

OWNER OF SLOOP KIDNAPED

Two Men Carried Him Off and Made Him Watch a Taxi All Night While They Slept.

New York.—Not since the time the big whale was washed ashore and stopped into the barroom at the Golden Eagle hotel in Canarsie in an intoxicated condition, about fifteen years ago, have the residents of that quiet village on the shore of Jamaica bay been so upset as now, and all because of a taxi-cab outrage perpetrated on one of Canarsie's leading residents.

"Of course," said an old clam digger, "it's rare for taxicabs to drift down this way, but now and then we see one and everybody stops to look at it, but our main street is fast getting like Broadway; we have two moving picture places now, and they're coming money, too—about in nearly ten dollars at one place the other night. But about this taxi-cab business.

"Sol Collyer, who owns the sloop Wild Mag, was coming up from the dock, where he had made his sloop fast for the night, when suddenly a taxi-cab comes along and out jumps two men. They grab Sol and throw him into the taxi-cab and the chauffeur drives a few blocks to the east of the main street on the Wyckoff farm road, where the men abandon the machine, telling Collyer not to budge or cry out at peril of his life.

"The men walked away while Sol, who is a little man and afraid to take chances, remained in the taxi-cab all night. When the men returned, about eight o'clock the next morning, they found Collyer chilled by the cold and stiff in the joints.

"The men were very pleasant and wished Sol good morning; then they had the nerve to thank Sol for taking care of the car through the night while they slept in the Golden Eagle hotel.

"So many taxi-cab thieves," one of the men said to Sol, "are around that we were afraid to leave the taxi-cab unguarded for the night. It was certainly very good of you, and we thank you most heartily. There being no garage in Canarsie in which to put the taxi-cab, we just had to do this, and we are sorry if we caused you any inconvenience. Good-by." And they were off, leaving Sol plumb flabber gasted."

DUST RESTORES HIS VISION

Old Stone Mason Rubs Eye and Sees Again After Thirty Years of Darkness.

Schubert, Pa.—Men sometimes hope against hope; others hope with patience, believing that what has been possible in times gone by is possible today. Of the latter class is Jonathan Miller of this place, who thirty years ago lost the vision of one of his eyes; but all this time he has had a vision in his mind assuring him that the day would come when, in a manner strange and mysterious as that in which he lost his sight, he would regain it.

A short time ago this vision was verified while Mr. Miller was walking home from Straoustown, a distance of two miles. A fierce storm came out of the western sky, and he was compelled to face it on the homeward journey. The wind blew considerable dust into his eyes and his right eye began to fill with water. He rubbed it, and suddenly he thought there was a dim sense of vision there. The wind continued to blow dust into it, and Mr. Miller was compelled to keep on rubbing, till suddenly he realized that he would see with that eye.

He went home and told his wife and children, but they at first did not believe the glad tidings. Then they gave him a daily paper and he covered the left eye and began to read with the right one, through which he had been unable to see for thirty long years, and there was great joy in the home.

Mr. Miller is seventy years old, and is a stone mason. He is the father of eight children, and two sons and two daughters survive.

MAN NEVER TOO OLD TO KISS

Judge Rules That Husband Bestow Carcasses on His Wife.

Chicago.—A man never gets too old to kiss his wife, according to the official ruling of Judge Goodnow in the domestic relations court. Mrs. Julia Gore had her husband, Frank, arrested on a charge of disorderly conduct because he would not kiss her.

"Frank refused to kiss me any more," testified Mrs. Gore. "He did not seem to love me any longer. I approached him, and there was a row. Then he went to the butcher's and the grocer's and stopped my credit accounts. I am so unhappy!" "Well, your honor," said Gore, "I thought we were getting too old for that kind of thing." "Never too old!" corrected Judge Goodnow. The court continued the case to allow the husband and wife to "make up."

MAN COLLIDES WITH ENGINE

Worker Thrown Down Embankment and Only Slightly Hurt.

Lynn, Mass.—Tocanni Feretti, living on Blossom street, was tossed down an embankment by an engine on the Boston & Maine railroad, near his home recently. Feretti climbed the steep embankment towards the railroad on his way home from work and did not see the engine until he ran into it. He was taken to the Lynn City hospital, where his wounds were treated as superficial.

DEAD MADE TO LIVE

Scientist Resuscitates Animals That Had Been Killed.

Dr. Meltzer of Rockefeller Institute Believes His Method Can Be Applied to Human Beings—Easy for Laymen to Learn.

New York.—Dr. Samuel F. Meltzer of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, in the course of recent experiments to discover a successful method of artificial respiration, restored to life two animals which he had caused to be put to death and which were dead in the common acceptance of the term. Both recovered entirely. He believes the method to be equally applicable to man, and urges that it be tried in all cases of death; for it is quite possible, he asserts, that in cases of death from acute illness the actual cause might be only of a temporary nature.

This laboratory worker, whose reputation is international, is known to scientists as an extremely conservative man. His positive statements, therefore, regarding the results of his latest discovery have created a stir in scientific circles.

It is certain that Doctor Meltzer has devised a method of artificial respiration tenfold more efficient than the older ones, and it is expected that it will be the means of saving countless lives.

Briefly, the method consists of the introduction of a catheter into the pharynx, pulling out the tongue, forcing the back part of the tongue against the roof of the mouth by pressure applied far back under the chin, putting a weight on the abdomen to keep air from being forced into the stomach, connecting the catheter with a bellows and pumping air into the lungs. With very little instruction the layman can learn these methods as readily as the physician.

"The method was studied and found efficient on four species of animals. But its real usefulness will be established only after standing the test in its application to human beings, and the final judgment will have to come from the physicians and not from the experimenter in the laboratory.

The majority of Doctor Meltzer's experiments were carried on with animals in which respiration had been paralyzed by means of a poison named curare.

INDIANS ARE NOT DYING OUT

Anthropologist Says That General Idea of Extinction is Erroneous.

Berkeley, Cal.—There are as many Indians in the United States today as there were in the same territory in Columbus' time," declared Dr. Thomas Waterman, instructor in anthropology in the University of California. Dr. Waterman has made a special study of the American Indian, especially the western tribes. He lays particular claim to popular fame for his discovery of Ishl, the last of an extinct race in northern California.

Dr. Waterman's assertion comes as a considerable jolt to the current sentiment, which pictures the red man as a tragic figure, expatriated and fast vanishing from his native plants and woods.

"As a matter of fact, there were not nearly as many Indians in North America when it was discovered as is generally believed," continues Dr. Waterman. "Recent discoveries have led scientists to conclude that there were but a scarce quarter of a million east of the Sierras, and hardly 200,000 in California.

"The annals of the Lewis and Clark expedition are the basis of the idea that the United States swarmed with Indians. This expedition, however, merely traversed the river, and as it was on the river banks that all the Indian settlements were located, the explorers were misled as to the extent of inland towns. In Columbus' time there was but one Indian in every twenty square miles."

POSSE TRAILS GOLD PIECES

But Officers Were Unable to Find Robber Who Held Up Nevada County Bank.

Grass Valley, Cal.—Following a trail of gold pieces, which dropped from the well-stuffed pockets of a man who robbed the Nevada County bank of \$5,040 in loose gold, after he had locked three employees of the bank in the vault and escaped clinging to the pommel of his saddle, a posse followed the robber to a point where he abandoned his horse, and throughout the night beat the brush in that vicinity in hope of capturing the outlaw.

The man had been seen about town for two days. He entered the bank, presented two revolvers and compelled the cashier and bookkeeper and a stenographer to enter the bank vault. He locked the vault door, scooped up all the money in sight and rode away. The trio in the vault were released by passers-by, who heard them pounding on the door.

SQUAW PUNCH EACH OTHER

Shawnee, Okla.—Two Indian women, both more than fifty years old, proved their familiarity with the flat art here. One of them, Jennie Segar, finally was knocked through a plate glass window by Nancy Hood. She was injured by the glass. The cause of the quarrel is said to have been an old tribal quarrel.

DOG FINDS MISSING GIRL

Four-Year-Old Nancy Baum Comes Home Tugging on Canine's Collar.

New York.—Cream, extra portions of tenderloin steak and additional hugs are now the daily reward of Fannie, a St. Bernard dog, of almost human intelligence, because the faithful animal, after following a scent two miles, located her mistress, Nancy May Baum, four years old, and led her back to her distracted mother at 355 Linden boulevard, Flatbush.

Fannie and Nancy are inseparable. Not only is the dog the guardian of the little girl, but she acts as a "horse" and drags her about the streets of Flatbush and through Prospect park while harnessed to a two-wheeled rubber-tired buggy. The girl's father, Charles H. Baum, had the buggy constructed after Fannie developed the habit of pulling a baby carriage. Invariably, when Nancy goes out to play, Mrs. Baum does not find it necessary to look after her because Fannie acts as guardian. From seeing Mrs. Baum drag Nancy to the sidewalk when automobiles and wagons approach, Fannie has formed the same habit, but occasionally Nancy does not relish the zealousness her protector shows.

When Nancy went out to play yesterday Fannie was asleep. A search of the neighborhood failed to reveal Nancy a short time after. Fannie was then called. Mrs. Baum told Fannie to "Find Nancy."

Fannie sniffed about the lawn a while and then ran toward Tawa avenue. There she stopped a while, sniffed again and turned toward Church avenue. Along Church avenue she proceeded to Hunterly road, where she found Nancy crossing a field. Forty minutes later Nancy appeared at the Baum home clinging to Fannie's collar.

NEGROES SCARED BY BABY

When a Few Hours Old It Phophecies End of World in November, Then Dies.

Thomasville, Ga.—According to reports received here the negroes around Pelham, over it Mitchell county, are much stirred up over an infant phenomenon which, it is said, spoke when only a few hours old, and among other things predicted the end of the world.

Several negroes here have received letters from friends in Pelham telling of this child, which, they affirm, turned and spoke to its mother when it had been born only eight hours. The child, so the story goes, told its mother that it would die in two hours and she would die in four hours and the world would come to an end in six months. Mother and child are both said to have departed this life on schedule time, and now the colored population have no doubt whatever that the remainder of the prophecy will be fulfilled.

Another portion of the prophecy which the child is alleged to have uttered, and which showed that it possessed a voice of wisdom was that it would rain "off and on" until the end of the world. As the showers in this section have undoubtedly been of that character of late and are liable to continue so, there is no difficulty in rectifying the truth of the utterance, which is of course held up as a confirmation of the whole matter.

OPENING THE GLACIER PARK

New National Playground in Montana Will Soon Be Ready for the Tourist.

St. Paul, Minn.—More than \$200,000 is being spent in building hotels in Glacier National park in Montana. Under the direction of Louis W. Hill, president of the Great Northern railway, a chain of eight new chalet colonies, reaching from Glacier Park station, the eastern entrance, to Belton on the west, are rapidly nearing completion. Mr. Hill has given eight chalets to the park.

The United States government, co-operating with the railway, is putting through roads and trails. Guides and horses are in readiness. What was only a short time since an inaccessible wilderness—a gigantic region covering 1,500 square miles of mountains, glaciers, lakes, torrents and forests—has been prepared for the tourist, the artist, the scientist, the fisherman, camper and sightseer.

Glacier National park is in northwestern Montana in the very heart of one of the wildest sections of the Rocky mountains.

At Glacier Park station—the eastern gateway to the park—a magnificent hotel providing accommodations for 300 people is under construction. Midsummer will see its completion. Both the depot and the hotel are built of logs taken from the forests of the great northwest—thus combining with modern comfort the spirit of the wilds.

U. S. EMPLOYEES TO ORGANIZE

President G. L. Cain of National League Seeks Merit Pledge From Two Big Parties.

Washington.—Plans for an organization of government employes to embrace all arms of the government service in all parts of the country are being formulated by George L. Cain of Lynn, Mass., president of the National League of Government Employees. Mr. Cain is in this city arranging to have a delegation appeal to the Republican and Democratic national conventions to incorporate in their platform pledges as to the future administration of the civil service.

GO ASTRAY

Husband Receives Letter Intended for His Wife.

Charles G. Bostwick Intercepts Consignment of Superheated Osculation From Ardent Admirer of His Spouse.

Kansas City, Mo.—Forty-seven superheated kisses sent by mail by Walter J. Kincaid to Mrs. Mary E. Bostwick in 1898 and received by Charles G. Bostwick, husband of the consignee, are still burning in Bostwick's memory.

Bostwick tells of the mail order osculation in his answer and cross-petition filed in the circuit court recently against the divorce petition of Mrs. Bostwick. Prior to receiving the letter in Wilmington, Ind., Bostwick surprised Mrs. Bostwick and Kincaid in her room, sitting unnecessarily close to each other. When he arrived, he said, Kincaid departed. That was in Seymour, Ind.

Going to the post office in Wilmington a few days later, he says, he found a letter for Mrs. Bostwick and opened it. The forty-seven crosses marked at the end of an epistle beginning "My Dearest" might have been meant to designate cars, bushels, tons or only individual kisses, according to the mood of the writer, but, at best, Bostwick was peeved. Also the latter referred to some pictures and Bostwick made a tour of inspection through his wife's trunk, where he discovered a number of pictures of Kincaid and Mrs. Bostwick in numerous positions.

Bostwick declares that when he complained to his wife about it she hit him over the head with a skillet and left him. After a reconciliation he complained because she stayed out at night and slept late in the morning, and again they separated.

Bostwick is district manager of the Federal Casualty company and lives at 2620 East Eighth street. The wife's petition charges drunkenness. It is her second attempt to divorce him.

PASSING OF THE SANTEE

Many Former Midshipmen of U. S. School Remember Unhappy Hours Upon It.

Annapolis, Md.—The old sailing frigate Santee is reported to be past saving, badly a leak and sunk in the mud here. If it is found that she must be broken up where she lies, there will hardly be another vigorous protest like that by Oliver Wendell Holmes, which saved the Constitution.

The conditions are in no way alike, and yet it is probable that on no other ship have so large a proportion of the officers of the navy served as on the old Santee, which was long in commission as a disciplinary adjunct to the naval academy, as well as for practice in seamanship and smooth bore gunnery.

She belonged to the Civil war period and is said to have been a beautiful ship of her type, her motive power being wind and sails. But her long record as a place for discipline of the middies who failed in strict observance of the countless regulations at Annapolis was not of a kind to appear strongly to the affectionate remembrance of the graduates of the academy or to arouse the enthusiasm of the civilian.

The Santee will pass with brief newspaper notices only, and with it the English languages, as spoken at Annapolis, will probably lose a word. The Santees will be remembered as one of the Confederate tribes of the Sioux, and there will continue to be discipline at the naval academy, but presumably no untidy, careless or refractory "middy" will ever again be "santeed."

BARBER SHOWS HIS HEROISM

Covina Man Captures Runaway Automobile and Rescues Woman From a Perilous Position.

Covina.—Clinging to the radiator of her automobile, with her body dragging beneath the machine, Mrs. Jake Overholzer, the young wife of a well-known rancher here, was dragged for a block along the main street of Covina, and her life was only saved through the prompt action of a barber, who rushed from his shop, while others on the sidewalk looked on, and shut off the power, bringing the machine to a stop.

The automobile had gone "dead" on the tracks of the Pacific Electric railroad, at the junction of Citrus avenue and Badillo street, and an electric car was bearing swiftly down upon her. Leaving her two little children in the machine, Mrs. Overholzer leaped out to crank the machine, but neglected to shut off the power. The machine was in the low-speed notch, and when the crank was turned it bolted directly over the woman. Mrs. Overholzer clung to the radiator, and, as the runaway car passed the barber shop of Hesselbine & Lewis, a barber, Roy Goodell, sprang out of the door, into the machine and shut off the power. Beyond a few slight bruises the woman was unharmed.

GIRL WINS ATHLETIC HONORS

Madison, Wis.—Miss Edith Tomhagen of Chicago has been awarded the athletic "W" of the University of Wisconsin as the result of her prowess in swimming, racing, jumping, boating and baseball.

FINDS HIS MOTHER A SUICIDE

Wife of Coatesville (Pa.) Man Grieving for Loss of Other Son, Shoots Herself.

Coatesville, Pa.—Suffering from a depression of spirits, which is supposed to have unbalanced her mind, Martha T., wife of Frederick W. Speakman, took her life by shooting. She was found dead in the bathroom with a bullet in her heart, and her son Paul, aged nine years, summoned his father, asleep in an adjoining room.

The home where the tragedy occurred was one of the neatest and apparently one of the happiest in East Main street—a new buff brick building in the suburb known as Drum-peller.

Mrs. Speakman, accompanied by her son Paul, went to a local hardware store and purchased the revolver. Mr. Speakman had her and his son up town in his large touring car. "To do some shopping." The day before Mrs. Speakman made an attempt to purchase a revolver and a local merchant refused to sell her a weapon.

Mrs. Speakman had premeditated taking her life for several days, according to persons close to her, and every effort was made to console her. About two years ago she lost a young son while in Florida, and since then she has grieved constantly. Mr. and Mrs. Speakman met in classes in Swarthmore college twenty years ago, and she was considered one of the most beautiful students there. She was a daughter of Mrs. Mary Ann Valentine of Plushing, L. I. When she married Frederick W. Speakman, son of the late Col. F. R. Speakman of the Speakman hotel, Coatesville, many of their friends congratulated both, saying it was a most happy and appropriate match. Mrs. Speakman was a devoted wife and mother and a member of the Church of the Trinity.

LITERARY HONORS FOR U. S.

French Recognition of Dr. David J. Hill, Francis Viole-Griffin and Mrs. John Lane.

Paris.—A number of Americans have scored here in the literary world recently. Dr. David J. Hill, the former American ambassador to Berlin, has been honored by one of his books being "crowned" at the academy. The book is called "World Organization as Affected by the Nature of Modern States." It is in French dress, into which it has been put by Madame Bourtroux.

Not the academy, but an academicien, Emil Fauquet, pays a high tribute to the American poet, Francis Viole-Griffin, in the Revue de Paris. The academicien puts the American poet in the same class with the French poets. Griffin, who is a son of the late General Viole of New York, has lived in Paris since his school days, forty-five years ago. He adheres strictly to symbolists' school of poetry, of which he is the head, and is one of the few living masters of Alexandrine verse.

The trinity of American literary accomplishment of the week appears in the publication by the famous Bodley Head library of "Footprints of Famous Americans in Paris." Mrs. John Lane, wife of the eminent London publisher, originally a Boston woman, and who maintains the best traditions of the Athens of America, writes an anecdotal introduction which goes back to the days of the patriot, Robert Morris, who financed the war of Independence.

WOMAN HAS PHONE MANIA

Causes Much Trouble for Cincinnati Bachelor Doctor, Grocers and Many Others.

Cincinnati.—Mysterious telephone messages which have caused annoyance and ludicrous predicaments to Dr. Thomas Dickens, other doctors and various grocers in this city were cleared up in probate court recently, when Miss Bertha Heida, thirty-three, a cook, was committed to Longview Hospital for the insane.

Four years ago Doctor Dickens was an interne at the Jewish hospital and operated on Miss Heida. He said a month after that she began telephoning him and continued her mania for the phone up to this time. He testified that Miss Heida would call up grocery stores and other concerns, impersonating the doctor, and order large quantities of groceries, cooking utensils and other goods, for which he, a bachelor, had no use.

At one time a delivery man deposited a washing machine at his office door. Then followed a case of seltzer water and large orders of household goods. The climax came when a manufacturer of monuments called at his office and insisted on measuring the persecuted one for a monument block.

FINDS MOTHER AFTER SEARCH

Los Angeles Police Innovation "Makes Good" Promptly—Girl Was Adopted When a Baby.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Through the newly established bureau of investigation of the police department, Mrs. Agnes J. Rich of this city learned of her daughter, who has been lost for 16 years. The daughter is Ellen Rich of New York, who read of the new bureau and wrote to Chief Sebastian, asking him to find her mother. The chief instructed Mrs. Wells of the department to direct the search, and in an hour the mother was located. The daughter was adopted when a baby by friends and later given to another family. It was said here, and so all trace of her was lost.

CONFINED IN COFFIN

Man Held for Experiments at Carnegie Institute.

Harvard Student Gives Details of Prof. Levanzin's Experience—Man Placed in Air-Tight Box for 33 Days Without Food.

Dorset.—Details of the scientific starving of Prof. Agostino Levanzin at the nutrition laboratory of the Carnegie Institute in Roxbury, conducted by Prof. Francis Sano Benedict, and which have been suppressed for days, were made public by M. F. Tufts, a senior at the Harvard dental school and a former subject.

That Professor Levanzin was virtually a prisoner during the thirty-three days of his fast and that during a part of the time he was kept in a zinc air-tight coffin with his mouth sealed and breathing air fed him by tubes in his nostrils, is alleged.

That students working their way through college and anxious to earn a little money are placed in tube filled with ice water and floating ice to study the action of extreme cold upon the body is charged.

Students are fed strange diets to see what the stomach will stand and what it will refuse, it is said, and vivisection of dogs in a most repulsive form is practiced.

The purpose of the laboratory is to secure data that will be of value to humanity, and particularly the scientific importance of food and the lack of it.

Tufts' story, in part, is as follows: "A large part of the time Professor Levanzin remained in the calorimeter room. This room is a perfectly airtight chamber. He was laid down on a couch. His mouth was sealed. Into his nostrils were inserted rubber tubes connecting with a series of jars and a motor, completing the circuit. These jars were filled with chemicals, which removed from the air he had breathed the carbon dioxide and moisture. Then oxygen was let into it. The weight of the carbon dioxide and moisture was ascertained and carefully recorded. And the amount of oxygen consumed by the subject was also measured."

FINDS MUD IN BUTTER TUBS

Fraud of Odd Kind Discovered When Chicago Firm Investigates Shipper of Product.

Chicago.—A young man in the employ of a large Chicago butter concern was recently summoned with loud shouts by a large workman who was engaged in opening butter tubs. "Look here," shouted the tub man, "this isn't butter—what is it?"

The young employee gazed into the tub and saw a sticky black substance that did not at all resemble fresh butter and yet there was something familiar about its appearance after all. The young man thrust his finger into the midst of it and then tasted it.

"Phew," he spat in disgust. "It's mud."

And so it was. When they came to open the other cases in the same assignment they found more mud. Mud, mud everywhere and not the smallest pat of real butter.

Here is the way it happened as it turned out after a careful investigation of the shipment. An enterprising citizen of a rural district, discovering that mud and butter were of about the same density, bethought himself of a scheme whereby he could become wealthy with the outlay of an astonishingly small quantity of real money.

He got 20 butter tubs and hauled them to the edge of a swamp where the mud was of the oozy kind and easy to handle. With great care not to soil his tubs on the outside he filled them and again loaded them upon his wagon. Enemies of his in the district declare that even the mud was not his own, but belonged to the estate of another man of the neighborhood.

With his load of disguised muck the enterprising man made his way to the railroad station and consigned his "butter" to a Chicago firm. Taking the bill of lading he went to a nearby bank and exchanged it for his cash value. Then he took the next train.

CHAIR CAUSES MORE DEATHS

Large Increase of Executions in Kentucky Since the Introduction of the Electric Device.

Frankfort, Ky.—Substitution of the death chair for the gallows in Kentucky has been followed by an increased percentage of convictions in first degree murder cases, according to state officials. There are now 13 prisoners in the Eddyville penitentiary awaiting execution, the largest number ever assembled there at one time.

Under the old system of hanging prisoners the sheriff of the county in which conviction was secured was compelled to execute the prisoners. They disliked this duty and some of them used their influence to promote public sentiment against the death penalty. Nearly always the sheriff's indorsement was found on an application for commutation of sentence.

St. Louis.—After searching two months for Edward A. Smith, heir to \$60,000 of his father's estate, the missing man's name was finally discovered on the program of a New York musical show.