

IS PRISON DE LUXE

Internment Camp at Islington Like Exclusive Club.

No Prisoner Would Leave the Camp Under Any Inducement Less Than Declaration of Peace—Have All the Luxuries.

By HAYDEN TALBOT.

London.—If any belligerent country ever conducted an enemy internment camp as this country is running the make-shift prison into which the old Islington workhouse has been transformed, the world's historians have deprived their readers of a tale at the same time amazing and amusing. Surely that greatest of all British humorists, W. S. Gilbert, would be able to write a classic satire around Islington workhouse, were he only alive to do it. Except his, no pen can do justice to the facts.

To begin, there are upwards of 700 Germans and Austrians interned at Islington. The guard—altogether unneeded—is comprised of one police sergeant and four P. C.'s, who are in America plain policemen. Not one of the seven hundred-odd prisoners would leave Islington for any consideration less than a declaration of peace. The waiting list of alien enemies now interned in less-favored camps exceeds five hundred.

Islington workhouse resembles in every material way an exclusive club, rather than an internment camp. To become a "prisoner" in the institution is the dearest wish of every German and Austrian now in Great Britain—excepting, perhaps, only those who are still enjoying their full liberty.

The attention of Britishers was directed to Islington by the announcement that a brother of Von Bissing, who was governor general of Belgium when Miss Edith Cavell was executed, is among the more recently "elected" members of the internment club.

That certain privileges were permitted such wealthy, highly placed figures as Von Bissing has been an open secret since the outbreak of the war, but the real conditions existing at Islington are still undreamed of by the British public.

To begin with, you can escape doing any work—if you are among those fortunate 700 prisoners—by the payment of 75 cents a week. You can have a private room, furnished just as you wish (providing you can pay for the furnishings), for \$2.50 to \$5 per week, depending on the room.

But the British government doesn't stop with taking this money. It spends it on the dependents of those interned. As all the inmates of the Islington camp are married men, many of them with English wives and almost all of them with wives resident in England, this fund may be said to serve a not-altogether inconsistent purpose. In any event, the government applies it all to the assistance

of the enemy prisoners' dependents.

But that is only part of what the government does for these enemy aliens. There is a lawyer appointed by the government and paid by the taxpayers, whose sole business is to take care of the prisoners' legal troubles. He has been busy ever since the camp was started.

One German had been in partnership with an Englishman. Could that partnership be legally dissolved? The English solicitor promised to do his best to prevent the dissolution.

An Austrian butcher with a shop in Southend—his premises having been wrecked in the riots following the sinking of the Lusitania—wondered if he might collect damages from somebody. The English solicitor promptly instituted a suit for damages against the municipality of Southend.

Every day this barrister transacts business in the financial district for those of his clients who were engaged in the stock market before they were interned. In one instance it was necessary for a German prisoner to attend to a certain very important financial transaction in person. The solicitor obtained for him permission to be absent from the internment camp 12 hours, from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

There are classes studying Spanish at Islington; there are other classes in which electrical engineering is being studied. One of the highest-salaried tailor's cutters in London is teaching a score of his fellow prisoners how to cut men's clothing. Another skilled cutter has a class learning how to cut women's garments. These two cutters furnish about the only instances of really tough luck.

Said one of them to me: "And before the war each one of those pupils would be paying me 15 shillings (\$3.75) a week. Now I get nothing."

The cuisine at Islington may not be quite up to the standard of the Ritz, but if it isn't there is small excuse for the failure. In charge of the culinary department is the erstwhile manager of one of the largest hotels in the West end.

Husband Made Her Dance.

Shelbyville, Ind.—Mrs. Osa Brown has brought suit for a divorce against her husband, Reuben Brown. Mrs. Brown, among other things, charges that her husband shot at her feet and made her dance for his amusement. They were married four years and in that time separated ten times, she says. Mrs. Brown also alleges Brown is one of the laziest men in Shelbyville, and that in the winter she was forced to work to procure money to support him.

Selling to Private Customers. Selling butter to private customers is almost a business by itself. You must have the market close to hand and you must be able to manufacture gilt-edged butter and give proper delivery and be a salesman besides. Really, furnishing butter to private customers might be separated from dairy farming. It is a separate business, but one man can handle both.

MISER DIES LEAVING FORTUNE OF \$15,000

Begged Day Before He Died and Had \$1,000 in Cash When Found.

Toledo, Ore.—Face downward in a heap between pieces of his crude homemade furniture, the body of Torgren O. Svendsen, aged seventy-four, a Norwegian miser, was found in his lonely house on Olalla slough a few days ago by Junder Olson, a neighbor.

Dr. R. D. Burgess, county physician, and Sheriff Geer found the house locked and barred and the windows nailed with heavy spikes, making it necessary to break in a door.

In the bottom of Svendsen's trunk were two tobacco sacks containing \$1,000 in gold, on his person was a \$20 gold piece and some small change.



Faced Downward in a Heap.

He had ordered \$1 worth of cough medicine charged at a Toledo drug store last Saturday, saying he had no money with which to pay for it.

His estate includes property worth more than \$1,000, and he has been known to have lent some money. It is said he also has property in Oregon City and in Salem. His friends estimate his wealth at \$15,000.

Little is known of Svendsen here except that he came from Gudbrandsdalen, Norway; that he lived for a long time at Boring, Ore.

RIDE WITH DOG ONLY GUIDE

Three Brothers, All Sightless, Travel Alone and Go Where They Please.

Marshall, Ark.—Riding on horseback 36 miles from Boyle, Stone county, to Marshall, by way of Big Flat,

James Albert Rorie, who has been blind since he was five years old, arrived at Frank Rainbolt's, near Marshall, a few days ago. He came all the way with no one to guide him except his faithful dog. He chained his dog to the bit of his horse's bridle. The dog started out in the direction that Mr. Rorie pointed. When the dog came to the forks of a road he would trot back and forth until Mr. Rorie motioned either to the left or to the right, and then they would proceed on their journey. There are three brothers in this family who are blind, the other two being Henry and John. They go to any place they wish with no person to accompany them. Last year James Albert traveled over Boone, Marion and Searcy counties. For a number of years they have operated a broom factory near McPherson, Baxter county.

GETS ANGRY BULLFROG HERD

Girl Wearing Red Bathing Suit, Attacked in Water, Afterward Using Costume for Decoy.

Winsted, Conn.—Frog parties are likely to become popular with bathers at other inland water resorts when the experience of a girl clad in a bright red bathing suit becomes generally known.

The girl in scarlet was bathing in shallow water at Highland lake when she felt something strike her repeatedly. She wondered what it could be, but a quick glance into the lake explained all—she saw frogs of all sizes chasing and jumping at her scarlet suit.

Being a great lover of that delectable dish, frogs' legs, the girl turned her experience to good account. She repaired to a cottage, sewed about fifty fish hooks in the bright red bathing suit, and then re-entered the lake. When she emerged from the water nearly every hook held a bullfrog.

"HELLO" GIRL SCARES GANG

Rings Up Bank and Five Men at Work Smashing Safe at Once Take to Their Heels.

North Tonawanda, N. Y.—Robbery of the State National bank of Ransomville, Niagara county, was foiled by the quick wit of a telephone girl, who "rang up" the bank just as the robbers, five in number, were about to blow open the inner door of the bank vault.

The robbers had succeeded in blowing open the fireproof door of the safe proper when frightened away. They escaped in an automobile.

Is Called "Meanest Man."

Portland, Ore.—Portland's meanest man, according to the police, is John M. Haberley, manager of a drug store, who was charged with stealing cigars and chewing gum from blind Tom Long's stand.

Daily thefts for over six months have totaled a loss of more than \$100 for the blind man.

SWINGS BOY FROM PATH OF ENGINE

Railroad Company Will Reward Brakeman Who Risked Life to Save Boy.

New York.—Because he risked his life to save that of a little boy, Harry E. Ducey, a brakeman employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad company, received a letter of congratulation and special commendation from the acting president of the company. Incidentally, he is in line for immediate promotion.

Ducey, twenty-seven years old, and for five years in the service of the railroad, was on a train of loaded cars descending a heavy grade on the Snowshoe branch of the Tyrone division of the road from the coal mines of Centre county, Pennsylvania. As the train swept around the curve the rails for a great distance ahead were



Reached Out With the Other Hand.

hidden from the view of the engine driver by a string of empty cars drawn up on a siding.

Suddenly the form of a boy, three years old, son of a miner, appeared between the rails in front of the train. The engine driver at once threw on the brakes, but the weight of the loaded cars was so great that they slid along the wet rails at great speed.

Without a moment's hesitation Ducey, realizing the sliding of the cars meant death for the child, ran along the running board at the side of the engine, crept down to the pilot, gripped an iron bar with one hand and then reached out with the other. He caught the child firmly by the clothes, lifted him free of the engine and swung him back upon the run-

ning board and to safety.

Ducey is an athlete and active in the affairs of the Young Men's Christian association. So greatly did the officers of the railroad admire his bravery that his photograph and an account of his act were ordered printed and distributed to every employee of the railroad.

SHOCK TO KINSTON MORALS

Negroes Play Checkers on Privileged Street of Staid North Carolina Town.

Kinston, N. C.—Charles Dunn, a negro, and a man named Canady were playing checkers on the porch of an ancient building at the corner of Queen and King streets recently when a cop caught sight of them.

It isn't a crime to play checkers, but few people are aware of it, though it is a misdemeanor under the city code to play games of amusement on Queen street.

What the court had to determine, it was stated after the arrest, was whether the feet of Dunn and Canady, who were seated in the porch, were touching the pavement or not. Their legs were dangling near the ground if not actually touching it.

It was the first arrest, so far as any one could recall, under the ordinance.

GOAT LOSES HEROIC FIGHT

Makes Courageous Effort to Butt Long Island Express Train Off the Track.

Sayville, L. I.—Because Martin Conway is section boss at Sayville his goat seems to have the notion that he owns the track, or at least holds undisputed right of way on the Long Island railroad. He protested against the Patchogue Express, which had just pulled out of Sayville station, running with wide open throttle, and took his position on the track. The engineer slowed up just as the animal locked horns with the cowcatcher, and for a quarter of a mile the train backed the goat, the determined animal butting the cowcatcher all the way.

The goat was unable to shove the train backward, and when a boy signaled to him he jumped off the track and allowed the train to proceed.

Warden Bans "Dope" Kiss in Prison. Seattle, Wash.—County Prison Superintendent Hally has put the official ban on the kissing of prisoners by visitors. Recently he found that dope was being transferred to prisoners by the lip-to-lip route.

His Ashes in Parcel Post. West Palm Beach, Fla.—The ashes of A. Ninomiya, a Japanese who died here several days ago, have been started for Japan by parcel post.

Shortly before his death Ninomiya requested that his body be cremated and the ashes sent to Ehima, Japan, where he was born. The ashes were placed in a metal receptacle which was hermetically sealed.

SOCIAL WAR WAGED IN CHINA

British and Germans Clash in One of Clubs in Shanghai—Trouble at Other Ports.

Peking.—Numerous incidents of a disagreeable social nature are occurring in the foreign settlements in the treaty ports of China. The only foreign place of amusement in Peking, a moving picture show run by an East Indian British subject, was raided recently by some legation guard because a British "animated cartoon" was uncomplimentary to the Emperors William and Francis Joseph.

But the most peculiar incident has occurred in Shanghai, where the German members of a club were requested to remain away from the club house during the war. The overwhelming number of British objects to their presence.

The Germans went to the club and took away many cups and other silver trophies, and are now retaining them, threatening to melt them unless their entrance fees and dues paid to the club are returned to them.

SHOOT GAME FROM AIRSHIP

Texas Men Say New Kind of Hunting is Greatest of All Sports.

Gallop, N. M.—Hunting wild game from the seat of an aeroplane is the favorite sport of Sam Hampson and J. N. Long, who recently purchased a machine from a man who had served with General Villa in Mexico.

They took the machine to a point in the foothills of the Mimbres range of mountains in New Mexico and made a flight over that rough region. On the initial flight they saw a number of bear, deer and other wild game, and on a second trip, when they carried guns, they succeeded in killing some of the animals.

The greatest difficulty which they encountered was that of recovering the game after it had been shot. Usually the game fell in places that afforded no landing for the aeroplane.

SEALS MAKE HER WEALTHY

Maine Woman Is About to Retire After Twenty Years in the Business.

Boothbay Harbor, Me.—Mrs. Janet MacDonald, seventy-seven years old, is about to retire wealthy, after twenty years in the business of seal catching, with three men in her employ.

The seals of Maine waters are not valuable for their skins, but are easily tamed and a e in demand for public and private collections and aquariums and zoological collections.

The catching is done at night, with the aid of nets, and Mrs. MacDonald has caught many personally. Often they follow her about the house several days after capture.

The usual price is \$25 and her catch has averaged 100 in a season of six weeks in the late spring and summer.

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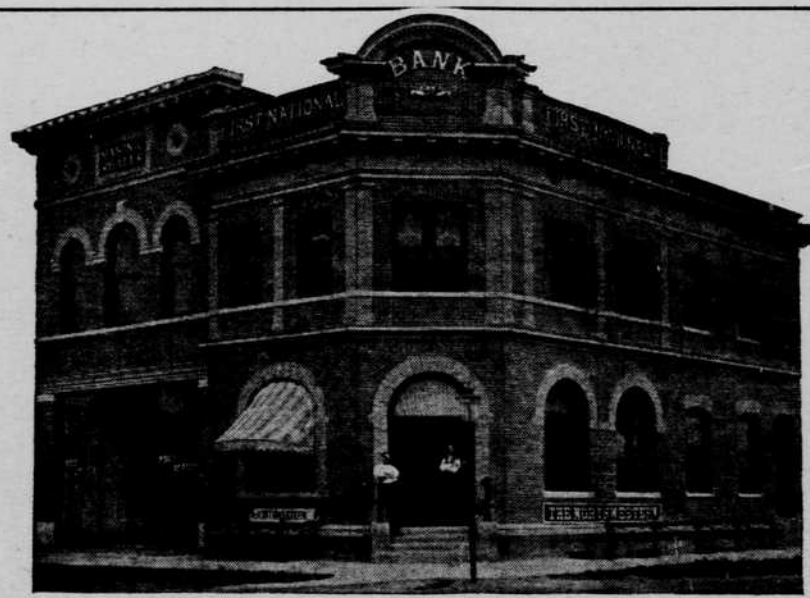
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A MERRY CHRISTMAS

And a Suggestion for a Christmas Gift

What are you going to give that boy or girl of yours for Christmas?

Why not a bank book with the entry of the first deposit therein?



It is a gift that will last and prove more beneficial as the years go by.

Give them an early start in the saving habit and they will never regret it.

With the Compliments of the Season and Best Wishes We Are Yours to Command

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA

Oldest Bank in Sherman County

We Pay 5 Per Cent Interest on Time Deposits