

# MADE BAD ROUBLES IN PRISON CELL

### Amazing Tale of Bold Counterfeiting Comes From City of Kovno, Lithuania

## THE COINERS CAUGHT REDHANDED

#### Jailer Lednicka and One of His Convict Inmates Concocted a Clever Scheme—All Kovno Convulsed with the Story—How Discovery Came.

Moscow, Russia.—At Kovno, a large town in Lithuania, the public have been complaining for some time past of the multitude of false roubles, half roubles and 15-kopecik pieces in circulation. The passing of such coins is not, in itself, punishable in Russia, and the most punctilious persons do not hesitate to try to get rid of false coins. The best place is the market, where the Jews take and pass them with the greatest of ease. In respectable households the false-coins go to the cook, who exchanges them for meat and vegetables at the market place. But at Kovno things were getting too bad, and even the Jews grew careful of what money they took.

The governor of the prison, who followed the same plan as ordinary mortals for getting rid of superfluous coin, had complaints from his cook, who got back as good—or rather as bad—as she gave, and received false coin in her change whenever she went to market. The governor in turn complained to the head of the police, who promised to unearth the coiners and set an "agent" (a sort of private detective) to watch the market place. The agent soon discovered that a woman named Lednicka was constantly passing false coins—now at this stall, now at that. One day he had her arrested, taken to the nearest police station and searched. A good deal of money was found on her, and it was all false. She protested her innocence, saying that her husband had given her a month's money for the housekeeping.

"What is your husband and where does he live?" the head inspector asked. She replied that he was a jailer and lived at the local prison. Mr. Lednicka was promptly sent for and mentioned as his wife's money. At first he refused to answer, but finally admitted that he got the money from one of the prisoners under his charge—a man named Mucha, who had been in prison awaiting trial on a charge of larceny for the past eight months.

"What part of the prison does he live in?" asked the astonished inspector. "In a cell, of course," was the answer. "No. 25—on the ground floor, to the left side of the courtyard." The police set off to the prison and asked to leave to search cell No. 25.

"Are you mad?" cried the governor. "The prison's under my charge! You bring me people here, but I'm urged if you're going to inspect my place whenever it suits."

Then they explained that Lednicka had confessed to getting false coins from cell No. 25, and hinted that he himself had asked to have the coiners searched. He reluctantly gave away the cell was opened—much to the discomfort of the occupant, who, as it happened, had the keys, as he was coining false money and had not time to put away his plant.

The indignation of the governor is only equalled by the mirth of the dice, when the plant for coining false roubles, half-roubles and 15-kopecik pieces was found in the cell.

Caught red-handed, Lednicka and Mucha made a clean breast of it. They took a fancy to each other from the moment they first met in the prison. Mucha soon confided to the jailer that he knew how to make false coins if Lednicka would go to a certain house and bring the plant. Lednicka, for using the coin, was to share profits.

Agreed, brought the plant, and always warned the prisoner when the son officials were likely to inspect a cell, when the plant was taken and hidden in Lednicka's rooms. The plan succeeded admirably. They deeded and circulated false money for half a year, and had it not been for the governor's cock, would probably have gone on till Mucha went on trial. Kovno is convulsed with the story, and, of course, those are lacking who hint that the good governor himself knew something about the matter.

#### Five Brothers Serving Sentences.

Winton, Okla.—"I have four brothers in the penitentiary now, and when five there we will hold a family reunion," was the statement made in the Cherokee County District Court at Ardmore by O. G. Williams when sentenced to imprisonment for life for slaying Della General. They had formerly been married, having lived together in El Reno, but she came to town to get rid of him, and he followed. She refused to have anything to do with him, although he pursued her constantly with importunities to live with him.

#### Williams was boastful about the deed and said he came from a family that has made many killings, he is the fifth brother to go to the penitentiary for murder. He said he deeded Della General because she did not take up with him again and he did not care to live without

## DEER HUNTING BY RAIL.

### Animals Killed by Trains and Engineers Stop Buying Beef and Are Eating Venison.

Washington, N. J.—Deer are so numerous in Warren county that they are being killed by railroad trains as they cross the tracks. Such killings have become so common recently that engineers, especially those employed on the Lackawanna Railroad, have ceased buying beef and are feeding their families on venison. One of the first questions the housewife asks her engineer husband nowadays when he returns home from his run is how many deer he killed on the trip.

The animals, which are so keen in fleeing from ordinary foes, seem to be paralyzed with fright when they see trains bearing down on them. One was caught between a Lackawanna train and a steep bank yesterday. Instead of leaping up the bank it did its utmost to beat the locomotive with the track for a race-course, with the result that it was struck, hurled and injured so badly it was killed to put it out of its agony. Another deer rushed down the mountain side to the tracks day before yesterday and tried issues with the locomotive. It, too, was injured mortally. The game warden asserts that unless the slaughter ceases all the engineers will be compelled to take out hunter's licenses and also take their chances in prosecution for killing deer out of season.

## NEW "PANTALON GOWN."

### Newest Feminine Creation Parts Above Knees, Revealing Trousers.

New York City.—"Pantalon gowns" are now seen in Fifth avenue and Broadway and the new thriller in feminine wearing apparel sets the Directorate gown upon a pedestal of modesty.

It is made of light olive chiffon broadcloth, with a train fifty-six inches in length, trimmed with French cord embroidery, embroidered ecru Chantilly lace and black satin. Twelve dozen self-colored buttons are used. It has the Directorate back, long effect, Louis XIV. front and bolero shape. Seven yards of cloth compose the whole dress.

But that is not the point. When the wearer stands still it resembles an ordinary, pretty costume. The moment she moves it is quite different.

What has seemed a skirt parts just



The Pantalon Costume.

above the knees and regular trousers come into view. Trousers—just trousers. They make no pretence of being anything else.

They measure thirty-six inches around the bottom and reach to the shoe soles. A seam that goes up the front of the skirt from the knees to the waist gives an all pantalon appearance to the front of the garment.

No underskirts can be worn with this costume and the lingerie bills of those who adopt it will be a negligible quantity.

## LYING DUE TO MENTAL LAZINESS

### W. H. P. Faunce, President of Brown, Explains Suspension of Students.

Providence, R. I.—"Intellectual slovenliness" is the greatest cause of falsehood in this country, in the opinion of President W. H. P. Faunce of Brown University. When nine students at the university were suspended for "cribbing," the president commented on the affair in these words: "The great source of untruth in American life is not deliberate resolve to lie. No man consciously chooses falsehood as his mode of success. The real source of the evil is intellectual slovenliness, unwillingness to buckle down to hard work and willingness to take shelter in the first and easiest refuge that offers."

## BATTLE WITH SIX EAGLES.

### Virginia Lumber Dealer Attacked in Woods and Nearly Overcome.

Norfolk, Va.—J. L. Durnell, a lumber dealer of this city, while looking over some timber land on Sand Hills plantation in Princess Anne county had to fight for his life with six eagles.

The great birds swooped down on him, and falling into a hole he was momentarily helpless. With their talons and beaks scratching his flesh and tearing his clothing he regained his feet and fought them with a big stick for 300 yards before gaining shelter. He was then almost helpless and without protection soon would have been overcome by the eagles.

# THE USES OF GALLSTONES

### It's a Mystery Why Japan Has Been Buying So Many Biliary Calculi Which Are Scarce

## BY-PRODUCT IS VERY EXPENSIVE

### Largest Shipment of Gall Ever Made from Chicago Stockyards Was 75 Tierces and It Yielded not One Stone—Worth \$175 a Pound.

The newspapers have been making a mystery of the demand for Japan for gall stones from beef animals. Dispatches have told of mysterious shipments of this by-product of a packing house from Chicago to Japanese destinations, but no one has been able to explain why the Japanese wanted all of this product that Packingtown could supply, or why they were willing to pay such apparently enormous prices for the gall stones. A study of the situation will probably show that the high prices have been due in a large measure to the fact that very few gall stones have been found, which fact would allow the good old law of supply and demand to get in its work.

The demand of late by Japan for gall stones has caused quite a little interest in this product, to say nothing of the price the Japanese are willing to pay, which is \$100 to \$175 per pound. Gall, on the other hand, brings the packer only about 5 cents per gallon.

In this connection it is interesting to know that the largest shipment of gall ever made from Chicago's packingtown on one order was 75 tierces, and strange as it may seem, not one gall stone was found in the whole batch of gall bladders cut open for this shipment. Perhaps the fact that the gall stones are worth approximately \$5 each may have had something to do with that.

One big concern states they have not collected a pound and a half of gall stones in a year and a half. Another concern, probably killing the greatest number of cattle of any one company, collect from all their houses about three pounds per month.

These stones must be carefully handled, as they are particularly desired whole, and not broken up or pulverized. The gall stones are first air-dried, then wrapped in fine tissue paper, then in a generous wad of cotton, and packed in cotton, so that there is no possibility of their being broken in shipment. One pound thus packed makes quite a large box.

What these stones are used for by the Japanese is a secret they have not so far divulged. However, some of our packers have concluded that they are used in physiological chemistry. Others are inclined to the belief that they are used in the process of dyeing fine fabrics, such as silk, etc. The latter use seems quite feasible, in view of the fact that the gall from an animal contains much more coloring matter than that from the human, owing no doubt to the quantity and variety of herbage consumed by the animal.

Gall from a beef animal is composed as follows: Water, 90.44 per cent.; biliary and fatty bodies, including resinoid acids, 8.90 per cent.; mucus, 0.39 per cent.; watery extract, chlorides, phosphates and lactates, 0.85 per cent.; soda, 0.41 per cent. If the solid portions of the bile be in excess, especially the chlosterine, biliary calculi or gall stones will form in the gall bladder.

Beef gall is a well known and effective detergent, and is used in the manufacture of soap as follows: One hundred and fifty parts of beef's gall are amalgamated with 2500 parts melted coconut oil, and the mass saponified by the cold process with 1200 parts of soda lye of 38 degrees B. The soap is then colored with 33 parts of ultramarine green and perfumed with 7 1-2 parts of oils of lavender and cumin.

To cleanse beef's gall to be used as a varnish on paintings, etc., boil in a porcelain receptacle 45 parts of beef's gall with water and then add two parts of powdered alum. Agitate for half an hour, and when cold filter. Then add to the mass, which is now decolorized, 1-8 part of anhydrous spirits of wine, and let the mixture stand for two days; then pour off the supernatant clear fluid, the alum being precipitated in small crystals.—The National Provisioner.

## The Future Life.

Mr. William Dean Howells publishes in Harper's Bazar a great article on the subject of the future life. In his paper which is addressed to those in immediate bereavement, Mr. Howells says among other things:

"I would have those who grieve keep close and fast every association with the dead; soon enough such memories will pale and fade away. I would have them think of the faults of those who are gone, the follies, the frailties, which in every human being help to make up his sum, and endeavor him equally with his virtues. If there is a world beyond this, these will go with him to it, and become the stuff of his regeneration and redemption. I would have the mourners recall hours of gladness, of merriment, spent with the dead, and live over with them in a joyous comradeship, joyous, if only for a fleeting instant, the times which time cannot bring again."

## ANCIENT HINDU TEMPLE.

### Remains in Java of Great Works of Eighth Century.

The Borobooder, unearthed by Sir Stamford Raffles when the English ruled in Java, was built by the Hindus in the eighth century and is by far the finest example of their work on the island. Standing on a hill in the middle of the valley, this imposing edifice, covering nearly ten acres, rises to a height of upward of a hundred feet above the summit of the hill.

It consists, says a Java correspondent of the Shanghai Mercury, of a series of stone terraces built on top of each other in diminishing magnitude, so as to leave circumscribing galleries, and crowned by a vast cupola; entrance to the galleries is gained by four stairways, north, south, east and west, which run from the ground straight up to the big top terrace, in the middle of which stands the crowning cupola, surrounded by numerous smaller lattice work cupolas, and from which one may step inside into any of the intermediate galleries.

The whole is built of stone, showing an immense amount of carving, and though there is no genius inside to the temple many of the galleries are covered in, innumerable images of Buddha occupy niches or prominent positions on the walls, and the sides of the galleries were paved with bas-reliefs, indicating the glorification of this god and other incidents in his history. When one considers that there are several miles of bas-reliefs alone the work expended on the pyramids of Egypt pales into insignificance before this stupendous undertaking.

## One Author Who Paid His Tradesmen.

The personal characteristics of great men so often display meanness, and this meanness is so commonly exploited, that this paragraph contained in the enlarged edition of the "Life and Letters of Lord Macaulay," by Sir George Otto Trevelyan, newly issued by the Messrs. Harper, is worth noting. "Macaulay was at some pains to inculcate upon me," says the writer, "the duty of never beating a seller down below a fair price, and never keeping a tradesman waiting for his money. I recollect his telling us how he had received his annual bill from a very well known London shop, and had sent a check by return of post. Next morning the head of the firm brought the receipt himself, and burst out crying in Macaulay's room. Every morning, the poor man said, two people walked past his office window, one of whom owed him thirteen hundred and the other fifteen hundred pounds; and the last of the two was among the most distinguished and powerful statesmen in the country. Whether as a customer, an employer, or a tourist, Macaulay never underpaid a service rendered."

## He Was Under Oath.

The late Professor Rowland, of Johns Hopkins University, was the most eminent physicist since the days of Joseph Henry. Among his notable achievements in the realm of pure science was the calculation of the mechanical equivalent of heat and the use of gratings in spectrum analysis, for which purpose he devised a machine that could cut 40,000 lines to the inch on a plate of polished metal. In the practical application of his knowledge he was noted as the inventor of the multiplex telegraph apparatus.

Some years ago, testifying in a case involving the Cataract Power Company, in answer to a question on cross examination as to whom, in his opinion, was the greatest American scientist, he replied, "I am."

After leaving the courtroom one of the lawyers ventured to criticize this answer for its effect upon the jury, whereupon Rowland exclaimed: "Well, what else could I say? Wasn't I under oath?"—New York Globe.

## Aeronautic Progress.

Although only three or four men, like the Wright brothers and Henry Farman, have as yet practically demonstrated the possibility of human flight with aeroplanes, the inventors of such machines are putting out a great variety of designs, which command much serious attention. At the Aeronautical Exposition in Paris a dozen or more types of these machines, including those of the Wrights, Farman and Delagrangue, were displayed, together with a large number of monoplane, motor, screws, and other apparatus intended for use in aviation. From the quantity of these things, the ingenuity and finish shown in their making, and the interest that they excited, one might derive the impression that the manufacture of flying-machines is already an established industry.

## The Smallest Tobacco Pipes Made.

The smallest pipes in the world are manufactured at Gouda, a little town in Holland. There are three kinds of them, one kind being formed of red, another of black and a third of white earth. They are all, however, of the same shape and of the same dimensions. The stem is five centimetres in length, a millimetre and a half in diameter outside and three-quarters of a millimetre inside. The bowl is ten millimetres in height; its greatest exterior diameter is six millimetres and its interior diameter is four millimetres. The total weight of the pipe is only half a gramme, and the quantity of tobacco which it holds amounts to only a few grains, which barely suffices for a single puff.

## The World's Colors.

Of the races of the world, 600,000,000 are white, 700,000,000 yellow, 215,000,000 black, 35,000,000 brown or Malayan, and 15,000,000 red or American Indians.

## LANCED ROBIN'S THROAT

### Bird Flew Through an Open Window to Doctor and Got Successful Treatment for Abscess.

Montclair, N. J.—While the police committee was in session in the council chamber a robin flew through an open window and alighted on the desk of Dr. Henry E. Wrench. The bird's bill was partially open and it was breathing heavily.

"Hello, my little friend," said the doctor, "what can I do for you?"

The robin stretched itself as if to catch its breath, and the physician took it in his hand and examined its throat. He detected the trouble, and taking a lance from his instrument case he made an incision in the bird's throat. Then he applied a lotion and set the robin free. It sat on the desk for a few moments, then flew to the open window. Turning around, it sang a few notes of thanks and flew away. Dr. Wrench explained to his colleagues that the bird was suffering from an abscess in the throat, and that without relief it could not have long survived.

## ONE CHINAMAN WHO IS POPULAR



WU TING FANG.

Minister Wu Ting Fang, of China, hasn't the twentieth century Asiatic fad for adopting Occidental garb or manners. He feels that he can best represent his native land by doing as his ancestors did. And so his iron gray pate ends with the regulation queue of the Chinese citizen—it is iron gray, too. It may be added, also, that Dr. Wu is very proud of his queue, which is the badge of the Chinese man who has never committed a crime.

## SHOCKED ATLANTA.

### Reproduction of "Psyche's Bath" Ordered Removed from Window.

Atlanta, Ga.—"Psyche's Bath," the celebrated painting by Sir Robert Leighton, R. A., has been placed under the ban by the Atlanta police. A reproduction of the painting displayed in a show window by a leading mercantile house drew a large crowd. Chief of Police Jennings, attracted by the crowd, went to the window, looked and was shocked. The chief summoned the manager and said: "That lady could appear in public all right if she had on some clothes, as it is I guess she won't do for moral Atlanta. You'll have to take that picture out of the window."

The manager protested that the picture was high art but failed to move the chief and "Psyche" was removed from the window.

Psyche in the picture presents to the onlooker a full length side view. She stands just above the water on a stone pedestal, while in her hand, held high above her head, she molds a drape of some flimsy material which falls in careless folds and but partially drapes the vision of beauty. It is this the police have declared immodest and unfit for public exposure.

## BIBLE HOUSE MISDRAWN.

### Excavations in Galilee Show Rooms Unlike Artists' Ideas.

Berlin.—German archaeologists excavating in Galilee came upon a hill or large mound under which they found the fairly well preserved walls of a house dating from the time of Christ which belonged to the dwelling of a well-to-do man. A large outhouse also unearthed contained jars which evidently had contained wine and olive oil.

The foundations of the house are so well preserved that there will be no difficulty in making the exact plan of the rooms, which are similar in character and design to those in which the famous supper of Cana in Galilee took place.

These rooms are wholly unlike the conception of Leonardo da Vinci and other painters, who have treated this subject. The room in which the water was turned into wine probably was not more than twenty feet long by ten wide and had a low roof. There were stone benches around the walls and a recess in the wall facing the east, in which perhaps the giver of the feast sat.

## Wealthy Hunter's Skeleton in Marsh.

Chicago.—The finding of the skeleton of a man, who, from the nature of his wearing apparel, was a wealthy hunter, in a soggy marsh near Kankakee, Ill., has furnished the police with a mystery. Of the clothing which the man wore only a pair of alligator hunting boots of expensive make remains intact. The rest has been faded or destroyed by long exposure to the elements. Besides the boots, a gold watch and a brass metal chain, a Woodman's pin, and a small compass watchcharm were found.

# UNCANNY ANTICS CREDITED TO BOY

### Dishes and Knives Fly and Bible Flaps Over in Wisconsin Norwegian Household

## IS HE A LITTLE BROPHY MEDIUM?

### Strange Manifestations Are Repeated When Lad is Removed to Another Town—Scientists on Psychic Societies Interested in Phenomena.

Superior, Wis.—The little village of Mount Horeb, Wis., of which few persons outside of the State probably had heard until recently, has attained a distinct position on the map through the uncanny attributes accredited to an eleven-year-old boy. He is James Henry Brophy, the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Knut Lund of Mount Horeb, pioneer Norwegian settlers in the town of Springdale, where they had lived for fifty years.

The boy is known variously as "the wonderful child medium" and the "Mount Horeb child of mystery," according as the narrator is a believer in or is skeptical of the cult of Spiritualism. He is a mixture of Irish and Norwegian, his mother being Mrs. Patrick L. Trainor of Madison by a former marriage. He is a pretty child, with fine hazel eyes and curly brown hair. His features are delicate, almost girlish, and his pale, oval face suggests a sensitive mentality. He would be noticed in a crowd because of a certain flowerlike beauty and shyness.

The first uncanny happening occurred on March 9, when, as the boy entered the kitchen of his home, a snowball came flying out of space, struck him in the middle of the back, and knocked him flat on the floor. There is a wide open lot on that side of the house, and there was not a soul in sight outside. Precisely the same thing happened the following day, when the boy came from school. The next evening a series of events put the household in a panic. Cups flew from the table and broke; a lamp chimney was shattered, and the spool of thread on the sewing machine began to unreeel rapidly of its own volition. The boy's grandfather became distracted with terror, and news of the strange events spread rapidly.

The next day there was a funeral in the village, which the boy's mother attended, afterward spending the night at the home of her parents. That night things were particularly nimble, and some of the neighbors were sent for to compose grandfather Lund, who was on the verge of collapse. The Rev. Mr. Mostrom, with Sam Thompson, another respected citizen, responded to the call, but as soon as Mr. Mostrom entered the sitting room a Bible, which was on the table, flopped over twice and fell to the floor at his feet. "There," exclaimed the old couple, "you see how it is!"

The clergyman tried to explain matters rationally, and finally sat down at the organ to play a hymn. Meanwhile Mr. Thompson was sitting about three feet from the table with the boy on his knee, when the boy suddenly exclaimed: "Look out!" Instantly a big carving knife, which had been on the table, flew through the air and stuck in the floor in front of them. The boy could not have touched it, Mr. Thompson says. The same phenomena occurred with a hatpin, and Mr. Thompson and the minister owned up afterwards that they could not sleep for hours that night.

Some of the citizens finally declared that the house, which was equipped with electric lights and telephone, had become electrified, causing the disturbance. Accordingly, two well-known citizens went to the house one night and, despite the protests of the family, who feared to be left in darkness, had the electric wires disconnected. This failed to effect any reform, however, and the boy, finally becoming suspected either of possessing unusual powers or marvelous sleight-of-hand abilities, was sent to the home of his uncle, Andrew Lund, in Springdale.

As soon as he entered his uncle's house a pail of water in the kitchen went spinning over the floor, upsetting its contents. A spoony night followed; all sorts of household utensils apparently went on a spree, and this proved that the boy, wittingly or unwittingly, was responsible for the manifestations.

"You had better take down that looking glass," said the boy to his uncle soon after he arrived. His uncle laughed, but soon afterward the mirror fell with a crash. As in Mount Horeb, country people came in droves to see the boy. A neighboring boy, who came over to play marbles with Henry, was so terrified by the queer actions of the marbles that he ran home and told his mother about it. He said that when it became his turn to shoot he was utterly unable to guide the direction of the marbles, which would fly directly from his fingers into Henry's pocket. Also, he said, when Henry shot, the marble would stop short when going swiftly and fly back to the shooter. Andrew Lund declared, too, that the boy would sit on a chair with a cigar box containing marbles in his lap, and that the marbles would jump out of the box without the boy touching them.

The case is attracting the attention of scientists and societies of psychic research from far and near, and the boy is becoming shy of visitors, and frequently cries when they come.