

TIPLESS HOTEL IS A SUCCESS

Experiment in London Has Worked Well—Guests Must Abide by Rules or Quit Hostelry.

London.—The experiment of a non-tip hotel in the Strand in London has proved a success. Since the establishment was opened a year ago there has not been a vacant bedroom, a record which could not be equaled by any other London hotel. Every day the management has had to refuse visitors. Altogether nearly a quarter of a million guests have stayed at the hotel during the 344 days it has been open.

The success of the hotel, the directors believe, is mainly due to the tip rule. Guests are forbidden to offer to any servant of the hotel a gratuity, and any servant found accepting one is instantly dismissed. People know exactly what it is going to cost them before they set foot in the hotel, and when they pay their bill there is no need for them to put their hands into their pockets to tip anybody.

Although the rule against tipping is rigidly enforced by the management, there have been visitors who have insisted upon offering gratuities. In order to protect the servants from temptation the management has had to request these visitors either to abide by the regulations or to seek accommodation elsewhere.

The management has had no difficulty in securing plenty of waiters and chambermaids despite the fact that they receive no tips.

AGAINST THE HOBBLE SKIRT

Dress Designer from Paris Says It is Horrible and Sidelights Women Who Wear Them.

New York.—C. Poynter Redfern of Paris, dress designer, arrived here the other day to witness the opening of his new place in this city.

Redfern said he was bringing no new designs that would thrill us, and while a number of women on board "hobbed" near him, he seemed to move aside every time a hobble skirt came along.

"Don't you like the hobble skirt?" he was asked.

"No, I do not," he replied, "although I suppose I shouldn't say anything about them. They are horrible. I never did like anything that is extreme in the dress line. Women should have freedom in dress. Those skirts are too tight."

"We are not going in for them at all. The new style will be the long waist of the Louis XV type. There is a tendency in that direction in Paris now. Mme. Cecil Sorel wore such a waist at the opera lately and created quite a sensation.

"I'm not bringing styles here because you get them just as soon as they are out."

RIGHT TO SLEEP IS SACRED

Pittsburg Magistrate Fines Milkman Who Clatters About in Early Morning Hours.

Pittsburg, Pa.—The wee small hours of the morning belong to the ones who want to sleep, according to a decision by Judges J. D. Shafer and R. S. Fraser, handed down the other day in a case emanating from Crafston.

A milk wagon driver, Leo Harmon, is alleged by residents of the borough to have driven through the streets with unnecessary noise. His steed, according to complainants, put down his feet with such force that all within a radius of several blocks were aroused. He was arrested and fined \$10 and costs.

An appeal was taken and, although a petition signed by 50 women was presented to the effect that Harmon is a model milkman, the judges upheld the magistrate.

BATH IN BARREL DISASTROUS

North Dakota Farmer Nearly Loses His Life as Result of Accident—Will Buy Tub.

Bismarck, N. D.—Henry Sile, retired farmer, was in town the other day to purchase a bath tub. His visit came about through a peculiar accident in which he nearly lost his life.

It appears that while Sile has no modern improvements in his home he nevertheless enjoys a bath. He has kept a barrel near his house which stands on the edge of a declivity leading down to the Missouri river. After a hard day's work Sile fills the barrel and jumps in.

The other night he followed the usual program and sitting down in the barrel to "soak" himself was unable to arise again. In his efforts to get free the barrel was upset and Sile and barrel rolled down the hill into the river. The barrel went in head first and Sile would have drowned had not a neighbor rescued him.

Centenarian a Pedestrian

Worcester, Mass.—Although two years past the century mark, Patrick Burns, the oldest man in this county, walked from his home, near Brookfield, to his son's home, on the North Brookfield road, more than ten miles, in two hours and fifty minutes. He attracted much attention and was followed by a small army of admirers. Burns has been in the habit of taking a walk each day, but never attempted so long a walk before. Burns has voted for most of the presidents of the United States.

BIRCH LEAVES FALL

Work of Skeletonizer Moth, Says Massachusetts Forester.

Scores of Letters From Different Parts of State Inquiring as to Cause of Damage Done by the Tined Moth.

Boston.—During the last two weeks the state forester, F. W. Hane, has received scores of letters from different parts of the state, inquiring into the cause of the damage to the birch trees, the leaves of which everywhere have become yellow or brown and are dropping off. So general is the desire for information that the state forester, through the medium of the press, desires to give the public the following facts:

The insect causing the damage is known as the birch-leaf skeletonizer (bucculatrix canadensisella), one of the tined moths. The outbreak of the insect is by no means unprecedented, as a similar condition obtained over a considerable portion of Massachusetts in 1901, also in the eastern portion of New York state.

Little is known concerning the life history and habits of the insect. The moth is small, wings expanding about three-fourths of an inch. The larvae, or caterpillars, measure less than one-quarter inch long and occur the latter part of August or early in September, feeding on the soft parenchyma of the leaf and skeletonizing it thoroughly. At this time small oval cocoons may be observed here and there on the leaves. These are spun by the caterpillar during a molt. The true cocoons are brownish yellow ribbed structures about one-fifth inch in length.

These may be so abundant as to give color to portions of infested leaves. They are spun during the latter part of September and the insect passes the winter within. No permanent injury to the trees is likely to follow the attack of this insect, as the pest has shown that its outbreaks have been quickly suppressed by natural enemies.

By an act recently passed by the legislature the state forester is authorized to accept on behalf of the commonwealth requests or gifts to be used in furthering the forestry interests in the state.

This act enables owners of waste land which is of no present value and on which the taxes are looked upon as so much money thrown away, an opportunity to free himself of the burden and be assured at the same time that the land will be converted into a forest growth which will add much to the value of the surrounding property and improve the scenic beauty of the section.

It is also hoped that public spirited parties will contribute to the undertaking and make possible the purchase of some of the low priced land in the commonwealth.

Of the 700,000 acres of waste land in the state, it seems a portion of this large area might be brought into value and act as an example to encourage land owners to undertake forest planting themselves.

TURKEY'S DIET IS BETTER

Dr. Fenton B. Turk of Chicago Attacks Baked Beans and Pie Before Medical Association.

Detroit, Mich.—Well-cooked vegetables, rice and meat as opposed to New England mince pie and Boston baked beans, have made the "graceful, self-controlled Turk, the superior of the nervous, lank New Englander."

This was the contention put before the Mississippi Valley Medical association the other day by Dr. Fenton B. Turk of Chicago.

"Diet has more to do with the making of great men or the deteriorating of the human race to the level of the brute than anything else," declared Doctor Turk.

"Compare that armor plate mince pie diet indulged in by all America with the two sane meals a day that are enabling Turkey to produce the finest specimens of physical manhood in the world. Mince pie and beans are bringing about race deterioration, not alone in Connecticut and Maine."

Fishing Joke Boomerang

Berwick, Pa.—Fred Rough, a practical joking fisherman, laughed first the other day at the success of a joke he played upon Clyde Croft, a brother angler. Clyde Croft laughed last, and he thinks he laughed best.

The two men were fishing. When Croft wasn't looking, Rough attached his companion's hook to a piece of iron under the surface. "Look, you've got a bite!" he called. "Gee, it must be a whale," panted Croft, after tugging for some time. Then he became suspicious. He waded into the creek and pulled out a wash boiler.

Rough laughed immoderately. "That's a good one on you," he howled. Croft threw the boiler on the bank in disgust. A 12-pound rock was flopped on the grass out of its iron prison.

Night With Carp

Quarryville, Pa.—Robert Rohrer, 13 years old, had quite an experience with a carp the other day in a pond near here. He speared it with the line of a pitchfork and the fish fought vigorously and dragged the boy into water up to his neck.

Rohrer is an expert swimmer, and he finally succeeded in getting to shore with the carp, which weighed 13 1/2 pounds.

YOSEMITE WATERS IN RUSH

Tourists in Panic When Falls Dry for Several Weeks, Is Flooded by Huge Cloudburst.

Yosemite, Cal.—Yosemite Falls, one of the sights of the valley, which has been dry for several weeks, because of the lack of rain, was restored to activity the other evening with a suddenness that caused a panic among the guests of the hotel.

Shortly before seven o'clock, a wall of water plunged over the top of the fall, coming without warning. The solid mass of water took the 2,600-foot leap to the bottom, landing with a roar that could be heard for miles.

The volume of water now pouring over the falls is equal to that of any spring high water record.

While no definite news has been received, it is supposed there was a cloudburst in the mountains.

Guests at the hotel were at dinner when the crash of the falling water came. They leaped to their feet in alarm, deafened by the noise, and made their way outside to witness the unusual spectacle.

MINISTER SHUNS RED TAPE

French Cabinet Officer Wouldn't Stand for Long-Drawn-Out Formality of Office.

Paris.—The present minister of marine, Admiral Bousse de Lapsyere, is not used to red tape. Recently a French engineer sent a model of a new torpedo to the department.

The minister ordered the necessary tests to be made, but was informed that he might expect a report in six months' time.

The minister was astonished, and took prompt steps to remedy this state of affairs. He first called together the committee, and much to their astonishment, formally dissolved it.

Then, summoning a young officer of high technical attainments, he ordered him at once to examine the new torpedo, and to furnish a detailed report of it in three weeks.

There is a touch of the much honored Nelson about this. It reminds one, too, of John Nicholson, the hero of Delhi, who once kicked a bundle of government regulations across his office, remarking cheerfully: "That's what I do with these things."

FISH MILK BLOODED JERSEYS

Story Must Be True, Because Superintendent of Westinghouse Estate Vouches for It.

Lenox, Mass.—Superintendent Norman of the George W. Westinghouse estate, is sponsor for this remarkable nature story.

The blooded Jersey cows of Mr. Westinghouse recently ceased to give milk. Watch was kept and when the cows walked into a pond it was noticed that the pet carp in the pond seized the opportunity to gorge themselves with milk. To prove just where the milk went, employees of the place cast hooks and lines into the water. The first carp to bite fought gamely and thrashed about in the water fully 15 minutes before it was landed. When cut open there were no traces of the milk, but instead several tiny balls of butter, the product of the churning incident to the struggles of the carp.

Superintendent Norman squelched with a withering glance the suggestion that closer inspection of the butter might even reveal the imprint of the Westinghouse coat-of-arms.

FURS IN ENGLAND CHEAPER

Lord Strathcona Reports Great Increase in Export From Canada—Reduces Prices.

London.—There is some prospect of a fall next year in the present high price of furs.

Presiding the other day at the annual meeting of the Hudson's Bay company, Lord Strathcona said the reports from Canada indicated that there were evidences of continued increase in the number of fur bearing animals, which justified the anticipation that there would be a further increase in the present year in the fur collection which would be available for 1911.

Any material increase in furs would have the effect of reducing the enormously high prices which had prevailed in the fur market.

Weight of Earth

New York.—Mother Earth weighs seven trillion tons. Reinhardt A. Wetzel, instructor in physics at the College of the City of New York, has finished a series of experiments by which he has computed the weight of this mundane sphere. According to instructor Wetzel the result is more nearly accurate than has hitherto been obtained. The apparatus used in the experiments was so delicate that they were carried on entirely after midnight to avoid even the jarring of footsteps in the farthest corridor.

Money for Baubles

New York.—Gen. Howard Carroll, who has returned after an automobile tour of Europe, criticises the "extravagance of tourists from this country," who "spent \$250,000,000 in Europe this year for baubles; souvenirs, jewelry and traveling expenses."

He said there were no grapes in Germany, and that France had few. In consequence he predicted a wine shortage.

BEST DRESSED MEN

Do Not Always Come From Millionaire Class, Says Expert.

Expenditure of \$6,000 Year Doesn't Always Produce Results Desired by Men Who Seek to Set the Fashions.

New York.—Discussing the latest fashions for men at the Wearing Apparel, Style and Fabric show opened at the Madison Square garden, A Reginald Von Keller, a fashion expert, said New York's two best dressed men were Worthington Whitehouse and Huntington Bull. The latter man is master of bounds of the Meadowbrook Hunt club.

"Plenty of men who spend \$5,000 to \$6,000 a year to dress are not from a critic's viewpoint what you would term well dressed men," said Keller, who arranged the "head to foot" exhibit. "John Jacob Astor is a well dressed man, but Mr. Whitehouse is really the leader of fashion. He carries his clothes well and the keenest critic could find no fault with the garments he wears, beautifully adapted for every occasion."

The very newest thing in fashions this year, Von Keller says, is the monogram waistcoat, of which he showed a sample one of white satin. A lavender monogram about two inches deep was embroidered on the lower left hand side.

"There is always something new in men's clothing," said the expert, "for men's fashions change just as often as women's and are much more expensive. Waistcoats with buttons of precious stones run up to \$500. The new shade in men's business suits is a 'chocolate brown.'"

Von Keller said American men no longer go to Europe to buy clothes, but that many European men of wealth and fashion who visit here take home Fifth avenue tailored suits.

Miss M. C. Reed, in charge of a Broadway house's exhibit, said American women, to avoid the difficulties of custom-house inspection here, bought their gowns in New York before sailing for Europe. She said most of the importation of gowns now was done by firms rather than by individuals.

Miss Reed's exhibit consisted of the new helmet shaped hat of black velvet with large blue plumes and hand-some colored chiffon gowns for evening wear, constructed on the empire style, which she said would prevail largely this year.

"Is it true that men are growing smaller as an offset to woman's increasing size, as dressmakers say?" was asked of Von Keller.

"No," he said indignantly. "Women may be growing larger, but men are not growing smaller. If you doubt it, try to fit the average twentieth century man into some fourteenth century armor in the various museums. You will find it impossible."

Anxiety was expressed by exhibitors of the garment workers' strike. Pessimistic ones said that if the strike was not settled soon Mrs. Knickerbocker would have to look to Philadelphia, St. Louis and Chicago for her new fall suits.

SAYS WE ARE TOO IMPATIENT

Archbishop of Canterbury Preaches on "Short Cut" Solutions of Every Day Problems.

London.—The archbishop of Canterbury, preaching in Lambeth church, said that though the world is better than it was, the present day faults were great. Impatience and hurry were what he thought we suffered from every day in every department of life. People were striving for what, in common talk, were called "short cuts" toward solutions they wanted to reach. Anxious problems were being faced in a spirit which was surely a new spirit and a dangerous one—a spirit of impatience.

It was wholesome, he declared, to be hotly intolerant of wrong, but intolerance or impatience of wrong would not usually solve great perplexities. By itself patience had the foremost place in any sustained effort to mend these things. Today's temptation was speed rather than thoroughness.

Swallows Turtle Egg

Pittsburg, Pa.—A turtle egg which continued its process of incubation after being swallowed, may cost the life of William Douglas. On June 13 Douglas ate some turtle soup. Several days later he became ill and when operated on a turtle egg was found in the stomach. The egg was removed with the life within the egg unimpaired. Serious inflammation has resulted.

Who Lost This Love Note

Winsted, Conn.—A man living in Riga, N. Y., has had the following "ad." inserted in the Millerton newspaper:

"Found, lady's jacket, lost from some automobile. Note found in one of the pockets reads: 'Oh, how I'd like to hug this coat if only for a minute, but how much sleep it would be if you were only in it!'"

Farmer Finds \$350 Pearl

Ridgeley, Tenn.—John Chambliss, a farmer at Sandy Ford, took a day off and went mussels fishing. He found a pearl weighing 22 grains which he has sold for \$350. It is the third large one found near here since April.

TRIES TO ADOPT BABY WHALE

Captain Imitates Mother by Attempting to Feed Floating Youngster—Milk from Oil Can.

San Francisco.—A little baby whale, only sixteen feet long and of a pale pink complexion, was the cause of much solicitude and sorrow on the part of the captain of the pilot-boat Lady Mine.

At first Captain Pentland, on spying the queer object floating on the waters off Meigs wharf, thought it was a boat turned turtle. On nearing the object, however, he discovered it to be a forlorn orphan whallette and his soft heart was moved to compassion. He resolved to mother it, but how? That was a new experience in his salty life, and he was stumped. Suddenly he betought him of a quantity of milk in his messroom. The captain rushed below as one inspired. There was the milk, but where was the whale bottle? In vain he searched for an appropriate vessel. Then his eyes lit on an oil can.

This he seized, filled with milk and hurried aboard. He was doomed to grievous disappointment. The wait of the ocean had disappeared. The captain clapped loud and long, imitating the mother whale's endearing spout, which he had learned as a call on the great arctic circle, but all in vain. The whallette had gone to the depths. With tears in his eyes, sobs in his throat and the milk in the can, Captain Pentland was obliged to pilot the Lady Mine on her way.

FORTUNE IN APPLE APPETITE

Former Hawaiian Island School Teacher Sells His Ohio Orchard for Big Money.

Dayton, Wash.—A craving for apples, possessed from boyhood, led to the making of a fortune by J. L. Dumas, former president of the Washington Horticultural society, who recently sold Pomona fruit ranch, near Dayton, for \$150,000 after he had sold upward of \$125,000 worth of apples from the ranch. Mr. Dumas said:

"When I was teaching school in the Hawaiian Islands in the early 90's I frequently had a craving for apples, such as I had been accustomed to eat in the northwest before I went to Honolulu. I often searched through the markets of the tropical city for apples. The best I could find were diminutive and of unsavory flavor. They sold as high as five cents a piece.

"I returned to Dayton and bought a tract of 140 acres, paying for it \$3,050, which represented my earnings from twenty years of school teaching. My appetite was really the making of what of this world's goods I possess."

BIG SOCKEYE SALMON PACK

Yield From Puget Sound and Fraser River Will Total Two Hundred Thousand Cases.

Seattle, Wash.—The sockeye salmon pack on Puget sound this year to date aggregate approximately 100,000 cases. Packers say the pack is practically complete, although they point out that when all the figures are in the season's count will very likely touch 200,000 cases. This is the largest sockeye salmon pack on a "lean" year since 1902.

Reports received from Vancouver, the other day were to the effect that the pack of sockeyes on the Fraser river has been practically the same as on Puget sound, and that packers there expect to have 200,000 cases of fish when everything is counted.

Packers say that the entire season's pack of sockeye salmon has already been sold, subject to approval of opening prices. The largest pack of sockeyes on a "lean" year since 1902, when 339,556 cases were packed on the sound, was in 1906, when the pack aggregated 182,241 cases.

RIVAL KNOT-TYERS HUSTLE

Pennsylvania Justice Signs Proclamation Their Deals to Marry Stray Couples.

Kittanning.—This town has three justices of the peace, and business has been poor. Their offices are in the same block, and when Justice Isaac Miller, tired of waiting for business, decided to advertise, he put up a sign in his window reading: "You Can Get Married Here."

Justice Edward Lee saw the sign and promptly displayed this one: "Married While You Wait."

Justice A. D. Mobley, not to be outdone by his competitors, displayed a more commercial bent, with this sign: "Why Wait? Get Married Here."

No increase of business at the marriage license office is yet reported.

Will Save Wild Flowers

Vienna.—To prevent the devastation of the beautiful valleys among the mountains near Vienna, the city council has forbidden the sale in the streets of the rare wild flowers, such as the wood anemone, wild cyclamen, all kinds of gentian, narcissus, iris, orchids, lilies and hart's-tongue fern.

Reed in Nigeria Like Bagpipe

London.—N. W. Thomas, government anthropologist in Southern Nigeria, stated in a lecture at the Royal United Service Institute that a reed instrument played in Nigeria produced exactly the same effect as the Scotch bagpipes.

BEAUTY IN BERLIN

Valuable "Plowing Strips," Mile Long, Are to Disappear.

"City Beautiful Plan" Being Taken Up in German Capital—Emperor is Deeply Interested in New Project.

Berlin.—The "garden city" or "city beautiful plan," which is causing such a wonderful transformation in the suburbs of London and other English cities, is being taken up in Germany, and Berlin is to be extended in all directions on a scale of beauty and in a way that will give American travelers new ideas on the subject of municipal adornment. The emperor is deeply interested in the project, it is announced.

Berlin has grown up in a peculiar way. The whole metropolis has been built up solidly to its limits to a height of five and six stories, and then it stops suddenly, and open farming country begins immediately beyond. This open land is divided, in old time German style, into what are known as "plowing strips." These are often only 30 or 60 feet wide by frequently a mile in length. The holder of these strips, in many cases the original peasant owners, or their descendants, are usually very stubborn, and will not consent to their holdings being cut into streets and reappropriated. This has seriously hindered the growth of Berlin beyond its original boundaries.

Some of the strips are valued at a million marks. This has been the greatest problem in the way and has required unusual skill in laying out suburbs.

The main radiating and circumferential traffic streets are to be carried out scientifically, while intermediate residential streets are to be made most agreeable places to live in. There will be intermittent use of trees, or short rows of trees, or small trees, shaped to space at a street corner, all of which break the line of a street and give every street its own individuality. This type of planning permits the streets to rise and fall with the natural grades in the suburbs. No street is to continue in an absolutely straight line, as in America, nor do cross streets intersect opposite to each other. The streets are to be of different widths, and even the same street will vary as to width. Some houses will set back, others will project. This will give a most picturesque and old-time air to the neighborhood.

More than \$40,000 has been spent in plans, and the best architects and landscape gardeners in Germany have contributed their ideas. The New York playground plan is to be tried. A "suburb beautiful" is being laid out near Dresden, another near Nuremberg, and still another on the outskirts of Munich. The Swiss are trying the plan just on the borders of Berne. A "garden city" is growing up close to Douges, in France. The same general principles are being followed in all these, the idea being to create within easy distance of the large city an independent community on co-operation lines, with all the features of a complete town. Factories are encouraged, but they are permitted to locate only on the side where the prevailing winds will carry their smoke away from the town.

Duesseldorf and Antwerp are considering the scheme.

EVERY HOUSE HAS ITS BABY

Benevolent Stork is Busy Bird in Small Connecticut Town—Everybody is Supplied.

Waterbury, Conn.—Terry's Bridge is a little "knife town" north of here, with less than one hundred families. The special Sunday school service of the Union chapel was scarcely opened when one of the infant class, bursting with pride and excitement, announced to the room:

"We have got a little baby sister at our house. The doctor brought her this morning."

Another girl spoke up, "He brought one to our house, too, a little while ago."

"Yes," announced a third, with all the conviction of childhood, "he is going to bring everybody one now. Papa said we were going to have one the first time we were good a whole week."

Small Boy is Millionaire

New York.—John Arthur Hinckley, four years old, stepped into the ranks of the millionaires through the will of his father, John A. Hinckley, New York capitalist, who died at Bellport, L. I.

The child received two-thirds of the estate, the remainder going to his mother.

Finda Lost Money

Newcastle, Pa.—Retracing his route in an automobile, W. S. Moltry of Beaver Falls found his pocketbook containing \$50 in the road at Conneaut Lake, 40 miles from where he had missed it. He was unaware of his loss until he attempted to pay for lunch at a hotel.