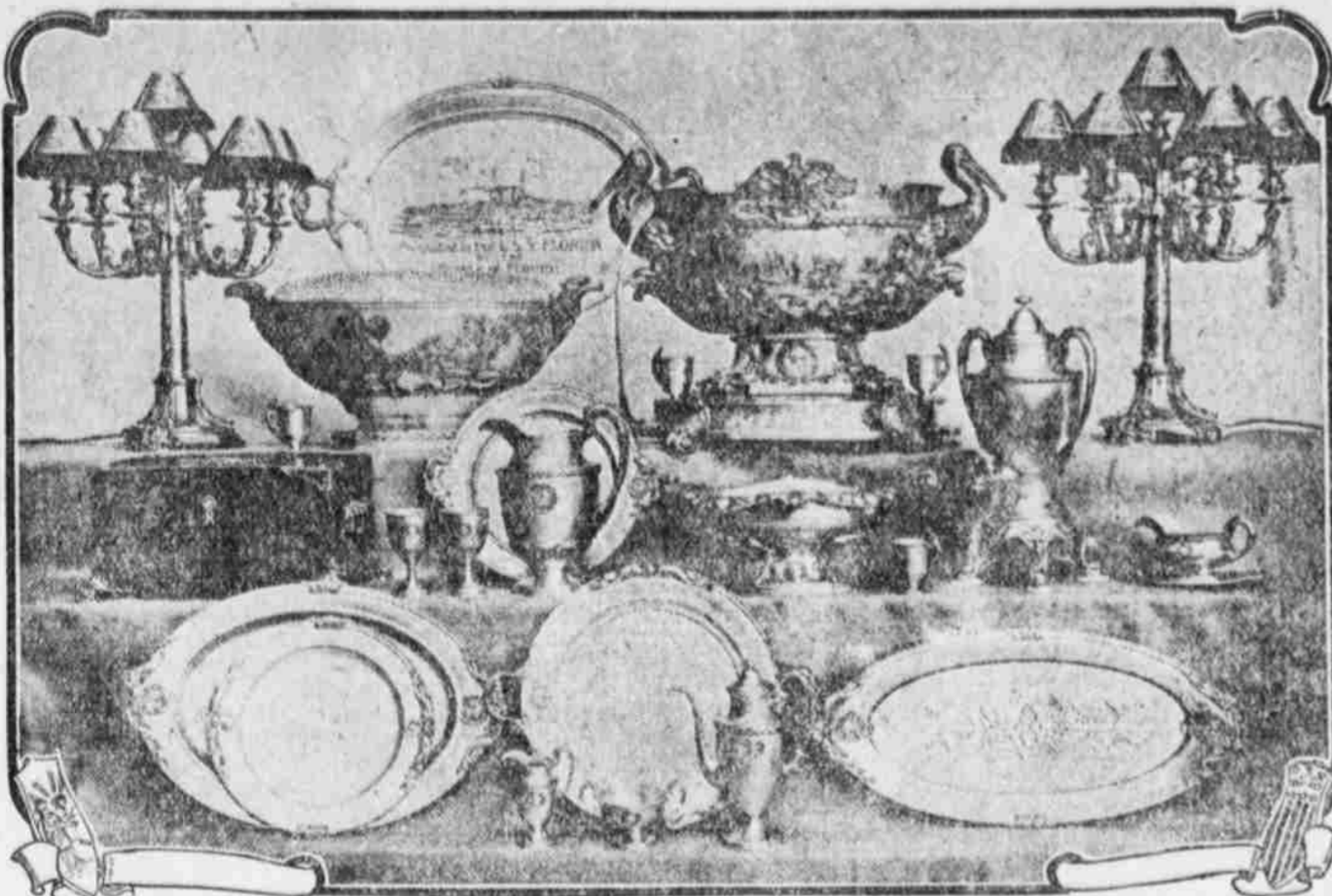


SILVER SERVICE FOR BATTLESHIP FLORIDA



THE \$10,000 silver service for the battleship Florida, the gift of the people of its name-state, was presented to the officers of the vessel recently at Pensacola. The popular subscription for its purchase was increased by a generous appropriation by the legislature.

LONDON'S LID IS OFF

Striking Feature of Night Life in Soho District.

Gambling is Protected in the Tenderloin of England's Capital—Thirty-Two Card Faro a Favorite Game.

London.—The lid is off in the notorious Soho district of London. In the last few months dozens of gambling joints and off color night clubs have opened and they are doing a wide open business without police interference.

It may be explained for the benefit of those unacquainted with London that Soho is the Tenderloin of the city. Situated in the heart of the west end, its broad streets abound in theaters and restaurants and are at the same time Tenderloin promenades. Inspector Schmittberger viewed this stream one night in company with a reporter and exclaimed, "Geel! We wouldn't stand this for a minute in New York."

Back of these broad thoroughfares are hundreds of mean narrow streets, the hotbeds of the Latin anarchists and the abiding place of the scum of Latin and Teuton Europe. On the police records Soho has a bad name, and one Scotland Yard inspector in a police investigation held a few years ago said that one of the streets in Soho from the criminal standpoint was the worst in London.

It is practically an unknown district to the real Londoners, who are only acquainted with its boundaries of theater land or who, perhaps, penetrate a small way into the district in the search for the cheap yet excellent restaurants which abound there.

Gambling joints and off color clubs have always existed in this district. About a dozen years ago London was wide open, but then a moral wave swept in, the police got busy and the lid was put on and sealed. Several spasmodic efforts to pry the lid off have been made ineffectually since then, but a few months ago the word went around that, provided there was no shouting of the word from the house-tops, and provided certain formalities

were observed, business could be done. Now there are dozens of places where the tiger can be bucked. Admission is not difficult to any of these places if one knows the ropes.

Baccarat and other poker are played. The poker is of the continental variety, played with 32 cards, all below the seven being eliminated. The value of hands in this game is somewhat different from the 52 card game, as three of a kind beat a straight and a flush beats a full house.

Faro is the great and the favorite game at all these joints. Again it is the German or continental variety, not the American, that is played.

Thirty-two cards are used and no box; the banker dealing out of hand. There is no elaborate layout; in most cases four matches sufficing. These are laid in front of the dealer and each end of a match represents a card. The bets are made by placing the money at the end of the match which represents the card backed. It is a straight proposition to win or lose, the punter betting that his card will win, the banker that it will lose. There are no furbelows of copping bets or naming the sequence of the last card.

This game of faro as played in London is of excessive simplicity and of excessive crookedness. An expert dealer can make the cards do almost anything for him. The majority of punters are very sharp eyed and with a gang of regular players the attempts at crooked playing are infrequent, but let a tenderfoot butt into the game and he has no chance to win.

The proprietors of the joints don't run the game. The bank is put up at auction, as at baccarat, the man willing to put the largest amount of money taking the bank. The proprietors make their profits by charging so much an hour for the bank, the price varying with the size of the bank, the minimum being \$10 an hour, payable in advance.

The popularity of this form of faro is widespread throughout the Latin and Teuton population of Soho, and at the bigger of these gambling clubs thousands of dollars are won and lost nightly.

A horde of American grafters and crooks got in the habit of resorting to a certain night club Scotland Yard kept the gaming under surveillance and planned to dispose of them by raiding this club, which would furnish a decent excuse in court to ask that each of them be sent to prison for three months as a suspicious character, in addition to being fined for being in a gambling joint. Thirty-five of these "international merchants," as Pat Sheedy was wont to designate them, were thoroughly enjoying themselves when the word was passed to get out quickly and quietly in twos and threes.

"Don't rush out in a bunch, as there is half an hour," said the tipster. Half an hour later the police descended on the place, but the birds had flown.

BIRD MAKES LONG FLIGHT

Member of Arctic Feathered Species Found at Sagaponack, N. Y., Identified by Zoo Expert.

New York.—Gordon B. Rabbitts, an operator at the Marconi wireless telegraph station at Sagaponack, N. Y., picked up a bird from the roof near the station a live bird, badly wounded, of a species so rare and unknown in that locality that no one could name it.

It was sent for identification to the Zoological Park in the Bronx, where it was declared to be a dove-like, or Greenland dove, also erroneously called the "little auk," a bird of the arctic regions.

Only on very rare occasions, and usually in midwinter, has this species straggled as far south as this coast, but in the arctic it ranges northward as far as Melville Island of the great arctic archipelago. The dove-like is about the size of a teal duck, plump of body, black above and white underneath, and the feathers of the forehead extend far down over the beak. Those who are prone to predict long and severe winters from the actions of animals will readily accept the appearance of the dove-like on this coast, far in advance of winter, as a sure sign of cold weather.

Good Business Investment. "Politeness and civility are the best capital ever invested in business."—P. T. Barnum.

Open Schools Are Success

Chicago Buildings Thrown Open to Public for Dancing, Picture Shows and Games.

Chicago.—The board of education's plan for turning the schools over to the people for social amusement on the winter evenings was inaugurated here. Four school buildings were opened between 7:30 and 9:30 o'clock. At each there was a large audience, and at each the experiment proved a success.

In launching its innovation the Chicago school board's object was to do something that will counteract the evils of the dance hall and the improperly managed moving picture show. Hundreds of boys and young girls who otherwise would have had to seek recreation in the streets took part in the festivities.

Workers of the Juvenile Protective league, under the supervision of the principals, had charge of the youngsters. The same official chaperons will be on hand each Monday and Thursday evening, the official "social center nights," from now until spring. Their instructions are to be as inconspicuous as in compatible with good order and with everybody's having a good time. Policemen have been assigned to each school to maintain order if it is necessary.

At three of the schools there was dancing. It was stated by some of the principals that the social center plan would not be a success in their districts unless dancing is permitted. At all of the schools there were games, gymnastics and music. Preliminary steps were taken also to organize

dramatic clubs. At one school there were moving pictures. The celebrants ranged from 14 to 20 years old. The schools, however, are to be opened to the fathers and mothers. Efforts will be made to form both men and women's clubs.

Luck in Saving Horseshoes.

New Haven.—Picking up horseshoes and saving them has brought Mrs. Adolph Miller of this city a fortune of \$50,000, according to her statement. Mrs. Miller has just received news from Hamburg, Germany, that by the death of her uncle, Adolph Rhoif, a German officer, she has been left \$50,000 to do with as she pleases, according to the wording of the will. All Mrs. Miller has to do is to go to Hamburg and get the fortune.

"It all comes from saving horseshoes," said Mrs. Miller, as she pointed with pride to a row of them over the front door of her residence.

"It is an old saying that for each nail in the horseshoe you will receive some time in your life \$1,000. I do believe that, for I found it to be true, every bit of it. I have about twenty shous now and that makes about fifty or sixty nails."

Rats String Wires.

San Diego, Cal.—John Kincaid, foreman for the San Diego Gas and Electric company, tried rats in laying wires in conduits. By putting cheese at the end of a stretch of vitrified pipe he found the rats would draw through the conduit string, to which he had attached the wire he desired to lay.

TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Doctor Chokes a Rabid Dog to Death



NEW YORK.—Dr. E. B. Ackerman, veterinarian of the health department, is nursing a couple of slightly strained wrists that have bothered him a little since the day when he was obliged to use all the strength that was in them to strangle a rabid Boston bull terrier that was getting ready to present the doctor with an attack of hydrophobia.

The health department got a hurry call on the phone from Mrs. Anna Hatch to the effect that a mad dog had taken possession of her apartment, and as she had left some dishes cooking on the stove, she would be greatly obliged if some one were sent at once to remove the intruder.

Dr. Ackerman was given the assignment, and when he got to Mrs. Hatch's place she told him that the dog had

crawled into a closet, that she had shut the door and had locked the creature in.

Dr. Ackerman unlocked the door and whistled. There was an instant response on the part of the Boston bull, which had as much froth on his face as adorns the top of a summer schooner at Coney. The dog's mouth was wide open and his biting apparatus was in fine order.

The veterinarian met him half way, and with a knack learned by long experience, grabbed the beast tightly about the neck with both hands. He pressed both thumbs carefully on the jugular vein and the windpipe and held on grimly, urged on by the frightened screams of Mrs. Hatch, who pleaded with him not to let go.

It was all over in less than five minutes, and the dog was stretched out on the kitchen floor in a perfectly harmless condition. The remains, froth and all, were sent to the research laboratory in Manhattan, and a report received by the Brooklyn office of the health department confirmed Dr. Ackerman's diagnosis that the dog had rabies.

Missionary Work in Chicago's Slums

CHICAGO.—A great religious movement has been started in this city by the Presbyterian Church Extension board, and its example is likely to be imitated in other big cities of the world. The Extension board has asked for 1,000 volunteers to carry the message of the Gospel to the natives of many distant lands—to followers of Confucius, of Zoroaster, of Mohammed and of many pagan gods. These workers are asked to give their time without recompense, other than the consciousness of work well done. They are expected to enter into dark places to spread the light, brave pestilence, heal the sick, and establish places for physical and mental recreation, where nothing but drudgery and care is now known.

But with all this there are few dangers. None of the volunteers will be eaten by cannibals; none will be staked out on the desert sands to die of heat and thirst; none will be crucified, burned at the stake or impaled. For all will do their work right here in Chicago.

Modern industrialism has brought all the world to Chicago. Almost every religion under the sun is represented here, and it will be the work of these volunteers to Christianize the residents—and especially the children—of the Persian colony, the Chinese col-



ony, the Arabian colony and all the other colonies of foreigners which go to make up the cosmopolitan city.

The appeal for workers to labor in this field is made on the ground that unless American Christian ideals govern the lives of the foreign born, the ideals of Americans will in a generation be supplanted by those of Europe or Asia, because the children of foreign parentage far outnumber the American born and will in a generation outvote them.

Already there are on the staff of the extension board 680 volunteer workers, while 50 others are employed as experts in conducting the various kinds of work—evangelistic, Bible study, gymnastic, night school classes in manual training, sewing and English for those employed during the day, and kindergartens for the children in the daytime. There is a vast field for the work of the missionaries in the congested districts of the city, where the bulk of the aliens live.

Boys Risk Lives to Save Fishermen



BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Jack London probably never heard of Eddle Deering of Brooklyn or "Darky Sam" of Coney Island, but they deserve to take rank with some of the heroes that London has made famous, for they did some extraordinary stunts in rescuing five men from the launch Sterling of Astoria, which got into serious trouble off the old iron pier just before sunset.

Neither Eddle nor Sam could swim, but when they saw the launch drifting helplessly in the rough sea about a half mile off shore, and saw the occupants waving their arms and shouting for help, they did what heroes usually do in such cases like that. They took a long chance and came out of the adventure soaked to the skin, but with flying colors.

The first thing they did was to try to get a boat, but according to the story told by Deering they visited

nearly every pavilion from Balmer's to Steeplechase Park without success. Those who owned boats refused to lend them. They returned to the spot where the boat was plunging in the waves, and found an old flat-bottomed rowboat, half buried in the sand. With two boards as oars they paddled out to the Sterling. Two trips were made, and all hands, except Capt. Fisher, who declined to abandon his craft, were taken to the beach. Finally the police boat came to the scene and towed the Sterling to Astoria.

Captain Fisher had taken out a fishing party, including Charles Berkins and Julius Guse of Manhattan, Albert Peterson of Brooklyn and Louis Bron of the same place. The sixth man was George Edwards, who acted as engineer. As they were making for home the machinery broke down, the boat began to leak and the engine got frozen up so that it would not work.

Deering said he was glad to have been able to help in the work of rescue, but he would not go through the experience again for \$1,000.

"Not one of the blokes even said 'thank you,'" was his comment on the behavior of those who had been saved by himself and "Darky Sam."

A Plague of Rats Afflicts Winnipeg

WINNIPEG, Man.—The brown rat has reached Winnipeg. According to the statistics of the department of agriculture of the province there is an area of 90 miles long abutting the United States on its northern frontier and 60 miles wide in which the rats have made their appearance.

Mr. Golden, the deputy minister, estimates that the damage done this year by the brown rat is \$1,000,000, and it will proportionately increase unless the people generally awaken to the seriousness of the situation.

According to the deputy minister, the rats in the province move in a radius of 15 miles each year, and he has compiled many valuable statistics relating to the rat. Two years ago the department conducted a series of investigations and produced virus that it was thought would eliminate the pest. There was quite a considerable amount of interest at first, and many applications were made for the virus. Reports indicate that thousands of rats were destroyed by its use, but that public interest lagged after a while, and no systematic method now



seems to be followed by the farmers.

Minister Golden conducted some interesting experiments at Gretna, a town a few miles from the frontier of the United States last year, to determine the amount of food the rat would consume a day, and at the same time to test the virus. The rats were caught and one of them received an injection of the virus. Within two days it died, and the other rat, not having been provided with food, proceeded to devour its dead comrade. Within 24 hours it had consumed all of the dead rat with the exception of half an inch of the tail, and it succumbed within a few hours to the poison which had been injected into the other rat.

Free with Mother's Oats



Description: This beautiful spoon is triple silver plated and is guaranteed for 20 years. The handle is the latest French gray finish. The bowl is hand burnished.

This advertisement is good for 10 coupons—cut this out and send to us with only 2 more coupons taken from two packages of Mother's Oats and we will send this beautiful 20-year guaranteed spoon free. Only one advertisement accepted from each customer as 10 coupons.

This advertisement will not appear again. Buy two packages of Mother's Oats and secure a sample spoon FREE. Address

Mother's Oats, Chicago

AT THE STATION HOUSE.



Judge—Why did you club this man so severely?
Officer—Out of sympathy, yer honor. He's a poor lonely old bachelor who has nobody else to club him.

No Claim for Reciprocation. Jack Reeves tells this on Felix McCarthy, who used to drive a night hack before he retired to the presidency of a refectory, where the goods are sold from the wood: "I didn't see you at Murphy's funeral," said an acquaintance to McCarthy. "What's the reason you didn't go?" "Why should I?" returned McCarthy, somewhat touchily. "Sure, Murphy never attended my funeral."—New York Telegraph.

IN MATCHTOWN. Fortunately no Faith Was Required, For She Had None.

"I had no faith whatever, but on the advice of a hale, hearty old gentleman who spoke from experience, I began to use Grape-Nuts about 2 years ago," writes an Ohio woman, who says she is 40, is known to be fair, and admits that she is growing plump on the new diet.

"I shall not try to tell you how I suffered for years from a deranged stomach that rejected almost all sorts of food, and digested what little was forced upon it only at the cost of great distress and pain. I was treated by many different doctors and they gave me many different medicines, and I even spent several years in exile from my home, thinking change of scene might do me good. You may judge of the gravity of my condition when I tell you I was sometimes compelled to use morphine for weeks at a time.

"For two years I have eaten Grape-Nuts food at least twice a day and I can now say that I have perfect health. I have taken no medicine in that time—Grape-Nuts has done it all. I can eat absolutely anything I wish, without stomach distress.

"I am a business woman and can walk my 2 or 3 miles a day and feel better for doing so. I have to use brains in my work, and it is remarkable how quick, alert and tireless my mental powers have become." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.