

AS THE WORLD REVOLVES

ON TRAIL OF KIDNAPER.

New York Police Report Progress in Sensational Case.

Italian detectives think they have struck the trail of Vito Laducca, who is believed to have in his custody the kidnaped boy, Tony Mannino, who was stolen from his parents at New York, Aug. 9.

Laducca is a deserter from the Italian navy, a picture of him in the service uniform having been found among the property which the detectives captured when they forced open his house.

Not long ago Laducca was employed by Mannino, the father of the missing



TONY MANNINO

Missing Brooklyn boy, described as being 3 feet 6 inches high and weighing fifty pounds. He has black hair, dark eyes, good teeth and a slight scar on the chin. When kidnaped he wore a blue and white cap, white shirt with thin stripes an inch apart, and blue and white trousers with pearl buttons.

lad, and it was partly through funds contributed by Mr. Mannino that Laducca was enabled to escape the charge of murder which was preferred against him in the "barrel murder mystery." There is a warrant out for Laducca, who is one of the men whom Magistrate Tighe instructed Detective Vachris to bring in dead or alive.

The discovery of the trail of the man who is believed to be at the head of the gang that carried off the Mannino boy came at the end of a day that had been absolutely fruitless of results to the police.

Baffled at every turn by the craft of the kidnapers, Capt. Rooney declared wearily that he did not know whether the child was alive or dead, or that he would be any more surprised to see the lad walk in unattended than he would be to learn of his dead body being found where it had been thrown by the gang after having wreaked its vengeance.

Hoboken, Jersey City, Paterson, Newark and the more distant cities are also being thoroughly searched, and in the meantime the closest kind of a watch is being kept upon the haunts of the barrel murder gang in New York.

All the members of this gang have disappeared from the city completely, and, to add to the perplexity of the police, Mr. Mannino changed his attitude toward the officials, it is believed, through fear of the gang, and there were strong rumors, which were



VITO LADUCA

borne out in part by an interview with Giuseppe Cigaretto, Mannino's partner, that the two men were in private communication with the kidnapers and hoped to secure the boy's release without any assistance from the police.

Cigaretto, Mannino's partner, in denying that they would treat with the gang, said: "They have demanded money, but they will get none. It will not be gold, but lead, that they will receive if we ever get our eyes on them."

The boy's father is in bed positively ill from the strain that has weighed, so heavily on him for more than a week. He is being nursed by his wife, who is herself ill.

Big Life Insurance Policies.

According to the best obtainable records two men in the United States carry more than \$1,500,000 life insurance. Eight carry \$1,000,000 more. In the \$500,000 class is found one. In the \$700,000 class are found eight. The \$600,000 group has a membership of three. The \$500,000 list includes the names of twenty-seven. Adding together the above classes, it is noted that there are forty-nine individuals carrying \$500,000 or more of insurance, the total sum insured reaching the amazing figure of \$26,000,000.

THE WEEKLY PANORAMA

GOES TO TEACH ROYALTY.

Iowa Girl Sent Far to Instruct Youthful Chinese Princes.

Miss May Reynolds of Sibley, Iowa, who in October goes to Peking, China, as instructor in English, to the grand-nephews of the dowager empress, graduated with honors in the class of 1904 at Carleton college, Northfield, Minn. Miss Reynolds was born and brought up in Iowa, and began her education in one of the little white schoolhouses of Wilson township, Os-



MISS MAY REYNOLDS

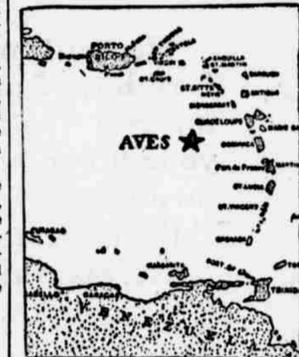
ceola county, Iowa. Later she attended the Sibley high school. She is a member of the Congregational church. The intermediaries between the royal family and Miss Reynolds were Miss Luella Miner, a missionary of the American board at Peking, and the Carleton Mission Board at Northfield, Minn. Her service is to be for the term of two years. Her home will be in a missionary family in Peking and her work will be in the royal palace. Miss Reynolds is of Pennsylvania ancestry. Her father, Carlos P. Reynolds, is a civil war veteran who, after the war, became a pioneer homesteader and farmer in Iowa.

NOT SEIZED BY BRITAIN.

Report of Grabbing of West India Island is Denied.

The British cruiser Tribune on Aug. 11 landed a party under command of Lieut. Threlfall at Aves, or Bird's Island, 127 miles west of the north end of the island of Dominica, and annexed it as a British possession. Guns were hauled through the surf and landed, the British flag was hoisted, and a royal salute was fired.

The Tribune then proceeded direct to St. Vincent. The Tribune left there



next day, being ordered to Venezuela to protect British interests at Caracas. —Dispatch from Kingston, Island of St. Vincent, Aug. 13.

The British admiralty says there is no truth in the report of the hoisting of the British flag over Bird or Aves Island in the Caribbean sea, 127 miles west of the English island of Dominica.

PUT DOWN THE SNOB.

Society Woman's Neat Retort to Tactless "Nouveau Riche."

The subject of "new people" is such to the fore among the swell set in New York these days and no one is more supercilious regarding late comers into the sacred circle than those who but a season or so ago were on the outside themselves. One of these snobbish persons, talking to a woman of long-assured social position, recently asked regarding the standing of Mrs. Soandso. "A very nice woman," was the reply, "amiable, refined, accomplished and charming in every way." But who is she? The society leader froze slightly as she answered, "Thoroughly respectable, I assure you." The luckless snob persisted: "Yes, dear Mrs. Blank, but you know what I mean. Who is she?" The leader's nostrils quivered for a moment and then she answered coolly: "My dear woman, I no more can tell who she is than I could have told who you were when you first appeared in society."

Heartless Russian Jest.

A young Russian Jew was obliged to go to the war in Manchuria. At first the father got letters from him regularly, but presently they ceased. One day the father was called to the police headquarters where he was told there was a telegram regarding his son, but that he would have to pay 50 roubles to get it. He did not have the money, and it took him some time to collect it from his friends. When he finally opened the telegram he found it contained the announcement of his son's death.

A NOVEL MOTOR VEHICLE.

One-Wheel Arrangement Something Like a Bicycle.

Something new in the way of motor vehicles is a one-wheel arrangement, in which the driver or rider sits in the center. It is the invention of an Italian, Lillo Negrini, and attracted much attention at the last automobile exhibition at Turin. The wheel is of steel, with a pneumatic exterior, and on the inside a concentric frame, which supports the motor and driver's seat. This inner frame or circle is moved by means of smaller wheels set at regular intervals on the circumference of its outer edge. The motor operates the vehicle with a friction coupling and chain transmitter, connecting with a cog wheel in the



frame, which grips with another cog wheel on the inside of it.

As the wheel rolls over the ground the inner frame, holding the motor and driver's seat, by means of its specific weight maintains these in the normal position.

Steering this new vehicle is a delicate matter, as the slightest movement of the body of the driver aside from the center of gravity will upset the equilibrium of the wheel and send it out of its course. The brakes are self-setting, and the wheel is brought to a stop by the interlocking of the inner frame and outer circle.

The vehicle has not yet been perfected, and may never be entirely practical, but it is interesting, and serviceable in bad weather and over rough roads, its large curves offering less resistance to obstacles than those of smaller wheels.

Dining in Darkness.

In France and Switzerland the latest vogue is to dine in the dark. Dinner begins as usual, but suddenly, to the surprise of the guests, the light goes out and all is left in darkness. Nothing has gone wrong, and before the guests have recovered from their astonishment the dining room doors open, and shadowy forms steal in bearing a blazing, mass of light. It is the next course illuminated. Silently the figures come to your side, and in a few moments on every one's plate is, say, your fish, and a delicately shaded light by which to eat it, but otherwise the room remains in complete darkness.

Peculiar Uses of Postage Stamps.

The monks at the Hospital of St. Jean de Dieu, at Ghent, have in their leisure moments decorated the walls with gorgeous landscapes, glowing with color and life, entirely by means of postage stamps of all the nations of the world. Palaces, forests, streams and mountains are represented, butterflies flit about in the air, birds of beautiful plumage perch on branches, snakes and lizards glide about, and innumerable animals find places here and there. The pictures are most artistic, in the style of Chinese landscape gardening, and already between nine and ten millions of stamps have been used.

Traveling Kennel.



In English trains there is usually a special compartment for dogs. One end of the van is partitioned off and fitted up as a well appointed kennel.

Seagull a Good Barometer.

The seagull makes a splendid living barometer. If a covey of seagulls fly seaward early in the morning sailors and fishermen know that the day will be fine and the wind fair, but if the birds keep inland seafaring people know that the elements will be unfavorable. Of weatherwise fish the dolphin is the most remarkable. During a fierce gale or a storm at sea the mariner knows that the end of it is near if he can see a dolphin, or a number of that fish, sporting on the high sea waves.

Monument Over Thoroughbred Bull.

George M. Slaughter, a stock grower of Roswell, N. M., will erect a marble monument over the grave of Sir Bredwell, that thoroughbred which died suddenly of gastritis. He was one of the finest bulls in America, and took first prize at the Omaha exposition in 1893. He was purchased at the time by Slaughter for \$5,000. Mr. Slaughter refused \$7,000 for the bull.

MONKEY GOT THE NUT.

Hooked It With Aid of Straw and Then Picked It Up.

An extraordinary instance of animal intelligence has recently been recorded as having been shown in the Royal park, Melbourne, Australia.

"I was watching some monkeys," says Mr. Thomas Hutton of Tynemouth, "in a large cage, when one of them came to the front and tried to reach a nut which had been thrown and was lying on the gravel path. Putting its arm through the bars and stretching as far as possible, it found that the nut was just beyond its reach.

"There was straw on the floor of the cage, and, going to the back where it evidently expected to find the straw less damaged, it tested straw after straw, discarding one by one, not thinking them strong enough for the purpose.

"At last it found a satisfactory one, returned with it to the front of the cage, and very quickly, with this aid, hooked the nut close enough to be picked up."—Family Herald.

An Owl's Love for Music.

"In my son's junior year at Harvard," says John Burroughs, the naturalist, "it became the custom in May and June to give frequent band concerts in the evening on the steps of University hall. Exactly over the band was a flagpole, fastened at an angle to the building. On the gilded ball of the flagpole there would come and perch, soon after the concert began, a little screech owl. After the music ceased and the crowd dispersed the little owl would fly away again. So regularly did the owl come with his noiseless, muffled flight that my son came to look for him and to speculate how long the band would have to play before he would be attracted by the music. Many persons saw him, yet he appeared to take no notice of the yard full of people, but seemed to enjoy the music, as far as his attitude and actions betrayed his feelings, as much as did any one. Certainly the love for music, so strong in man, must find its beginning in the lower forms of life."

First Lathe.



Nature, as well as necessity, mothered the invention of the lathe, the first of machine tools. It was built originally between two adjacent large trees near which grew a springy sapling. Lathes like it are used to-day in some of the Asiatic countries.

Miser's Trap for Burglars.

In West Philadelphia lives an old man who is reputed to be a miser and the hoarder of vast sums in his little house, where he lives alone with a spinster daughter.

The old fellow has been visited by burglars four times in the last couple of years, but on each occasion the intruders have been frightened off without securing any plunder. Disgusted with the failure of the police to catch the men who have visited his house so often, the West Philadelphian has set a neat little trap of his own. Every night before going to bed he leaves a decanter half filled with wine and several glasses upon the dining room table. The gas is left burning, so that the wine will not be overlooked. The old fellow has carefully dugged the wine with a quick-working opiate and is anxiously awaiting another burglarious visit.

Fish Longevity.

According to a recent writer there is now in the Imperial aquarium of St. Petersburg a pike that first saw the light at the close of the fifteenth century. He still appears to be quite a young fellow, notwithstanding his centuries and his long activity. The writer says that there is nothing very extraordinary in this case, and he mentions several fishes in the same aquarium that are more than 150 years old.



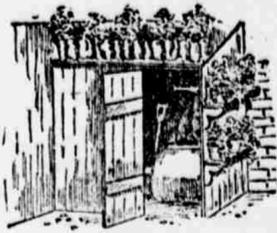
Prolific Rose Bush.

Mrs. Edward G. Littlefield of We Kennebunk, Me., has a crimson rambler rose bush with more than 100 clusters of roses, one of which has fifty-two blossoms.

HOW TO BEAUTIFY THE HOME SURROUNDINGS

Even an ordinary suburban villa, erected in the stiff, stereotyped style approved by the modern builder—in accord with his conception of fitness and economy—even a tiny, box-like edifice composed of crude red bricks and glaring paint, may be beautified by planting around it many creeping plants, and changed into a little nest of foliage, recalling to the wearied eyes of town workers visions of country cottages and village life.

A covering of trailing greenery will do marvels to soften down the violent red of new bricks, transforming a



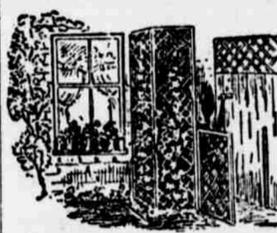
The Tool Shed.

house which is a veritable eyesore both in shape and coloring, into a bower of leaves and blossoms.

Virginian creeper deserves the first mention on the list, for it will grow anywhere, and it climbs so quickly that it is worthy of particular recommendation, especially to all dwellers in towns, where every bit of fresh growing green is welcome. Late in autumn it becomes a mass of glorious coloring, its leaves turning every shade from brilliant crimson to glowing russet and gold.

Other excellent climbers are the Clematis Montana and the winter jasmine; the latter, with its pretty yellow flowers, is a great favorite. There are several varieties of clematis which do well outside a town, particularly if the spot be sheltered in winter. The blue Jackmanii is known to every one, and the white variety, with its star-like blossoms, is justly popular. The latter is particularly effective when grown in proximity to the crimson rambler rose. There is a pale blue clematis—Lady Bovill—which is very pretty, but more difficult to rear, requiring some care and attention.

Two good climbing roses are the Gloire de Dijon and William Allen Richardson; the former is hardy, and will thrive even in a northern or eastern aspect, but the latter should be planted on a south or west wall, where it will get plenty of sun. Its lovely



Another Device for Concealing An Unightly Corner.

yellow and orange blossoms contrast admirably with the purple or blue flowers of the clematis.

For porches and lattice work there is nothing sweeter than our old friend

HE'D LULL THEM TO SLEEP.

Visionary Had Great Scheme for Use On Pullman Cars.

One of the oddest ideas developed recently was discovered by a man who had advertised for opportunities for investment. One of the answers merely asked for an interview, stating that the idea was too valuable to be communicated by mail. It was a straightforward business communication and an appointment was made, which was kept by a man who might have been a lawyer or a broker, so far as outward appearances were concerned. Only when he began to talk did it become apparent that he belonged to the army of visionaries.

He found, he explained, that only a small percentage of those who traveled in sleeping cars were able to obtain rest, owing to the roar and rattle of the train. His invention was designed to overcome this difficulty. It was his plan to have small tubes installed along the sides of the cars below and above the windows. A slight opening at each end of the tubes would enable one to plug in an earpiece similar to those used in phonographs, and thus exchange for the rattle of the trucks soft music to lull them to sleep. One phonograph, he explained, would supply the entire car, and a slight extra charge might be made for the use of the tubes. For the cost of the patent he was willing to let anyone come in for a half interest, and he was much surprised when this generous offer was declined.

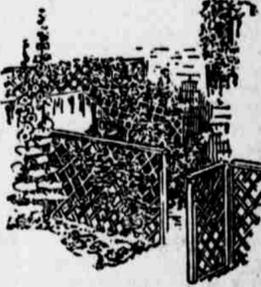
Noted Woman Novelist.

Mrs. Maxwell, who novel readers remember as "M. E. Braddon," and who wrote "Lady Audley's Secret," to say nothing of sixty or more other examples of fiction, lives in the summer in Richmond, near London. She is fond of entertaining her innumerable friends at Litchfield house, as her residence is called. Mrs. Maxwell dreads the professional interviewer, and this is the only literary person who is not a welcome guest.

the honeysuckle, and beside it the japonica; and for concealing ugly walls Boston ivy grows quickly and has small but very pretty leaves.

And here I would draw particular attention to the untidy rubbish heaps and ugly little outhouses for gardening tools, which so often completely disfigure an otherwise trim and well-kept garden. With a little ingenuity these blemishes might easily be remedied and turned into quite pretty objects. The designs given here may probably be of considerable assistance to those who may wish to devise some means of concealing these spots. A small potting shed is often essential, and in it the garden roller and other tools can be kept safe from damp or other injury. By means of some rough shelves and pockets, improvised at the sides and above the door for holding plants (according to Fig. 1) the whole appearance of the shed will be altered. A few pretty geraniums—the ivy-leaved pink creepers grow quickly and flower well—some pots of nasturtium of various colors, with mignonette, lobelias, and marguerites should make an effective show, and will require very little attention beyond watering in dry weather.

In Figs. 2 and 3 will be found suggestions for screening off dust bins, cinder heaps, or any other disfiguring entrance near the back door or side entrance, which, owing to its proximity to the garden, would be painfully apparent to any one there. Trellis-work made of thin laths of wood, according to these designs, and painted green, could be covered with trained



For Screening Off the Dust Bin, Etc.—creepers which would soon effectually screen off the offending objects. It is important that these leafy screens should be evergreen. I would suggest that ivy should be planted in the borders beneath to act as a permanent background in winter; and the trellis-work may be beautified in summer by growing some strong plants of hops, which are most decorative when covered with their grace tassels of greenish-colored bloom.

Amongst numerous other climbers which can be raised by seed for covering palisades or wire fencing, I would recommend the Convolvulus Major, which blooms with every hue, the orange-flowered Ecemocarpus Scaber, and the scarlet Tropaeolum Lobbianum—besides the high-growing nasturtium with its varied blooms. The planting and training of all these pretty climbing plants will entail no hard work, only a little daily attention and care while they are young, and this should be a labor of love to those whose tastes are artistic and who like to surround themselves with all things beautiful.—Montreal Herald.

"LARNIN'" OF LESSER VALUE.

Irishman's Story Showed It is the Brains that Count.

"When I was in Cork last," said Clancy O'leary, "I got acquainted with one of those really good story tellers who have helped, make Ireland famous. Some incident came up in the local courts which brought out the following:

"'Ah, it isn't always the larnin' that counts in a man. If the brains are in him they'll work without trainin', though maybe a little touchin' up doesn't hurt.

"'Now, there was me ould friend Tom Sullivan, who med piles iv money on horse dealin' in Cork's own town, an' was Magistrate a' all, though he couldn't tell his own name if he saw it in writin'. Well, I mind the day Sargent Darcy brought Pete Garvey up before Tom for bein' drunk and disorderly in the public streets'—as they say. Now Darcy was a bit of a bog Latin scholar, and, thinkin' to frustrate Tom, he put the case this way: 'Pete Garvey in hoc signum steggerum your Worship.'

"'Tom looked bothered for a munit and scratched his poll. Then, with one of them sudden jerks of his, he pointed to Garvey and thundered out: "'In hoc signum bobissimum peelerum,' and I declare he had to explain to them every day that Garvey was fined a bob, or a shillin' if ye like, for bein' drunk and disorderly. Oh, it's the brains, not the larnin', that counts.'"

Negro Farmer is Progressive.

Season after season for a number of years the first bale of new Georgia cotton has been sent to market by Deal Jackson, a negro farmer of Dougherty county, and that bale is always worth to him as much as two bales marketed later. Jackson has the reputation of being not only an intelligent and thrifty farmer but a good and desirable citizen and holds the respect and esteem of his neighbors without regard to race.