

LOSES RUSSIAN GIRL

Fiancee, After She Arrives, Falls in Love With Another.

Former Cossack Finally Gives Her Up For Consideration—Then Rushes to Immigration Officer to Stop Wedding.

Chicago—Back in Bielogrodka, Russia, George Litvin, a dashing Cossack, won the good favor of the parents of Josephine Burmister. They promised him their little daughter's hand in marriage when she became grown up.

That was ten years ago. One night shortly after the betrothal Litvin went to the country home and told them he intended going to America. He did not give his reason, but said he would send for his bride-to-be.

Shortly afterward a troop of soldiers swept down on the little town and carried Litvin's parents and two brothers off to Siberia. They gave no intimation of the charge against the family.

George Litvin came to Chicago. He worked hard for ten years and saved money. On his forty-fifth birthday he sent \$140 to Josephine's parents and asked that she be sent to him. Five weeks ago his betrothed arrived. There was much joy on in the Russian colony. In a little hall, the back room of a saloon, several dances were held in her honor, and merriment ran high.

At one of these pre-nuptial celebrations Vladimir Feldmier was present. He was 20 years old—a month older than Miss Burmister—and good to look upon. The little bride-to-be compared him to Litvin, who already had grown gray around the temples. Feldmier glared long at the little Russian girl and they were together much. A week later Feldmier and little Miss Burmister went to Litvin.

"I cannot marry you," she told him. "I love Vladimir."

Litvin was very angry at first, but when he saw the bride was determined to be offered to release her if Feldmier paid him back the \$140. The young Russian gladly did so, and their wedding was set.

Feldmier happily began preparations for the wedding. He bought 40 chickens and other meats and laid in a big supply of vodka for his wedding guests. Little Miss Burmister prepared her trousseau.

As they were standing at the altar of the church ready for the ceremony, several immigration agents entered the church. Straight down the aisle they went and tore the bride from the wedding party. The young bridegroom, excited and maddened, and the wedding guests attacked them. They finally took her outside. It was explained that she was under arrest for violating the immigration law.

Then the secret came out. Litvin, in a rage because of the success of his youthful rival, had gone to the government officials and declared she was a bad woman. He swore that his intended should not marry Feldmier.

At the hearing before Ward Thompson, immigration commissioner, 35 fellow countrymen solemnly swore to the good character of the young girl. During the hearing she sat crying, clinging to the arm of the man of her choice.

"Litvin is a bad man," one Russian witness said. "He left Russia because he stole horses. That is why his family are in Siberia."

HUCKLEBERRIES AS FAT CURE

Craze Has Arrived in New York From Fashion and Fad Resort and is Spreading Rapidly.

New York—Is your double chin tragically developing into a triple one? Are the dimples becoming too numerous to be attractive? Are you ashamed to stand on the scales and watch the indicator whirl about as if it would break?

If so, in part or as an entirety, get a crate of huckleberries and begin bouching with avidity.

And, furthermore, is your complexion anything but a summer one of tan through which radiates heavy clouds of carmine sunset? Is it pasty, pale, ochre or alabaster shade?

If so, hike off to the huckleberry patch instantly.

The "huckleberry" craze arrived in New York the other day fresh and enthusiastic from America's fashion and fad resort, Newport. Indications are that it will reach Chicago next and speed across the continent. As a result of Newport's dictum that the huckleberry is the panacea for poor complexion and obesity, the demand on the berry market is terrific. Huckleberries that sold formerly for 10 to 14 cents a quart have jumped to 18 and 20 cents a quart.

Miss Constance Warren, whose athletic prowess has made her the center of all health recipes in Newport, is the original advocate of the huckleberry cure.

There is one warning in taking the fruit recipe and that is: If you are fleshy eat your berries without cream. This injunction was given by Miss Warren when she told of her anti-flesh and good-complexion discovery.

Killing Savage Rooster Justified. London—The killing of a rooster by a father whose child it attacked was held to be justified by Judge Smith at Atherston county court. Sued by the bird's owner, the father pleaded that he killed the rooster, which was notoriously savage, as it was attacking his child.

FRANCE NOW PRODUCING JAM

Price of Sugar Goes Down, Although Bread and Meat Stay High—Paris Living is Easy.

Paris.—The Association of General Statistics in France has published a volume on the cost of living in Paris. The working classes as well as the middle classes have not been faced with any sensible increase in the cost of food during the last forty years. But new necessities and the desire for increased comfort and luxury have raised the standard of living in Paris as well as in London, while taxation has increased.

The price of bread and meat is higher in Paris than in London, and this is due to the import duty on wheat, which increased the price of bread except in years of bountiful harvest, and to the prohibition of the entry of dead meat, which is justified on sanitary grounds, but which is really a protective measure.

On the other hand, the price of sugar, owing to the signing of the Brussels convention, has materially decreased. Sugar is a food of the first class, and if the duty has decreased the amount of sugar available for France is much greater, so that the price is considerably lower. This has given an impetus to the industries which use sugar as a raw material, and for the first time France has taken her place among the jam-producing countries.

The price of wine has also diminished, owing to overproduction, and while the south of France has suffered Paris has gained. There has no doubt been a gradual rise in rent, and the working classes of Paris have to pay more for lodging in proportion, owing to the protective taxes on the raw material of the building trades, than the English working classes.

But, on the whole, it is reassuring to learn that the cost of living in itself has not risen to any appreciable extent in Paris. Indeed, it is likely to decrease in the near future.

PREFERS BLUBBER AND OIL

Eskimo Woman Quits Children to Return to Old Life—Couldn't Prove Her Marriage.

Seattle, Wash.—American food and the ways of civilization pleased an Eskimo woman but a short time. When she first struck these shores with her white husband and children the contrast to her own ice-bound home was attractive, but soon she tired of our ways and sighed for the snow-covered plains of her native land, for the luscious seal oil and the succulent blubber.

She arrived here for the recent exposition, and her mate decided to make his home once more among his own race, purchasing a ranch on Vashon island. His wife learned a little English from neighbors, but American ways did not appeal to her and her temper suffered. Hubby traded his ranch and wished to establish near Springfield, Mo. Wife, however, would have none of it, and learning that it was the white custom to settle matrimonial troubles in a law court applied for assistance to attorneys. Her native land, however, was far away, and she had no evidence of being married, so she contented herself by just embarking on the first steamer bound for the Arctic regions, and our great civilization knows her no more.

AIMS TO ABOLISH TROUSERS

Berlin Society of Scholars and Artists Proposes New and Unique Garments—Discard Linens.

Berlin.—A society of seventy persons has been organized in Berlin for the purpose of reforming the style of men's garments. It is composed of persons from all sorts of professions and aims at abolishing trousers, substituting knickerbockers; while coat and waistcoat are to give way to a sort of loose blouse hanging well down to the knees. Linen of all sorts is to be discarded.

The newspapers treat the matter as more or less absurd; and some of them challenge the members of the society themselves to appear in public in the new garb. The Cologne Gazette goes deeper and points out that Germany can have no influence over the world's fashions for the predominance of the military uniform over civilian clothing here, where even the emperor never lays aside his helmet for a silk hat.

It thinks that the fashion for men's garments will continue to be set at London, for a popular dandy of London clubdom has more influence in setting the fashions than the whole of this society of German scholars, artists and writers.

Stamp Out Pellagra.

Memphis, Tenn.—After experiment Dr. A. J. Albright, secretary of the Tennessee state board of health, announced the other day that the mosquito transmits pellagra. The state board will begin war on the insect. Over a thousand cases have been found in Tennessee, principally in lumber camps where several saw mills have been closed down on account of illness among employes. Over 150 cases exist in Shelby county and around Memphis.

Dogs for the Antarctic.

London.—Forty-nine dogs and a number of puppies selected in Greenland for the Australasian Antarctic expedition are on their way from Copenhagen to England, and will be quartered for a time at Beddington, Surrey.

AMERICANS IN PARIS

\$100,000,000 Spent by Y. M. C. C. in Europe This Year.

French Capital Getting Its Share of Cash, Declare Tradesmen—Begin to Understand Ways of Shopping.

Paris.—According to recent statistics something over \$50,000,000 per annum has been spent in Europe by American tourists during the last few years. This year the figure will be well over \$100,000,000, a good share of which goes to Paris, where the American invasion since May has beaten all records.

Although the hotel men are satisfied with the unusual number of American visitors, only too willing to pay good prices for good accommodations, it would appear from an investigation that the money spent in hotels this year will represent only a comparatively small fraction of the total.

"We have done more business with American customers this season," said a high official of one of the largest dry goods stores in Paris, "than with all the rest of our foreign customers put together."

"It seems, in fact, that Americans are beginning to understand that shopping in Paris is not confined to the Place Vendome and Rue de la Paix, where prices are so high that only a few can meet them. Although this is supposed to be the middle of the dead season, our staff is as numerous and as busy now as it was at the end of June. At present we are working almost exclusively for Americans."

"I believe we have taken big business from our competitors in America, and, judging from the quantity of clothes, and so forth, sold in Paris to Americans, the custom house receipts should be something like a record."

Jewelry and antique dealers and others are unanimous in declaring that, while of late years, American visitors came to Europe merely as tourists, they have now discovered that things in Europe can be had at much better prices than in their own country, and have begun to come here to buy.

These statements of Paris business men are further confirmed by the aspect of the city itself. Now that the usual Parisian crowd has left for the summer holidays, the boulevards and streets are empty and desolate were it not for American tourists, who, undaunted by the scorching sun and melting asphalt, can be seen all day and every day going in and out of shops, giving the central district the appearance of an American city to such an extent that nothing has looked more like the busy section of lower Broadway than the Boulevard Hausmann during the last few days.

Of course, temperatures at between 95 and 100 do not encourage entertainments, but the gardens and roof gardens of the chief hotels are as gay now as they were some weeks ago. Hundreds of fresh arrivals are every day filling up immediately the void left by those who, having concluded their European holiday, are returning to America.

HUMAN SKIN SOLD BY INCHES

New Jersey Boy Gets Rid of Big Piece at Very Good Price—Two More Transfers to Be Made.

Newark, N. J.—Approximately seventy-five square inches of skin were sold by Aiden Arms, an Orange youth, to the Orange Memorial hospital, at the rate of 20 cents a square inch. Immediately after the deal was consummated the skin was taken from Arms' thigh and transferred to the back of Andrew Visconti, fifteen years old, who has been an inmate of the hospital since early in July, a victim of a serious burning accident.

Sufficient time will be allowed to elapse to determine whether the transfer has been successful, and if successful two more similar transfers of cuticle will be made, to the end that Visconti will be able to go out of the hospital a perfectly well boy. Without the aid of such volunteers as Arms, Visconti would have to remain in the hospital indefinitely, unable to get well. The area of his back which was seared by the accident of nearly a month ago is so great that nature unaided could not supply the skin to cover it. It comprises, the doctors at the hospital say, approximately one and one-half square feet.

The experience of surgeons has shown that one healthy, full grown man can spare one-third of the area which Visconti stands in need of without undergoing serious detriment. For that reason it will be necessary for two others to surrender skin, as Arms has done. At the present time the hospital authorities have no one in view from whom to purchase the requisite skin, but the chances are much in favor, they say, of having on hand when needed more volunteers than are required. Each man who undergoes the voluntary operation will have to remain a patient at the hospital himself long enough to repair the damage, but the physicians say there is absolutely no danger in it.

Cheaper Drugs for Russians.

St. Petersburg.—A bill providing for the nationalizing of all drug stores in Russia will go before the Duma in October. It is contended the poor will thus be able to get better and cheaper drugs.

CATCHES MAN-EATING SHARK

Italian Battles for Hours Before Big Fish is Landed—Odd Collection in Its Stomach.

Boston—Leonardo Romano brought in this morning a 200-pound man-eating shark with which he fought from 10 o'clock in the morning until after dark the other evening. Romano was hauling his trawl off Middlebank when the head of the blue-back shark came over the gunwale. As the shark made a quick turn and swung his tail square into Romano's face, the fisherman swatted it with one of the oars. The shark wriggled back into the water before the oar struck the spot for which it was intended, and Romano splintered his oar.

The Italian took some rope and, forming a slip-noose, tried to drop it over the shark's head. The nearest he came to it after repeated trials was to drop half the coil into the shark's mouth.

The Italian was alone in the boat. He would have cut the trawl lose, but as the monster was attached to one of the first hooks, to do so would have meant to lose all his gear and fish. Romano hitched the trawl line to a cleat and started his gasoline engine, hoping that the shark would either get tired out or possibly ground up by the propeller. The sharp swished his tail into the propeller and the engine stopped running. The Italian had then been struggling with the fish for over an hour, and the big monster was about "all in" by this time. After much maneuvering, the fisherman got the noose over its head. Once the noose was drawn tight, it was an easy matter to choke the shark to death.

Romano helped the fish to its end with his short-handled fish knife.

Besides the coil of rope there was taken from the shark's stomach this morning three full-grown codfish, one tinker mackerel, four haddock, a section of a swordfish's sword, part of a tin can, a man's cap, seven fish hooks, a clay pipe and a boot.

TEA NOT GROWN IN CEYLON

Land Where Cheaper Grades Were Produced Now Given Up to Cultivation of Rubber Trees.

London.—The tea tasters in Mingling lane are in for a hotter time of it than usual, and those who know anything concerning that mysterious art are fully aware that at the best it is anything but a sinecure.

They are being called upon to exercise more than their usual amount of ingenuity in the matching, in both taste and appearance, various Ceylon grown teas of the cheaper grade. The explanation lies in the fact that the "low country" districts in Ceylon, the birthplace of cheap teas, have been sacrificed for the planting of rubber trees.

A broker said that the housewife would not, because of this, be called upon to pay more for her pound of Ceylon tea. "The public," he said, "has become so used to the low-priced article that it would never pay a substantial rise. It simply means that the tea tasters will have to be a little more cunning than usual and match exactly the Ceylon grown tea."

COUPLE GIVE KISSING SHOW

Large Crowd Gathers and Enjoys Observations at Piassa Chautauqua—GM Was Pretty.

St. Louis.—Piassa Chautauqua was aroused soon after the arrival of the steamer Alton, by a volley of smacks. Several men and women ran down to the river and beheld a young woman and a swain in blue serge, sitting close together on the beach. One of his hands was clasped firmly in hers.

With regularity he popped his lips upon hers and each kiss was so vigorous as to be audible. In a few minutes the news spread throughout the resort. Swimming pools and walking paths were deserted and scores of persons flocked to points of vantage.

In reply to jeers the young man cried: "You fellows are only jealous. Don't you wish it were you?" The enraptured pair remained absorbed in one another until it was time to take the steamer back to St. Louis. The girl was a brunette about 22 years old and was prettily dressed. The man seemed a few years older.

CATS RELISH KISSING BUGS

Feast on Insects as They Fall From Arc Lights—Mother Teachers Kitten to Appreciate Delicacy.

Columbus, Ind.—Kissing bugs are here in swarms, but do not exhibit themselves until after dark. They are commonly called electric light bugs because they swarm about arc lamps. They dart here and there in a blind fashion, often striking people in the face, and this gave them the name of "kissing bugs" here.

Cats are fond of "kissing bugs," and at night a few stray cats can be seen sitting under nearly every arc light in this city. As fast as a bug gets overheated and drops to the street the quickest cat in the bunch darts forward and has a dainty morsel. One old cat was noticed teaching her kittens to appreciate kissing bugs.

Saloon Will Be Rejected.

Ansonia, Conn.—The probate court here has refused to admit the will of the late James Brennan on the ground that the instrument was drawn in a saloon. The will left the greater part of the estate to his widow, who was his third wife, and was contested by the eight children of his first wife.

BRIDE IN DISTRESS

Wanted to Go to Coney Island, but Boarded Albany Boat.

Sympathetic Hudson River Tugboat Captain Took Her Off and Returned Her to "Bridegroom of Few Weeks."

New York.—A woman who described herself as Mrs. J. J. Day of 217 West Ninety-third street intended to go to Coney Island, but didn't go. Instead she would have arrived at Albany, but for the act of a tugboat captain, who took her off the Frank Jones, a Hudson river steamboat, somewhere in the neighborhood of Tarrytown, and returned her safe and sound to what she described as her "waiting husband" and "bridegroom of a few weeks." The real Mrs. Day denied that she had figured in the transfer, and intimated that the woman was a girl friend, who is her guest.

The woman wanted to go aboard one of the Iron Steamboat company's vessels, but failed to realize she was a passenger on board the Frank Jones until Yonkers hove in sight. Then she declared that "hubby" would sit up all night looking for his "bride" in vain and wept very bitterly. Captain Loucks was sympathetic but firm. Signals of distress brought the Albatross, another Hudson river steamboat, alongside in five minutes. "What's the matter? Riot?" asked Captain Post, anxiously leaning over the rail of the Albatross.

"No," a bride, replied Captain Loucks through his megaphone. "Thought we were a blooming Coney Island tripper and afraid hubby will miss her when she's gone."

"Too bad," floated the response across the water; "we are all out of smelling salts. Is there anything else I can do?"

"Why, yes," responded the skipper of the Frank Jones. "If you think of it you might telephone to J. J. Day, at 317 West Ninety-third street, that his wife is taking an unexpected run up to Albany and won't be back till tomorrow."

At this crucial stage Captain Uster Davis, who was aboard the Frank Jones, saw a tugboat belonging to the Cornell Towing line, of which he is superintendent. Snatching the megaphone he hailed the tugboat and ordered it alongside. The woman amid cheers and congratulations, was placed on board the tug and returned to Manhattan.

When Mr. and Mrs. Day learned of the report that the passenger had given the name of Mrs. Day, they declared they had both been at home on the day in question. They refused to give the name of the young woman who is their guest, but some of their friends were discussing amid giggles, the subterfuge of the "bride" who did not want to take a trip to Albany instead of one to Coney.

CELEBRATES DEATH OF KIN

American Woman in Paris Gives Dinner in Honor of Mother-in-Law's Demise, Only to Find Error.

Paris.—Many strange things happen in Paris, but the most weird and ghastly expression of novel social entertainments this season was a dinner given by a certain New York woman, celebrating, as she thought, the death of her rich mother-in-law. The lady has been in Paris since the close of the Nice season. Her husband, who does not care for butterfly life society, remains in the villa at Nice.

The other day she received a telegram from her husband, which read: "Mother is dead." Thinking it was the wealthy mother of her husband, she invited friends to dinner, saying she was going to celebrate a new and better era in her life, which the fortune of her mother-in-law would bring. Some of the more sensitive guests rebelled inwardly at the idea, but the dinner went on. Next day the hostess sent apologies to her guests, saying it was not her mother-in-law who had died, but her own mother. The mistake arose by her husband merely repeating a cablegram received for her at Nice.

GERMAN PISTOL DONT KILL

Recent Invention Produces Apparent Death for Brief Period of Importance to Police.

Berlin.—An inventive German has recently taken out a patent for a pistol for producing apparent death for a brief time. It is loaded with a bullet made of chemical composition, to which is added enough powder to propel it. The bullet explodes and causes a thick cloud of vapor, which envelops the victim, makes it impossible for him to see, renders his breathing difficult, and he finally falls into a swoon that lasts from ten minutes to a half hour. It is believed that the new pistol will be of importance to policemen, as they may be able to overcome rowdies or even unmanageable crowds effectively without killing anybody.

Decency in Bathing Cuits.

Santa Monica, Cal.—By a vote of the city council the scant bathing suits that heretofore inadequately garbed the forms of men lolling on the sands have been banished from this beach. Men must wear shorts on their surf costumes. The short trunks must be lengthened into trouserettes reaching to the knees, and there must be sleeves.

Furthermore, "bathers" must bathe when they come down to the beach, not merely disport themselves on the sands.

The new order was put through by irate citizens. There was no complaint about the costumes worn by women, although they also are ordered to bathe and not pose. "Spoon-bathing parties" are barred.

ALPACA COAT WORN IN PARIS

Real Summer Weather Works Revolution in Men's Fashions in French Capital—Few of Changes.

St. Louis.—"Whew! It is hot!" One may hear this hundreds of times a day now that Paris has had a taste of real summer weather. I caught a deputy going into the Palais Bourbon with white shoes and looking quite pleased with himself, writes the Paris correspondent of the Globe-Democrat. The golf collar is still to be invented as an adjunct to the French summer costume, but the kummband is here, oddly in vogue with wearers protuberant in those parts. The really classic figure is the Frenchman with a black alpaca coat, white linen trousers, a Panama hat with a rakish tilt behind, an immense blue tie with white spots, a handkerchief of brilliant hue and design half way out of his pocket, the whole surmounted by a gray cotton umbrella. This venerable type still exists, but is becoming rarer.

The modern Frenchman has taken an inventive turn with his clothes. I am leaving aside the man who has become Anglicized by reason of much reading of tailors' circulars from Bond street, and who take naturally to his flannel suit in summer—he is the exception, the large exception. The ordinary Parisian, if you produce a hot sun becomes playful, sartorially, and disports himself in the strangest garb. Sitting opposite to me in my club is a representative specimen, who looks uncommonly like a diver on a beach feast, if you can imagine a diver regaling himself on anything but oysters or sponges. He has certainly a deep-sea appearance; a curious khaki cloth, very light and very shiny. He looks more than ever like Father Neptune in an off moment as he pulls at his long briar-wood pipe.

Runaway Boys Find Error.

Two Pittsburg Lads Get Stranded in Cincinnati and Write Injunction to All Youths.

Cincinnati.—Frank Heiber and Joseph Lechner of Pittsburg, both fifteen, who started out to see the world a few days ago, were for early the other morning stranded in the Cincinnati and Ohio bridge. Cincinnati. They told the officers that they had come to Cincinnati in a parlor car, and thought they were going to see the entire world. Heiber said his mother is very sick. He doesn't know why he is very sick. The officials will send them both home. Heiber has written the following injunction to all youths: "Boys—Never leave home. It is the best place on earth."

"If you ever feel the hankering to see the world, ask your home folks what is the best thing to do."

"I started out feeling like a millionaire. I had \$10. I thought that was plenty. They found me sleeping under a railroad bridge."

"That old song, 'There's No Place Like Home,' is the truest song ever written."

PROFIT IN BREEDING FOXES

Seattle Man Reaps Valuable Fur-Bearing Animals on Island Off Alaska—May Sell Ranch.

Seattle, Wash.—From Ugak Island, in the Aleutian group, Captain A. B. Anderson has arrived in Seattle after an absence of six years. Captain Anderson brought with him seventeen fine silver gray fox pelts, the result of a season's work on Ugak Island, having bought it in 1903, and while he operates a fox ranch, the foxes are extremely wild and it requires great skill in hunting them. Captain Anderson does not know even approximately how many foxes there are on his ranch.

Previous to acquiring Ugak Island Captain Anderson managed the fox ranch. Originally the promoters planned to breed blue foxes. A large number of blue foxes were placed on the island and everything was done to increase the number.

"We did all we could to kill off the silver gray foxes at that time," said Captain Anderson, "in 1893 we thought we had them exterminated. Later developments proved, however, that we were wrong, for the silver grays increased rapidly and have almost exterminated the blue foxes."

While still active and carrying his sixty five years like a man of forty, Captain Anderson is beginning to feel the rigors of lonely winters on Ugak Island. He may never go back to Ugak Island, for he is making arrangements to dispose of the fox farm.