

STOP KILLING OF ELEPHANTS

Friends of Pachyderm in England and France Urge Reserves to Halt Extinction.

London—Whether it be the outcome of Mr. Roosevelt's recent hunting trip in Africa or not, a meeting held by the French society known as "The Friends of the Elephant," at which it was decided to approach the French government with the object of securing better reserves for elephants in Africa, has had the effect of reviving some interest in the same matter among members of the sister society in London.

The objects of the association are to create a sound public opinion on the subject of the preservation of wild life, both at home and in the colonies and British dependencies; to further the formation of game reserves and sanctuaries, the selection of the most suitable places for these sanctuaries and the enforcing of suitable game laws and regulations.

The society devotes considerable attention to the preservation of elephants, and has sent many deputations on the subject to successive foreign and colonial secretaries. Elephant reserves at present exist in all our African colonies where those animals are found. In British Gambia no elephants are allowed to be killed, and it is hoped that similar sanctuary will, owing to the efforts of the French society, be extended to the elephants in the French West African possessions.

HERO PLUNGES INTO CREEK

Brave Man Saves Woman From Drowning, but Spoils His Nice Clean White Uniform.

New York—Unquestionably Tony Cammaro is a hero. He is a double-dyed hero, for he not only saved a woman from drowning the other day, but he jumped into Coney Island creek to do it. And not only that, but he wore the white uniform of a member of the street cleaning department at the time, and his uniform will never be white again.

Mrs. Mary Smith, thirty-five, went boating on Coney Island creek with John Braun, who has reached the mature age of sixty. Braun had an idea that he could catch some crabs, and pursuant to said idea he upset the boat while trying to handle the lines.

Mrs. Smith went overboard with her mouth open, and got a draught of Coney Island creek water, which acted the same as poison. Braun managed to get hold of the boat and kicked himself to a bulkhead at Fifteenth street, where he hung on, yelling for help.

BAD TEETH MAKE MANY ILLS

He Declares Dr. Theodorus P. Hyatt of Brooklyn at Dental Hygiene Conference.

New York—At the dental hygiene conference and exhibit in the Metropolitan building Dr. Theodorus P. Hyatt of Brooklyn gave a lecture on the ill-effects that beset a man with poor teeth.

"In no art or science," said Doctor Hyatt, "has such progress been made as in the art and science of dentistry in the last twenty-five years. The most important discovery was made recently entirely by accident. It is that the health of the entire body depends on healthy teeth and healthy surrounding tissue. It has been discovered that the dental end of a nerve can manifest itself in the eye, causing temporary blindness; that it can manifest itself in the ear, causing temporary deafness, and it can manifest itself in the muscles, causing temporary paralysis and insanity."

Dead Man Runs Automobile.

Portland, Me.—A dead man was the only occupant of a moving automobile for a short time the other day. While riding alone D. Winslow Hawkes, one of the best-known educators in Maine, died of heart trouble. His automobile ran along the curbing and stopped without being overturned.

Burglars Steal An Aeroplane.

Paris—Some burglars recently stole an aeroplane at Versailles. The local gendarmes are somewhat puzzled by the offense.

HAD A FRIENDSHIP FOR ALL

Little Girl's Cheery "Goodby" That Called Forth Sympathetic Response From Fellow Passengers.

Her mother said: "Oh, dear! Isn't that awful? What will people think?" But the people themselves seemed to think it the prettiest scene they had witnessed that day.

She was a very little girl, white frocked, pink ribboned, brown curled. With her mother she left the subway train at the Grand Central station, New York. The usual confusion prevailed. Timid travelers grabbed suitcases and bundles and exclaimed: "Oh, do we change here?" Trainmen on the platform shouted out directions for locals and express trains, and the guards of that particular car adjured the passengers frequently and vehemently to "Step lively" and to "Watch the step." Then all of a sudden there was a hush in the uproar.

The words carried to the far end of the car. They made every one sit up. Two or three persons called out a responsive "Good-by," two or three said "Bless the child!" and all smiled.

LOVE A TREMENDOUS POWER

Is the Incalculable and Universally Recognized Impetus of All Successful Social Machinery.

Love is the wind, the tide, the wave, the sunshine. Its power is incalculable; it is many-horse-power. It narrows, ceases, it never slacks; it can move with the globe without resting place; it can warm without fire; it can feed without meat; it can clothe without garments; it can shelter without roof; it can make a paradise within, which will dispense with a paradise without. But, though the wisest men in all ages have labored to publish this force, and every human heart is, sooner or later, more or less made to feel it, yet how little is actually applied to social ends. True, it is the power of all successful social machinery; but as in physics we have made the elements do only a little drudgery for us, steam to take the place of a few horses, wind of a few oars, water of a few cranks and handmills; as the mechanical forces have not yet been generally applied to make the physical world answer to the ideal, so the power of love has been but meagrely and sparingly applied, as yet.—Henry D. Thoreau.

Hongkong the Luxurious.

Hongkong with its luxurious hotels, its princely clubs, its rich and influential banks, housed in splendidly constructed and beautifully designed buildings; its shipyards and graving-docks able to care for the largest vessels; its miles of warehouses bursting with wealth; its yellow-sailed fleets laden with silks, tea, sugar and precious porcelain; its commerce almost as great as that of New York; its Botanic gardens hung amid delightful villas overlooking a harbor that is a city in itself, and that flows ten thousand sail; Hongkong with its wonderful temples of ornate work; its idols of a hundred sects, its French cathedral, its forts, garrison and naval life; its Happy Valley race course; all at the end of white man's civilization. Supreme from the peak on which it rears, in well-bred aloofness it looks askance at sordid Asia whence it sprung.—W. J. AYWARD in Harper's Magazine.

Telegraph Chinese in Code.

Difficulties of the Chinese language were ably demonstrated when the problem arose of adapting it to telegraphy. How was it possible to apply the Morse alphabet to a language which has no alphabet at all, but consists of nearly 44,000 characters? Then, it was possible to treat Chinese phonetically, writing down the sound of the Chinese words in European letters and translating them into Morse dots and dashes; because no such system could deal with the Chinese, niceties of intonation. The ingenious solution came from a Danish professor. He simply codified the 7,000 commonest Chinese characters, representing each by numerals. Thus the Chinese word for "cash" became 6000 in the code and the operator had only to send the code signal for that.

Let the Painter Go.

The captain of a small ship had need to go ashore in one of the boats belonging to the ship. As it happened, the ship was being painted at the time, the painters using staging supported by ropes.

At the First Try.

"What do you think of my doughnuts, George?" "Dear, you are a wonder!" "Do you think so really, darling?" "Certainly do! Scientists have been trying for years to produce artificial rubber and here you do it the first rattle out of the box!"

Misleading Title.

"Here's a collection of facts that are of no practical use to anybody," said the assistant. "All right," answered the editor, "Send them up Things Worth Knowing and let them go."

MUSIC CHARMS COW

Gives More Milk While Orchestra Plays Classical Pieces.

Lake Bluff Dairy Women Tests Theory of Michigan Farmer and Finds Waiters Are Most Soothing—Don't Like Ragtime.

Chicago.—Sad-eyed cows on the farm of Mrs. Scott Durand in Lake Bluff the other day lost their remorseful feelings, became happy-faced, and gave more milk than they had been accustomed to, because the farm hands milked the 61 Jerseys and Holsteins to the sweet strains of the "Blue Danube" waltz and other selections rendered by an orchestra.

Music-impregnated milk is a fact and not a theory, according to the North Shore society woman, who watched the cows being milked while nine musicians waited sweet music over the farm.

Milk taken from the "bossies," while the orchestra sent forth soothing music, tasted better and had a more happy effect upon the drinkers than the milk served which had not been "music impregnated," according to those who went through the test.

The unique test was made to prove the assertion of a Michigan farmer, that cows give more milk while music is being rendered.

The music calmed the nerves of the cows and their udders let down all the milk in them.

Soon after the milking had been finished, Mrs. Durand, who is known as the "Queen of Hostesses," served the liquid to the musicians.

"This experiment has been a perfect revelation to me," said Mrs. Durand after Helen, Clarice, Flossie and No. 52, the first four cows, had been milked to the music of the orchestra.

Throwing her arms around Helen Mrs. Durand declared that she had never seen her cows stand so still and contentedly before.

"That's perfectly lovely! Look at their eyes! The cows want more music," she pleaded.

Then the orchestra shifted from a classical selection to ragtime music. Suddenly the cows grew restive.

"Horrors," declared Mrs. Durand, when the orchestra began to play the Cubanola Glee. "Stop it, my cows are cultured and abhor ragtime music as much as they do swearing."

Then the musicians started up a selection from "Tosca," "I Live for Love and Music," and to the amazement of Mrs. Durand and the milkers, the cows became quiet and contented again.

"Do you know I feel that my cows are the mothers of the hundreds of babies fed on Crab Tree farm milk," said the society leader, who had invited the orchestra out to her farm to give a practical demonstration to prove if cows give more milk to the tunes of sweet music than otherwise.

Mrs. Durand has been convinced of this fact and intends to equip her barn with several phonographs.

GREEK GETS WRONG LICENSE

Foreigner is Presented With Marriage Permit When He Wanted Peddler's Permit.

Butler, Pa.—"Want license," announced Solomon Hedy, recently landed from Greece, to Clerk of Courts McFarland the other morning.

"Where's your woman?" asked McFarland. "No go," was the reply. "Well, you'll have to get her before you can have a license," returned the official.

"Me get," said the foreigner, and he departed. He returned soon with a woman of his own nationality and a marriage license was promptly issued. Hedy started off in high spirits and meeting a policeman, exclaimed: "Now me sells da goods. Me gotta da license."

The policeman inspected the document and announced: "That's a marriage license."

Crying out that he had been swindled Hedy rushed back to the clerk of court's office, where the matter was straightened out and the man's dollar returned. Then Hedy got what he had gone after in the first place, a peddler's license.

CASE OF PELLAGRA IS CURED

Injection System Makes Southern Doctors Consider Disease is One of Blood.

Durham, N. C.—By a system of injections into the blood Mrs. R. M. Baxley of Hillsboro is reported cured of the most aggravated case of pellagra that had come under the observation of medical men in this state. The treatment used medical men believe proves that pellagra is a disease of the blood rather than the consequence of a corn diet. The treatment which was employed on Mrs. Baxley now is being tried on other patients.

London Death Rate Low.

London.—In four weeks the death rate in London averaged 10.3 per 1,000 being 1.7 per 1,000 below the mean rate in the corresponding periods of the five years 1904-8. There were three cases of smallpox in the Metropolitan asylum board and London fever hospitals last week, the only cases in London for the last thirteen weeks.

INCUBATOR DINNER NEW FAD

Rhode Island Farmer Hits Upon Novel Scheme to Bake Beans While Wife is in Town.

Westerly, R. I.—A drummer who invaded the rural districts here a few days ago with the latest brand of fireless cooker for the economy and comfort of the over-worked farmer's wife has left town disgusted, with not a sale to his credit. He found the natives equipped with cookers which, they assert, are far ahead of so-called up-to-date ones.

Walter Russell Rose, a farmer on the post road, in the Moses, of the kitchen. A few weeks ago his wife went to town to spend the day. Walter foraged his own breakfast and enough for the help. It was Saturday, and his better-half had left instructions to put the big pot of beans in early and let them bake all day. Walter had some hoeing to do and figured he couldn't waste a day indoors, and he cudgeled his Yankee brain for an idea.

It came. He took the pot of beans with the big chunk of pork floating on top out into the woodshed where the incubator stood. Turning up the lamp, he took off the weight on the thermostat and shoved in the pot of beans. Shoudering his hoe, he set out for the field. When his wife returned from town she found the fire out in the kitchen stove and no beans in sight. She prepared a cold supper and a warm welcome for Walter.

Walter hastened to the woodshed, with the scolding wife at his heels. From the incubator he took a steaming hot pot of beans, browned and savory—and done to a turn. Afterward he took out a dozen chickens, which the extreme heat had hatched and subsequently well baked. Walter said that the discovery of the usefulness of the incubator more than repaid for the loss of the fowl.

The news of his experiment has spread, until all the farmers' wives now do their week-end baking in incubators.

TRAVELING IN HOBO'S GUISE

Wealthy Hungarian Land Owner Fears Robbery If He Appears to Be Prosperous.

New York.—Wearing the garb of a tramp to give the impression that he is a poor man, Lajos Berrar, one of the wealthiest land owners of eastern Hungary, arrived here the other day on the last lap of a trip around the world. Although over sixty-five years old, Mr. Berrar has never been absent from his frontier home before, and he entertains the idea that America is filled with brigands, that only unceasing vigilance and the avoidance of external signs of prosperity can save him from being robbed before he gets back to Tiszaeschred, his native town.

When he registered at a local hotel with his two companions, both husky six-footers, he gave orders that he was not to be approached by any strangers.

One of the two huskies is a nephew of the aged traveler, Michael Berrar, professor of chemistry in a school at Budapest. His other companion is an Italian who acts as interpreter. This man said, explaining the older Mr. Berrar's eccentric garb and customs: "Life on the frontier of Hungary is very primitive, as it lies next to the outposts of Turkey, and the folks there have strange ideas about the other parts of the world. Mr. Berrar has feared all along that if he dressed in style he would be robbed."

He has repeatedly begged him to buy new clothing and then visit the barber, but he clings to his old clothes and ways, asserting that no one would rob a man who did not look prosperous. He has heard strange tales of robberies in America."

USING MONKEYS FOR SCIENCE

Rockefeller Institute Takes 200 Little Animals Out of Consignment of 300.

New York.—Two hundred of the 300 chattering monkeys taken from the hold of the Hamburg-American liner Graf Waldersee on her arrival from Hamburg were consigned to the Rockefeller institute, where they are to be used for experiments in the interests of science—meaning, of course, vivisection. According to the men who make a specialty of importing animals, the institute is a very good customer, and hundreds of monkeys go there each year. Those taken there are to be used, it was said, for "studies of the brain."

The principal demand for monkeys just now comes from Louis Ruben, the animal dealer, the demand for monkeys from the Rockefeller institute is strong, and it is hard to import enough to meet the demand.

The Graf Waldersee brought in besides 500 Indian and African monkeys, 300 Indian snakes, two ostriches, ten antelope, and 3,000 birds.

Cost of British Royalty.

London.—The select committee of parliament to consider the civil list for King George V. recommended a provision of \$2,176,000 yearly for the maintenance of the royal family. This is an increase of \$45,000 over the allowance made during the last reign.

Cigar Ash Saves Motor Cyclist.

London.—A motorcyclist who was accused at Guildford of exceeding the speed limit pointed out that the cigar he was smoking at the time had nearly an inch of ash upon it when he was stopped. The case was dismissed.

COULDN'T STAND THE RACKET

Philadelphian Who Went Up Against New York's Noise Soon Hit the Trail for Home.

A prominent New York broker tells a good story on one of his older brothers. For many years their lives have run along different lines and they have grown out of touch with each other. The younger is accustomed to hurly-burly of city life, but his brother's course has been much quieter. Twenty-five years ago he received an appointment in one of the museums in Washington, and he seems to have become part of that institution. The particular section that he has in charge does not require him ever to leave town, and he has stayed right there in Washington.

Occasionally the younger brother would go down to the capital for a visit and would never leave without having repeatedly urged the older one to get out of the rut, if only once in a while and if only for a short time. He never achieved anything until a few weeks ago. Then he succeeded in getting a promise to come to New York, and the promise was kept.

The visitor was taken to see some of the sights and things that moved pretty swiftly. They traveled in taxicabs, street cars and "L" trains. The New Yorker did it without effort, but the big brother was in a state of breathlessness all the time. They turned in late and tired out.

Next morning the visitor was not up very early and when he did come down he said he was going out to the barber shop, and disappeared. For several hours nothing was seen nor heard of him, and the anxious city brother was considering sending out a police alarm when a telegraph messenger rang the bell.

The wire was from Philadelphia. "Safe, by George!" was all it said.

FISH THAT PERFORM TRICKS

Finny Tribe Would Appear to Have More Intelligence Than is Usually Attributed to Them.

Fish have many times been taught to perform tricks, and it would appear as if they had much more intelligence than is attributed to them.

J. A. Bailey of circus fame once had two brook trout in a small aquarium in his private residence that would jump out of the water and take a leap held between the forefinger and thumb, and would also ring a little bell when they required food. They would also leap over little bars of wood placed about two inches above the surface of the water.

It was a very simple matter to teach the fish these tricks. At first a little tower containing a tiny, sweet toned silver bell was fastened to the iron work of the aquarium with a piece of string attached to the tongue of the bell extending into the water where the trout were. On the loose end of the string an insect or other tempting morsel was placed, which the fish would at once seize and, pulling the cord, the bell in the tower would naturally tinkle.

After this had been repeated several days, the fish were left without food for some little time until they made the discovery that they could obtain it by pulling at the string to which the delicacies had been attached.

This they never failed to do over afterward when they were hungry, and as that was nearly all the time, the little bell was constantly tinkling, as the fish were continually pulling the cord, and it was quite a pretty and novel sight.

A Mispread Title.

Among obvious misnomers one London theater is not in Drury Lane, theater is not in Drury Lane, and no reason can be assigned for giving it the name of that thoroughfare. The first theater built on the present site was at one time frequently referred to as the theater in Covent garden. On February 6, 1663, Pope notes: "I walked up and down and looked upon the outside of the new theater building in Covent garden, which will be very fine." In those days no theater existed in Covent garden, the predecessor of the present opera house having been opened in 1733.—London Chronicle.

Mild Justice.

On the bench Judge A. is very stern, but at home his wife is the disciplinarian of the family. One day, says Harper's Magazine, when the parlor was full of callers at the judge's house the door suddenly burst open, and with a whoop his two young sons burst in riding their pet goat.

The judge was looked to by the party to give the official rebuke. He rose to the occasion.

"Burr," he said, sternly, "take that goat out of here this instant! Take it," here his gathering brows made the guests quake inwardly, "take it back to the library, where it belongs."

Why Sixty Minutes Made an Hour.

The hour is divided into 60 minutes simply because in old Babylon there existed, by the side of the decimal system of notation, another system, the sexagesimal, another system, counted by sixties. There is no number which has so many divisors as 60. The Babylonians divided the sun's daily journey into 36 parasangs, each parasang, or hour, being divided into 60 minutes. The parasang is about equal to a German mile, and the Babylonians compared the progress made by the sun during one hour to the progress made by a good walker during the same time.

MOTH PERILSTREES

Army of Caterpillars Charge Upon Lawns and Public Parks.

Spraying, Individual Destruction and Autumnal Precautions Are Recommended by Chicago City Forester—Invasion Last Year.

Chicago.—An invading army of tussock moths has descended upon the trees of Chicago and its suburbs. Unless strenuous methods are adopted to check the advance of the devastating horde the lindens, poplars and willows of parks, driveways and private lawns are in danger of being dismantled of foliage and ultimately destroyed.

These are not the only members of the tree family that the tussock moth has chosen for its field of operations. The horse chestnut, the dogwood and a score of other shade producers and ornamental shrubs that are the pride of good citizens also are under attack.

Park commissioners have declared war upon the gorgeous caterpillar, which is the larva of the tussock moth. City Forester J. H. Frost has issued a bulletin of warning and advice. Tree owners in many parts of the city have appealed to the forester for aid and complain that the tussock caterpillar—which represents the ravaging stage of the moth's development—is running over everything outdoors and even invading homes.

It may prove of small consolation to know that the caterpillar of the tussock moth is one of the most beautiful that science is familiar with. It has a bright red head; a velvety black back, bordered with rich yellow stripes; four tufts of yellow hair standing upright a little back of the head; a pair of long black plumes, suggestive of horns, extending forward from the head, and a single plume for a tail.

They live upon the green matter of leaves and, being gifted with abnormal appetites, it does not take very long for a goodly company of the invaders to defoliate a tree. They are practically new comers to Chicago, though last year they became a source of danger to the trees of certain sections. This year, however, they suddenly have become the cause of dismay on the South, West and North sides, while particular complaints have been heard from the West side.

There are just three things to do, according to the city forester: Spray the foliage with arsenate of lead. Destroy caterpillars by "squashing" them. Gather cocoons and egg masses in fall and burn them.

ROUGH STREET SAVES A LIFE

Pin That Stuck in Woman's Throat is Jotted Free by Speeding Automobile.

Waterbury, Conn.—A roughly paved street and a jolting automobile probably saved the life of Miss Mary A. Andrews, superintendent of the Waterbury hospital.

Miss Andrews swallowed a pin, which lodged in her throat and which local physicians were unable to remove. She was rushed to a throat specialist in New Haven in a motor car, but when she reached there the pin was gone, the Johns 67113 Belgian block pavement of South Main street, long execrated, having succeeded where surgical science had failed.

Miss Andrews put the pin in her mouth while sewing. A cough made her swallow it. She was almost purple from choking when the first doctor reached her and suffered intense pain until the lucky jolt made her swallow the obstruction. The doctors say she probably will have no further trouble.

USE INSECTS IN MOTH FIGHT

Two Massachusetts Towns Receive Flies and Beetles to Destroy Moths in Trees.

Dedham, Mass.—The state is in the plan of assisting the various towns to exterminate the gipsy and brown-tail moth has sent to Dedham 1,000 minute flies and 200 Colorado beetles.

These flies and beetles, bred at Haverhill, are distributed in infested sections. They live on the moths and caterpillars and wherever they have done good work in exterminating the pests.

They were delivered the other day to George A. Phillips, town treasurer, by John Schaffner of Dover.

A similar amount was delivered to C. H. Southerland of Westwood, who has charge of the work in that town.

New Bug Poisons Used.

Pottsville, Pa.—Frank Enoch may lose his right hand as the result of being stung by a new bug of greenish color, much resembling a mosquito, which is now as much of a pest in Schuylkill county as the seventeen-year locust. There are scores of victims in this vicinity and blood poisoning has been caused in several instances.

To Spend \$30,000,000.

Lisbon.—Two battleships, six protected cruisers, eighteen destroyers, and six submarines are to be built by the Portuguese government at an estimated cost of \$30,000,000.