BIG STORM ON LAKES

Chicago Swept by Fierce Gale and Fears are Entertained for Hundreds of Small Craft—Yacht Club Cruise Ends Disastrously.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Chicago, June 21.—A terrific storm struck Chicago at midnight and swept out into Lake Michigan, and fears are entertained here for the safety of 60 of the 100 small sailing vessels which left Chicago yesterday morning to make a cruise to Michigan City.

Long distance telephone messages from Michigan City just received state that fewer than half of the 100 vessels had reached that port at midnight and the lifesavers there feared that some of these lighter boats were caught in the storm on the lake, and may have overturned and their occupants drowned.

The cruise was the annual affair conducted by the Columbia Yacht club of this city. There were 108 entries and 100 vessels started. Most of these were small craft, and a score were motor boats. The event was merely a cruise and no effort was made to set speed records.

During the day an absolute calm fell on the lake, and at 7 o'clock last evening very few of the vessels had reached Michigan City. A short time later a breeze sprang up and the vessels began to edge in the Michigan City harbor. About 40 were in the harbor when the gale swept over the city.

At this hour a terrific gale is blowing over Michigan City and the lake.

The storm was accompanied by hail which broke windows and beat down crops. Cloudbursts and heavy rains followed, washing out roads and railroad tracks in some places.

Austin was badly battered, a loss of more than $10,000 being caused in the city alone with damage amounting to fully a half million dollars in the vicinity.

Between Hayfield and Austin fields were laid bare over a stretch of fourteen miles wide. Buildings were blown down or partly wrecked at Lansing and Waltham.

Mankato was badly rumpled, buildings struck by lightning, trees uprooted and windows blown into atoms.

FOREIGNERS CLAIM TITIAN IN ITALY

Demand Made by Two Women of Dalmatia for the "Virgin of St. Francis."

Rome, June 20.—Again Italy is up in arms over what is usually called her "artistic patrimony." A very pretty quarrel is just coming before the law courts which involves the going out of Italy of one of her most glorious pictures, Titian's "Virgin and St. Francis," until now the glory of Ancona.

Some 400 years ago this great picture was painted for a certain Maino Gandola by Titian. Gandola, in an access of piety and devotion, lent it to the church of San Francesco of Ancona, to be placed above the high altar and to be in custody of the order of the minims. There the picture rested until, in 1862, the monasty was suppressed, whereupon the picture was removed to an orphanage of the same order.

And now come forward Maria Malvina, countess Bonda, and her sister, the only descendants of Maino Gandola, who live at Ragusa, in Dalmantia, claiming their right to the picture, and, what is worse, their right to remove it from Italy. They have many documents to prove their proprietorship, the most recent being the acceptance by the municipal authorities of Ancona of their right to have a voice in the disposition of the Titian when it was proposed, in 1863, to put it in the church of San Domenico. This was done with the express understanding that the Bonda family approved.

The claim of the sisters to the picture is not the only question at issue. If they prove their proprietorship—and it seems reasonably clear—there remains the government prohibition for any good work of ancient art to pass the frontier. Does a picture owned by a foreign family, but originally Italian—and only lent—come under this head? It would seem so, as Lady Layard of Venice had to have a special and particular permission to remove the collection of her late husband to England.

If Italy fights to retain the art treasures which she has, it is not because her stock is small, for barely a day passes that a marble or a forgotten picture does not come to light.

The latest acquisition is a white marble sarcophagus found during some excavations on a new line of railway outside Porta Maggiore. The sarcophagus is in perfect preservation and has superb bas-reliefs on three sides representing Roman victories in battle. It is a glorious find—one of the best for very many years—because of its state of perfect preservation, its artistic value and the various and dramatically realistic scenes which adorn it.

The fact that the art in this marble shows no sogn of decadence, and that it is absolutely free from the technical contrivances by which artists, during the decadence, overcame the difficulties of work in marble, induces the experts to place this new work of art at about the end of the second or the beginning of the third century A. D., probably in the reign of Septimius Severus. In fact it is supposed that the scenes depicted relate to one of that emperor's expeditions to the orient, and it is conjectured that the sarcophagus was for one of his generals.

ROME IS JOYFUL; ONCE MORE PORT

Sees Vision of Restored Supremacy as the Chief Maritime Center of the Globe.

Rome, June 20.—Rome is mad with joy. Romans embrace one another in the street with congratulations and applause. For the Romans see at no distant date the Eternal City reinstated in her place as chief port of the world, and receiving the riches and merchandise of all climes.

The Granatiere (the Grenadier) has successfully navigated the winding Tiber and has been welcomed as the forerunner of a new epoch.

Thousands and thousands of Romans thronged the banks of the Tiber and the surface of the river was alive with boats to watch the arrival of their majesties, the king and queen, who were to present the Granatiere with a banner of honor. Princess Letitia and the Princess of the Blood Royal were present, the cannon thundered and the flag fluttered mast high on the torpedo boat.

And indeed the captain of the boat deserved high praise, for the windings and shallows of the river are anything but easy to navigate. A dozen times bow and stern almost touched the banks as some sharp turn was taken. Now the boat lies at Ripa Grande, the ancient Roman wharf, waiting for the rain to fall and give the Tiber sufficient water to enable it to return to the sea.

A daily service of boats has now been started from Rome to Sardinia direct, and the introduction of cattle from Sardinia, with the other products of the island, will be greatly facilitated.

But the great scheme of the Romans is once more to make Ostia, a dozen miles southwest, the port for first rate seagoing vessels, so that the great ocean steamships coming from America, England or the Antipodes will no longer be obliged to enter the ports of Genoa, Livonia or Naples, but will unship their cargoes and disembark their passengers at Ostia, the ancient port, from which a journey of twenty minutes by rail or automobile will carry them to Rome.

A railway line will be finished by 1911, and the millions of visitors from foreign shores who come to Rome in that year of festivities will, instead of having to undergo a tedious journey of six, seven or eight hours, find themselves at Rome in twenty minutes.

It is not impossible—nay, it is more than probable—that in three years Rome will outdistance all her sister cities of Italy and take first rank among the ports of the world.

The Romans are arousing from their long lethargy. Building is to be carried on with increased vigor, and when lovers of Rome visit her in three years' time they will find provisions cheaper and an enormous quantity of new houses and hotels ready to receive them. Rome looks forward to a great future.

SAW GRANT TAKE ONE TINY DRINK

Magistrate Breen Tells How the General Honored an Old Soldier of the Civil War.

New York, June 20.—City Magistrate Breen last night told an interesting anecdote concerning General U. S. Grant and his use of liquor. The story was related to him while he was a staff officer of the Sixty-ninth regiment by Colonel James Cavanaugh, famed as "Fighting Major Cavanaugh" during the civil war. The latter died about 10 years ago after being brevetted a brigadier-general.

When General Grant became president he appointed Thomas Murphy collector of the port of New York. The two were close friends and occupied adjoining cottages at Long Branch. Murphy was also a close friend of Colonel Cavanaugh, and on one occasion invited him to go to Long Branch and meet the president, saying that the latter had signified a desire to meet him. Although Colonel Cavanaugh, like General Grant, had been an active participant during the war, they had never met.

So one Sunday Colonel Cavanaugh went to Long Branch and, in company with Mr. Murphy, visited President Grant. The latter was sitting on the porch with his wife and a clergyman. The famous general said he was glad to meet a soldier with such an enviable record, and then, turning to his wife, whispered something. She disappeared and returned with a black bottle and one glass.

President Grant poured enough liquor in the glass to cover the bottom, followed it up with some water and gulped it down. Without a word he handed the bottle and glass to Colonel Cavanaugh, who did the same.

"Don't be shocked," said President Grant, turning to the minister. "This is the way we do it in the army, and whenever I meet a brave soldier like 'Fighting Major Cavanaugh' I like to revive the old custom."

PASTOR'S FAVORITE TREE MADE COFFIN

Ohio Minister Cut Down Walnut When He Found Health Was Failing.

Pickerington, Ohio, June 20.—When the late few spadesful of earth were deposited in the grave of the late Rev. Alonzo Delma Knepper, a superannuated minister of Pickerington, he was spiritually awage that one of his greatest ambitions had been realized and that surrounding his earthly form was a casket made from the favorite walnut tree in his dooryard.

During his early life, which was spent throughout the west, the late Rev. Mr. Knepper was one of the active ministers of the Methodist Episcopal denomination. He was a graduate of the Northwestern university, and during his service as a minister of the gospel served in some eight or nine different parishes.

As long ago as five years he began failing and two years ago resigned his church work, and has since been leading a simple existence on his farm near here. One of the old walnut trees of the place has been his favorite, and it was there in its shade he would spend the hot summer afternoons, reading and otherwise whiling away the time.

Realizing that the end was not far away, the Rev. Mr. Knepper resolved that his favorite tree should go with him to his grave. With his own hands and before his health had failed he chopped down the old walnut and shipped the log to a sawmill, where it was made into boards for his casket.

A few days ago he began to fail and died. In accordance with his wishes, his family shipped the boards to Columbus, where they were made into the casket in which he was buried.

DOG TRIES IN VAIN TO SAVE BABY FROM FIRE

Infant, Left Alone in Home, Burned to Death Along With Faithful Pet.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., June 20.—Three-year-old Katherine Brown, daughter of Philip Brown, of this city, was burned to death at midnight last night, and a large Newfoundland dog, her pet, that tried to save her life, was found lying dead upon her body, as if his last effort had been to protect her from the flames.

The child was left alone in the house shortly before midnight by the mother while she went to a relative's to bring home another child. When she returned the whole lower floor of the house was in flames.

Neighbors prevented her dashing into the burning house. Firemen removed the charred body of the little victim.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GAMES.

St. Louis, 4; New York, 2.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

St. Louis, June 20.—Umpire Connolly was overcome by heat near the end of the fourth inning today, but was able to continue his duties in the seventh. The Browns bunched their hits in the sixth and Waddell held the Yankees down to the two runs they succeeded in making off Powell. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
New York	2	11	1
St. Louis	4	8	1

Batteries—Manning and Kleinow; Powell, Waddell and Spencer. Umpire—Sheridan and Connolly.

Chicago, 1; Boston, 0.

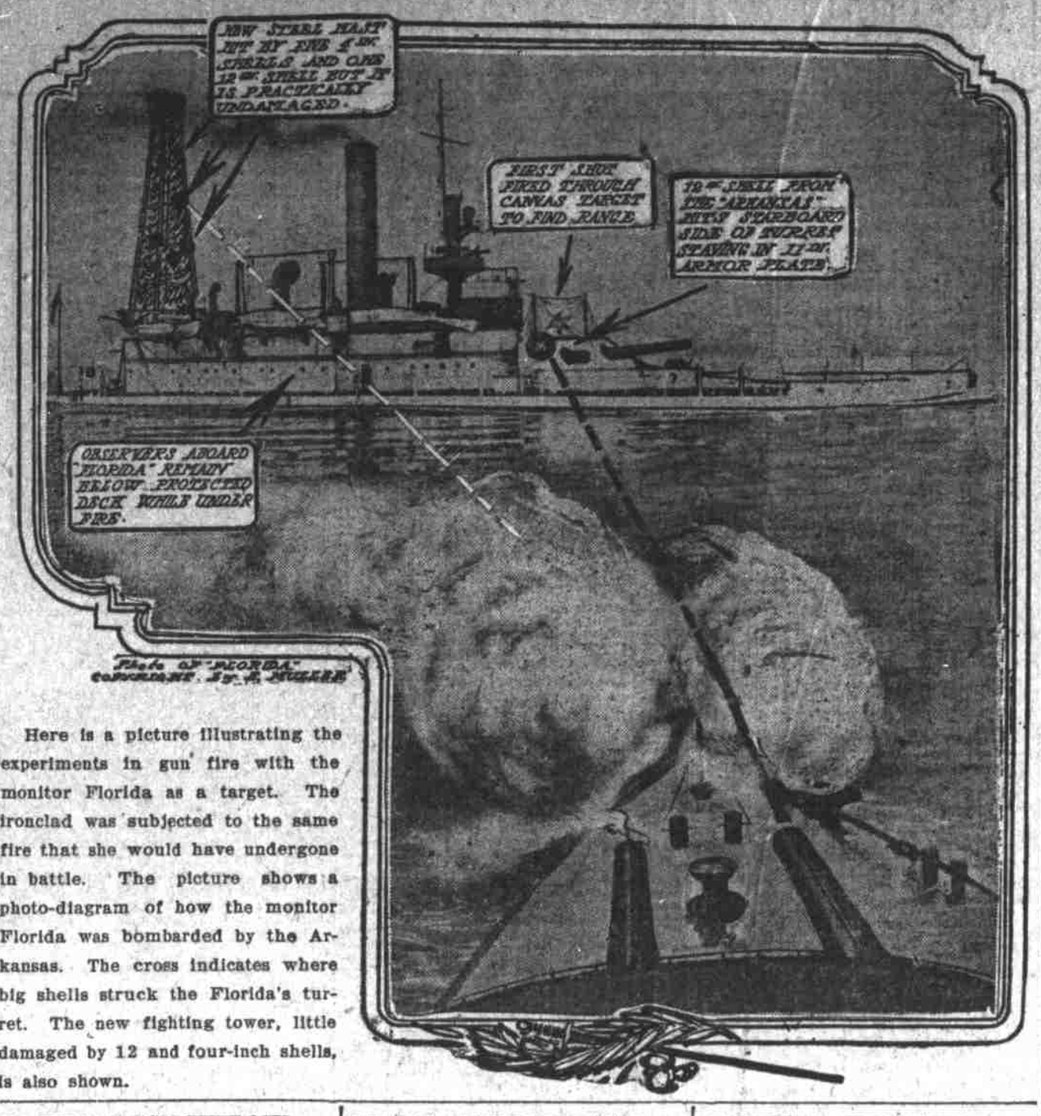
(United Press Leased Wire.)

Chicago, June 20.—Old Cy Young held the Sox to four singles and struck out six men, but errors by the Red Sox lost the game to Chicago. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	1	4	0
Boston	0	5	2

Batteries — Walsh and Sullivan; Young, McFarland and Criger. Umpires—Evans and Hurst.

MONITOR FLORIDA RECEIVING SHELL FIRE FROM THE ARKANSAS.



Here is a picture illustrating the experiments in gun fire with the monitor Florida as a target. The ironclad was subjected to the same fire that she would have undergone in battle. The picture shows a photo-diagram of how the monitor Florida was bombarded by the Arkansas. The cross indicates where big shells struck the Florida's turret. The new fighting tower, little damaged by 12 and four-inch shells, is also shown.

TO WED RICH WIDOW; HE FORMS SYNDICATE

Young American Woman Barely Escapes Trap Laid for Her in French Capital.

Paris, June 20.—How a designing Swede planned to marry Mrs. Maud A. King, a young Illinois widow with several million dollars, and how he organized a syndicate to finance him in the undertaking is a story that has excited Paris recently.

Mrs. King has been living in Paris for several months. Recently she was engaged to marry Frank Frogen, a handsome man, who is decorated with the French Legion of Honor.

The Swede was not rich, and about the time that Mrs. King's sister was objecting to the match, he organized his syndicate. Fearing that even with the syndicate he might lose, he so arranged things that two physicians called on Mrs. King and examined her for symptoms of insanity.

Then he went to the widow and told her that her sister had planned to put her in an asylum. In this way the sister was alienated and marraige was imminent.

Then George F. Penhale, a friend of Mrs. King's late husband, arrived, and did some investigating. He learned of the matrimonial syndicate, and as soon as the widow heard about it the handsome Swede was dismissed. He got $600 to release Mrs. King from the engagement.

Mrs. King soon after married Dr. Perry R. Chance, an American dentist in Paris. When Frogen's backers learned of the wedding they sent him to Mr. Penhale with a demand for $40,000. He got nothing.

RATS OWN VILLAGE; PIED PIPER WANTED

Sportsmen, With Guns, Hunt Them — Town Is Fast Losing Its Poultry.

Middletown, N. Y., June 20.—Rats of enormous size are overrunning Great Bend, and the residents of the town are at their wits' end to know what to do with them.

Formerly the rats subsisted on the refuse from a large tannery. This was closed recently, and now the rats are killing and eating all the chickens, ducks and turkeys in and near the village. The rats are so big the village cats are afraid of them. Dogs are being used with some success in hunting them, and sportsmen with guns have killed hundreds.

Unless a Pied Piper comes to the rescue, living in the town soon will be almost impossible.

STAHR MOURNS LACK OF DEPENDABLE MEN

Directors Who Don't Direct, Too Numerous, Says College President.

Lancaster, Pa., June 20.—"On all sides there is an appalling scarcity of men who can be depended upon to discharge with strict integrity the duties which devolve upon them in the positions of trust to which they are appointed," declared President Stahr of Franklin and Marshall college, in his baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of that institution today. He had for his subject "The Type of Manhood Required by the Problems of the Twentieth Century," and in giving the characteristics required to develop this manhood he laid stress on the great importance of steadfastness for the right.

"The world is full of directors of corporations who do not direct," said Dr. Stahr. "It is full of experts who can be bought by either side when there is an important issue in controversy; of bank officials who are false to their trusts, to the sorrow of the stockholders and of a confiding public. Evidently something more than expert knowledge or skill is needed if society is not to be engulfed in a slough of corruption and ruin.

"Right principles, sturdy integrity, loyalty to the truth, readiness to respond to the dictates of stern justice, these are characteristics of which our age is sorely in need, and no training, no preparation for life is adequate that is not based on a recognition of the moral law as the foundation stone upon which the whole social structure must rest."

GIRL KNOCKS OUT MAN WHO ROCKED THE BOAT

Picks Up an Oar, Shoves Him Into Schuylkill, Then Rows Away.

Philadelphia, June 20.—Because W. Harris Willington of 2 West Shawmont street, Roxborough, persisted in rocking a boat in deep water on the Schuylkill yesterday afternoon, Miss Bessie Rostum of Umbria street, Manayunk, a companion, picked up an oar and knocked him overboard.

"A man is a food for rocking a boat containing a woman," she said before making the swing that landed Willington in the stream. Of course, Willington supposed she was joking and kept up the "sport."

As he struggled in the river Miss Rostum pulled at the oars and rowed the other member of the party, Miss Mary Garston, on to Manayunk. Willington swam ashore, but he was so exhausted that George Whitehead had to help him out of the water.

WINNER OF JUNIOR SINGLES IN ROWING TRYOUTS

Art Allen, whose clever work in the Portland Rowing club tryouts yesterday gives him the right of representing Portland at the Lake Washington regatta July 3 and 4. Allen is picked to win at Seattle.

AMERICA, ENGLAND, GERMANY TO RULE

So Bismark Predicted, Says His Close Friend, Dr. Lomer, in a Berlin Interview.

Berlin, June 20.—"North America, England and Germany are the future masters of the world," Prince Bismarck maintained, according to his intimate friend, Dr. Lomer, who has made public that opinion in an article in the current number of the Politischanthropologische Revue.

Lomer writes that the Iron Chancellor was always regretting late in life that he had not paid more attention to questions of anthropology and ethnology, which ever since he was able to think had often far more interest for him than questions of high politics.

The biggest question which interested him in this field was the future of the English and American races. Especially was he always anxious to study questions arising out of the contact of the Germanic races in the United States with the Slavic and Latin elements.

Bismarck was firmly convinced of the conquering nature of the Germanic races. Theirs was the earth and the fulness thereof.

To Dr. Lomer he was fond of saying that he regarded the Celtic and Slavic races as effeminate races, incapable of anything great unless fructified by a masculine race like the German or English.

"All that is good in Russia," he said, "is German or of German origin. As for the Germans and the English they are so masculine that if they were not softened by an admixture of the softer feminine races they would be ungovernable.

"It is certain that the future belongs to the northern races. And now they have begun to do that great world work for humanity which is their mission."

When asked his opinion of the southern Latin races Bismarck was reserved. He had no prejudice, he praised their virtues and censured their faults, but he did not care to say more. He usually satisfied himself by shaking his wise old head.

COLLEGE STUDENTS CARRY COW UPSTAIRS

How They Succeeded Is One of the Mysteries the Faculty Cannot Understand.

Wilmington, Del., June 20.—If the faculty of Delaware college at Newark learns the names of the students who borrowed a cow and in some unknown manner succeeded in installing it in recreation hall, which is on the second floor of one of the college buildings, together with a public drinking fountain for the benefit of the cow, there will likely be some suspensions.

There are four turns in the stairs leading to the recitation hall, and how the students ever succeeded in getting the cow up the stairway is something President Harter and the other members of the faculty would like to find out. It took a contractor and six husky negroes to remove the cow, after two hours of the hardest kind of work. Once the cow came near jumping through a window.

On the same night the town's one "water wagon" was placed on the campus, decorated with the names of the faculty. On the wagon was placed an invitation printed in large letters, inviting the tutors to "get aboard."

WED MILLIONAIRE'S SON; NOW STARVING

Is Left Penniless With Child—She Saved His Life by Nursing Him When He Was Ill.

Newark, N. J., June 20.—An advertisement in a Newark paper yesterday, offering to sell the furniture of a little flat, revealed the fact that Mrs. R. W. Pettit, who married a millionaire's son after saving his life by nursing him, is penniless and has appealed to the poor board for aid.

She is living in two small rooms, with a baby, for whom she can scarcely provide food. Her husband, Dr. Robert W. Pettit, occupies a handsome home in fashionable Clinton avenue, and earns a large income as physician to the society people of that section.

Yet the young woman asserted yesterday, he has failed to pay her the $30 a month for her support which he was ordered to pay after they separated two months ago.

Eight years ago she was called as a trained nurse to the home of Pettit's father, a millionaire banker, in New Brunswick, to care for the young man through typhoid fever.

He fell in love with the nurse. They were married a few months later.

"Early in April," she explained yesterday, "I came across a bundle of letters written in French to my husband by a woman. I translated them and what I learned caused me to complain to him. The result was a violent quarrel, which was followed by many others, and then the separation."

SHOW MIXED IN HAT QUARREL

Playwright and Lord Alfred Douglas Have Scolding Match Which Delights London.

London, June 20.—G. B. Shaw won't sue Lord Alfred Douglas, editor of the Academy, for libel, as he threatened after reading the Academy's criticism of his play, "Getting Married," and writing Douglas that his critic must have been drunk to write such a libelous critique. Lord Douglas retorted that he wrote the article himself and wasn't drunk.

This week Shaw wrote Douglas again, saying, "Thank goodness, it was you and not some poor devil whom it would have been your duty to sack. You must have been drunk, frightfully drunk or in some equivalent condition. No normal man behaves like that."

Shaw winds up by advising Lord Douglas to consult his lawyers and withdraw the libelous statements. To this his lordship replied: "Your letter is a piece of childish impertinence, but as it was written in a fit of hysterical bad temper, I'll not count it against you." Douglas concludes by saying there is no necessity for him to see his lawyers. On this Shaw wrote him again, saying "As you've owned up the public will forgive you for the sake of your blazing boyishness."

And there the matter ends.

FALL OF 60 FEET FAILS TO WAKE HER

Woman Walks Out of Fourth Story Window While She Is Asleep.

New York, June 20.—Mollie Regenberger, a young woman who lodges on the fourth floor of a tenement on the southwest corner of Third avenue and Forty-second street, and who has been a sleepwalker for years, walked out of her window yesterday morning, in sight of a score of passengers on an "L" train that was standing at the station.

She fell 60 feet and landed on top of a tin and wire beer sign that advertises the wares of a saloon below. She lay motionless while two policemen and several of the frightened "L" passengers ran to her rescue. None doubted that she had been killed instantly.

But not a moan came from her, and the rescuers found that she was breathing quietly and naturally. Policeman Holup acquired the nerve to shake her a little, and—she woke up.

"What's the matter?" she asked dreamily. "You fell out of a window," the patrolman told her.

"So I did," she said, looking up. "Ouch! My shoulder hurts."

A Bellevue ambulance surgeon found that the girl had got off with a slightly wrenched shoulder and hip. He said there were many cases where falls did not rouse somnambulists.

JEKYLL AND HYDE EXISTENCE IS REAL

Hoosier Confesses to Crimes He Committed While Under Strange Obsession.

Richmond, Ind., June 2.—Harry Fye, confessed burglar and assailant of defenseless women, has been living a "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" existence for several years. Industrious, genial to his friends and kind to his family, Fye has shown a desperate character when under the influence of the Hyde side of life.

For ten years or more he has been employed by a local contractor as a stone-mason. Always sober and exceptionally industrious, he was regarded as a valuable skilled workman. As far as his friends knew, he had no bad habits. His wife was not aware of his wandering about the city at night, because he apparently chose the early hours of the evening.

Fye bears none of the appearances of a criminal. He told the police he had no excuse or explanation to offer for his attack on Miss Elizabeth Wallick, believed by the police to be only one of many victims of the man. He is believed to be possessed of a strange mania to injure women. It was in the full glare of an electric light that he attacked Miss Wallick, striking her repeatedly in the head and then choking her.

NAPOLEON'S THRONE COST HIM $10,774

Paris, June 20.—In the archives of one of the oldest embroidery lace houses of Paris, purveyor to the court of France for several centuries, the bill for Napoleon's throne has been discovered. The various items are as follows:

Outer drapery, purple velvet, with gold border	$ 2,040
Golden bees for the red velvet, at $1 each, and the imperial crest in relief	3,250
Inner drapery, blue satin, with gold border	1,900
Extra gold lace	1,700
Gold embroidery on the emperor's chair	604
Foot cushion for the emperor, embroidered	240
One thousand two hundred and fifty extra bees for the unembroidered parts of the canopy	1,050
Total	$10,774

Two employes of the palace had to make affidavits showing that the number of bees were correctly stated before Napoleon would O. K. the bill. For the embroidery on his coronation mantle he paid $2,000. He also paid $700 for a gold embroidered swallow-tailed coat. When the latter got too small for him, Napoleon had it altered and the new seams covered with gold lace.

CLEMENCEAU CAST BALLOT ILLEGALLY

Paris, June 20.—Premier Clemenceau voted illegally at the last election, and a contest in his district is talked of. Passy is his polling place and Clemenceau reached there only Sunday morning—people vote on Sundays in France to avoid the crowd.

After answering the regulation queries and placing his ticket in the ballot box, the official in charge declared solemnly: "Citizen Clemenceau has voted," and the premier thought that was the end of it.

But now that particular ballot box has been opened to trace some sort of error, and it has been found that the election ticket deposited by Premier Clemenceau gave the age of the voter as 40 years. The premier is 70 and doesn't deny the fact.

It appears that Clemenceau, eager to get through with the voting business, took by mistake the ticket intended for his son George when he started for the polls, and George on his part used his father's ticket.

Accordingly, both the premier and his son voted illegally and might be sent to jail if they weren't Clemenceaus.

WHAT "ROPING" IS IN SLEUTH TALK

Means Winning a Woman's Confidence So She Will Tell All Her Secrets.

A four line personal "ad" in an evening newspaper attracted by its peculiar wording the attention of a reporter and he called upon the author of the composition for an explanation. The "ad" follows:

———'S DETECTIVE AGENCY FURnishes experienced young women for roping and investigating at hotels and summer resorts. Offices, — Broadway, Manhattan. Telephone ———.

A tall, light complexioned Englishman, with a long head, and high, sloping forehead, politely ushered the etymologist into the innermost, snap-locked nest which the manager of the detective agency letters "Private."

"Do you mean to tell me that you are a reporter and don't know what 'roping is?'" exclaimed the manager. "Well, I'll tell you," he went on. "Suppose you have a relative, somebody in whom you are interested—say your wife. She is living at some hotel and you are away. For reasons of your own you wish wish to know how she spends her time, with whom she associates and so forth. You come to me and I furnish you with the information you want day by day, but you don't know how I get it. I know.

"I—I mean we—our office—assigns one of our staff of clever women to the case. Our woman operative goes to the hotel as a guest. The second day she happens to sit at the same table with the wife, drops into conversation with her, cultivates her and becomes chummy. The wife invites her to drive with her to the Claremont. The next day our woman 'blows.'

"Day by day our operative reports everything. Your wife comes to know her so well that she gives up her secrets; tells everything, and everything that is mine is yours. That's 'roping.' It takes a woman to win a woman. A man can't do it. A woman would have to like a man first rate before she would speak to him in the first place, and if she liked him she wouldn't give up then.

"No: I don't know the origin of the word 'rope' any more than I know the origin of the word cigar, but 'roping' is different from 'roping in.' 'Roping in' is tempting, decoying, enticing, as to 'rope in' a voter or repeater, but 'roping' is just winning a woman's confidence until she shows her soul to you."

BOY "HUMAN WHISTLE" SAVED BY THE X-RAY

Little Victim's Throat Blocked for Four Days—He Nearly Starved.

Philadelphia, June 20.—Four days ago 4-year-old Hyman Goldberg, of 606 Gerritt street, swallowed a small round whistle, which slipped down his throat while at play. The toy button lodged just above the windpipe, and since that time he has involuntarily enacted the role of "human whistle."

Every time the lad took a breath the air, vibrating through the tiny hole in the center of the whistle, produced a shrill noise that was plainly audible to any one within close range. So firmly was it wedged that it prevented the passage of food. Water and other liquids were taken into the stomach through the hole in the center of the whistle.

Physicians of the Mt. Sinai hospital made an ineffectual attempt to dislodge the button. Yesterday an X-ray photograph, showing the exact location of the whistle, was taken. Last night ether was administered and the noise producer removed. Because of his prolonged fast and operation the boy is in a serious condition.

ONE REALLY HURT IN A FRENCH DUEL

Paris, June 20.—The dueling season here is now in full swing. Every day there are one or more encounters of a serio-comic order at the recognized dueling grounds on the outskirts of the city. Most of the affairs of honor are between members of that fiery and sensitive tribe, actors, playwrights and critics.

One duel was remarkable for the fact that one combatant was seriously wounded, and also for being a "coming-of-age" duel. Two expert swordsmen, Ravinez and De Villette, quarreled some months ago and sent seconds to each other. At that time Ravinez was under 21, and De Villette refused to fight with a minor. The duel was accordingly postponed until the youthful duelist's twenty-first birthday.

It proved an exciting combat. Ravinez, a left-handed fighter, had spent the interval improving his form under a famous maitre d'armes. It was his first duel, while his opponent was a veteran of 15 combats.

After some clever rapier play, Ravinez thrust his weapon through De Villette's sword-arm, penetrating the right lung three inches. Although it was a serious wound, De Villette was with difficulty induced to retire, and was carried off to a hospital protesting.

MARRIED WHEN HE WORE KNEE PANTS

Pittsburg, June 20.—Married to Hattie Graham when she was 30 and he 16 years old, wearing knee trousers, Herbert H. Penn, now 21 years old, is suing for a divorce. The suit comes as a climax to a remarkable romance.

Penn has been in Pittsburg three years. He came from Frankfort, Ky., two years after his marriage, having been separated from his wife the day he was married to her, upon threats to kill him made by her father.

Both Hattie Graham, who is the daughter of William Graham, a mechanic, and Penn, who is the son of Josiah Penn, keeper of the reformatory at Frankfort, Ky., attended McKee's Business college in that town six years ago.

Penn says his years had given him little discretion, and that the woman's ardent lovemaking ruined his while life. The laws of Kentucky provide for divorce when a pair have been separated five years, and the youth is taking advantage of this.

FRANCE PLANS TO STOP DECADENCE

Paris, June 20.—"That the French nation may not die out," Deputy Massimy, of the department of the Seine, proposes the following measure:

"First, No direct taxes shall be imposed on families having more than three living children.

"Second, The state must bend every effort to stop the mortality among small babies and children, where mortality may be due to the ignorance or poverty of the parents. It is estimated that 60,000 to 80,000 babies could be saved annually in France if the state took the necessary preventive measures. To this end the existing maternity homes, babies' asylums, etc., must be put on a more hygenic basis and new ones must be established all over France.

"Third, Like the United States, we must make it easy for foreigners permanently residing here to become French citizens."

Last year the mortality in France exceeded the birth rate by 12,000, 788,000 deaths against 774,000 births.