

WASHINGTON SOCIETY LEADER



Photograph by Cincinnati, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Byrd McGuire, wife of Representative McGuire of Oklahoma, has made the social leaders of Washington look to their laurels.

FEW GRAVES FOUND

WAR DEPARTMENT UNSUCCESSFUL IN LOCATING HEROES.

Those Who Died in Battle of New Orleans Now Lost Forever to Country for Which They Fought.

New Orleans, La.—Although diligent search is being made here, under the direction of the war department, for the graves of soldiers who, under Gen. Andrew Jackson, won the great battle of New Orleans, little success has crowned the effort.

The records of the department show that in the fight of December 23 and 24, 1814, and January 1 and 8, 1815, there were 56 killed, 185 wounded and 93 missing on the American side. Many of the dead are supposed to be in the National cemetery at Chalmette, where a monument marks the site of the famous victory, but the names of the dead are for the most part unknown, and the search has not revealed the identity of any buried there.

Across the river from the cemetery have been found 12 graves. They lie near a clump of pecan trees, about 200 feet from the levee and about 200 feet from the old fortifications. Tradition says that the men belonged to the Fifty-fourth Infantry and that the bodies were taken across the river and buried there by marines. The graves have no headstones.

In Old St. Louis cemetery, No. 1, are three graves situated near the rear wall. They bear inscriptions indicating that Oliver Parmlee of New England, Asael Brunson of Halifax county, N. C., and William P. Canby, midshipman in the United States navy, all of whom fell in the battle of New Orleans, are buried there.

Three of the soldiers are said to have been taken to Opelousas, La., and buried in the Catholic cemetery there, but no record of their interment has been found by the department.

In St. Louis cemetery, No. 2, is the grave of Dominique You, one of the pirate Lafitte's men, who took part in the battle. In the same cemetery is the grave of Ursin Frederic, also a victim of the English.

These few graves are all that have been located of the 65 that should contain the known dead. Where others are seems likely to remain as much of a mystery to the war department as it has to the local historians for two or three generations.

WILLS PROPERTY TO FRIENDS.

As Result Whole City Rushes to Get Tokens.

New Bedford, Mass.—Everybody in New Bedford who knew Mrs. Laura F. Rogers, a wealthy octogenarian, who died a few weeks ago—and that includes almost everybody in town—is running around mad, trying to get hold of some piece of personal property belonging to the Rogers estate.

Mrs. Rogers died leaving property valued at \$100,000, much of which was personal. She left a will which has just been made public. In it was the strangest clause ever inserted in a New England testament. It reads: "To all my friends I give and bequeath any piece of my personal property they may wish as a token."

No list of friends was included, so about everybody in New Bedford who had even a speaking acquaintance with her is claiming to be a friend. The will likely will be taken to the courts.

RAILROAD HEAD AS MAIL CLERK.

President of Michigan Central Still Draws Salary from Government.

Washington.—The surprising information that Henry B. Ledyard, president of the Michigan Central railway, for 23 years has been carried upon the rolls of the post office department as mail messenger at a salary of \$1,000 per year, was divulged to the house of representatives the other day by Representative Murdock of Kansas.

It appears that the Michigan Central railroad many years ago applied to both Canada and the United States for reimbursement for carrying the mails over a stretch of railroad across the Niagara river, which stretch consists of the expensive bridge which the railroad maintains there and over which it had not been able to collect mail-carrying charges from either country, owing to the fact that it was practically the boundary line between the United States and Canada.

The United States eventually made an arrangement whereby the president of the road was appointed mail messenger and the road was by this means given money sufficient to recompense it for the continual carrying of the United States mails between the edge of the Niagara river and its center, which is the literal boundary line.

The mail contracts, according to law, could provide for the transportation of mail only to the bank of the river. It is asserted that President Ledyard is still drawing his mail clerk's salary.

MAN HAS MYSTERIOUS POWER.

Aged Prisoner's Freak Tricks Secure Him His Freedom.

Tacoma, Wash.—One of the freakiest men ever brought into the police station here is P. Arnold, a cook, 64 years old, who does tricks that have mystified the police. Arnold laid a policeman's club across the palm of his open hand and then asked several of the officers by turns to remove it. It required one of the strongest men of the force to move the club, and then he could only get it a fraction of an inch from the man's hand. The same trick was performed with a billiard cue, which also was laid in Arnold's open palm. The cue was finally broken by one of the men, leaving the butt lying loosely across Arnold's palm.

The man also makes lead pencils do peculiar things, and claims to be able to find articles hidden. When he rubs his hands together for the fraction of a minute both the members become so hot that they will raise a blister, he claims, by laying them on the flesh. He tried to give ocular demonstration of his power on Chief Detective Fitzgerald, but the officer dodged and moved near the door. Arnold was arrested for disorderly conduct, but when the police found out his peculiarities they turned him loose.

REMEMBERED CINDERELLA.

York, Pa.—If Mayor Weaver had not remembered the story of Cinderella and the silver slipper Harry Smith of Williamsport might have bunked him the police into giving him the price of a pair of shoes. Smith had been arrested for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, and came into police court in his stocking feet. He told the mayor somebody had stolen his new shoes while he slept. An officer found a pair of worn-out ones in an adjoining cell, and when Smith indignantly denied their ownership and demanded money for new ones the mayor ordered them tried on him, and they fitted perfectly. Smith had stuffed them through a crack into the cell in which they were found. He was sent to jail for 30 days.

JUDGE HOLDS COURT BY PHONE.

Kittanning, Pa.—Quarantined in his home by the board of health on account of his little daughter having scarlet fever, Judge Harry Wilson of Clarion held court over the telephone, hearing motions and making orders to the attorneys and the clerk, who were assembled in the prothonotary's office at the courthouse.

CHAIR IS OLD RELIC

WOMAN WHO ONCE USED IT ACCUSED OF WITCHCRAFT.

Her Husband Also Accused—Friends Aided Them to Escape and Later Salem Neighbors Held a Thanksgiving Dinner.

Salem, Mass.—Mary English's chair has been added to the collections of the Essex Institute in Salem. It is a plain, square, high back wooden chair. On it is this strange inscription: "It shall be told of her, Mary English, April 22, 1692."

An examination of the Institute records reveals a remarkable story which explains the meaning of the phrase: "It shall be told of her." In the diary of Dr. Bentley is this entry:

"Ordered the chair received from the English family in memory of 1692 to be painted green, and on the back '1692' upper slat, middle slat, 'Mary English' lower slat, 'April 22' the time of her mittimus, on the front upper slat, 'It shall be told of her.'"

In a chapter of his diary Dr. Bentley tells the story of Mary English. She was the daughter of Richard Hollingsworth, a famous colonial merchant. She was exceptionally well educated for a woman of her time. She could write.

She married Philip English. He came here a small boy from the Isle of Jersey. By industry he became the largest ship owner of New England. Soon after he married Mary Hollingsworth he built a mansion, which was known for many years as "the English Great House."

At 11 o'clock at night, April 22, 1692 (the date on the chair), sheriffs of Salem entered the English house and placed Mrs. English under arrest for witchcraft. The Englishes had not the slightest warning of the terrible charge. English paced the floor all night. Mrs. English refused to rise. The sheriffs remained on guard in the bedroom all night.

In the morning Mrs. English insisted on putting her husband in order and in directing her servants what to do until her return. She had 20 servants.

The sheriffs took Mrs. English to the Cat and Wheel, a tavern, which the authorities used for a prison and court room, because the town jail was crowded with witchcraft suspects. Mrs. English was confined here for six weeks. In her room she could hear the examinations of witchcraft suspects going on below. She took notes on them. She gave them to her husband, who visited her daily.

English himself was arrested for witchcraft. He and his wife were taken to Boston because the Salem jails were crowded. They were released on parole in Boston. The Sunday before they were to return to Salem for trial they attended church in Boston. The Rev. Willard Moody preached. His text was: "If they persecute ye in one city flee to another."

After church friends visited the Englishes in jail in Boston and urged them to fly. They refused, declaring they were innocent and God would protect them.

Finally they consented to escape. At night they left the Boston jail, entered a carriage and were driven to New York. English had in his pocket letters from magistrates of Boston. Gov. Fletcher of New York cordially received him.

While the Englishes were in New York a famine set in in Salem. The witchcraft delusion had stagnated industry. People were starving. English sent a vessel loaded with provisions to his suffering fellow townsmen.

After the witchcraft mania had passed the Englishes returned to Salem. A public thanksgiving was declared in their honor. A dinner was given. Even the magistrates and the prosecuting officers attended.

Mrs. English died in 1694. English died in 1734.

The chair in the Institute is one of the few memorials to them, or to witchcraft victims in Salem.

QUEER FREAK OF THE LAW.

His Marriage Proves to a Supposed Negro That He is White.

Richmond, Va.—In the sentencing at Farmville, this state, of Marcus Lindsay and his wife, a negro, to serve 18 years in the penitentiary, one of the most unique cases in the history of the state has developed. Lindsay is the son of a white woman and, although he believed he had negro blood in his veins and associated with members of that race, the court held that he had enough Caucasian blood to be legally white. Lindsay recently married Sophia Jones, a negro, the widow of another negro, and has since lived with her. The two were indicted on the charge that Lindsay, a white man, married a negro and because Sophia married a white man, the law prohibiting intermarriages between the races.

The judge declared, however, that while he was forced to pronounce sentence, he would petition the governor to pardon the prisoners, but upon conditions that all marital relations between them should cease.

MUST BE HEALTHY TO MARRY.

St. Paul, Minn.—Senator Thomas J. Brady of St. Paul, leader of the Democratic minority, will introduce a bill providing for the issuance of health certificates by a matrimonial commissioner. Senator Brady's idea is that every applicant for a marriage license must submit to an examination by a physician. He would bar from marriage all persons suffering from certain diseases.

MAN IS IMMUNE TO DEATH.

Down With the Maine and Slocum and Lives Through Appendicitis

New York—John Downs of Yonkers does not boast of being a hero, and he does not expect to live as long as Methuselah, but he has faced death and escaped so often that his friends regard him as almost immune. They attribute his escapes to a hardy constitution and remarkable nerve. When he left the St. John hospital in Yonkers the other day, cured of appendicitis, although he had been abandoned of his ever getting over it, he was smiling and just as confident of enjoying long life as he was after he was blown up with the Maine, and again after barely escaping death when the General Slocum burned.

Downs was taken to the hospital several weeks ago and underwent an operation for appendicitis. He had delayed the visit to the institution so long that the surgeons said he could not recover. For days he was hourly expected to die, but Downs surprised the surgeons with his wonderful vitality.

"I am not going to die this time," said he. "It will take something worse than appendicitis to keep me over for good."

He finally began rapidly to grow better, and as he was convalescing in the hospital he told the nurses of his escape when the Maine was blown up. He was picked up unconscious in the water, but a few days afterward was fit for active duty, and served on an American battleship when Cerberus's fleet was sunk. He was on the General Slocum, when that boat caught fire. He jumped overboard and was rescued as he was going down. Downs is only 32 years old, and has hopes of living a few years more.

"BOOBY HUT" HAS RUNNERS.

Survival of Old Fashion in Sleighs Goes to Museum.

Windsor, Conn.—A booby hut sleigh, so-called in the days when Yankees considered it effeminate for a man to ride in a covered carriage, has just been presented to the Ellsworth house, the home of the Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution. The sleigh, which is said to be considerably over a hundred years old, was for many generations the property of the Alsop family of Middletown, Conn., and so far as is known is the only one of its kind in existence in New England.

It is a covered sleigh, with a cab like that of the modern automobile, and the driver's seat in front behind a high dashboard. Heavy straps in front and back are used to suspend the cab.

The sleigh is built of heavy oak, with iron reinforcements. The runners, which are about three inches wide, end abruptly near the rear of the cab. The interior of the cab is upholstered with a fabric of white with a blue figure. In the back of the cab, near the top, is a window with an adjustable shade.

GRAND DUCHESS TAKES VEIL.

Sister of Czarina Becomes Head of Imperial Russian Order.

St. Petersburg.—Grand Duchess Elizabeth, sister of the czarina and widow of the murdered Grand Duke Serge, has been made head of the Order of the Imperial Sisters of Charity.

She sent a prospectus of the congregation to all the royal princesses of Europe. The empress, Dowager Empress Marie and all the Russian grand duchesses have joined the new order, and a large number of other ladies belonging to noble houses are on the list of candidates.

The habit adopted by Grand Duchess Elizabeth resembles that of an abbess of the orthodox church, and is very rich and elaborate with precious furs, gold chains and netted hoods.

The order does not require its votaries to take special vows except that of perpetual charity, and members wear the habit only when on errands of mercy.

JAIL NOT THE NEST IT WAS.

"Weary Willie" Disgusted with New Conditions.

Burlington, N. J.—Burlington county jail is losing its long-famous popularity as a winter resting place with bores. One of the weary ones held up in this city expressed his disgust with the new conditions under the regime of Sheriff Worrell. "Please don't arrest me," pleaded the tramp. "I put up the game and was shoved in for a month, just as I had for many a winter; but I don't want to go back while that new feller is sheriff. The whole winter bunch is sore on him."

"He made us wash, and we had to sweep out the cells every day and work around the jail. The lights were put out at nine o'clock, instead of letting them burn, so we could play cards all night, as we used to. And you can't get a drop of booze inside the jug! Say, boss, it's awful; and when they opened them gates for me to get out I skinned in a hurry! If you let me go I'll promise not to stop till I get safe in the old, reliable ark at Freehold."

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BENATOR WEARS FAMOUS HAT.

Bradley of Kentucky to March in Inaugural Parade.

Louisville, Ky.—John Burns of Gettysburg and his old white hat have long been famous in Pennsylvania, and the friends of United States Senator-elect W. O. Bradley of Kentucky declare that national fame will also come to the hat which Mr. Bradley has made famous in Kentucky through many years of political campaigning. When the senator goes to Washington in March he will be accompanied by 200 Kentuckians, all wearing the "Bradley hat."

The Kentucky delegation will march in the inaugural parade, crowned with the hat, which they declare will become a classic in the national capital.

Mr. Bradley was the first Republican ever elected governor of Kentucky. He was elected to the United States senate by a Democratic delegation after a spectacular contest. In many ways he is one of the most picturesque personalities Kentucky has ever given to public life. His hat—and his admirers declare that he wears the same one to-day—was bought in 1856 when there were not a thousand Republicans in Kentucky, and, like a veritable helmet of Navarre, it has led through every campaign in Kentucky since that day.

ROOSEVELT TO REFUSE \$10,000.

Declines to Accept Legacy Left by Benjamin Hadley.

Boston.—President Theodore Roosevelt has refused the legacy of \$10,000 to "The President of the United States" mentioned in the so-called English will of the latest date alleged to have been executed by Benjamin Hadley, an East Somerville recluse, who died December 16, 1907, at the age of 90 years, leaving an estate of half a million.

In a letter to Warner, Warner & Stackpole, Boston attorneys for the administrator of the document, President Roosevelt declares that under no consideration will he accept a legacy or present from a private individual.

Mrs. Elizabeth Moore Ruckley of Wiltshire found the will on her back doorstep. The document purports to be the "last will and testament of Benjamin Hadley of East Somerville, Boston, Mass., America." The will case comes up in East Cambridge probate court on February 15. Roger S. Warner will appear for the English will and if he succeeds in having his document admitted for probate the \$10,000 legacy will be payable to President Roosevelt whether he wants it or not.

"PIGS IS PIGS"—THESE COSTLY.

Kentucky Porkers in Litigation Worth Their Weight in Gold.

London, Ky.—The famous "pig case," which has been occupying the attention of the courts of Laurel county for many months has been decided. The pig was awarded to Squire Nicholson. M. W. Tinchs, the other litigant, applied for a new trial, and if refused, the case will be taken to higher courts.

Thirty-five witnesses testified. Five of the best lawyers in the mountains made lengthy speeches, and the pig in contention was on exhibition in the courthouse throughout the proceedings.

Mr. Tinchs, L. & N. agent at Hazel Patch, and Squire J. K. Nicholson, his neighbor, each owned a sow which farrowed six pigs. The pigs and sows ran together, and the young ones followed either sow. Ten of the pigs died, and both Nicholson and Tinchs claimed the surviving two.

During the litigation one of the pigs was killed. The other pig has now grown to be a porker of 200 pounds. Hundreds of dollars have been expended in court costs, and the case is not at an end.

CHANGES CINDERELLA TALE.

College Professor Says She Wore Fur, Not Glass, Slipper.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—Once upon a time there was a beautiful maid, with the daintiest feet in all the world. She went to a party and danced with the prince, and when she would leave the palace she went so hurriedly that her slipper was lost. The prince in pursuing her found the glass—but the members of the Philological society of the University of Michigan take up the thread of the narrative here and dispute that she lost a glass slipper. They insist that the slipper she lost was fur-lined.

"As the story of the French bards was handed down from generation to generation," they say, "the word 'vair' was corrupted to 'verre.' Thus it is that we wrongly believe the slipper to be glass, instead of fur."

And this rude awakening is due to a meeting of the Philological society. Prof. Bonner's paper on the same slipper and its discussion shattering a favorite childhood tradition.

LINCOLN'S HEAD FOR A COIN.

Washington.—President Roosevelt has given his consent to the placing of the head of Lincoln on one of the popular coins. Victor D. Brenner, a New York sculptor, has submitted to the director some fine models of Lincoln busts, and these have been shown to the president. The head of Lincoln, splendidly drawn, will adorn one side of the coin and the customary coat of arms the other side. It is probable that the half-dollar piece will be selected as the principal coin to bear the Lincoln head, but some legislation may be necessary to make the change.

NEW FRENCH DIAMOND MAKER.

Rival of Lemone Makes an Accidental Discovery.

Paris.—A rival of Lemone, the missing diamond maker, has risen up, but his name is not revealed. He is a manufacturer who is interested in science and has made many experiments. Recently, while experimenting with an electrical oven, he obtained a number of small stones that looked like diamonds.

He took a few of them to Prof. Lacroix of the Academy of Sciences, who examined them optically and crystallographically, and found in them all the physical qualities of the diamond—hardness, density and crystalline form. Then he took some of the stones to M. Maquenne, also of the academy, and a professor of the Central school, who chemically analyzed them and found them to possess all the chemical properties of diamonds.

When the manufacturer received the two reports he put down his discovery in writing and gave the document to the Academy of Sciences, which will read out the formula at its next meeting. Prof. Maquenne, in speaking of the new discovery, said:

"As to the quantity of diamonds manufactured, I burned 19 to make sure that they were pure carbon, and later burned two more, so that altogether I had 21 in my possession. Prof. Lacroix was given about ten, so that altogether there must have been 33. They varied in weight, but the smallest was larger than those obtained by M. Moissan."

In spite of the Lemone case, his successor has apparently obtained capital for further experiments in the making of diamonds, for he has set up a furnace in the Isere department. This is probably on account of his more encouraging methods, and because he has not yet made any promise of producing large gems or of ruining Kimberley.

THIS HORSE TELLS HIS AGE.

Pet of Fire Department is a Smart Animal.

Muncie, Ind.—Black Frank, a powerful black horse that is driven to a city patrol wagon that is quartered at No. 1 fire station, has the rudiments of a primary education. He distinguishes between several numbers by pawing a certain number of times in reply to questions, knows and tells his own age by the same method and does many other things of the kind. His keeper was puzzled for a long time to understand how the animal managed to escape from his big box stall at the fire station.

One day he saw Frank reach his head outside the bar and raise up an outside latch that fastened him in. With the bar released, he then walked about the barn at his pleasure. Now it is necessary to protect the latch with a screen to prevent his escape.

In addition to performing acts of extraordinary intelligence, Black Frank does most of the common tricks performed by trick horses.

ADVERTISE THEIR HONEYMOON.

Newlyweds' Friends Put Placards All Over the Steamship.

New York.—If there is anybody on the Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm of the North German Lloyd line who does not know that Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Falk are on their honeymoon trip it is through no fault of friends of the couple, who not only almost carpeted the pier and the steamship with rice, but put up printed posters on the bulletin board, at the door of their stateroom, on the promenade deck and every spot on which eyes were apt to rest, calling attention to the two travelers.

This was the poster displayed:

JUST MARRIED.
MR. AND MRS. MALCOLM E. FALK.
Aren't They Cute?

Just think—only married four days. Don't overlook the big show.

MR. AND MRS. NEWLYWED.
They love rice and old shoes. Please see that they get a little of them each day, so they don't forget they are on their honeymoon.

EDWARD SETS SHOE STYLES.

Recent Visit to Brighton Gives Fashions for Men.

London.—The king's recent visit to Brighton has done much toward setting men's fashions there. His majesty is probably the best-dressed man in England, and as boots are most important for the man who desires to be well turned out, it will be of interest to know his majesty's preference in this direction. To take material first, he never wears either box calf or glace kid, but for his walking boots prefers the vamp cut from patent kid or fine blacking leather, and naturally the best procurable. The boots and shoes are all made from lasts modeled to his feet, and hand-sewn, and only the best workmen are engaged; 14 or 15 shillings per pair is paid to the man who joins the uppers to the soles. The king usually wears Russian calf derbies for shooting, calf patent dress shoes for the evening, and Oxford brogue shoes for walking.

NO BORES IN AUGERVILLE.

Owensville, Ind.—Augerville is the name of a new town in Gibson county. It is a rural settlement situated on the sand road between Owensville and Princeton. Augerville has 93 inhabitants, and all the married men of the place own their own homes. The slogan in Augerville is: "Come to Augerville. You won't bore us and we won't bore you." The principal industry of the town is the production of watermelons and cantaloupes.