaabe the ticket, to know what to do next.

The first thing that the brokers did was to dispatch a wireless message to C. D. Lundberg, manager of the Oceanic, to see if he could remember that his money had been found and would be sent on by cable to Sweden. Then the money was cabled abroad to the financial agents to Messrs. Nelson & Lundberg, who are instructed to pay it over the moment Kaabe appears.

Mr. Kaufman was congratulated again and again for his promptness in seeking the owner of the pocketbook, but said that it was not a new thing to him. "I have had a store here for about eight years," he said, "but before that I kept on West Street, near the Pennsylvania railroad ferry. Once a farmer came in and bought something, tobacco I think, and after he went away I found a pocketbook with \$225 lying on the counter. I ran out and at last located the man on the Pennsylvania ferryboat just about to leave the slip."

As near as he could remember the purchase made by the Finn was a fifty-cent pipe, and Mr. Kaufman said that there were dozens of customers that came in between the time the man left the wallet and the time that it was found.

MEXICANS TABOO THE COW.

Lower Rio Grande Texans Drink Much Goat's Milk Because It Is Healthier.

Cuevitas, Tex.—Drink plenty of goat's milk and you will enjoy good health and a long life. This is the chief rule of health known to the Mexican ages of the lower Rio Grande border of Texas and among the natives of many other localities on the other side of the international border stream.

Goat dairies are scattered all through this region. Notwithstanding the fact that the land extending back from the river is devoted largely to cattle grazing, milk cows are almost unknown among the Mexicans. They obtain their milk supply almost exclusively from goats. In doing this they are not guided altogether by the alleged healthfulness of the milk of the latter animal.

SCHOOLTEACHERS PLAY BALL.

Put on Steamers and Try to Qualify as Instructors in Athletics.

Columbia, Mo.—Seventeen bloomered school teachers are playing baseball and football with male teachers on the Missouri university's campus to learn the games. Their task is not of their own liking exactly, but they are doing it because it is one of these "new" things of education.

"I despise to wear these things," said a school matron on the steady side of 49, "but I have to teach this stuff next year, and if I hold my position I will have to succeed. I'll be glad when the summer school is out."

The squad, which progresses so freely on Rollins field every other afternoon, consists of superintendents, principals and high school teachers, who have charge of athletics in the smaller high schools of the state. Where a school district has not enough money to hire a coach, one of the teachers is called upon to direct the school sports. In many instances the teacher is not prepared for such work, but when it falls to his lot he must try or resign.

OLD WATER WHEEL GRINDS.

One of Most Primitive Irrigation Plants in the Southwest Does Service To-Day.

Aliso, Tex.—One of the most primitive and unique irrigation pumps in the United States has been in regular operation near here for more than fifty years and is still in serviceable condition. This invention is in a class by itself and is the product of the ingenuity of a Mexican ranchman. The pump is situated upon the ranch of Charles Weil, who uses it to lift the water for irrigating a large patch of ground. The water supply is obtained from a surface well over which the pumping apparatus is placed. The water is lifted into a wooden trough, which is elevated a few feet above the surface by means of a wooden water wheel of the crudest type. Attached to the ponderous wheel are tin cans at regular intervals. When the wheel revolves these cans are dipped into the water and, becoming filled, are lifted to the surface, and as they turn downward again the water is dumped into the trough. The spokes of the wheel are placed on one side so that the trough may set underneath the upper elevation of the rim. An iron pipe leads from the trough to the irrigating ditch, which conveys the water for distribution over the ground.

A pair of small Spanish mules are used as motive power for turning the wheel. They are hitched to a long pole, which they pull around and around the well. Every part of the irrigating machine is hand-made. It has withstood many years of almost constant use.

ELECTRIC TRAIN TRAVEL FAST

Easily Make 100 Miles an Hour in England, But Expense is Said to Be Prohibitive.

London.—One of the advantages of electric traction, said Prof. Dalby at the Royal Institution, was that it got rid of the dead weight of the locomotive, the motors being fixed on the axles of the passenger coach.

Without inconvenience a motor could be fixed on every axle of a train, and each axle could be made to use 150-horse power, so that a train of 20 cars could utilize 12,000-horse power. A train thus equipped could travel 100 miles an hour and pull 1,200 tons. The largest steam locomotive was only 1,200-horse power.

GETS HER LOVER'S ESTATE.

Fortune Comes to Virginia Widow as Result of Romance Contracted in Youth.

Roanoke, Va.—Attorney Penn Seftice of Danville has notified Mrs. M. E. Mayo, a trained nurse of this city, that Capt. W. H. Blackwell, who died in Danville in May, had left to her by will his estate which is worth \$25,000. Capt. Blackwell and Mrs. Mayo were sweethearts when quite young, but became separated. She married another, and ten years ago was left a widow with one little girl.

Several years ago she was visiting friends in Danville and was called upon to nurse Capt. Blackwell through a serious illness.

Put on Steamers and Try to Qualify as Instructors in Athletics.

Darby, Pa.—Charles Kuhale and his housekeeper, Mrs. Heck, of 106 North Sixth street, narrowly escaped death the other day, when his big Newfoundland dog Rover and his pet cat turned on the gas on the gas stove while leaping up for fried liver, which had been left on the top of the stove.

Only the fact that the door leading to the kitchen was open prevented the devoted Kuhale and Mrs. Heck from being asphyxiated. As it was they suffered from violent headaches and nausea.

When Mr. Kuhale opened the kitchen door his dog stretched out, dead, and tabby apparently so, but the latter revived for its other eight lives.

President to Attend Waterways Meet. Washington.—President Taft will make the opening address at the sixth annual convention of the National River and Harbor Congress to be held in Washington on December 8, 9 and 10. The National Rivers and Harbors Congress, of which Representative George A. Randall of Louisiana is president, numbers prominent men from all parts of the country. The congress advocates a national policy of waterways development and favors a \$50,000,000 bond issue for that purpose.

Beggar to Rich Man. New York.—Mystery in his name was the name of a beggar who was found in New York City last week. He was a beggar in New York City last week. He was a beggar in New York City last week. He was a beggar in New York City last week.

FATED ENGINE DEAD

Its Career Was Filled with Many Accidents.

Tombstones of Victims Line the Road on Which It Ran Its Course of Death and Destruction.

Denver, Col.—The great heart beats of the dread 107, the deadliest engine on the Rio Grande, are still forever No. more, pulsating and throbbing, will she travel the winding road through the Gunnison canyon, the walls of which have time and again echoed the shrieking of her whistles and the clanging of her bells, bringing always in her wake the groans and shrieks of the dying.

Death has sat at her throttle and guided at least a dozen of the train crews and scores of passengers to immortality.

From the very start she was ill-fated. Death's hand at the throttle guided her on until each man as he took her out shuddered with dread. Big brassy hands would tremble with fear as they took hold of the throttle. The clang of her bells was in itself a death knell.

The first disaster of the dread 107, as she came to be called, took place when she was a new engine in the service. She was one of three narrow gauge that had been sent out here to burn anthracite coal, and she was immediately put on the run between Grand Junction and Gunnison.

Bill Duncan was the fated engineer who took 107 out on her first unlucky trip. It was night when they left Grand Junction, and they were well on to Gunnison when the accident took place. The night was pitch dark and Duncan failed to see that part of the bridge was washed away. There was one fateful moment in which Bill Duncan, one of the best loved men on the force, and Josh Ziegler lost their lives. How many passengers on the fated train met with death even to today is not known.

After this accident, among the superstitious there was some little superstition in taking out the old engine, but this was quickly dispelled and Engineer Godfrey, one bright, beautiful sight, took old 107 to make the trip to Gunnison. Friends of the man say he bespoke some pronunciation of the fate that awaited him. Between Escalante and Domingues an immense boulder, which had been loosened and had fallen directly across the path of the train, was met.

The engine was going at a fearful rate of speed. The collision was terrific. Godfrey and his crew met with frightful deaths and several of the passengers were added to the list of fatalities.

After this affair the engine began to get a bad name. "It is hoodooed," said the more superstitious. Often, however, an engine acquires a bad name after having gone through several accidents, and most of them thought nothing of it.

One wintry night less than three months after the last accident Engineer Braitt took 107 on the same run. The light of the moon played over the snow like so many diamonds. It was a perfect night. Between Thompson and Cretaceous, in the Black Canyon of the Gunnison, one of the worst accidents of several seasons was encountered. The engine turned turtle and Braitt and his crew met with death. Whether any of the passengers were killed in this accident few of the train crews know.

When old 107 came into the yards at Grand Junction it was with a feeling of horror that the men looked at her mangled sides. The officials began to have much difficulty in getting men to run her after this last accident that she was finally transferred to the western run, between Salt Lake and Ogden, but ill fate pursued her. At least three accidents occurred while she was in service there, and her reputation as a "hoodooed" engine, which had belabored her and had death to be wrought out of by the men on the western run, was established. Here again there was difficulty in getting men to run her, and she was finally transferred to the run out of Alamosa.

Several firemen and engineers were added on these runs to her already long death list. The opposition to running "Dread 107," as she was called now boldly, had become so great at this point that the railroad officials were forced to put her out of use. She was brought to Sunbeam station, where she now lies in the "scrap" heap.

Big Price for Bull. Kirtland, Mo.—The highest priced bull ever sold at public auction was bought by the proprietor of the Kirtland farm at Kirtland at a sale a few days ago, for \$12,000.

The bull is a Jersey five years old and weighs about 1,400 pounds. He wears the euphonious name of "Viola's Golden Jelly," which is taken from the names of the parents on both sides.

Viola's Golden Jelly has been in America about a year, having been imported from Jersey Island.

Man to Rich Lottery. The highest priced lottery ticket ever sold at public auction was bought by the proprietor of the Kirtland farm at Kirtland at a sale a few days ago, for \$12,000.

DIAMOND IMPORTS INCREASE.

Despite Trade Depression Americans Purchased More During Past Year Than Previously.

Washington.—Not even the most serious adverse trade conditions has been sufficient to check the growing demand of Americans for diamonds and other precious stones, according to a bulletin just issued by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor, in regard to the foreign commerce of the United States for the fiscal year 1909.

During the year the exports of the United States fell off about \$200,000,000 from those of the year before. Yet about \$10,000,000 more in diamonds and other precious stones were imported than during the preceding year. In all the imports for 1909 are estimated roughly to have been about \$100,000,000 more than those for 1908. The figures have proved a shock to the theorists who hold that during hard times luxuries are sacrificed first.

The increase in imports occurred chiefly in manufacturers' materials, but in no inconsiderable degree also in foodstuffs, while manufacturers ready for consumption showed a marked falling off. The decrease in exports occurred in all the great groups—foodstuffs, crude, showing a fall of about \$50,000,000; foodstuffs, manufactured, about \$30,000,000; crude material for manufacturing, about \$35,000,000; manufactures for use in manufacturing, about \$26,000,000; and manufactures ready for consumption, a fall of about \$50,000,000. The principal decrease in exports was in manufactures of iron and steel, where the fall is estimated at \$41,000,000.

HONOR FOR OLDEST TRIPLETS

Distinction Claimed by Wisconsin Snatched From It by State of North Carolina.

Washington.—North Carolina has much to boast of besides the Mecklenburg declaration of independence, the first birth of a white child in North America and its well known motto of "First at Bethel, farthest at Gettysburg and last at Appomattox."

Congressman Charles H. Cowles is one North Carolinian who will not sit quietly by and allow any other state to claim anything to which North Carolina rightfully has a claim. Consequently he has disputed with Wyo., Wis., the honor of being the home of the oldest triplets in the United States, the Winkletors, who recently celebrated their sixty-first birthday.

Representative Cowles deposed that the Gibbs triplets of Wilkes county, North Carolina, are 12 years, one month and several days older than the Winkletors, and on May 22 celebrated their seventy-fourth birthday right at their birthplace, Wilkesboro. They are hale and hearty, married and in the great-grandfather stage. Each triplet carried a member in the confederate army.

QUITS COUNTRY FOR DOG.

Michiganander Leaves United States Rather Than Pay for License for Canine.

Detroit, Mich.—"I'll take him over to Windsor and go over there and live with him," quoth John Barrowald, as he walked from Judge Phelps's court. John was speaking of his dog, which the police say has been parading the streets without the official tag on its collar.

John admits that he likes his dog very much, but he doesn't like the idea of purchasing a brass sign to hang on its neck.

When the judge warned him that it will be necessary for him to purchase John declared that it is a change in his country for him. Judge Phelps pleaded with John to stick to the United States, but the latter insisted that he must give his dog a square deal.

BULLDOG'S HATRED OF MUSIC.

Death for Whippet After Quilted the Death of a Whippet English Canine.

London.—A large and valuable bulldog, owned by an American gentleman, has fallen a victim to its persistent antipathy to military music.

At the men of the Third Sussex regiment were marching along Turin road to the strains of the band the bulldog commenced a series of attacks on people by leaping at a little boy. It then seized a police inspector by the trousers, attacked the trombone player in the band, rushed at Police Constable William Cockerell and made an onslaught on some little children.

Cockerell drew his truncheon and dealt the bulldog's heavy blow, which, however, only inflamed the building to more ferocious attacks. Eventually Cockerell managed to grasp the animal by the throat, and finally, as the dog manifested dangerous symptoms, was forced to kill it.

TORTURE OF YOUTHS

Modern Methods Seen in Chamber of Horrors.

National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children Has an Instructive Exhibition at Its Headquarters.

London.—At the office of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children one of the most treasured possessions is the following account:

For hemming a duster, four cents. For having a broken arm set, 12 cents.

For having a tooth out, four cents. For taking medicine, two cents.

It was sent in by a small member of the League of Italy, one of the 18,000 children who save up their pennies to help other little ones. All that this generous little "earned" was put down on its collecting card and forwarded to the society.

There are other objects of interest at the offices in Leicester square. There is a case of torture instruments just inside the door. Look well at them. They are not barbarous relics of the middle ages. They have all been used on children during the last 25 years.

Here are a chain and padlock with which a clergyman was accustomed to fasten his daughter to a bedstead like a dog. Here is a leather belt with a brass buckle, used by a mother to beat her children of nine and five, leaving the imprint of the buckle on the tender flesh.

That stove rake was the means of correction employed in the case of a girl of 15, who was found with cuts and bruises all over her body and head. Those sticks were knotted together so that a father could chastise his girl of ten. That clog had nails driven through it so that it should run into the foot of a child which limped painfully about the streets, exciting pity and causing thoughtless people to give alms.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children is just celebrating its twenty-fifth birthday, and by way of marking the occasion, a tablet was unveiled at the office in memory of its founder, Rev. Benjamin Waugh, who died last year. His epitaph is noble. "He was," it reads, "the champion of the child."

How badly children needed a champion the record of the society's work shows. In the first year of its existence it inquired into 95 cases. In its twenty-fifth year, just ended, it had before it 48,792, affecting 144,324 children. During the quarter of a century it has befriended in all close upon 1,500,000 children and dealt with 700,000 offenders.

Prosecutions sometimes result in gratifying reformations. A young house painter was summoned for striking his little girl viciously. He admitted he had a bad temper and promised to try to curb it. The magistrate gave him a chance to do so. He was merely bound over. He has so completely altered that the child, instead of hiding from him, now runs to meet him and loves to ride on his shoulder.

MILLIONS CARTED IN STREETS

\$10,000,000 in Gold Coin Taken Through "Big" Philadelphia by Fourteen Horses.

San Francisco.—A dray loaded with \$10,000,000 in gold coin was driven down Market street in this city from the temporary quarters of the city treasury in the California Safe Deposit and Trust Company building to the vaults in the old city hall.

Fourteen of the "thick truck" teams that could be secured drew a valuable load, and 15 mounted policemen guarded the caravan. John H. McDougald, city treasurer, occupied the seat beside the driver.

The "big" dray of \$10,000,000 in gold coin was the only part of the "big" haul by the warehouse, who gave a thorough job of the work started by the earthquake and fire of 1906.

First to Die in Office.

A member of the Whittier colony of New York, in speaking of the death of President Poins, said: "It is the first time that we have been called upon to mourn for a chief magistrate. Brazil has lost rulers since its foundation in 1815, but not by death. Dom Pedro I, abdicated in favor of his son in 1831, and Dom Pedro II was dethroned in 1889. General Deodoro Fonseca, our first president, resigned in 1891, and his place was taken by Vice-President Peixoto, just as Peccan has now succeeded to the presidency. If our president had died in the first or second year of his service a special election would have been ordered; but, according to our laws, the vice-president must fill the unexpired term if it be for less than two years."

Too Cold for Jurist.

In Kirtland, Mo.—The highest priced bull ever sold at public auction was bought by the proprietor of the Kirtland farm at Kirtland at a sale a few days ago, for \$12,000.