

## BOTH BAR AND LOCK

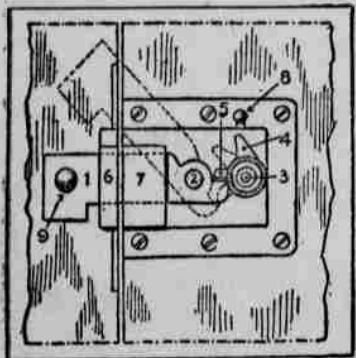
Invention Designed to Foil Burglar's Activities.

From Description It Would Seem to Be Admirably Adapted for the Purpose—Operates From the Outside.

A lock that is virtually unpickable and proof against burglar's jimmy, besides being simple in construction and inexpensive to make, has just been patented by Julius Grossmann of New York.

The inventor got his idea when dropping a bar over a store door on closing one night. It occurred to him that if such a bar could be dropped inside the door by the mere turning of a key outside, it would furnish greater security than any other method of locking. This is just what his lock does.

The diagram that accompanies this is of the lock as seen from the inside of the door. On the outside it is the ordinary Yale lock. In this 1 is the bolt that drops into the slots 6 and 7. It is pivoted at 2 and raised or lowered by the tumblers 4 and 5, which revolve on the bolt 3. This bolt is the



Inside of the main bolt of the lock and is turned from the outside by the key; from the inside it may be turned by the small handle upon it. At 8 is shown a knob by which the mechanism may be disconnected from the ordinary latch if desired.

With this lock on a door one goes out, closes the door and turns the key. This not only locks the latch as usual, but drops the bolt over the hasps on door and jamb. This cannot be lifted with a jimmy, nor can it be raised by anything but the key.

### Laying Submarine Cables.

England makes most of the submarine telegraph cables nowadays, but some are manufactured in Germany. Cables are made in two-mile lengths, and as each section is completed, its electrical resistance is tested by a special machine, and carefully noted. When a cable is made it is put on board the cable ship which is to submerge it. There are now over forty such steamers employed, not wholly for laying cables, of course, but for repairing them when injury occurs. By determining the resistance of the effective portion of a damaged cable, it is possible to put a repairing steamer within a mile or so of where the break occurs, and repairs are sometimes very speedily made, though on other occasions, because of bad weather or other causes, weeks are often occupied in this work. An Atlantic cable is usually laid in little over a week. The last Atlantic cable was laid from Penzance, Cornwall, England, to Bay Roberts, Newfoundland, in 13 days, by the Colonia, the biggest cable-laying ship in the world.—American Review of Reviews.

### He's Champion Mean Thief.

Babies in the vicinity of the Violet street playground were not weighed recently.

The new champion "meanest man" crept into the welfare station conducted by the city health department at the playgrounds and stole the scales. To the welfare station came 20 mothers with their babies, but they could not get any orders for milk at the supply station because no one could tell how much the babies weighed. Twenty mothers were disappointed and 20 babies hungry, but those who came later in the day were accommodated upon a borrowed set of scales.

The welfare station is maintained in the interest of underfed and scantily nourished babies.—Los Angeles Times.

### Father of Thirty-one.

Quite recently Anastasio Chelotti, a news vendor of Savona, in Italy, celebrated the birth of his thirty-first child, on whom he bestowed the name of Candido. Chelotti, who is just turned sixty, remarked at the christening, "At twenty-one years of age I married a girl of nineteen, who made me an annual parent of a male child for nineteen years running. Then she died. Before I was out of my fortieth year I married again, and my second wife added another dozen to the family. I have nineteen sons living, all healthy and strong. The twentieth fell fighting in the Libyan desert with the words 'Viva Savola' on his lips. Eight of my boys are married and have married children of their own."

### Federated Malay States.

A recent estimate shows that the Federated Malay States have a population of 1,117,000. The chief industrial enterprises are the cultivation of rubber and the mining of tin. Vast territories are still wild and open to exploitation by capital.

## INDIANS HAD EDEN STORY

Creation as Told by Brazilian Tribe Greatly Resembles the Biblical Tale.

An account of the creation, as related by members of the tribe of Indians living in the mountains which divide Brazil from British Guiana, has been received at the University of Pennsylvania from Dr. William C. Farabee, leader of the Amazon expedition of the university museum. The tribe never before had seen a white man, according to Doctor Farabee, and had been cut off from the rest of the world for many centuries.

In the account told by them to the explorer it was related that a great tree bearing on its branches all kinds of fruits and vegetables had been in existence.

The legend of the tree is that in the beginning there were two gods, Tuminkar and his brother, Duwid. Tuminkar created man and woman and afterward the lower animals, and Duwid brought men and women food from the tree. The people later learned the location of the tree and told Duwid that he need not trouble himself to bring them food any more.

Duwid then told the people that it should be as they wished, but that they would thereafter have to work for their food and warned them that if they would not starve they should break off the branches and plant them, that they would grow and bear fruit. The legend goes on that the men started to do as the god said, but soon tired, so that when the tree was cut down only a few of the many varieties of food which it bore had been saved for mankind.

A great rock said by the Indians to be the stump of the original tree, was pointed out to the explorers, who made photographs of it. These photographs were received at Philadelphia with the story.

### Try to Prove Gas Kills Microbes.

Gas companies, faced with the peril of seeing their product supplanted by electricity, are struggling vigorously to find arguments that will prove the superiority of gas over electricity for lighting, cooking and heating.

The advocates of electricity urge that electric lamps do not pollute the air with the products of incomplete combustion and do not form hot combustible gases that must be removed.

The advocates of gas reply that the great production of heat by gaslight fixtures brings about a natural ventilation effect through the air currents it produces, so that the deleterious gaseous products of combustion are never allowed to accumulate in the air. They also assert that microbes in the air are destroyed by the gas flame and by the traces of combustion like sulphurous acid, which exhibit an antiseptic action.

Dr. K. Ahlborn reports to a German medical magazine on experiments made in the Hygienic Institute of the University of Munich. In a room of 57 cubic meters' capacity with artificial ventilation the number of bacteria in a unit volume of air decreased 24 per cent in one hour. Under similar conditions, but with three large gas flames burning, the number decreased 46 per cent in the same period.

This leads the Journal of the American Medical Association to remark that such a difference, "amounting at best to only 16 per cent, is too small to possess any serious significance from the point of view of practical hygiene."

### Politicians' Letters.

President Van Buren had the reputation of being the wisest politician of his day. His political enemies named him the "Kinderhook Fox." Among the political aphorisms attributed to him was this advice to his son, popularly known as "Prince John": "My son, never write on political matters, if you can avoid the necessity by making a trip of 150 miles." This was in stage coach days, when a journey of 150 miles means as much in waste time and practically in money cost as a trip across the continent means today. Politicians generally have been popularly credited with having taken this advice to heart and followed it as closely as possible; but every once in a while something crops up to show that the popular impression on this subject is a delusion. Politicians, like other people, continue to write letters, and letters written in the past continue to appear, occasionally to the confusion of writers, even when the precaution has been taken in writing to attach the injunction: "Burn this letter." Often it is the letter which should have been burned which is the one and only one to be retained and to reach ultimate publicity.

### Good Ground From Garbage.

Most cities burn their garbage, and the expense of disposing of it is not small. Seattle, in the state of Washington, has hit upon a plan that not only does away with the cost of an incinerating plant, but increases the value of city property. A swampy piece of ground near the city limits was selected, and on this the garbage was dumped day by day and spread over the surface. An antiseptic solution was sprayed over this, to prevent decay, and porous sand or crushed ashes were used as the top layer. Finally grass seed was sown over the plot, and a highly fertilized piece of ground was the result, instead of a useless swamp.

### There is No Luck.

"There is no such thing as luck." "There isn't eh? Did you ever see anybody upset an inkstand when it was empty?"—Judge.

## Palaces of Warring Rulers

THE palace type of modern Europe was fixed when Louis XIV transformed his hunting box at Versailles into the stately chateau which all the world knows.

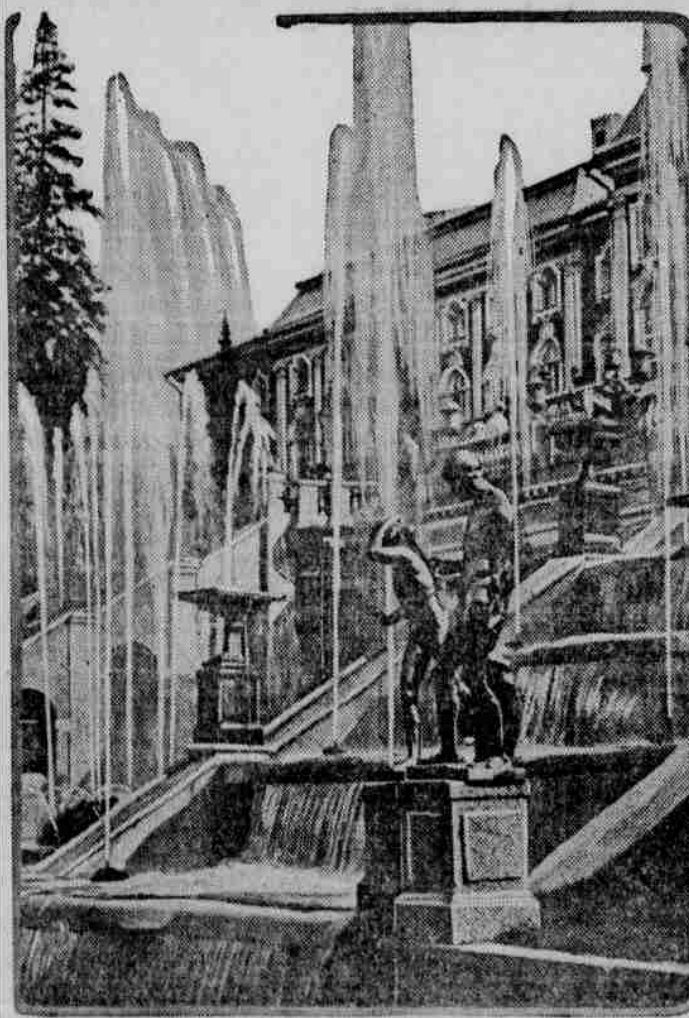
France nowadays dispenses with kings and emperors, but none the less decrees a semiregular housing for her presidents. The Tuilleries having been burned down, the only suitable remaining palace in Paris was the Elysee, and there the presidents of the third republic have succeeded one another, as indeed Napoleon III preceded them, during the brief period when he bore the name of president. The building, which is not large, was erected in 1718, its architect being Molet. Mme. de Pompadour inhabited it when Louis XV was king. Under Napoleon it sheltered the great emperor himself for a while, and then other members of his family; but the charm that abides in it comes from its frolicsome days. If it is not overwhelmingly splendid, it is at least not imitative. It is the genuine outcome of local French traditions, and belongs visibly to its time and place in the world's history.

In England there has been retained for the king a palace which has evolved out of a medieval fortress and still preserves many of its authentic features. Windsor is, in part at least, an ancient shell, adapted more or less satisfactorily to modern uses, says Martin Conway in Country Life. It matters not that some of its more medieval looking features, such as the Round Tower, are quite modern. It is the effect of the whole that counts, the aspect of the total building in its place, and that is superbly suggestive of the ancient dignity and long tradition which makes English life what it is and what the life of an English king truly represents.

Palaces of Czar and Kaiser. Only at Moscow and Prague are continental monarchs housed in palaces even remotely corresponding to Windsor. The Hradshchin, indeed, hardly counts, for it is really the remains of a fortified city, the palace within it having been mainly rebuilt during the sixteenth and following centuries, though some fifteenth century parts are preserved within it. With Moscow it is otherwise. The Kremlin beyond question imposes itself upon a spectator as a great expression of Russia's past. Its assemblage of palaces, churches and national monuments corresponds to the close union still existing between the government and the religion of the people.

Moscow itself, however, is not the Russia of today; it is the Russia that has gone by. The czar may visit Moscow; he does not live there. In and about Petrograd he has several palaces: the Winter palace in the city, Gatchina, Tsarskoye-Selo, and others, but Peterhof is the favorite, and Peterhof was built in 1720 by Peter the great and afterwards enlarged by Catherine II. Here the influence of Versailles is obvious and confessed. The profusion of fountains, and especially the long canal leading straight away through the park from opposite the middle of the palace facade, are evident Versailles features, and plenty more might be cited.

No less French in style are some of the Prussian palaces. The old Berlin Schloss, indeed, has a continuous history of building and rebuilding from the days of Elector Frederick II in the fifteenth century, and though Frederick, the first Prussian king of that name, intended to do away with all the work of his predecessors, his big scheme was not entirely carried out,



THE PETERHOF, RUSSIA

tan falls within the limits of my scattered subject. Needless to say, it has no architectural merit whatsoever, nor any claims to respect on the grounds of antiquity.

Since the time of Sultan Mahmud the Turkish palace that followed has itself been abandoned as a residence, and is only resorted to for certain state ceremonies; much of it in turn was burned down in 1863. It was built by Mohammed II, and often added to in the most capricious fashion. The principal entrance is the Sublime Porte. Within is nothing noteworthy except the Church of Saint Irene, which has been used as an armory. Here also are the mint, the treasury and other offices, as well as the halls of state, etc., difficult for a traveler to see, when I was there, and not (I am told) worth seeing. It is in the Dolmabahcheh that the sultan actually lives, a long range of buildings, rather like the sea front of a row of houses, built of stone in a bastard Corinthian style, on the river-like shore of the Bosphorus. Internally it is a gaudy place, with much bright paint and gilding, plentiful stucco ornament and cupolas of brightly-stained glass.

## DID NOT FEAR FOR KINNAIRD

If He Came Home With Broken Leg It Would Be Somebody Else's, Said Friend to His Wife.

Lord Kinnaird, who has always been noted for his many charitable enterprises, is now actively interesting himself in a fund to provide comforts for members of the Royal Naval Air Service and the Royal Flying Corps.

In his younger days Lord Kinnaird was an enthusiastic amateur footballer. He had the reputation of being a very spirited player, apropos of which fact an amusing story is told. One day Lady Kinnaird was telling a friend that she feared her husband would meet with an accident while playing his favorite game. "I am certain," she said, anxiously, "that he will come home one day with a broken leg."

"That may be," answered her friend with a smile; "but you may be certain that it will be somebody else's leg!"

### Some Good Sport Spoiled.

An Irishman was out gunning for ducks with a friend, who noticed that although Mike aimed his gun several times he did not shoot it off. At last he said: "Mike, why didn't you shoot that time? The whole flock was right in front of you!"

"O' front," said Mike, "but every time O' aimed me gun at a duck another was come right between us."

### Prepared.

Belle—It looks like love at first sight with him.

Beulah—Oh, he loved her before he saw her.

"Impossible."

"No, it's not. He had read about her."

"Where, for goodness' sakes?"

"In Bradstreet's."

### Sign for the Surgeons.

"Of course," said the surgeon who had operated for appendicitis, "there will be a scar."

"That's all right," replied the patient. "Leave any kind of a mark you like that will prevent some strange doctor from coming along and operating again."—Kansas City Journal.

### A POOR SPECIMEN.



"Hear Dobbs over there bragging about his wife?"

"What's he saying?"

"He's telling Marks that all he is he owes to her."

"Humph! Do you call that bragging?"

### A Fantastic Fling.

"I understand your husband is learning to dance."

"No," replied Mrs. Glumsky. "That report was started by some neighbors who happened to be looking through our basement window just after he had dropped a hot cinder on his foot."

### Old Style.

"Humorous Artist—I've brought you an original funny joke this time. A friend of mine thought of it."

Editor (after reading it)—Yes, it is funny; but I prefer the drawing that was published with it in the '70s!—Punch.

### Ruinous.

Crawford—Why do our officials willfully destroy every natural beauty the city possesses?

Crabshaw—That gives them a chance in a few years to ask for millions to make the city beautiful.—Puck.

### Where They Shine.

"I often wonder that women are not employed as street car conductors," remarked the Grouch.

"Why?" asked the Old Fog.

"Women are so clever at telling men where to get off at," replied the Grouch.

### Up in the Air.

"What are Betty and Jack quarreling about now?"

"Oh, it's one of those wireless quarrels, I guess."

"Wireless quarrels? What do you mean?"

"Words over nothing, you know."

### Different Now.

"I used to think that no man ought to be sent to prison."

"Now?"

"I've changed my mind."

"Why?"

"Some crook broke into my house and robbed me."—Detroit Free Press.

### A Plagiarist.

"Did you say that Gabson was a gifted speaker?"

"No, I said a well endowed speaker."

"What do you mean by that?"

"He's amply provided with the choicest thoughts of other people."

## FOUR MILES IN AIR

WONDERFUL VIEW AFFORDED TO THE AVIATOR.

At That Height Two Hundred Miles of the Earth, in Every Direction, May Be Seen—Its Effect on the Nerves.

Augustus Post writes of the "Experiences of an Airman." He has been up four miles and tells how the earth looks from that altitude.

"For every mile's ascent," he writes, "96 miles of view open out, so that at the highest point I have reached, more than four miles, one could see 200 miles on the earth's surface in every direction, unless low-hanging clouds lie between the aeronaut and the rest of humanity. Sometimes like fields of polar ice, sometimes opal and rose and gold—it is a wonderful thing to see the upper side of a sunset—the floor of the clouds, ever shifting, ever taking on more varied shapes, moves beneath you, or you rise through a high-floating one, in a brief white solitude.

"One side of the cloud floor may be red above the last rays of the sun, while waves of orange, purple and sulphurous yellow stretch across to the cold blues of the east and the silver splendor of the moon, for it is at full moon that long distance balloon races are always arranged to take place. Here and there fountain-like forms rise from the mass stretching beneath you and curl back like giant flowers; they are currents of hot air breaking through the cloudbank from below.

"Your pulse rate rises, your respiration grows faster, perhaps your hands and feet are a trifle numb, as the barograph needle rises—indeed, by this time it has risen above the card entirely, for the instruments commonly in use record only to 16,000 feet, and is making its mark in the metal cylinder; in time it will leave the cylinder altogether.

"If you open a bottle of water the air that has been confined at a lower level pops out as if you were opening a bottle of charged water. Going higher still—for men have reached an altitude of seven miles—the air is so thin that one must take along oxygen to breathe, the pressure of sea level being 15 pounds. Up here you are subjected to only half the pressure; you feel lighter than cork; the nerves are drawn taut.

"If you poke a pencil or your finger into your skin the indentation will remain just like making a hole in a piece of putty. Doctors call this 'pitting,' and on the surface of the earth they take it as a proof that life is extinct. There is less 'mountain sickness' than one would think, judging from the nausea felt on the high peaks of the earth, but then in mountain climbing there is great physical exertion, exhaustion even, and here there is absolute calm—nothing to do till tomorrow, and that seems a long way ahead with no breeze, no sound, no motion save as some movement of your own jars the basket a trifle."—American Magazine.

### Achieved Fame Early.

It is astonishing how many prominent players now before the public were well on the road to fame at the early age of twenty-one, says a writer in the Theater Magazine. Patti made her reputation at the age of eighteen, and when she was twenty-one was already making a specialty of "farewell" tours. In 1904, at the age of sixty-three, she made her twelfth "farewell" to America at \$5,000 a night, and many predicted it would prove her last adieu, but Adelina, now hale and sprightly at the respectable age of seventy-four, is threatening a positive "final" farewell to the land of dollars next fall. At twenty-one, Maude Adams had emerged from lurid melodrama to become leading lady for E. H. Sothern in "The Highest Bidder." When Minnie Maddern (Mrs. Fluke) attained the age of twenty-one, her career was full of achievement. Annie Russell made her first stage success with a juvenile "Pinafore" company. At twenty-one she became a star as a result of her great triumph in "Esmeralda." E. H. Sothern was twenty-one when he appeared with the late Helen Dauvray, and he did so well that Daniel Frohman decided he was of stellar timber, and featured him in "The Highest Bidder."

### War as Seen in the Ranks.

The Museum of Hamburg History has begun the collection of soldiers' letters from the front to relatives at home, and the latter's replies, as an adjunct to its archives connected with the war.

The aim is to get, not the writings of officers and the exceptionally well educated, but the humble comments of those who have written without any expectation that their words ever would be published, and therefore were completely unconscious.

The proponents of the plan want to get an insight into the patriotism, courage, hate and love of peasant and citizen, worker and storekeeper by which they were actuated while at the front, to know their feelings as they thought of their homes, their relatives and their families.

### Decadent Sport.

"As a matter of fact, a prize-ring is square."

"That's true."

"And the floor, I understand, must be level."

"Yes, but you are speaking literally. The average prize-ring is neither square nor on the level."