The second secon

DEFECT OF THE AEROPLANE

The Breaking of One Wing in Some Machines Certain to Result In Disaster.

That some aeroplanes are able to come safely to the ground after breaking a wing in the air and that some are not was emphasized by the death of Leon Delagrange at Bordeaux, France. A rather strong wind was blowing and when the machine headed into the wind the right wing suddenly broke and the monoplane fell to the ground. This is the first accident which has occurred owing to the collapse of an aeroplane when in the air. However, some time ago a similar accident happened to Aeronaut Latham, but without disastrous re-

One wing of his monoplane broke off and stood almost at right angles to the other wing, yet by leaning to one side and warping the remaining wing Latham was able to guide his machine down in circles and bring it mafely to the ground. After repairing the wing he attached it in such a way that when he was up in the air he could pull a cord and cause the wing to break off as before. He did this, and came down a second time with the wing broken, simply to demonstrate that a broken wing did not necessarily mean disaster.

In the machine used by, Latham the wings are secured separately to a mast so that the breaking of one does not affect the other. In the Dalagrange monoplane the wings are connected together over a tripod, the result being that if one breaks the other collapses, and the machine is sure to be dashed to the ground.

WOULD NOT LIVE AS SLAVES

incident of Sublime Heroism of Which the World Has Had Little Knowledge.

D. W. and A. S. Iddings, who have recently returned from a trip in the interests of Recreation through parts of Mexico little known to the outside world, obtained an interesting audience with the governor of Chiapas. In writing of this interview, in Recreation, they say:

It was from the governor's lips that we heard the story of the awful tragedy that followed the rebellion of the Chiapanecs after the first three years of Suanish rule, almost unmatched in the world's history and yet little known. The defeated Chiapanecs, facing a return to the Spanish bondage, rushed in a body from the City of Chiaps to the edge of a high cliff overhanging the Grijalva river, and, locked in close embrace, fathers, mothers and children cast themselves upon the rocks below or into the swift running stream. They preferred death at their own hands in this frightful manstrove to prevent the great city's complete depopulation, but of the multitude, variously estimated at from 50.000 to 100.000, scarce 2,000 souls

Rainbow Turns Turtle.

were saved. This was in 1526.

Not very many persons have seen an inverted rainbow, although the phemomenon sometimes appears. At the Italian Geodynamic observatory of Rocca da Papa not long ago the director and a party of visitors were fortunate enough to see one.

The morning was showery, and, as the party looked down from an elevation of 2.300 feet, they saw in the Campagna a perfect rainbow, with concave side up, the middle point bearing to the northeast. From the Eiffel, tower, in Paris, one has also been seen, in this case the rainbow being, double, and extending above and below the horizon to form two concentric circles nearly complete.

Generally the inverted rainbow is to be seen only in the mountains, and then very rarely. The phenomenon. of course, is due merely to the position of the observer, which must be above the refracting agent instead of

Business Sagacity.

One day a man with a case full of handbills entered a restaurant in Cincinnati run by an austere old Ger-

"Vot haf you dere?" the latter asked, as he observed the man about to display several of the bills on his

"Railway circulars. Excursion."

"Oh, bol" exclaimed the proprietor. "One of dose cheap ten day exgurmions. Go avay cheaper vot you stay at home, ch?"

"Exactly," said the bill man." "Und you vant to hang dem up

bore?" "Certainly. You've no objection?" "I had most clear objections," said the German, decidedly. "Take dem avay! Do you dake me for a fool, man, dot I vould vant my customers to read dose bills und den go avay und eat at some cheap place for ten

days!"--Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Megaphone Assists Bugle. The megaphone has been used at some western army posts for the purpose of amplifying the volume of the bugle, where it is desired that the calls shall be heard at a distance greater than the sound will carry under ordinary circumstances. The notes of the horn may be distinguished easily at almost incredible reaches in this manner.

Well Named "Peach King," J. H. Hale of Georgia, the "Peach King," has 350,000 trees in his southern orchards alone.

GLAD OF HIS ASSISTANCE

But the Missionary's Object Lesson Evidently Had Little Real Effect // on Lazy Indians.

Indians and work are terms that are not associated together. The ideas are not even neighborly. Nevertheless, one can get a large amount of work done by an Indian if the task assigned to him takes the form of carrying a canoe over a portage, or of setting traps for beaver, or of following a moose through a trackless forest, with snow two feet deep and no snowshoes. This is what a white man would call work, but it is the Indian's recreation. What the savage is at farming is told in the pages of J. W. Sanborn's book on the Seneca Indi-

One day in May, making calls upon the Indians, I observed three young men of about 25 years plowing. To be more exact, the Indians lay in the shade of an apple-tree, the plow sleptin the furrow, and the horses stood nodding. Returning an hour later, there was no change of base.

The thought occurred to me, "Here is a chance to give those lasy fellows. a lesson they will not forget." So hitching my horse, I sumped the rail fence, took the reins, started the team, and finished plowing the piece.

Then, turning to the aggravatingly indifferent three, as they "reclined beneath the branches of a wide-spread tree." I volunteered the following advice:

"Boys, if you want to get on in the world you must not spend much time in the shade."

The Indians, delighted to know that the job was finished, cried out to ask "if the missionary would not be kind enough to unhitch the team?"

I did unhitch my own horse, and drove off at a high rate of speed, reflecting deeply on the doctrine of total depravity.-Youth's Companion.

CITY A VERITABLE BEEHIVE

According to This, "Little Old New York" Must Be About Crowded to the Limit.

We are told that if the inmates of all the office buildings in the most over-built section of lower New York were to leave their skyscrapers at the same time six strata of sidewalks would be required to give this mass footway.

It is asserted that the population of New York is growing at the rate of 90,000 persons a year, which means that in the next half century the city will contain double the number of inhabitants that it does to-day.

Even granting that this rate of increase is somewhat exaggerated, the necessity of arranging for tremendous expansion is obvious to all. The problems of transit up and down town and from one quarter of the city to the other, the means of ingress and egress, cry aloud for immediate consideration.

I am reminded of the story of the elderly spinster who was a witness in court and when asked her age hesitated a long time. After much delay and several repetitions of the question the judge rapped on the desk impatiently and said: "Hurry up, madam; every minute makes it worse." This is our present condition.-Harper's Weekly.

The Nation's Skull-Making. Scientists, like poets, can be dithyrambic and rhapsodical, and lead governments into publishing works of fiction in the guise of reports of investigations. So while admitting to the full all that the American environment does in affecting and modifying the inner being, mental outlook and social customs of the many races which come from abroad, it will be with considerable skepticism that ethnologists read the latest report of the immigration bureau on quickly attained physical modifications, noted in immigrants to this country, or at least that portion of the report which seems to show that structural changes follow mere living in this country, owing to better nutrition, etc. Of course where there are intermarriages and a blending of types in parents it is to be expected, and is visible to the most careless observer. But, after all, what we are more concerned with is the Americanizing of the contents of the skull. American hatters and milliners can be depended on to produce hats to fit any shape of head.

Cut Off Canadian Importations. Ten or twelve million bushels of Canadian barley were annually exported to the United States until 1890. but the McKinley tariff, by increasing the duty from 10 cents to 30 cents a bushel, cut off this trade immediately. In 1908 the United States bought only 210,000 bushels of barley in the Dominion. Similarly, Canada sent from 14 to 15 million dozen of eggs annually to the republic, but the imposition of a duty of 5 cents a dozen destroyed the United States market for the Canadian egg dealer. In 1889 the export of Canadian eggs to the United States totaled 14,011,017 dozens; in 1908 only 2,305 dozens were sent.

Signaling Military Balloons. A device for signaling to military balloons at night has been fixed on the tower of the railway station at Spandau. It consists of a large horizontal wooden ring provided with 38 electric incandescent lamps. Such lighthouses with intermittent lights for aerial navigation are also to be erected at Nauen and Potsdam. Experiments have recently been made with the intermittent lights on the tower at Spandau.—Berlin Lokal-

THE APPETITE OF BOYHOOD

Concerning the Good Old Food and the Good Old Days Down on the Farm.

The "old New Yorker" pushed the change toward the waiter and dipped his finger tips in the bowl, and said to his friend opposite: "We eat too much nowadays. I see signs of it everywhere. Just look over the men you meet in the cars mornings: every man Jack of 'em looks stuffed for the

"Well," replied the other, whose appearance answered the description given by the previous speaker, "I was raised on a farm. We got up a little after daylight each morning and mother had a heaping plate of sausage and a griddle going that baked seven buckwheat cakes at a time. I always had three or four big sarsages-not the kind you see served nowadays, but larger. None of us boys thought of leaving mother's table with less than 20 cakes in our interior, and we washed 'em down with two big cups of coffee. Along about half past nine. after the sheep had done his work on the treadmill that turned the churn, we left our work and indulged in two large bowls of bread and buttermilk. We put molasses in the fresh buttermilk until it looked like the coffee they serve with the milk in the cheap places nowadays. Dear me, how good bread and buttermilk used to taste! At 12 o'clock we had a roast and two vegetables, and I never ate less than four slices of bread cut from loaves that would shatter the heart of a baker of to-day. Grandfather always took a nap after that meal, but the rest of us resumed our work, and were ready to eat again after the

night's chores were done." The first speaker had listened with growing enthusiasm as the other told of those earlier days of good, honest labor in God's pure air, and when he finished, said: "I used to live on a farm as a boy, too-and wasn't that buttermilk and molasses good?"

DARING FEATS OF SWIMMERS

Two Remarkable Aquatic Performances That Have Aroused the World's Admiration.

The aquatic feat performed by Jules Gautier recently is one of the most remarkable on record. With hands and feet manacled and his movements hampered by a rope attached round his waist to a waterman's skiff, he swam over the varsity boat race course from Putney to Mortlake, London, England, a distance of four and a quarter miles, in an hour and a half. He finished quite fresh and clambered into a boat without assistance at the end of the swim.

It is not the first time, however, that Gautier has swum a long distance with hands and feet tied. Five years ago he swam from Putney Pier to Tower Bridge, a distance of nine miles, in just over two hours, with wrists and hands manacled together, and has dived from London bridge at high water similarly handicapped. Particularly daring, however, was

the feat of a certain music hall artist. who in actober last, jumped from Westminster bridge into the river while manacied with an iron hand round his neck, linked with an iron chain to leg-irons, and five handcuffs stretched across his arms. He could not swim a stroke, but was quickly hauled into a boat waiting for him after he had struck the water.

The Unheroic Age.

Somebody asked Frank Keenan at a

woman's club at which he spoke the other day if he thought there were any embryo Keans or Booths waiting to burst forth from obscurity. "There may be," he said, "but there's no chance for them now. The conditions of the stage to-day don't call for acting or encourage it. But I believe that when the time and the opportunity come the man appears. During the Spanish-American war I was standing with a Wall street man on a corner in the lawer part of the city while an outward bound regiment went marching by. I chanced to glance at my companion as the soldiers passed, flags fiving and music playing, and there he was with his face drawn up. blubbering like a schoolboy with emotion. And in business he was one of the toughest propositions in Wall street. If somebody had come along

that minute, though, he could have re-

cruited him without the least trouble.

I tell you the feeling is always there,

deep down, and they appear-gen-

erals, actors, what not-when the con-

ditions call them out."

The Wind. At a banquet in San Francisco. apropos of the blizzard that gripped the east last month, Dr. Horace E. Thompson, the statistical writer, said

with a smile: "But the blizzard had its humorous side. My cousin's wife in Brooklyn awoke her husband when the storm

was at its height. "'Jim,' she said, 'Jim! Listen!' "'Listen to what?' Jim growled. "'The wind,' said his wife. 'Don't you hear how it's moaning and groan-

ing? "'Is it?' said Jim. 'Well, put out a peppermint lozenge, then. It's the best thing in the world for the wind."

Scotland Buys American Granite. American granite is being shipped to Europe. Not long ago 320 tons of blue granite from South Carolina were sent to Aberdeen, Scotland. It required 11 cars to transport the stone to Charleston, S. C., from the quarries. It will be manufactured into monu-

COINED BY MISSOURI JUDGE

First Use of Expression, "The Man Higher Up," Has Been Traced to its Source.

History may be doubtful as to the identity of the man who fastened the "Show Me" tradition on the state of Missouri, but she will not be in the case of the man who coined the expression "The Man Higher Up." The first use of this expression was made by Elmer B. Adams, judge of the federal bench in St. Louis. Even the very case in which he used the expression has been fixed, and the archeologists who have been carrying on the investigation defy the world to show them (being Missouri men),

why and where they are wrong. Certain claims that the phrase, "Get at the Man Higher Up," was first used by Theodore Roosevelt are scouted by the historians in question, who have gone into the inquiry with all the caution and precaution of true scientists. Nowhere in the folklore of the vaudeville stage or of the daily press can be found the slightest reference to the man higher up previously to the date in 1903, when Judge Adams, charging a federal grand jury in their investigation of certain naturalization frauds witch were the talk of the country at that time, told the jury "to look not only for the little man who is made a tool, but for the 'The Man Higher

TRIFLES THAT MAKE HISTORY

Denmark's King Owes Throne to the Fact That He Was Strikingly Handsome Youth.

"Nothing impresses one more than the little things which have made history," says Senator Chauncey M. Depew. "Of course, the time must be ripe and the electric wires connected with the machinery in order that the push of the button may start the revolution. A veteran English diplomat with whom I was dining said that when the sovereigns of Europe after the revolutions of '48 were looking for a king for Denmark they were surrounded by a group of officers. Among them was the handsomest man of his time, a young German prince.

"While the question of dynasties successions and relationships was going on, the emperor of Russia, himself a fine-looking specimen of humanity, was so enraptured by the appearance of this young officer that he turned suddenly to the confederate sovereigns and said: "Let us select Prince 'Christian.'

"The suggestion was adopted. Prince Christian became not only king of Denmark, but the grandfather or father of most of the sovereigns of Europe, present and prospective. The king of Greece is his son, the czar of Russia and the prince of Wales, the

The Personal Equation.

Lives of great men frequently re-

mind us that their places in the scheme of things are not so difficult to supply as might be supposed. Nevertheless, within a relatively narrow environment there are doubtless more men than are accounted for on the widely accredited rolls of fame whose activities, if suddenly suspended, could not immediately be reproduced. The ideal business organization, of course, is one so nicely constituted in its several parts that the embarrassment of a sudden vacancy is guarded against. A series of substitutes is always under training therein, meanwhile being more effectually employed than the understudies of the stage or the extra men of the foothall or baseball squad. Another method of provision against the inevitable human casualty is illustrated by a Pittsburg industrial concern, which has taken out insurance to the amount of a million dollars on the life of its president, while other officers are also insured. An annual fixed charge of more than \$50,000 in premiums is thus created. This example is not unique. Does the device of life insurance apnlied in such cases, indicating peculiar dependence on the personal egation, really represent sound business practice?

One on Him. "By George! That's one on me, all

right!" a young fellow suddenly exclaimed, while sitting with several friends at a popular club the other day.

"What is?" someone asked. "I went to see a girl last night," the young man explained. "It was pretty early, when she suddenly got up, and took a letter from the top of the piano.

'Oh, while I think of it,' she said. I want you to do me a favor. Mr. Brown. Kindly mail this for me on your way home-it is very important that it should go to-night. The last collection for morning delivery is at 9:10, you know.'

"I looked at my watch. It was 9:05. "'I'll have to hurry. I've just time to get to a box.' I said, and she said that she hated me to rush off that way, but I must come again, and I

An understanding grin ran around the circle. "I guess you buy," someone sug-

gested.-Illustrated Sunday Magaine.

Promoting Woman Suffrage.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont gave away 2 000 dolls to poor children during the Christmas holidays. Each doll wore a "Vote for Women" sash. It is reported that several suffrage clubs were formed by the little girls who received these dolls without suggestion from older people.

ANNA GOULD'S MILLIONS SAFE

Prince de Sagan Turns Out to Be an Expert Financier—Dealing with His Creditors.

Mme. Anna Gould's new husband, the Prince de Sagan, claims to be an Agamemnon among financiers, says a cable dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer. "For," said the prince, "it takes a king of finance to hold back an army of angry creditors, pay off those unreasonable ones who will not wait and keep going without infringing upon my wife's fortune. For, be it understood, I do not exceed my allowance."

Since his marriage with Mme. Anna Gould she has lived within her income, and George Gould has congratulated him on the result.

De Sagan is known to every money lender in Paris and lived mostly on credit for 25 years before his marriage. So one may imagine the magnitude of his debts and the generalship required to handle such an army of creditors.

To get \$500 the prince had to sign for \$1,000, and his papers had become so valueless that one waggish money lender claims to have bought it by weight. When a creditor now makes a demand the prince calmly offers to pay the exact sum received, plus 10 per cent., and not the sum for which he signed. The usurious creditor dares not go to court.

As for his own family, its interests are largely in the hands of the German emperor, who is a close friend of the old bedridden Prince de Sagan. His father's creditors may flutter outside the ancestral walls, but none may enter, as the emperor retains a handsome yearly income from the De Sagan estates in Silesia for the old prince, who lives in Paris. And now Mme. Gould's husband sees the light for the first time, for when the aged father dies the Prussian property falls to his share. It is interesting to note that the prince's most reasonable and beautiful creditor is Mme. Crespin du Gast, whom every one in Paris society said he meant to marry.

AND A WORTHY DESCENDANT

Original Ananias Need Not Have Been Ashamed of This One of His Many Relatives.

George Nicholson, a Kansas City manufacturer, was discussing the \$3,000,000 life insurance policy that has attracted so much attention to him in the insurance world.

"You see," said Mr. Nicholson, with a smile, "we don't live as long here in Missouri as they do in Montana. so insurance is very necessary.

"A Montana man was talking in the smoking room of a Kansas City hotel about longevity.

"'Now,' he said, 'our Montana air le something like air. It makes you live whether you want to or not. Why. my Uncle George'll be 96 next spring, but you'd never think it to see him hoppin' on and off his biplane when he's starting out to see his old folks. My Aunt Lizzie is 80, and she's the junior golf champion of Big Fork. I tell you, she's a peach of a player for a junior. When she gets a few more years over her head, she'll make the older players set up, there ain't nodoubt about that. My relations are strong all around Big Fork, Butte and Miles City, but I can't call to mind any of them ever passing in their checks under the century mark.'

"'It seems to me I've read somewhere, though,' said a quiet man, that one of your relations died very suddenly while still young.'

"'Oh,' said the Montanan, 'you're thinking about Uncle Peleg. He got damages from the Big Fork Palladium for publishing a false account of his death. That's all there is to that." "'No,' said the quiet man; 'it wasn't

your Uncle Peleg, and it wan't in the Big Fork Palladium: It was in the Acts of the Apostles and it concerned your Uncle Ananias."

"Keys to All the Doors." Every person has that in him which will overcome every problem of life that confronts him. To know that, to believe it, to persistently hold it in mind is constantly to add to one's strength, is day by day to increase actual power and confidence. We shall have no difficulty in seeing the truth that if we will look at two things. One is that earnest, honest men, in spite of all manner of obstacles which make their aspirations seem to be hopeless, starting far back in some obscure corner, have outstripped the seasoned and trained runners and won the race. Genuine merit is never wasted in him who will believe in himself and will try. The other thing is that nature wants us to overcome. There is a great mysterious power back of us, and it is only by man's overcoming through this power that the world progresses. Change is the watchword of the universe; progress is the object of all change. The same power that gives us existence here and now, that gives us intelligence to read these lines, is the power, the key that opens all the doors.

Ingenious Swindle.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of a Swiss wine merchant who has made a fortune by sending wine to dead men and compelling the relatives of the deceased to pay his bills. The merchant received every day dosens of newspapers from all parts of Switzerland, and kept a book in which he noted the names and addresses of the men who had recently died. He would then write to the dead man stating that, according to the latter's order, he had forwarded the barrel of wine, and enclosed his bill.

ROMANCE OF SPAIN'S RULER

According to This, His Choice of Life Partner Really Was Dictated ner Really Was Dictated

by His Heart.

Like his father before him, Alfonso XIII., when his ministers began to hint discreetly about possible alliances, contented himself with reply-

"I shall marry a princess who takes my fancy, and nobody else. I want. to love my wife."

When the king went to England noone doubted for a moment he would return engaged-and engaged to Patricia of Connaught. As a matter of fact, when the two young persons met they did not attract each other. But at the ball given in the king's honor at Buckingham palace, Alfonso never took his eyes off a fair haired young princess, whose radiant beauty shed all the glory of spring round her

"Who is that?" asked the king. "Princess Ena of Battenberg." was the reply.

The two were presented, danced and talked together, and met again on the next day and on the following days. And when the king returned to Spain he left his heart in England.

it. He who had once been so expansive now became suddenly contemplative and reserved. Soon after his return be ordered a yacht, and when the time came to

But he did not breathe a word about

christen her he made the builders. paint on the prow in gold letters: "PRINCESS . . . The comment aroused by those

three little dots may be easily imagined .- McClure's.

"IS" OR "ARE" THE QUESTION Professors of English Differ Widely as to Some Correct Forms

of Speech. That grammar "knows how even to control kings," was asserted some time ago by Moliere; but Mollere, it appears, is out of date. At least Prof. Melville B. Anderson of the English department at Stanford university is authority for the statement that grammar, far from controlling kings, may itself be controlled by such humble things as states of mind, the San

Francisco Chronicle says. Prof. Anderson's views were called out hy a question which was submitted to him and also to Prof. Charles Mills Gayley, the latter of the English language and literary department of the University of California.

Which, it was asked, is correct-"The strength and the position of the bank is well known," or "The strength and the position of the bank are well known?" Prof. Anderson answered offhand that "are" should be used, while Prof. Gayley replied that "is" is the correct form in grammatical so-

The difference of opinion between the two authorities was disconcerting to the layman who had sought the information and at clubs on both sides of the bay the matter has been discussed with increasing interest during the last two or three days. "Is it is. or are it are?" has become a question second only in importance to that as to what Mayor McCarthy will do next.

Caustic R. H. D. "Richard Harding Davis," said a Philadelphia editor, "abominates slow

"Davis and I were reporters on the Press together. I can see him now. tall and robust, striding out Chestnut street in well cut tweeds, his hands in his pockets, a large cigar in his mouth, a bull terrier at his heels, just as Dana Gibson, later on, would im-

mortalize him in Life. "But he hated slow trains. One afternoon we started together for Conshohocken, where we'd been assigned to a cornerstone laying. The train. was a very slow one, and as we paced' the station corridor, Dick grumbled. about it. He compared it, in his wise way, to the French trains of the Compagnie du Nord, the fastest in the world.

"As he passed through the gate, his terrier at his beels, the ticket man said: "'You must pay for that dog, you

know.' "'Oh, no, I mustn't, said Davis. 'He's not traveling inside. He'll run

Niagara Glen Worth Seeing. Niagara glen is a great place for botanists. Many fine specimens grow here, and since the park commissioners have cleared it of objectionable features so that it is hardly to be called a wild place, it certainly might be termed weird. A place that should be sought out by nature lovers but hardly the tourists-it means work and time to see it well, and it is no

place to go alone, but a guide is most always there to take one through. Probably not more than two or three out of each thousand visitors to Niagara Falls ever hear of this place and perhaps fewer see it.-New Orleans Times-Democrat. "Lord Curzon, during the visit that.

ended in his marriage to Miss Leiter: proved very interesting in his cold, proud way."

The speaker, a Chicagoan, smiled and resumed:

"Cold and proud as young George Curzon was, he regarded the house of lords as colder and prouder. He told me once that when he asked his father if his first speech in the house of lords had been difficult the old gentleman replied:

"'Difficult! It was like addressing. sheeted tombstones by torchlight!""

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS