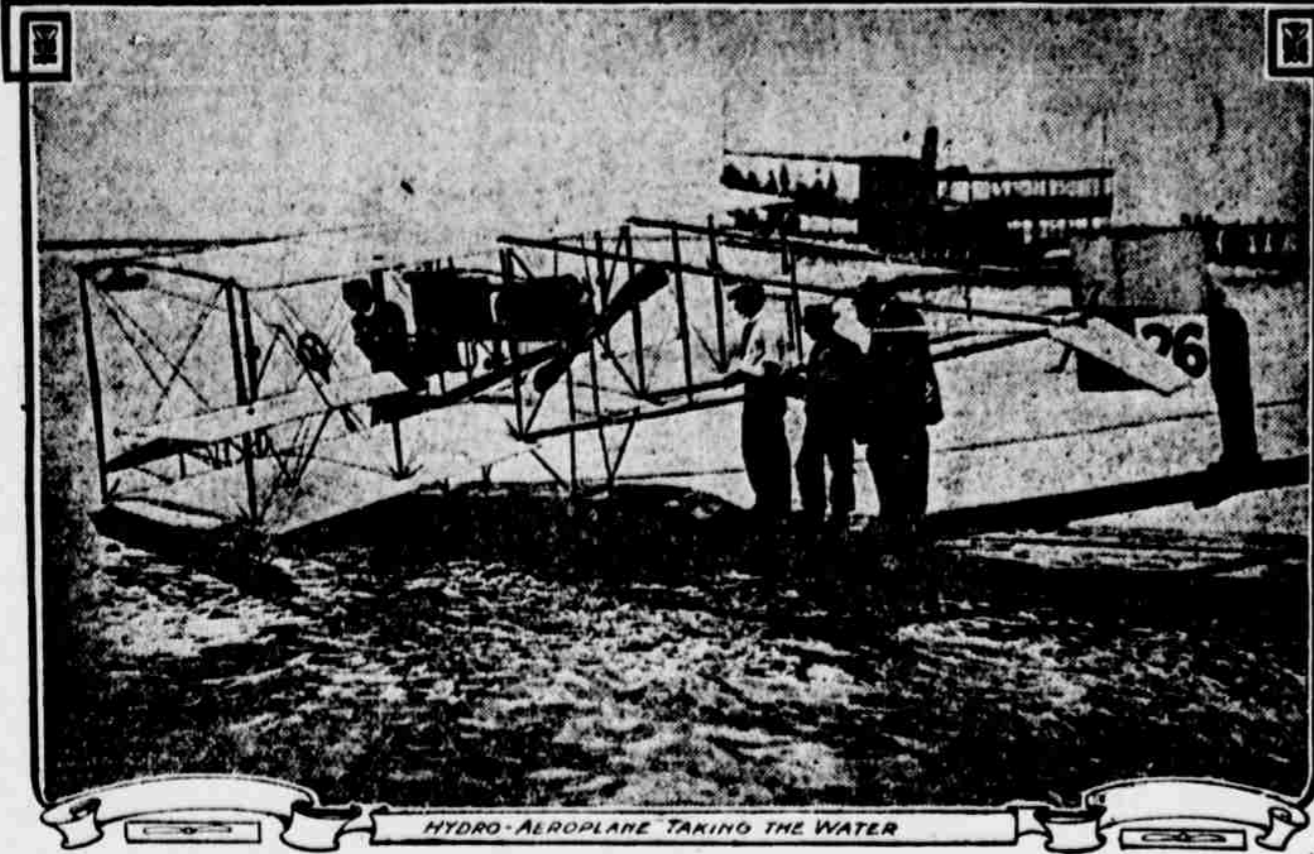


NOVELTY OF THE CHICAGO AVIATION MEET.



HYDRO-AEROPLANE TAKING THE WATER

CHICAGO.—The real novelty of the great aviation meet recently held on the lake front was the Curtiss hydro-aeroplane, operated by Hugh A. Robinson. The machine travels in the air or on the water with almost equal facility. When St. Croix Johnson fell to his death in the lake, Mr. Robinson in the hydro-aeroplane, reached the wreck within half a minute and could have rescued the unfortunate aviator had he come to the surface.

BRIDE IN DISTRESS

Wanted to Go to Coney Island, but Boarded Albany Boat.

Sympathetic Hudson River Tugboat Captain Took Her Off and Returned Her to "Bridegroom of Few Weeks."

New York.—A woman who described herself as Mrs. J. J. Day of 317 West Ninety-third street intended to go to Coney Island, but didn't go. Instead she would have arrived at Albany, but for the act of a tugboat captain, who took her off the Frank Jones, a Hudson river steamboat, somewhere in the neighborhood of Tarrytown, and returned her safe and sound to what she described as her "waiting husband" and "bridegroom of a few weeks." The real Mrs. Day denied that she had figured in the transfer, and intimated that the woman was a girl friend, who is her guest.

At this critical stage Captain Uster Davis, who was a board the Frank Jones, saw a tugboat belonging to the Cornell Towing line, of which he is superintendent. Snatching the megaphone he hailed the tugboat and ordered it alongside. The woman amid cheers and congratulations, was placed on board the tug and returned to Manhattan.

When Mr and Mrs. Day learned of the report that the passenger had given the name of Mrs. Day, they declared they had both been at home on the day in question. They refused to give the name of the young woman who is their guest, but some of their friends were discussing, amid giggles, the subterfuge of the "bride" who did not want to take a trip to Albany instead of one to Coney.

AIMS TO ABOLISH TROUSERS

Berlin Society of Scholars and Artists Proposes New and Unique Garments—Discard Linens.

Berlin.—A society of seventy persons has been organized in Berlin for the purpose of reforming the style of men's garments. It is composed of persons from all sorts of professions and aims at abolishing trousers, substituting knickerbockers; while coat and waistcoat are to give way to a sort of loose blouse hanging well down to the knees. Linen of all sorts is to be discarded.

The newspapers treat the matter as more or less absurd; and some of them challenge the members of the society themselves to appear in public in the new garb. The Cologne Gazette goes deeper and points out that Germany can have no influence over the world's fashions for men's clothing because of the predominance of the military uniform over civilian clothing here, where even the emperor never lays aside his helmet for a silk hat.

It thinks that the fashion for men's garments will continue to be set at London, for "a popular dandy of London clubland has more influence in setting the fashions than the whole of this society of German scholars, artists and writers."

CELEBRATES DEATH OF KIN

American Woman in Paris Gives Dinner in Honor of Mother-in-Law's Demise, Only to Find Error.

Paris.—Many strange things happen in Paris, but the most weird and ghastly expression of novel social entertainments this season was a dinner given by a certain New York woman, celebrating, as she thought, the death of her rich mother-in-law. The lady has been in Paris since the close of the Nice season. Her husband, who does not care for butterfly life society, remains in the villa at Nice.

The other day she received a telegram from her husband, which read: "Mother is dead." Thinking it was the wealthy mother of her husband, she invited friends to dinner, saying she was going to celebrate a new and better era in her life, which the fortune of her mother-in-law would bring. Some of the more sensitive guests rebelled inwardly at the idea, but the dinner went on. Next day the hostess sent apologies to her guests, saying it was not her mother-in-law who had died, but her own mother. The mistake arose by her husband merely repeating a cablegram received for her at Nice.

COUPLE GIVE KISSING SHOW

Large Crowd Gathers and Enjoys Observations at Plaza Chautauqua—Girl Was Prettily Dressed.

St. Louis.—Plaza Chautauqua was aroused soon after the arrival of the steamer Alton, by a volley of smacks. Several men and women ran down to the river and beheld a young woman and a swimmer in blue serge, sitting close together on the beach. One of his hands was clasped firmly in hers.

With regularity he popped his lips upon hers and each kiss was so vigorous as to be audible. In a few minutes the news spread throughout the resort. Swimming pools and walking paths were deserted and scores of persons flocked to points of vantage. In reply to jeers the young man cried: "You fellows are only jealous. Don't you wish it were you?" The enraptured pair remained absorbed in one another until it was time to take the steamer back to St. Louis. The girl was a brunette about 22 years old and was prettily dressed. The man seemed a few years older.

Alpaca Coat Worn in Paris

Real Summer Weather Works Revolution in Men's Fashions in French Capital—Few of Changes.

St. Louis.—"Whew! It is hot!" One may hear this hundreds of times a day now that Paris has had a taste of real summer weather. I caught a deputy going into the Palais Bourbon with white shoes and looking quite pleased with himself, writes the Paris correspondent of the Globe-Democrat. The golf collar is still to be invented as an adjunct to the French summer costume, but the kummerbund is here, oddly in vogue with wearers protuberant in those parts. The really classic figure is the Frenchman with a black alpaca coat, white linen trousers, a Panama hat with a rakish twist behind, an immense blue tie with white spots, a handkerchief of brilliant hue and design half way out of his pocket, the whole surmounted by a gray cotton umbrella. This venerable type still exists, but is becoming rarer.

The modern Frenchman has taken an inventive turn with his clothes. I am leaving aside the man who has become Anglicized by reason of much reading of tailors' circulars from Bond street, and who take naturally to his flannelette suit in summer—he is the exception, the large exception. The ordinary Parisian, if you produce a hot sun, becomes playful, sartorially, and disports himself in the strangest garb. Sitting opposite to me in my club is a representative specimen, who looks uncommonly like

a diver on a bean feast, if you can imagine a diver regaling himself on anything but oysters or sponges. He has certainly a deep-sea appearance; a very khaki cloth, very light and very shiny. He looks more than ever like Father Neptune in an off moment as he pulls at his long briarwood pipe.

Decency in Bathing Suits. Santa Monica, Cal.—By a vote of the city council the scant bathing suits that heretofore inadequately garbed the forms of men lolling on the sands have been banished from this beach. Men must wear skirts on their surf costumes. The short trunks must be lengthened into trousselettes reaching to the knees, and there must be sleeves. Furthermore, "bathers" must bathe when they come down to the beach, not merely disport themselves on the sands. The new order was put through by irate citizens. There was no complaint about the costumes worn by women, although they also are ordered to bathe and not pose. "Spoon-bathing parties" are barred.

Killing Savage Rooster Justified. London.—The killing of a rooster by a father whose child it attacked was held to be justified by Judge Smith at Atherston county court. Sued by the bird's owner, the father pleaded that he killed the cockerel, which was notoriously savage, as it was attacking his child.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Barbers Denounce the Safety Razors



ST. PAUL, MINN.—Ways and means to deprive the safety razor of its citizen's right and declare it unconstitutional, to annihilate it, remove it from the home of every free-born American, and thus bring the barber shop again into its own, furnished one of the subjects for the emotional discussion that took place at the National Barber's Supply Dealers association convention here.

As the insidious influence of the degrading safety razor fired the speakers at the convention to eloquent heights, these points were brought forth:

Barber shops are not so popular as they were in the past.

The dark man with the beard, instead of permitting himself the ecstasy of a 15-cent shave, attacks himself with the safety, in wild, carefree swoops, which are equally injurious to the life and complexion of the victim and to the profession.

Safety razors promote efficiency. If allowed to flourish they will eventually accomplish the ruin of American manhood. Rome's celebrated slump was due to just such introductions as the ornery safety razor.

"And," finished one of the speakers, "after weaning its owner from the refinement of the barber shop, making him minister to the demands of his whiskers across his own threshold, the safety will gradually pall upon the man devoted to it. Growing careless, the man will one day lay open the interior of his face with an unusually negligent swing of the supposed 'safety' razor, and what then? The man, being weaned from the barber shop, does not care to return. He is timid—the fault of the safety. He lets his whiskers assume abnormal proportions. He becomes a hotbed for germs. Therefore, down with the tyranny of the r. s."

It was prophesied that in the short span of a year all the old adherents of the stubble beards and curved Adam's apples will be filling the red plush chairs of the shop. The safety razor, it was allowed, was all right for the mere youths and the trembling hands of the old, but further it had not just cause for existence.

Accident Leads to a Canine Debauch

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—A score or more dogs of assorted breeds livened up things on Fifth avenue the other day by becoming intoxicated on the spilled contents of an overturned brewery truck. It is said by eyewitnesses that the drunken dogs acted almost "human" in the delirious frenzy which followed their excessive libations.

The truck, one of the motor variety, was chugging along Fifth avenue between Ninth and Tenth streets, when it broke down and its contents, several cases of a very popular brand of hop beverage, were spilled into the gutter. Immediately a golden stream, sparkling with the pent-up effervescence, gurgled and bubbled down the gutter.

The day was hot and all the neighborhood dogs, most of which belonged to Fifth avenue storekeepers, were wandering about in search of water to drink.

Blitzen, a graceful greyhound, raised her head from between her paws as she lay in the doorway of a millinery establishment and sniffed the air suspiciously. The couchant Blitzen became rampant.



"Woof, my dears!" she bayed, and in 20-foot jumps made for the spot whence came the tantalizing aroma of the waiting beverage.

Immediately every other dog on the block, and some others from adjacent blocks, realized that at last it was his "day." Following the lead of the leaping greyhound, they made for the gutter and eagerly began lapping up the amber drink.

How many aching heads there were next day in Fifth avenue dogdom will never be known, but members of the large crowd which quickly collected to watch the drinking bout aver that the quantity put away by the canine tipplers was something to marvel at.

The dogs, too full to find their way home, and too dizzy to navigate any way, were later led or carried to their homes by their owners.

Blame Middlemen for the High Prices



INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—An experiment to determine how far a city can go in reducing the cost of living is to be made in Indianapolis under the direction of Mayor Shank. Following a suggestion of James Wilson, secretary of the department of agriculture, that municipalities take up the question, the mayor appointed a commission to make an investigation. These men will spend the next few weeks investigating conditions that are supposed to be responsible for the high cost of farm and garden products. On their report will depend the city's action.

Several years ago Indianapolis established a market place for the purpose of giving the people a chance to deal direct with producers and in that manner to keep prices as low as possible. Preliminary inquiry indicates unscrupulous middlemen have been

bartering the market, buying up farm produce at wholesale prices and then selling at whatever prices they could extort, thus forcing all prices on the market upward. Some have even gone so far as to disguise their employes as farmers and have them take their places in the market with what were supposed to be farm wagons with fresh produce. It developed that middlemen control the prices of four-fifths of the produce handled on the Indianapolis market and that they have advanced the prices to suit themselves.

Comparisons made between the prices of a few farmers not taken in by the middlemen with the prices fixed at the market stands show that the farmers have been and are selling food stuff at an average of less than one-half the amount fixed by the middlemen. Tomatoes, apples, potatoes and other staples have been sold 50 per cent, lower by the farmers than by the market stand proprietors in spite of the city's action. The city government hopes to get at the bottom of the situation soon and to devise means by which the middlemen will not be able to grab the farm products and force the people to pay their prices.

Divorces a Close Second to Weddings

KANSAS CITY, MO.—As a habitation of the matrimonially distressed, Kansas City, according to figures just compiled, has Reno backed into oblivion.

These figures show that one of every three Kansas City marriages has its finale in the divorce court. In 1910 the figures showed that one in every four marriages in this city were failures and the great increase in the number has caused much perturbation in the churches.

Various causes have been given for it—the high cost of living, the laxity of the divorce laws, the greater independence of women.

Whatever the cause, since January 1 there have been 1,900 marriage licenses issued, and in the same time nearly 700 divorce suits filed. This is an increase in the number of marriage licenses issued over a like period in 1910, but a proportionately greater increase in the number of divorce suits filed. Incidentally, more children from broken homes have been taken charge of by the juvenile court than in any similar period. Sociologists and ministers are worried at the showing and there is a demand for more stringent divorce laws.

Judge Porterfield of the juvenile court also is worried at the showing, but he sees no relief in more stringent



divorce laws. He believes that the only remedy lies in making requirements for marriage more severe, and still not so severe that its result will be to drive many persons into common law marriages.

"Too many persons marry who should not," Judge Porterfield says. "That's where all this divorce trouble begins, and right there the lawmakers must begin if they are to help conditions. You can't legislate divorces and broken homes out of existence as long as just anybody can get married regardless of mental and physical defects. There ought to be a commission to pass on the mental and physical condition of applicants for marriage licenses, and on the earning capacity of the men. Worthless men who can't even support themselves marry."

"Something will have to be done or the people of this and other states will find themselves the keepers of a lot of degenerate children."

BABY IN THE RIVER WAVES TO PARENTS

HOW THE LITTLE ONE REACHED BAR THROUGH DEEP WATER IS A MYSTERY.

Heber Springs, Ark.—From the middle of the Little Red river, near Shiloh, the two-and-a-half year old daughter of J. L. Bittle of this place, gayly waved her hands at the horrified parents on the bank and when they rescued her from the rushing torrent, she laughed in glee over her escape. How the baby reached the shallow water in the middle of the stream will probably forever be a mystery.

Mr. and Mrs. Bittle had gone from Heber Springs to spend the day with the parents of Bittle and when they reached the farm the child was asleep.



Baby on Sand Bar.

Bittle unhitched his team in the barn and placed the baby upon some hay to continue her nap.

Returning in a few minutes the father and mother found the child had disappeared. No trace of the little girl could be found and the alarm was given. In a short time neighbors were scouring the woods but the parents were the successful ones, finding their little one in the middle of the river, quietly wading toward the opposite bank. They called to her and she turned to wave a greeting to the frightened parents. In a short time the child was rescued and placed in the arms of the mother, who fainted when she saw her baby in the river.

To reach the river the child had passed through a field of corn and walked about a mile and a half. She had crawled through, or climbed over, two high barbed wire fences without a scratch to body or clothing. The water was at least six feet deep for about 20 feet next to the bank from which the little girl had entered. She was in water to her neck when discovered by her parents and in a few feet in front of her was more deep water. She either swam through the deep water or hung on to a log which floated her to the middle of the stream. It was evident though she had been in water over her head for her hair was wet.

BIG BABOON STARTS PANIC

Escapes From His Cage at a North Dakota Interstate Fair and Causes Stampede.

Fargo, N. D.—"Chacama," a big baboon being exhibited at the Interstate fair here, broke loose from his cage and caused a panic among the hundreds of people on the grounds.

It was only after an exciting chase of over two miles by armed trainers in an automobile that the animal was finally captured by means of a canvas sack.

The baboon first made for the booth of the First Presbyterian church of



Baboon Runs Amuck.

Moorehead. Here he seized one of the small girls and threw her to the ground, but did not injure her. He then overturned the tables in the place and proceeded to the roof. Here he tore off shingles, drove away four carpenters, tore off boards from the roof and then made across the country. Automobiles followed, and he was finally captured in a greenhouse near his city.

RUNAWAY BOYS FIND ERROR

Two Pittsburg Lads Get Stranded in Cincinnati and Writes Injunction to All Youths.

Cincinnati.—Frank Helber and Joseph Lechner of Pittsburg, both aged fifteen, who started out to see the world a few days ago, were found early the other morning sleeping under the Cincinnati & Ohio bridge in Cincinnati. They told the officers that they had come to Cincinnati in a parlor car, and thought they were going to see the entire world. However, their money soon gave out and they were forced to sleep anywhere they could find a place to lie down.

Helber said his father died last March, and that his mother is very sick. He doesn't know why he left her. The officials will send them both home. Helber has written the following injunction to all youths:

"Boys—Never leave home. It is the best place on earth. If you ever feel the hankering to see the world, ask your home folks what is the best thing to do. "I started out feeling like a millionaire. I had \$12. I thought that was plenty. They found me sleeping under a railroad bridge."

"That old song, 'There's No Place Like Home,' is the truest song ever written."

Roba Her Own Stocking. Springfield, O.—Mrs. Nora Jenkins, who kept her savings of \$31 in her stocking, which she wore to bed, arose in her sleep, took the stockings off and taking the money down stairs, buried it in the cellar. It was several days before she found it.