

WILD ELK HERD IS THRIVING

Andover, N. H., Has Colony of Fifty, Which Has Grown from Twelve Liberated Ten Years Ago.

Concord, N. H.—In the sparsely settled town of Andover, reaching from Ragged mountain on the north to Kearsarge mountain on the south, is the only herd of wild elk east of the Rocky mountains.

A party of Boston lawyers recently visited Andover on a snowshoeing trip, climbed Kearsarge and Ragged mountains and returned full of enthusiasm for the region as a winter resort. Leaving Boston at nine o'clock in the morning, they left the train at noon at Putter Place, the principal station in the town of Andover.

The cottages of the club members are conspicuous on the southern slope of the mountain, occupying picturesque sites, but most of them are grouped near Cold pond, a famous fishing pond on the club property.

The Boston party were much disappointed in not getting a sight of the elk, but their tracks were everywhere to be seen, ranging from the tracks of small calves to the hoof prints of two-year-old heifers.

PARCHMENT HAS ODD STORY

Document More Than Century Old Exonerates Man of Wrongdoing—Not a Criminal.

Canton, O.—Rummaging in a quaint old desk among a heap of musty papers, yellow with age, Miss Elizabeth Reed, 711 Shorb street, this city, has found a historic document.

The document, dated in Hamilton county, certified that John Reed, when a child, had a small piece taken out of the under side of his left ear by a horse, and concluded, "which hath been lawfully and sufficiently proved by the oaths of living witnesses, given under the hand and seal of the undersigned justice of the peace, December 31, 1801. Signed, Houton Clarke."

Miss Reed upon investigation learned that at the date of the document there was a custom of marking criminals by cutting away part of one of their ears.

Further rummage by Miss Reed found papers showing the discharge of her great-great-grandfather, Isaac Reed, from the war of the revolution. The papers were dated July 27, 1779.

Raise Quail by Hand.

Hunters Hot Springs, Mont.—Fifteen little mountain quail are being brought up by hand by Mr. and Mrs. Clark Ireland of Racine, Wis., who are spending a few months here.

Sense of Smell Lost Early.

London.—"Man has nearly lost the sense of smell. There are comparatively few men of 50 who retain it," said Dr. A. Hill in a lecture at the London institution, on the senses as news agents of the mind.

LAKE ERIE HERRING

More Than 4,000 Tons of Little Fish Taken in One Day.

Supply of Whitefish, Choicest Delicacy of Great Lakes, Has Fallen Far Short of Demand—Sturgeon Also Scarce.

Sandusky, O.—"In one day's fishing last fall in Lake Erie waters, frequented by the fishermen who make this place their marketing center," said an up-state man familiar with the many phases of the lake fisheries, "it is reported that more than 4,000 tons of herring alone were taken.

"The reason for this is that in the fall the herring move away from the eastern waters for the spawning grounds around Bass Island and further west.

"The herring of Lake Erie, by the way, is the standard of quality for all the other lakes. It is finer and better than any of the others, being the only one that has anything like the whitefish flavor, lake herring being supposed to be a lesser whitefish.

"The lake herring is a wonderful variety of the piscatorial family. In spite of the thousands and thousands of tons of them that are netted in Lake Erie every year they seem to be as numerous as ever.

"As in the case of the herring, Lake Erie whitefish sets the standard of quality in its kind elsewhere. There are many kinds of whitefish, and while the choicest one is the gleaming silver sided one of Lake Erie, the main source of supply is now from the interior lakes of the Canadian north-west, the Lake Erie supply having long ago fallen short of even the local demand.

"If a whitefish from the lake and one from the Lake of the Woods were placed side by side the ordinary observer would scarcely believe they were of the same family. The whitefish of the Canadian water is almost black in comparison with the Lake Erie fish. A whitefish from Lake Winnipeg is almost red.

"In none of the great lakes do the conditions for the fish seem to be so favorable as they are in Lake Erie. This is due in great measure, so fish culturists think, to the variations in depth which are peculiar in that lake. The western end is shallow and thus provides vast and favorable areas for spawning grounds.

"The blue pike is a fish of much commercial importance to Lake Erie, and it is found in no other waters except Lake Ontario.

"A mighty tree trunk, which was erected in his inclosure 12 months ago is almost severed. It balances on a waip waist only an inch in diameter, while the rest of the log is at least a foot across.

"Now he has chipped away all but the last possible shaving. A carelessly thrown pebble or another bite by the beaver would cause the great log to crash down, but the intelligent beaver, fearing for his own neck, omits to bite.

"In a breeze the upper part of the tree trunk sways amazingly and yet the waip waist holds. The beaver looks on with his mouth watering and wishes that he had the pluck to bite.

Cupid Falls at Last.

Staunton, Va.—C. C. Pugh of Nelson county has returned to the Augusta county clerk's office a marriage license issued to him and Miss Fanny Grass April 28, 1904, saying he does not need it at present.

WRITTEN BY ELECTRIC PEN

Automatic Hand at Receiving End of Telephone Records what Has Been Transmitted.

London.—An automatic hand, holding an electric pen and gliding with a strange mechanical noise over a pad of paper, to record the thoughts or wishes of some friend or business connection, may soon be seen in many homes and business houses.

Now, however, exchanges are being installed, similar to telephone exchanges, so that every one who has a telephone can have this remarkable recorder added.

The electric writer is called the telewriter, and a 21-year lease has been granted by the postmaster-general, enabling telewriter exchanges to be formed, by means of which any one possessing a telewriter will be able to ring up another person who has one.

Suppose the person you ring up is out. This will not deter you from communicating with him. You write a message with your electric pen, and simultaneously the same writing appears on the pad at the other subscriber's instrument.

The first exchange is being erected at 20 Bucklersbury, E. C., and it is anticipated that by the beginning or middle of March it will be in full operation. Should all the people in the city now using telewriters in their offices become subscribers, there will be something like 100 persons or firms connected with the exchange.

A little later it is proposed to start other exchanges, in the west end and other parts of London, and then in many of the provinces.

CRY FOR MISSING HUSBANDS

Poorhouse Guardians Who Care for Deserted Families Would Prosecute Absentees.

London.—Notices are posted at the police stations in the metropolitan area advertising five dollars reward in each case for information as to the whereabouts of 68 missing husbands who have left their wives and families chargeable to Wandsworth union.

This list is by no means exceptional for London. No fewer than 149 men of Bethnal Green have left their families to the care of the local union in the last three years.

Missing husbands have a way of coming back after a few months' absence, but for 65 of the 149 at Bethnal Green the guardians were forced to issue warrants of arrest.

One sovereign is the usual reward offered for tracing a wife deserter, and it is wonderful what an amount of information is forthcoming at that figure. Some unions issue their notices only singly, but others, like Wandsworth, and generally those in the western suburbs, wait until they have a considerable number to include in one advertisement.

The day following the issue of one such announcement an old loafer walked into the relieving office of one of the western unions with information regarding three of the missing husbands, all of whom happened to be his friends.

BEAVER NEARLY FELLS TREE

Animal Hesitates to Take Another Bite for Fear Big Trunk Would Fall on Him.

London.—With mingled pride and anxiety the beaver in the London Zoological gardens is gazing on his year's work.

A mighty tree trunk, which was erected in his inclosure 12 months ago is almost severed. It balances on a waip waist only an inch in diameter, while the rest of the log is at least a foot across.

Now he has chipped away all but the last possible shaving. A carelessly thrown pebble or another bite by the beaver would cause the great log to crash down, but the intelligent beaver, fearing for his own neck, omits to bite.

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VIVISECTION IS AID

Prof. Angell of University of Chicago Defends It as Beneficial.

Educator Declares Operator in Experiments is Merciful to Beasts and Seeks Only Knowledge to Add to Skill of Doctors.

Chicago.—That the surgical skill and medical knowledge which is saving thousands of lives every year and making an annual decrease in the death rate is due largely to experiments on living animals, and that any pain which it is necessary to inflict is justified by human necessity, is the burden of a series of pamphlets which the American Medical association is issuing from its Chicago headquarters in answer to attacks by the anti-vivisectionists.

Essays on the value of animal experimentation in furthering the knowledge necessary for correct diagnosis of disease and for the treatment of cancer, tuberculosis and other dangerous infections are included in the series.

Prof. James R. Angell of the University of Chicago, and son of ex-President Angell of the University of Michigan, contributes an unqualified defense of the ethics of animal experimentation, taking issue with the statement that unnecessary cruelty is practiced and declaring that in all reputable laboratories anaesthetics always are used.

"It should be remembered," he says in this connection, "that the selfish interests of the operator almost inevitably and invariably make it to his advantage that the animal should suffer as little as possible in order that its vigor and vitality may be at the maximum. But even if all experimenters were hardened by their work into a disregard of animal pain, society might still pronounce the value of their results to outweigh this drawback.

"In the larger view, which looks to the ultimate welfare of society as a whole, such men are among its most valuable humanitarian members, whatever their personal attitude toward the animals with which they work."

In speaking of the anti-vivisectionists' argument that the results of animal experimentation are merely of scientific interest, Prof. Angell declares that the progress of science comes closer to the lives of all the persons in the community than the majority of the people realize.

"Science has too long masqueraded in the popular mind as a realm of impractical theory touching the life of the common man in the most remote way," he continues. "The contemporary world appreciates increasingly the falsity of this view. In industry, in commerce, in medicine and even in government itself the scientific knowledge of yesterday is the basis of the practical device of to-day."

Declaring that too many people have become unduly heated in the discussion, Professor Angell asks for a calm and discriminating judgment on the part of the general public.

"For the sentimentalist," he says, "to whom all thought of gratuitous suffering is abhorrent, probably no argument can ever fail to justify certain forms of experimental procedure. On the other hand, to the man familiar with the revolutionary advances in science and medicine which have originated in the experimental use of animals, his condemnation seems the last word of a pernicious insanity."

GETS \$25,000 IF HE MARRIES

English Youth's Legacy Has String Attached—Fears He Cannot Find Bride in Year.

Boston.—John E. Mason, a young Englishman who, until he came here about three weeks ago, was employed as a photographer in New Orleans, has received from his home in England the information that he has been left a legacy of \$25,000.

Mason says he has yet to meet a young woman to whom he would propose marriage. He is in a quandary over the bequest.

Out of employment and almost out of funds and now in touch with young women eligible for marriage, Mason says he feels his outlook is discouraging.

In his room at a lodging house Mason told the story of his eventful life; how he started four years ago from England and came here to make his own way. He says he made the acquaintance of Admiral Higginson of the United States navy, and became a sort of protégé of the admiral, but doesn't care to go to him in his present dilemma.

An Obliging Senator.

Washington.—Members of congress frequently receive requests of an unusual character. A few years ago Senator Frye was asked by a constituent in Maine to send him the congressional library, and correspondence was required to disclose that the writer wanted a report of the congressional library. That request was considered all-embracing until the other day, when one reached Senator Hale of Maine, which read as follows:

"Will you please send me the United States?"

A map of the United States was sent in response to the letter.

FALL OVER WORD PAREGORIC

Misspelled More Than Any Other by Hoosier Students in Taking Special Examination.

Shelbyville, Ind.—Out of 198 high school pupils taking the special examination in spelling, S. C. Ferrell, who has just finished grading the papers, finds that Miss E. Marguerite Groebel, a junior, and Miss Barbara Clark, a freshman, made perfect grades.

The list of words were: Incomprehensibility, strychnine, paregoric, epidemic, magician, punctually, perspiration, financial, principle, principal (each to be defined), their, there, receive, Tuesday, zoology, Caesar, Cicerone, enthusiastic, mathematical, legibility, decisive, negligent, lenient, wholesome, kerosene, superintendent, genuine, fatigue, tuberculosis, consumption, gesture, medicine, desertion, affectionately, vegetable, pursuit, totally, deceitful, beautiful, furniture, ninety, tweezers, disappointment, diphtheria, tonsillitis, bronchitis, Valparaiso, Indianapolis, Shelbyville.

In the senior class there were five students who received grades of 90 per cent. or over, while one pupil reached as low as 30 per cent., or only 15 words being spelled correctly out of the list of 50. In the junior class there was one student who reached 100 per cent., or perfect; four were in the 90s, while three reached as low as 50 per cent.

"It should be remembered," he says in this connection, "that the selfish interests of the operator almost inevitably and invariably make it to his advantage that the animal should suffer as little as possible in order that its vigor and vitality may be at the maximum. But even if all experimenters were hardened by their work into a disregard of animal pain, society might still pronounce the value of their results to outweigh this drawback.

CUPID'S GOLD MINE CLOSED

Coldblooded Post Office Inspectors Rudely Dash Fond Hopes of Many Lonely Lovers.

Washington.—The coldblooded post office inspectors have got a point where they interfere with the search for soulmates by lonely women, languishing from psychic hunger. There is the case of Alice Peterson of Johnstown, Pa., who was barred from the use of the mails merely because she employed modern business methods, including advertising in newspapers, to secure a new husband.

Alice, according to a statement sent out by the post office department, now has a perfectly legal husband, but she advertised for another. The statement asserts that in certain cases when Alice's correspondents looked good to her she wrote asking them to send her the price of getting from Johnstown to their place of residence, and when she got the money failed to seek the society of her would-be soulmates. She just hung onto the money.

In explanation Alice said she wanted to try, try again, until she found exactly the right man. Then, she declared, she meant to return all the money she had received from the other men and cleave only to the ultimate eligible.

The inspectors had a hard time getting evidence, as the men who sent her money and were then left waiting at the train on which Alice didn't come were reluctant to have their names used in the case. But one man was found at Maybury, Pa., who consented to help the inspectors. He sent Alice \$7.50 to pay her fare from Johnstown to Maybury, but she never came. Another man living way out at Eugene, Ore., who claimed to have given up \$110 to Alice, also gave the post office inspectors a lift.

WOMEN HELP RAILROAD LINE

Flag Famine on Santa Fe Relieved Through Work of Ladies of San Bernardino.

To relieve the signal flag famine on the Santa Fe, hundreds of women of San Bernardino, Cal., are engaged in the making of 17,000 colored flags for immediate delivery.

Impossible to place a contract for rush delivery of the thousands of flags needed at different points on the Santa Fe system, the officials of the company accepted the offer of the women of the Episcopal church. For many days the women of the church have been striving to complete the task and deliver the first lot of flags. In households all over the city other women, not members of the church, are assisting in the task, and needles and sewing machines are busying with a vim. The total receipts are to go to the church, the women donating their services. In the effort to assist the railroad and the Episcopal congregation.

It is said that the flag famine on the Santa Fe is serious, and soon all over the system the colored bunting, made into flags by the women of San Bernardino, will be fluttering.—Los Angeles Times.

Tried to Walk on Water.

Huntington, W. Va.—J. C. Williams, a mechanic at the Chesapeake & Ohio shops here, who has been reading the Bible almost incessantly of late, was seized with a frenzy the other day and decided that he could walk on water as Jesus did. Proceeding to the Ohio river, he attempted to walk the choppy stream, but was soon submerged. It was with great difficulty that he was rescued.

FATHER MINUS ARMS

Without Use of Hands Massachusetts Man Rears Family.

Still a Bread Winner at Age of 76—About Only Things Cannot Do Are Mowing with Scythe and Milking a Cow.

Palmer, Mass.—A story of an almost unexampled struggle for existence, as well as a record of human ingenuity which could hardly be surpassed, is furnished by a Bay state town.

With one arm cut off at the shoulder and the other below the elbow, Michael Laford, a Palmer man, has brought up a family of seven children and supported them, although for 42 years he has been deprived of the use of his hands.

Among the hundreds of stories told of the courage and pluck of those afflicted by the loss of various faculties who have struggled gamely on, refusing to give in to fate, that of Laford is unique.

Even for a man of perfect health and physique, the trials and difficulties which Laford has fought against all his life would be considered stupendous. Yet, at the age of 76, and after a lifetime struggle, he is still earning his bread cheerfully, and in fact, he did nearly half a century ago, after the accident occurred which made him a cripple for the rest of his days.

From the moment of Laford's birth misfortune seemed to set upon him. He was born in a little village a few miles outside of Montreal. Before he had reached the age of two years his mother had died, leaving him with several other children, to the care or neglect of friends and neighbors. With the death of the mother the family was broken up, and the children were given away to whoever would take them. Michael fell into the hands of a farmer, who put him to work almost as soon as he could walk.

Up to the time he was 12 years old Laford worked as few boys ever have to work. At 14 he was used in the woods with the men, where he put in his ten and twelve hours a day with a gang of loggers. Not only was the child driven to work, but he was beaten, improperly fed and went almost without clothing even in the freezing air of a Canadian winter. Several times he was driven out of the camp to attend to horses in the night and compelled to wade through the snow in bare feet. For several years this treatment continued, till at last Laford made up his mind that he would do better to strike out for himself. Taking advantage of a dark and stormy night he ran away, and after weeks and months of hiding and hunger, he fell in with a chance friend with whom he worked his way down across the Canadian border into New York state.

Through his knowledge of lumbering he prospered. He made money and in a few years was able to take small lumbering contracts for himself. After a year or so of success at this he moved to Stafford, Conn., where he again started operations. It was here, however, that the accident occurred which crippled him for the rest of his life.

Laford was working in a sawmill, running a circular saw. Through the clumsiness of one of the helpers in working the carriage of the big saw, Laford was thrown against the framework surrounding the whirling saw, lost his hold on the lever of the machine and fell straight forward on the buzzing blur of teeth. In an instant the left arm was severed at the wrist. Then, in trying to regain his balance, he pitched forward once more, and thus lost the other arm. In the excitement that followed the mill was shut down and Laford was hurried to the hospital. In five weeks' time he was out, but for more than a year he remained practically helpless; not only was it impossible for him to do any kind of work, but the loss of his arms impeded him in a thousand ways. It was even difficult for him to walk about. All his sense of balance was lost. Instead of submitting to his fate, however, Laford was continually making plans for his self-support.

He first got a job driving a team. In a short time he could not only drive a team, but could load one. Even the heaviest loads were none too heavy, and in six months' time Laford was back on his old job again as a teamster, and holding his own against the rest of the crew. He was at this time 45 years old, and for 26 years he was a teamster in the lumbering camps.

Laford has been a resident of Palmer for the last twenty years, and on his testimony there are only three things which he cannot do: He cannot mow with a scythe. He cannot chop wood. He cannot milk a cow.

Outside of these three occupations he claims that he is just as good a man, even at his 73 years of age, as can be found in many communities. Laford, without hands and minus one arm, dresses himself, feeds himself, lights and smokes his own pipe and cigars, harnesses a horse and does a thousand things that would puzzle an outsider. In place of the two hands lost, Laford has developed the use of his teeth and his toes.

Cheap.

Jinks—I saw something cheap at a bargain counter to-day. Binks—What was it? Jinks—A man waiting for his wife.