

FINE MANSION IS DOCTOR'S PRISON

PHYSICIAN FORBIDDEN TO LEAVE RICH PATIENT BY BROTHER OF LATTER.

CHARGES BY HOUR FOR STAY

Starts Suit for \$6,950, Which Price He Claims Was Agreed Upon for "Unusual Detention"—Defendant Married Heiress.

San Francisco.—From the lonely confines of the famous "Konoyah" estate in Lake county, where dwells wealthy Milos Mitrov Gopcevic, the millionaire, at one time a blue-clad, hard-working gripman on the Sacramento street cable line, comes the story of a most unusual happening—an occurrence which may be aired soon in the courts of San Francisco, with Dr. Walter H. Fearn, a well-known Lake county physician, and Gopcevic as the central figures. Gopcevic will be remembered as the gripman who married Miss Floyd, the heiress.

For 696 hours, or 29 days, Dr. Fearn alleges he was a prisoner in the home of Gopcevic, where he had gone to treat the millionaire's brother. For each of these hours the physician wants \$10, which, he claims, is justly due him as a special fee covering, as he declares, "unusual detention" in the famous "Konoyah" mansion. For 696 hours Dr. Fearn says he was kept away from his patients, who charged that he forsok them to become the private attendant of a rich man. All these things and minor allegations have been made in a sensational statement, made by Dr. Fearn to a legal firm, in whose hands he has placed his case. The firm will bring suit for \$6,950 against one of the most fortunate cable car gripmen who ever breathed the chilling fogs of the western addition.

The splendor of Konoyah mansion held no prize for Dr. Fearn, although he had servants at his beck and call, priceless paintings to be studied when his patient rested easily, and countless modes of recreation. But ever present in the doctor's mind, he says, were suffering patients whom he could not reach and he was stirred to



"You Cannot Go—You Must Save the Life of My Brother."

indignation. When he attempted to persuade Gopcevic to permit him to leave the place, he says, he was confronted by violent entreaties. "You cannot go. You must save the life of my brother Peter," Fearn says that his suggestions were met with emphatic promises.

"I will pay whatever price you say," said Gopcevic, according to the physician, and Fearn declares that when he agreed to remain for \$10 an hour Gopcevic offered no objection.

"You do not doubt that I can pay your bill?" anxiously quizzed the millionaire. "I am a rich man, but to leave my brother to a horrible death in these lonely parts would break my heart."

And so Fearn remained. For a whole month Dr. Fearn treated Peter Gopcevic and at the expiration of that time the sick man arose from his bed and departed for the southern part of the state.

The sad sequel, sad at least for Dr. Fearn, came when the physician presented his claim for his services.

According to Dr. Fearn there never has been any reply to his statements other than occasional small checks. Continued silence on the part of Gopcevic led Fearn to place the matter in the hands of a legal firm, and now, it is stated, a lawsuit is to follow.

It was while he was gripman at \$3 a day on the old Sacramento street cable line, Gopcevic met Miss Harry Floyd, a brilliant young heiress, living in Sacramento street. From a casual acquaintance there grew a loving friendship, and Gopcevic left his humble job to wed Miss Floyd. A year after marriage the heiress died, leaving her entire estate valued at more than \$900,000 with the exception of a few minor bequests, to her husband. A bitter contest for the beautiful Lake county property followed, but Gopcevic was victorious.

All that he says about the Dr. Fearn statement is: "I did it for the love of my brother."

PIG SENDS ELEPHANT ON A WILD RAMPAGE

TINY PORKER CAUSES HUGE PACHYDERM TO RUN AMUCK IN GOTHAM STREETS.

New York.—The antics of a tiny tame pig so frightened a four-ton elephant the other day that the big beast broke away from its keepers at the Hippodrome, crashed through several stout doors which barred her progress, and started on a wild run toward the East river.

Down Forty-third street to Fifth avenue and then through crowded Thirty-fourth street, the huge beast swung along at a speed that amazed the great crowd following and spread consternation ahead of her. No hand was raised to stay her progress as she swept along, dodging street cars and automobiles.

Men, women and children darted into doorways to give the animal free



The Elephant Started on a Wild Run Toward the East River.

way, and horses reared and plunged and screamed in terror when they saw the lumbering pachyderm bearing down upon them. Madison, Park, Lexington, Third and Second avenues were passed at top speed.

Between Second and First avenues, however, the frightened beast stopped short and plunged into the entrance of a tenement house. The passage way was too narrow to admit the immense bulk, but the elephant threw her weight forward and the sides of the doorway crumbled. Trotting through the long hallway, she forced an exit in the same manner, and then started on a wild rampage through back-yard fences. By the time her keeper arrived on the scene she had swept through half a dozen trail obstructions and the windows of every tenement house in the block were filled with spectators.

The keeper finally succeeded in getting a rope around one of the elephant's legs, and by making the rope fast to a clothes pole held her there until the beast was securely tied.

Then came the problem of getting her back to the playhouse. The beast refused to leave the yard, even after she had been cuffed and the ropes removed, and as a last resort the three other elephants were led to the scene. It was necessary to break down two more fences before they could be gotten to the runway. When she had been joined by her companions the big beast became as tractable as a kitten. The four animals were driven back to the Hippodrome through streets lined with spectators.

WOMAN BOUGHT HER HUSBAND.

Bargain Not Satisfactory, the Purchaser Kills Herself.

St. Louis.—Realizing that her husband, Peter Rossman, whom she purchased from another woman three weeks ago for \$250, had not loved her since he became aware that her boasted fortune consisted of a spurious \$10,000 bill and a few hundred dollars in money, Mrs. Katherine Rossman opened her psalm book and, after reading her favorite passage over and over, composed herself and fired a bullet into her heart and died immediately.

Mrs. Rossman was only 30 years old. Her first husband died six months ago. Before and after her marriage to Rossman the young widow talked constantly of some "great sin" hanging over her and she refused to be consoled.

The shot was fired while her husband waited at the front door of their residence for his wife to admit him.

The body was found on the bed, clothed in a night gown. A few inches from the pillow was the open book, thumb-worn and pencil marked. The body was removed to the morgue and Rossman was arrested and held for a coroner's inquest.

Rossman, who is an artist, had gone home for lunch shortly after noon and rang the front doorbell. His wife opened the door a few inches and told him to "wait a few minutes." Although puzzled, Rossman waited and soon heard a revolver shot. He left the house and told Sgt. Fred Lanz. The officer accompanied him back to the house and they were forced to break open a side window to enter.

Prize for Personal Beauty Divided.

The unofficial and authorized jury of outsiders has decided that the award for personal pulchritude among the 11 governors and next governors is to be divided even between Draper of Massachusetts and Prouty of Vermont.—Boston Record.

or plate is so situated that the mirror's rays can be focused on it accurately.

A German, Baron Tchernhausen, was the first sun cook. He began in 1857 to boil water, and in 1858 he had very good success at baking eggs. Sir John Herschel and Buffon are other famous names associated with sun cooking. In California various sun cooks have boiled a gallon of water in 20 minutes, roasted meat in two hours and peached eggs in 15 minutes—quite as good time as the ordinary

THIEF IS LANDED WITH A DERRICK

CREW OF STEAMSHIP USES NOVEL METHOD TO AID ROBBER IN LEAVING BOAT.

PREFERS SEA LIFE TO JAIL

Caught with Loot, Thief Refuses to Leave Vessel and the Crew Resort to Hoisting Apparatus to Put Him Ashore.

New York.—Caught robbing the cabin of Second Engineer Harry A. R. Reed of the British tramp steamship St. Fillan of Liverpool, loading with oil at the foot of Tenth street, Long Island City, Thomas Devine refused to leave the steamship, declaring that he preferred a life on the rolling deep to a term in jail.

He knew that the vessel was looked to sail at noon for Madras and he went aboard, thinking he might get away with the loot; if he was caught, he figured, the crew probably would be satisfied with a return of the property rather than stay anchored to prosecute him.

From the second engineer's cabin he took a heavy gold watch, two gold chains, a handful of small change and several trinkets valued in all at about \$175. Just as he was leaving the cabin he ran against Chief Officer Simmons, who held him up and summoned Engineer Reed.

"E's a bally thief," said the chief officer. "What shall we do with 'im? Give 'im a bit of rope's end an' let 'im git or summon the bobbies?" "I think as we'd better turn 'im over to the bobbies, Mr. Simmons."

"Turn me over to the cops? Not much!" interposed Devine. "I'm going to stay aboard of your grease pot and take my chances."

Leaving him under guard of two big seamen armed with spikes, the chief officer sent a telephone message to the police station, and Policeman Powers appeared on the steamship in response. He found Devine seated on deck and showing no inclination to move.

"Beware, young man," said Devine as Policeman Powers unlimbered his



He Was Swung Clear of the Vessel Into the Arms of a Policeman.

nightstick and cleared for action. "I'm under the protection of the British flag. Don't touch me; international complications might ensue, you know."

Despite the judicious application of the nightstick Devine refused to change his mind about leaving the vessel.

"I tell you," he howled, as he hugged the deck, "I'm going to sail with this outfit, does 't? Mr. Simmons, rig a line and we'll drop the bloomin' barge over the side."

"What's the bloomin' row?" inquired Capt. Hallum, appearing on the scene.

"E thinks 'e's goin' to sail with this outfit, does 't? Mr. Simmons, rig a line and we'll drop the bloomin' barge over the side."

A block and tackle was rigged and despite his struggles a half hitch was taken around the thief, a turn on the donkey engine windlass and in the next instant he was spinning around in the air. He was swung clear of the vessel and lowered into the arms of Policeman Powers, who started him on a run and never stopped until they both got to the station.

There he was relieved of his booty and then run around to the police court, where Magistrate Connolly was sitting and to whom the situation was explained. The loot was returned to Engineer Reed, who hastened aboard his vessel, while a charge of vagrancy was made against Devine.

"You'll not go to India this trip," said the magistrate, addressing Devine. "I'll find you guilty of vagrancy and hold you to \$1,000 bonds to keep the peace for six months, in default of which you are to be confined in jail for that period."

"Just my luck," said Devine as he was chased back to the prison pen. "Here's the captain gives me a gold watch and chain an' asks me to accompany him to the east and instead of being out on the bounding deep I'll have to crack stone at the jail."

Municipal Brewery a Failure.

An attempt to establish a municipal brewery in Berlin resulted in a dismal failure. It did plenty of business, but lost money.

MOUSE CAUSES PANIC IN CROWDED SCHOOL

POLICEMAN RESPONDS TO TEACHER'S CALL FOR HELP, THINKING MANIAC IS LOOSE.

San Francisco.—"There is a maniac in my room! I am frightened to death! I am afraid to sit down! Help!"

Mrs. Goodwin, principal of the Washington evening school, was handed a note the other night bearing the foregoing startling inscription. It was written hastily in jagged lines which showed the nervous excitement of the sender. Mrs. Goodwin held the note in trembling hands, and shaking in the palsy which comes with fear and helplessness, she tried to think.

"Oh-wow!" she gulped, and straight-



The Policeman Burst Into the School Room with His Small Army.

ly proceeded to run from the school building in quest of aid.

Outside she encountered Policeman Felix Dougherty.

Mrs. Goodwin brought Dougherty abruptly from the skies, where he had been dreaming, to Mason and Washington streets with a gentle touch on the arm and shouted in his ear:

"There's an insane man in one of the rooms."

"The deuce," commented the custodian of the law. Whereupon, guided by Mrs. Goodwin, he entered the school building, remarking:

"It's terrible strength that a maniac has, Mrs. Goodwin."

"Oh!" gasped the frantic principal. "It's reinforcements were being sent." Several large and splendid specimens of manhood in the making were recruited among the pupils, and headed by the brave policeman, they began a stealthy march to the room wherein the lives of teacher and schoolmates were menaced.

"We have had work ahead of us," said Dougherty, grasping his night stick with both hands. "We'll go in at once. Now, boys, one, two, three!" He threw open the door to the school-room and burst in with his small army.

The teacher was shocked out of her wits for a moment and then demanded to know the reason for the startling invasion.

"You said there was a maniac in your room," explained Mrs. Goodwin. "A maniac!" shouted the teacher in a voice which expressed the uttermost astonishment. "I said a mouse."

Dougherty is still laughing.

BEAR BLOWS OUT LIGHT.

Bruin Then Escapes with Sheep in the Darkness.

Cooper, Me.—Farmers in this town have been grievously annoyed during the past fortnight by the depredations of bears, which carry off sheep faster than the owners can raise them.

One farmer who lost five sheep within a week decided he had contributed enough for one season to the bear family's support, so he built an inclosure of stout timbers, into which the sheep were driven. To further discourage Bruin a lighted lantern was hung at one end of the pen. Shortly after, hearing a disturbance, he rushed into the ward to discover a big bear walking off with a sheep under one arm and the lantern across the other.

The farmer instantly pulled his gun on the marauder, but the click of the lock warned the thieving bear, who leonically lifted the lantern, blew out the light, and escaped in the darkness. The farmer is now in need of a padded cell.

The Berliner's Chief Virtue.

It takes years to make a friend of a Berliner, but then you have a friend indeed. His chief virtue is his upright-ness, his sturdy sense of duty. When the Great Elector was urged in turbulent times to marry, he responded, "My dagger must be my bride until this task is done." Frederick the Great said: "It is not necessary that I live; but it is necessary that I do my duty," and his noble Empress Augusta was fond of saying, "Empires pass; God alone remains."

Principles like these are the foundation of the Berliner's character. No other city in the world has such an honest and efficient administration. Of an annual municipal report, Prof. Richard T. Ely writes, "One finds it difficult not to believe it a description of some city government in Utopia."—From Robert Haven Schauflier's "The City of the Emperors" in the Century.

FACES BIG WHALE ALONE IN A BOAT

MONSTER LEVIATHAN COMES ALONG AND SWALLOWS DECOYS OF MASSACHUSETTS HUNTER.

CRAFT IS NEARLY SWAMPED

Badly Scared Sportsman Expected to Duplicate First Part of Jonah's Performance, But Lives to Tell Tale.

Barnstable, Mass.—Probably there is no man who has more respect for a whale, even if it did dine on ten of his wood decoys, than William F. Hallett, who has a camp on Sandy Neck. He relates the following story that put gray hairs on his head and made 15 minutes seem like four hours one morning while coot shooting on the back of Cape Cod.

Mr. Hallett said he went out just before daylight in the morning and put out about thirty decoys, all wood. He thought he was about a mile or a mile and a half from the beach, in about twenty feet of water. The wind was light, with no sea. Just as the sun came up he saw a black whale following the shore down from Plymouth point, about the same distance from the shore as he was. He thought nothing about it, as the birds had commenced to fly and the gunning was good. The next thing he knew the whale came up and was blowing about 100 yards off. The great creature lay a few minutes on the water, looking around, first at him and then at the bunch of woods. Mr. Hallett said it was no doubt thinking which would make the best starter for breakfast.

Mr. Hallett said to his best judgment the whale was about eighty feet long and fifteen feet across the back, and had a large hump on its head about half way from the blow-hole to the nose that was a light gray color.

During the time the whale was sizing up Mr. Hallett and his outfit he was circling around the boat slowly. Hallett said he did not dare to make a



The Whale Sucked Down Ten of the Wooden Decoys.

move to haul in the anchor and try to row away, as he thought if the whale saw him move it would be more likely to take after him; so he sat low in the bottom of the skiff, with his hair standing on end, expecting that every minute would be the last, as the whale seemed to take more notice of him than it did of the decoys.

After the whale had made three turns around the outfit it backed off and made a dash for the bunch of woods with its mouth open. The whale sucked down ten of the pine woods, lines and all. After it apparently tried to swallow one that had got stuck in its throat, the whale seemed to get angry and lay on the water and thrashed its tail until the water was like a boiling vat.

Mr. Hallett was kept busy bailing, as the spray from the tail and flukes flew all over him. About the time that Hallett thought he would have to give up, as his boat was low in the water, and one or two more sweeps of the mighty tail would send him to the bottom, the whale turned around until it headed off toward Provincetown. Then it went as straight as a string and as fast as a steamboat out of sight.

Mr. Hallett said that he did not stop to pick up any of the woods that were left—the just pulled in the anchor and rowed for the beach. He said he had read stories about shipwrecked sailors being happy to reach land, but none could compare with the way he felt when he jumped out on the beach and looked off to the north and saw that great body rushing through the water toward the open sea, and knowing there were ten wooden decoys as freight taking up the space that a few minutes before, the chances were, that he would be selected to fill.

Skunks Raid Bee Hives.

Chardon, O.—Skunks have been giving bee owners in Chardon considerable trouble by developing a liking for the little honey producers. It is claimed they make a peculiar noise, enticing the bees from the hives, and then eat them. Charles Hall has lost several valuable swarms this fall in this manner. He trapped five. Farmers have been losing many chickens killed by skunks.

COOK USES A ROLLING PIN TO HOLD HER JOB

REFUSES TO BE FIRED AND RULES HOUSEHOLD UNTIL POLICE CONQUER HER.

New York.—When Mrs. Willard R. Spader, wife of a broker prominent in Wall street, went to the kitchen of her home to give her cook, Mary Corcoran, orders regarding preparations for dinner, she says she found Mary sitting on the edge of the kitchen table with a bottle beside her.

"Why, Mary," cried Mrs. Spader, in dismay, "you have been drinking."

"'Tis none of your business," shouted Mary, according to Mrs. Spader. "I come from County Connaught, and I refuse to have me personal privilege trod on."

Mrs. Spader hired Mary five weeks ago and she is a good cook. Mrs. Spa-



"Come on and Fight it Out Now, if It's Fired I Am."

der hesitated for a moment, but then took the dreaded step and announced that she would need Mary's services no longer and at the same time handed over \$55, the cook's wages for a month. "It's fired I am, is it?" shouted the cook, according to Mrs. Spader. "Indeed I'm not; I refuse to be fired by anyone."

With that, Mrs. Spader alleges, the cook picked up a rolling pin and started toward her. Mrs. Spader fled to her room and summoned the butler. He was delegated to go and tell Mary that she had been discharged.

The butler started kitchenward, and, according to his story, as he entered he saw the cook among a mass of broken dishes and hurling other dishes against the wall. And all the time the butler alleges she shouted: "It's fired I am, is it?"

The butler says he tried to reason with the woman, but she turned upon him with a rolling pin in her hand. The butler retreated with the cook close upon his heels.

By this time the staff of servants was demoralized. Mrs. Spader was in her room and most of the servants had locked themselves in their rooms. Flourishing the rolling pin, Mary wandered through the house from room to room, battering on the locked doors with her weapon and daring anyone to come out and fight. They pleaded with her through barricaded doors, but she refused to desist.

Mrs. Spader finally decided to telephone to the police. When Policeman Fitzgibbon arrived he says Mary was seated in the parlor, rolling pin in her hand. He tried to convince her that she had been fired and she shied a book at him, he says.

Fitzgibbon summoned Policeman Clark. Then, the policeman says, she backed to the wall so that they could not surround her, and waving the rolling pin, dared them to "come on and fight it out now, if it's fired I am."

The policeman sent for the police wagon, and, assisted by the driver, they closed in on Mary. In the struggle she kicked off both shoes, but was made a prisoner, and, without the shoes, was taken in the wagon to the station house, and locked up.

CUTS TEETH AT AGE OF 89.

Seattle Woman Is Nursing a Set of Grand New Molars.

Seattle, Wash.—Mrs. Helen Barber, 89 years old, is cutting a new set of teeth. Mrs. Barber lives on the west side with her son-in-law, having been a resident of this city when it was not yet a postoffice.

It has been 30 years since Mrs. Barber has consulted a doctor. Up to a year ago, when her husband died, she did her own housework.

In 1859 she crossed the plains and Rocky mountains with her husband to Sacramento, coming from there to Washington. She was born near Troy, N. Y.

Farmer Works with Broken Neck. Granville, Mass.—Hubbard Hollister, an elderly farmer, has been performing routine duties about his place since July 31 with a broken neck. At that time a neighbor struck him. Today he decided to consult a physician relative to his "stiff neck." Dr. A. T. Schoonmaker and Dr. H. W. Van Alen applied X-rays and found that two vertebrae were fractured. Hollister may live indefinitely, it is stated.

Building a New Lighthouse.

The foundation for the recently completed harbor of refuge lighthouse, Delaware bay, is a solid block of concrete, 18 feet deep, 40 feet in diameter at the base and 26 feet at the top.

Very Likely.

She—They say there will be no blondes in 500 years. He—Why not? She—Because the blonde type is reverting to the brunette.

He—Well, don't you suppose some of the brunettes will get tired and revert back?

Hot Shot.

"How is this flat heated?" "It is supposed to be heated by hot air."

"Hot air?" "Yes; the landlord's."—Baltimore American.

AS MUSEUM IN BROOKLINE.

Historic New England House Opened On 203d Anniversary of Town.

Boston.—The historic Edward Devotion house on Harvard street, Brookline, was formally opened as a public museum the other day. The little old building has been well stocked with articles of the revolutionary period, given or loaned by public-spirited citizens of the town.

The day was especially appropriate for the opening of the little museum, for it was the 203d anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Brookline.

The town not long ago appropriated \$1,500 to place the structure in a



Edward Devotion House, at Brookline, Massachusetts.

habitable condition, and the Edward Devotion House association is to have charge of its maintenance. The Edward Devotion house is the oldest now standing in Brookline. It commemorates the Devotion school fund which was bequeathed by Edward Devotion and received by the town in 1762. The fund amounted to about \$3,696, which the donor specified should go toward building or maintaining a school as near the center of the town as should be agreed upon by the town.

The Edward Devotion grammar school is located on the old Devotion lot on Harvard street, where the old building may be plainly seen by passersby.

WOMAN MINE OPERATOR.

Mrs. Upham of Denver Delegate to National Convention.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Mrs. Nellie C. Upham of Denver, Col., the most successful woman mine operator in the country, bears the distinction of being the only woman delegate to attend the sessions of the American Mining congress held in this city recently.

Mrs. Upham was appointed a special delegate by the commissioners of the District of Columbia and bears the distinction of having twice before represented the district in the congress.

Mrs. Upham is known as the "Hetty Green of the Mining Industry." She owns and operates a dozen mines in various sections of the far west and has successfully conducted some of the most bitterly contested legal bat-

ties for possession of mining claims in which she was pitted against famous western mine operators. She has been remarkably successful in avoiding labor difficulties on her many claims.



MRS. NELLIE C. UPHAM

The Maternal Instinct.

A little girl sat in a corner of a railway carriage, apparently lost in thought and with a slight frown on her pretty face. Opposite was her mother, who wondered what Molly was thinking of, and whether she was regretting the joys of paddling and castle building at the seaside.

At last the mother spoke: "Well, Molly, what is it? Are you sorry to be going home?"

"I shall be glad to see my dollies again," said Molly—a mere babe, but already quite a little mother.—Home Notes.

Must Not Read Newspapers.

In Bombay, education has been advancing within recent years, but the standard of manners in schools and colleges has been rapidly going down. Flagrant offences against school rules occur constantly, and complaints of the rudeness and discourtesy of boys in public are frequent. To check this state of affairs, the government of Bombay has sent to masters of primary schools the following note: "The Sarkar has heard that some of you disobey the rule that forbids you to go to political meetings or speak in public on politics. You must obey the rule. You are not to take newspapers into the school or to allow anyone else to take them in."

Food for Thought.

The ten-year-old girl who conquered a burglar with a broomstick is entitled to all credit for courage and vigor. Nevertheless when she adds a dozen years more to her age the wary unmarried youth may entertain doubts as to whether her energy might not some time be excessive for wedded bliss.

California Secures World Record.

Smith Warren has returned from Catalina and San Clemente, making his headquarters at Avalon, he made three different trips to San Clemente, remaining several days each time, going after the big yellowtail. The first time over Mr. Warren secured a gold button fish, with nine-ounce tackle. Then nothing would do but he must go after the world's