

ROOSTER ATTACKS A WOMAN

Chelsea Fowl Struck Mrs. Sellars With Its Spurs and Beak and is Condemned to Stew Pot.

Boston, Mass.—The Chelsea police were given a thrill when Mrs. H. A. Sellars of 186 Congress avenue, Chelsea, reported that she had been attacked in Maverick street. It was malicious and vicious and everything that is meant that attack.

"It was done in cold blood," Patrolman Peter Moran told the impatient reporter at headquarters over the police telephone.

"Who did it?" came in a lump into McGauley's ear as he stood at the police station in Maverick street.

"A male, and a chicken-livered one, at that," said McGauley.

"Did you get him?" asked the same voice at headquarters.

"Now, he flew the coop," replied McGauley. "He thinks he's feathered his nest pretty well, but I'll get him. I'll write his neck, too. Now, don't send out the reserves. Hello! hello! sergeant! I say! It was only a rooster."

Headquarters came near dying of quick with heart disease. McGauley went on to explain that a common, ordinary rooster had tried barnyard tactics on Mrs. Sellars—had flown at her lighting on her hand, cockadoodle-oo style, and scratching at her with its spurs and pecking at her face. She was greatly frightened, the policeman said.

The next bulletin Chelsea headquarters got was that McGauley had found Mr. Chantecler in the yard of Cachille Carbone, at 95 Maverick street.

"Carbone admitted that the rooster was a bad egg," said McGauley. "He promised me Chanty would get it in the neck. Carbone is going to use the ax in the morning. Chanty's fowl habits spurred Carbone on to decide to make a stew of his bones for tomorrow. Good-night, sergeant," said McGauley, as he hung up the receiver.

CALL CAT DISEASE CARRIER

Bird is Also Suspected of Having Caused Diphtheria Epidemic Among Children of Buffalo.

Buffalo.—The whole machinery of the health and police departments of this city was required to bring about the official execution of an eight-pound tomcat, which is believed to have been the cause of a serious epidemic of diphtheria among the children of the Front avenue section. The cat was killed at the city pound.

Two children in a Front avenue home were the first to develop the disease. When the children became ill and before their cases had been diagnosed, the cat was sent to the home of a friend. The disease broke out there and several other children who had been in contact with the cat began to show signs of throat trouble.

An inspector from the health department arrested the cat, with the assistance of the police, and a culture was taken from the cat's throat. City bacteriologist Bissell reported that the animal had diphtheria, and health inspectors and a policeman were ordered to carry out the decree of execution.

In another section of the city a canary bird is supposed to have been the carrier which was responsible for a similar diphtheria epidemic.

HAVE OWN SPELLING BOOKS

Milwaukee School Teachers to Compile List of Words Which Are Most Misspelled by Pupils.

Milwaukee.—The school board text book committee after a long session the other day, during which more than a score of spelling books were considered, decided to report favorably on the proposition of Superintendent Carroll G. Peares that the Milwaukee school teachers formulate their own spelling books.

Mr. Peares' plan briefly is to have all the teachers in all the schools pick out the words which are most misspelled by the pupils and submit them to the superintendent. The superintendent in turn will have the words compiled in lists according to grades and will have them printed and bound. The teachers will be asked to have their lists ready by January 1 in order that the book can be printed so as to be adopted by the school board in time to be placed in schools a year from next September.

Mr. Peares' contention is that the speller in use in one city is not suitable for use in another where different conditions exist. He believes that Milwaukee should have a speller that is distinctly its own and suitable for Milwaukee school children.

TELEPHONE LAUGH NOT LEGAL

That is Decision of Chicago Court in Trial of Suit Over Fur Collar That Did Not Please.

Chicago.—Talking over the telephone constitutes a personal conversation, but laughing over the telephone may not be legal laugh. This is the off-hand opinion given by Municipal Judge Edwin K. Walker the other day. The question arose in a suit between E. Goodfriend, 5253 South Halsted street, and H. Klugman, 401 Wells street. Goodfriend sued for the price of a fur collar that did not suit Klugman.

"He laughed loud at me over the telephone and seemed to be mirthful because I did not get what I wanted when I bought the collar of him," said Goodfriend. "We won't consider that a legal laugh," said Judge Walker.

PASTIME NOT FOR PREACHERS

St. Louis Ministerial Alliance Reach Decision Baseball Is Not Proper Game for Them.

St. Louis.—It is undignified for ministers as a body to challenge lawyers to a baseball game.

This was the decision of the St. Louis Ministerial alliance at its monthly meeting in the Y. M. C. A. building recently.

Dr. Homer R. Henderson, pastor of the Wagoner Place Presbyterian church, started the debate by offering a resolution that the ministers organize a ball team and defy the lawyers to beat them swinging the bat and running bases.

It was Dr. Henderson's suggestion that the formal challenge be made by the alliance and presented to the St. Louis Bar association, the game to be played for the benefit of the Post Dispatch Pure Milk and Free Ice fund.

The Rev. W. Writ King spoke in opposition to the resolution.

"While there is nothing inherently wrong in the game of baseball," he said, "I do not think it would be dignified for the Ministerial alliance to issue such a challenge. It might lower our organization in the estimation of that very dignified body, the Bar association."

The Rev. T. F. Hagerty said that he would support the resolution on one condition.

"I believe in asking the Lord for what we want," he said. "For that reason I must insist that the game be opened with prayer."

While the alliance voted down the proposition to issue the challenge it did not forbid the members to organize a team and issue a challenge on their own account.

WILD GOOSE CHASE IS REAL

Boy of Five is Nearly Carried Away by Fowl Caught in Trap—Boy is Rescued by Trapper.

Caldwell, N. J.—From the farming community of Pine Brook there came the story of a wild goose, a small boy and a trapper, which is circumstantial but was not accompanied by the adverbs.

The boy, Moses Gasky, five years old, son of a farmer, so runs the story, found a wild goose caught in a trap set by Lemuel Courter for muskrats in a slough of the Upper Passaic river. The bird in its struggles to escape broke the stake which held the trap. In some way the loosened end of the chain caught in the boy's clothing. Half flying, half swimming, the frightened goose, still in the trap struck out across the slough toward the river channel, dragging the boy through the water.

Courter, who had been visiting his traps, turned from the river into the slough in a canoe. He heard the cry of the boy and hastening to his rescue struck the goose a blow with his paddle, which broke its neck. When the boy was taken from the water he was unconscious. He soon revived.

The game laws of this state forbid the killing of water fowl in the spring under penalty of \$50 fine, but Mr. Courter thinks under the circumstances he was justified in killing the goose, which weighed eighteen pounds. He presented the goose to the boy, who says he will have it stuffed.

ELECTRIC CHICKS IS LATEST

Breed is Hatched by Placing Bulbs in Ordinary Incubator—As Lively as Any Others.

Towanda, Pa.—Not satisfied with being first in butter production in the north tier, Towanda has the first brood of chickens ever hatched by electricity in the state, and perhaps in the country. It all came about through the ingenuity of Clarence Braund, a poultry expert, who is employed by a local illuminating company.

He conceived the idea of substituting the electric bulb for the uncertain kerosene lamp, which causes so many disasters because of the risk of its starting a fire, overheating or going out.

Taking a common incubator, he simply wired it and used electric bulbs instead for heating, and the result was very satisfactory. All of the eggs but one hatched out. The temperature was kept even night and day without any attention on his part, and the chicks are as lively as any ever hatched.

So pleased is the illuminating company with the experiment that it has the chicks in the display window of its office. It is likely that the old method of using lamps for heat will be relegated and that chickens of the future will be hatched by the steady current from the main plant.

SORE CORNS HURRY WEDDING

Missouri Preacher Hastens Ceremony So That Bride, Whose Feet Hurt, May Obtain Relief.

Clayton, Mo.—It was apparent to all about her that Miss Adeline E. Craycraft of Evansville, Ind., was in pain the other day when the Rev. S. R. Dillman, pastor of the Methodist church, was ready to perform the ceremony making her Mrs. Herman A. Alber.

"You are ill?" suggested the minister to the bride.

"No, I'm not sick," she said, "but make this as short as you can, won't you? I've got on new shoes and my corns are hurting me."

The ceremony was rushed and the bride sat down as soon as it was over.

HEDGEHOG FIT FOR EPICURE

Maine Advocates Say Bounties Caused Great Waste of Good Food—Preferred to Skunk or Muskrat.

Machias, Me.—"It is a shame," says a lover of hedgehog meat, "that the people of Maine have remained in ignorance regarding the delights of eating roasted hedgehog for so long. If they had been utilized as food those 150,000 dead hedge-hogs for which Maine has paid out \$28,000 in bounties would have kept two regiments of soldiers in meat for six weeks. It was a cruel and wanton waste of precious food!"

The advocates of hedgehog meat as part of the regular bill of fare assert that in England the average poacher prefers a hedgehog to a hare for breakfast. In Michigan the legislature has placed a perpetual close time on hedge-hogs, so that persons lost in the woods and without food may find meat to satisfy their hunger and kill it without the aid of shotgun or rifle. It is asserted on good authority that more than 20 men are saved from starving in Michigan every year because hedge-hogs are abundant and easy to capture.

When a Maine Indian has his choice of a hedgehog, a skunk, a woodchuck and a muskrat for dinner, he will select the first named invariably, and take the skunk as second choice, leaving the woodchuck, which is the only one of the lot a Maine white man will taste, to the last. Unlike the skunk and the woodchuck, which are lean and unsavory except for a few months in the fall, or the muskrat, which is never fat, and which has a strong flavor in spite of parboiling, the hedgehog is always in an edible condition, and has meat that is as tender and white as that of a spring chicken.

The method of cooking a hedgehog is so simple that a novice can learn in one short lesson. When the epicure is permitted to make choice he should shun the large, old males, which at times weigh 30 or 40 pounds. The preparation consists in removing the viscera, washing out the interior and filling the cavity with slices of fat pork, peeled raw potatoes, sprigs of spearmint and wild celery from the brook.

Then, without removing the quills of skinning, the body is plastered thickly with wet clay from the nearest bank. The muddy, bulky mass is thrust into five coals and covered with blazing fagots, to be roasted for two hours.

On removal from the coals, the clay is found to have been baked into a hard and solid mass, which must be broken open with an ax or a heavy stone, whereupon the skin and quills of the animal cling to the clay wrapping and fall away, leaving the clean, white meat ready to be eaten.

Ten years ago the Maine legislature passed a law providing for a bounty of 25 cents a head on all dead hedge-hogs brought to the town clerks. An appropriation of \$500 for each of the years 1901 and 1902 was made, but when the total for the two bounty years reached \$38,000, the legislature quickly repealed the law.

RULES FOR REDUCING TIPS

President of Servitors' Organization in New York Advises Cutting Down Gratuities.

New York.—Arthur Matson, former head waiter in the palm-rooms of the Waldorf and now president of the New York General's association, an exclusive and powerful waiters' association, says there are times when one should not tip, and lays down these rules for tipsters:

"If the waiter doesn't greet you cheerfully when you approach his table and take your hat and coat quickly, let it down in your mind and deduct five per cent from the tip.

"If he shows annoyance because you are a party of only one or two and take his table when he might have caught a party of four or five, deduct five per cent from the tip.

"If he lays your pet walking stick against a chair so every passing waiter and 'bus' knocks it down, deduct ten per cent.

"If he slaps the dishes about and jingles the knives and forks in an irritating manner, deduct ten per cent.

"If he makes himself scarce throughout the course of the meal and is generally at the other end of the room discussing politics or the shortage of the French wine crop, deduct ten per cent.

"If he is supercilious and makes remarks about you in a foreign tongue to his partner, deduct ten per cent.

"If he is careless and spills the soup on your woman friend's frock or a few raw oysters down the back of your neck, deduct 20 per cent and collect from the management.

"If he has done all these things, deduct 100 per cent, and tell the head waiter about it. He will thank you."

WOULD PUT HOBOS ON FARMS

Governor Dix of New York Suggests New Use for Abandoned Lands in State—Place for Tramps.

Albany, N. Y.—The use of abandoned farms owned by New York state as farm colonies for tramps and vagrants will be urged by Governor Dix. Many unused farms have come into the possession of the state through nonpayment of mortgages given to secure state loans at the time of the Civil war, and a bill providing for their use as farm colonies for tramps will be introduced in the legislature. At present the state is paying thousands of dollars a year for the maintenance of tramps in penitentiaries.

SENTENCES PRISONER TO JOB

Judge Sabbath of Chicago Gets Employment for Young Man Who Was Pursued by Misfortune.

Chicago.—"Young man, you have a good face. I sentence you to work at \$1.00 a day."

"Judge, that's fine."

"And here's a dollar. Get a room near the factory."

It didn't take five minutes, yet Sabbath, sitting in the Maxwell street police court, the other day, heard Harry Jackson's story of woe, took stock in it, got him a job and gave him a dollar with which to make a good start. Thirty minutes after the case had been called and he was led to Judge Sabbath's bench by a policeman, Jackson was at work.

Jackson was arrested by the Maxwell street police. He was idle and was taken on suspicion. He told Judge Sabbath a story of hard luck. He said wherever he turned misfortune pursued him, even caught up with him and detained him.

"I'm not a 'bum' judge," Jackson said sorrowfully. "I'm just playing in fierce luck. For seven weeks I've slept out of doors, I'm an orphan and I ain't got anybody to help me when I feel blue. Look at my shoes. The soles are gone. I might as well be barefooted. Say, if I could get work I'd be all right. On the square, Judge. I've been after jobs every day. Nobody has any work for me to do. I'd feel swell if I only had a job and a chance for a pay envelope. When a man's not workin', Judge, he's no good."

At this juncture the court paused and stroked his chin.

"Young man," Judge Sabbath said. "You look all right. I'll sentence you to go to work at a dollar and a half a day. I'll get you a job."

He then called up an acquaintance who is in the picture frame manufacturing business and got work for Jackson.

THUNDER RUINS MANY EGGS

Electrical Storms in Pennsylvania Also Destroy Embryo Chicks—Yolks Broken and "Run."

Philadelphia.—The electrical storms of the last few days have had an unusual effect on the egg industry, according to a statement of a dealer here.

General complaint has been made by consumers, he said, that when eggs that had been gathered fresh and shipped to Philadelphia during the storms were opened it was found that in many instances the yolks were broken and run together in the body of the egg.

Several large dealers in strictly fresh eggs have had numerous complaints, he said, and they all ascribe the condition of the eggs to the severe thunder. In no cases have the shells been cracked, but the yolks of thousands of eggs have "run."

Farmers report that setting hens have been unfortunate in their hatchings because of the thunder, which destroyed embryo life in countless numbers of eggs.

ORDERS BOTH BOYS SPANKED

Justice Directs One Thrashed for Fighting and Other for Not-Dispute Over Little Rabbit.

New York.—Justice Olmstead, in the children's court at Jamaica, ordered the mother of Freddie Schaefer, 15 years old, of Corona, L. I., to take him upstairs and give him a sound thrashing.

"Freddie was charged with having beaten Eugene Miller, because of a dispute over a rabbit, Eugene admitted that he had not struck Freddie in return, because his mother had once told him he must not fight.

"You ought to give your boy a spanking, too," said Justice Olmstead to Mrs. Miller. "If he had the proper amount of manliness he would not have taken a whipping from the other boy without striking back."

Justice Olmstead let "Freddie" go home after the spanking.

COOP ON HAREM SKIRT PLAN

Colorado Man Erects Fancy Chicken House on Pattern Intended for Wife's New Dress.

Greeley, Colo.—When Mrs. Henry Coates returned this morning from a trip east she was surprised and delighted to find that her husband had constructed a fancy, new chicken house during her absence. They had had many disputes over its location and size and she saw upon it many new-fangled ideas for which she could find no use. Questioning him about it, he declared that he had built the coop from plans he had found in her desk. He spread them out on the table for her inspection when she doubted his story. She told him that they were the specifications, not for a hencoop, but for her new harem skirt.

QUITTS CHICKS FOR KITTENS

York, Pa.—After accomplishing the commendable feat of hatching 13 chicks from as many eggs, a Plymouth Rock hen owned by James M. Cross deserted her brood and undertook to mother four baby kittens, which arrived on the same day.

The old cat had been given quarters close to the hen's nesting place and for four days the hen spent most of her time covering the kittens, driving away the mother cat whenever she appeared.

To keep the kittens from starvation under their unnatural mother it was necessary to confine the hen in a box.

LOCUSTS PROVIDE FAIR FARE

Pige, Game and Poultry Gorge on Seventeen-Year Pest—Ducks Can Hardly Waddle Back Home.

Stroudsburg, Pa.—County correspondents are sending in some rather remarkable tales concerning the 17-year-old locusts. The west end of this county seems to be the most afflicted. A Broadheadsville scribe writes:

"These locusts are turning some sections of the West end into a little Egypt, minus the darkness. For weeks before the hosts came out of the ground many were dug up by skunks and foxes and groundhogs as food and these animals are lying on locusts yet. Young groundhogs, highly esteemed as meats by many people, will be fatter than ever, but whether the flavor imparted by locusts will be as delicate as that of clover blossoms on which young groundhogs are wont to feed remains to be seen.

"Crows, blackbirds and catbirds have both-rud the cornfields a bit other years, but this year have left them for the locusts. Pheasants are also feeding fat on them. Nearly the whole feathered tribe revel in the swarms of locusts. The piping quail have been hired from the orchards. The robin is about the only bird big enough to eat the locust that prefers the farm, with his strawberries and cherries. Turkeys, losing their fondness for bugs, beetles and grasshoppers, have chosen the locusts. On the Weir Mountain plateau women go out into the woods with baskets, which they shake full of locusts from the bushes and take them home for the pigs. At many places they are gathered for the chickens. Out in Polk township there are ducks that leave the barnyard every morning for a neck of woods not far away, and there become so stuffed with locusts that they can hardly waddle home.

"Along McMichael's creek bushes become so loaded with this pest as to break and fall into the water, where the trout make a feast from the insects. Farmers driving through woods often have to stop and get brush to knock them off the horses; cows in the fields are greatly annoyed by them. A young son of Peter Koehler plowing in a small field surrounded by woods on the Ross township slope of Weir mountain, says at times the air is loaded with locusts and the sun is darkened."

DISCOVERS A NEW DYESTUFF

Prof. Hodgson Gives Bradford City Council an Asset Said to be of Great Commercial Value.

London.—The Bradford City council is in the enviable position of being the owner of a new process of dyeing, which is expected to be of the greatest commercial value.

Three years ago the Bradford Technical college appointed Dr. H. H. Hodgson as lecturer on chemistry, with the specific duty of carrying on investigations in applied chemistry which should keep Bradford as an industrial community abreast of modern developments.

Prof. Hodgson is understood to have discovered a new dyestuff, which has been provisionally protected under the patent laws and meanwhile the city council has been called upon to decide what shall be done with the new municipal asset.

Three suggestions have been made. One is to sell the patent rights outright, another is to have the discovery worked on a royalty principle, and the third is that it be worked directly by the corporation. The last-named suggestion has been declared impracticable. A sub-committee, composed of men prominently connected with Bradford trade, has been appointed, with power to deal with the matter.

Having regard to the financial and commercial importance of precious discoveries, such as aniline dyes, Bradford ratepayers are looking forward with eager interest to further developments.

Prof. Hodgson was a poor scholar at a Bradford elementary school, and won a scholarship which took him to the secondary school, and thence to Cambridge university.

WANDERER IS GIVEN MILLION

Payment of Dues to Masonic Lodge Locates Man Left Fortunes by Paralytic of Pennsylvania.

Detroit, Mich.—Real estate in Detroit comprises part of a fortune which came to William Rummel Ward, Youngstown, O., in a manner as strange as any recorded in fiction. Ward had become a wanderer after his three children and his wife had died in 1907 in Greencastle, Pa. He had finally located in Youngstown, where he made a living doing odd jobs. No one in Greencastle knew where he had gone.

Mrs. John Burke, Greencastle, a paralytic, who had lived next door to Ward for years and to whom he had devoted himself in efforts to make her lot more bearable, died May 23. She left a fortune said to be valued at more than \$1,000,000 to Ward in return for his kindness to her. Part of the fortune is in Detroit real estate. But all efforts to locate Ward were futile until he sent his Masonic lodge dues to the secretary of the Greencastle lodge. Then the probate judge notified Ward.

Killed by Wife's Termentors. Punxsutawney, Pa.—James Stoner was found bitten to death by rattlesnakes which for five years he had kept fastened to a little foot bridge near his house to prevent his wife from quitting the place.

PREFERS HIS "KID" BROTHER

Maid of 35 Throws Over "Cot" for a "Septuagenarian"—Rejected Suitor Quits His Old Haunts.

New York.—Carried by two brothers, both widowers, one 70 years old, the other 83, Miss Ella Kissam of Halesite, L. I., has chosen the younger, and in a few days, it is announced, she will become the bride of Capt. Charles E. Sammis of Huntington. A divorce has been granted by Stanton E. Sammis, town clerk of Huntington.

The rejected suitor, Rinaldo Sammis, is a dowager. It is said that he has cut his ancient haunts on the north shore and has retired to the ubiquitous seclusion of Freshford, N. J.

Miss Kissam is only 35 and a prospective heiress. She was long sought by eligible bachelors and widowers even younger than herself, but her heart soon inclined to the two Sammises. When the grizzled skipper and his brother visited the Kissams several months ago at their winter home in Morehead City, N. C., it was known to their friends the brothers would not return north until one had won the hand of Miss Ella.

Though the captain is fairly well to do, Rinaldo has more money. Land he owned was bought in a suburban real estate "boom." His cornfields have been cut into building lots, and friends refer to him as the "farmer millionaire."

Oscar Kissam, father of the bride-to-be, was called "the dynamite boss" of Long Island because of his extensive operations as a contractor. When the two Sammises went to Morehead City they were the best of friends, and they bantered each other on their expectations. But when they came back to the north and Rinaldo heard the news from the captain, it is said the loser left the train at the first stopping place and waited for another one.

The captain's friends at Huntington are getting ready to serenade.

SOPHIE BARRED FROM

Immaculate Young Man, Accompanied by Two Female Companions, Hotel Objects to Cat.

New York.—The only name of a party that Waldorf-Astoria attendants were certain of was Sophie. She was very black and wore a sumptuous mink and ruby necklace.

Sophie came in on the arm of a slim, fair young man in a white champagne coat, trousers to match and Panama hat. Before Sophie could take a seat at a table in a summer dining room, however, a waiter informed the young man that she must be checked in the coatroom.

"Beauty!" drawled the young man as he disappeared with Sophie toward the coatroom. It was not a race question, for Sophie was only a black cat. She was left with the maid, but soon had to be transferred to other quarters, as four bulldogs and three bull terriers had previously been checked there and the animal oratory that followed disturbed the serenity of Peacock alley.

With the fastidious young man were two women, one elderly and the other young and haughty, both magnificently dressed. They came in an automobile and one evidently was his wife and the other his mother.

His name is said to be Willoughby. He wore a jeweled bracelet on his left wrist, and screwed into his ear-socket was a monacle attached to a black silk cord.

"It's very stupid to have to dine without Sophie," said the elderly woman, but they did.

ANGLER CATCHES GIANT CARP

Fish Weighing More Than Sixteen Pounds is Landed by Englishman With Rod and Line.

London.—Hugh T. Sheringham, angling editor of the Field, probably caught the carp of his life, and certainly one of the largest, if not the largest, ever taken by rod and line in this country. It was caught in one of the Highbury Angling society's waters, Chestnut (Herts) reservoir, and weighed sixteen pounds five ounces, was thirty inches long and twenty-one inches in girth, and gave great sport.

This more than makes up for the disappointment anglers experienced when they learned that the fifteen pound carp reported as taken from the Tiverton (Devon) canal on June 16 last was not caught by an angler, but shot in mistake for a big pike which had been devouring a farmer's ducks. Carp of over twenty-five pounds have been taken in this country, but not on rod and line.

BUILDS ROOF IN HIS SLEEP

Workman is Surprised at Wielding Hammer When Noise Attracts Others—Tacked Three Rows.

Wooster, O.—John Hoover, tinner, employed by Jacob Hoover, tinner in Wayne county, is the prize somnambulist. The other day Jacob was engaged in putting a roof on a barn near Reedsburg. Rain stopped him and he spent the night in the barn with his employes. They intended to finish the work in the morning.

Kaufman was awakened during the night by sounds from the roof and found Hoover at work. When Hoover came down for more tin he dropped a hammer on his foot. He rubbed his eyes and looked surprised. He had tacked on three rows of tin while asleep.

The workmanship was perfect.