

## WINNERS OF ROWING HONORS IN ENGLISH REGATTA



THE WINNIPEG CLUB FOUR AT HENLEY

Winnipeg, Man.—The people of this city are proud of its oarsmen, and with reason, for the Winnipeg club four won great honors at the recent regatta at Henley, England. The fact that oarsmen from other lands do not often succeed in defeating the Englishmen on their own waters adds to the glory of the Canadians' achievement.

## ELECTRICITY IN WAR

Japanese Use Novel Expedient in Subduing Savage Tribes.

Most Curious Duel Being Waged Against Bloodthirsty Aiyu Tribes in Island of Formosa—Soldiers Unable to Check Outrages.

Philadelphia.—The most ferocious instinct of primitive savagery, head hunting, Japan is to fight with the most modern of military agencies, electricity. It is a most curious duel that is now being waged in the island of Formosa between the Japanese and the bloodthirsty Aiyu tribes.

It is the proudest achievement of the head hunter to increase his collection of skulls. He who has most of these sanguinary relics is esteemed the great man of the tribe and the gruesome skulls are exhibited with the utmost pride not only to residents but to visitors who may chance under proper guard to penetrate to the fastnesses of the interior.

It has not taken long for Japan to find that her soldiers can not avail to stop the depredations and outrages committed by the head hunters.

There are some hundred thousands of these savages, who became a problem to the Tokio government when the outcome of the war with China in 1895 brought Formosa under Japanese dominion.

The gallant little brown men who had been able to overwhelm the Chinese and who later were to strike such a frightful blow at the prestige of Russia, were unable to deal with the head hunters.

In the guerilla warfare that ensued as soon as the Japanese soldiers came into the country the modern sons of Jupiter were constantly worsted.

It was a private trick of the head hunters to perform their deadliest outrages right under the noses, so to speak, of the new rulers of the island.

Then a tactician in the army struck on a great idea.

Fight them with electricity. A wall was built across the country, a wall four hundred miles in length, not a wall of stone, but a far more deadly and treacherous wall, one made of wire and charged constantly with a current that carried death just as certainly as the bullet of a dead shot.

Only it needed no soldier to fire this death message. All that the head hunter needed to do was to come into contact with it just for the briefest space of time and with any portion of his body. Death was then the sure outcome.

The deadly obstruction with secret entanglements most cleverly contrived extends across the land from the coast of Giran, in the east, to the shore at Nanke, on the west side, where it takes a turn north and circles about in such a way that the savages, once within its lines, would find escape difficult without fatal contact with the wire.

The fences are connected with powerful electric plants and the wires are constantly kept charged with the death-dealing fluid.

Already it has been found that the new system is the most efficacious that the government has yet contrived.

The savages are baffled and mystified. They cannot understand what it is that has the power of striking down their comrades so suddenly. They are afraid to move about in the

night on their horrible head-hunting expedition, for the wire has been placed with such cleverness that they never can tell when they are likely to come into contact with it.

The plan of campaign at present is to drive the savages into the mountains, prevent them from coming into the low countries or near the towns, and so hem them in eventually by the wire barriers that they will be cut off from supplies and forced either to surrender or die.

Hardly will this be regarded as cruel, when the atrocities of the head hunters are taken into account. Japan could hardly be expected to view with indifference such things as have happened. In one case a rebel raid on a Jap outpost resulted in the killing and decapitation of thirteen soldiers, and so clever and crafty was the enemy and so skilled at taking advantage of a knowledge of the country that the peril was persistent and unremitting.

The Japanese call the head hunters the "Selbans." They are said to number more than one hundred thousand, divided into seven hundred tribes. Each tribe occupies its own territory and they are all independent of each other, each seeming concerned alone in preventing encroachment on its land.

This lack of unity, instead of being a handicap to the head hunters, has really made their subjection harder. Jap generals say that if they were united in some sort of bond to protect them all it would be possible to get them together in a big enough force where they would dare a pitched battle with the invader. The outcome of such a contest would, of course, be victory for the trained soldier of Japan and would eventually be the obliteration of the Selbans.

But the head hunters steadily decline any such issue. They fight in

roving little bands, they move over the country with amazing rapidity and until the deadly electric fence limited their operations to one little section of the island there was no extreme of daring not possible to them.

### STAGE AS CURE FOR "BLUES"

Boston Society Woman's Physician Prescribes "Glare of Footlights" as Remedy.

Boston.—The dazzle of the footlights is the latest cure recommended by a reputable physician for neurasthenia. Mrs. Alice M. Ingoldsbay, a prominent Back Bay society woman, was advised by her physician eight months ago that a career on the stage would cure her of the "blues." Mrs. Ingoldsbay has accepted an engagement with the "Up and Down Broadway" company for next season.

Mrs. Ingoldsbay's career is remarkable. Possessor of a large fortune, she always has been a lavish entertainer. Last year she created a sensation in Boston by suing C. C. Hutchinson, a prominent Lowell banker, for \$20,000 in a breach of promise action. In 1900 she sued a Mr. Brown of New York for divorce, which she obtained. Before that she had married George Ingoldsbay as the result of a boy and girl attachment formed while he was a student in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

### Prize Queen Bee.

Stoughton, Mass.—One hundred dollars for one tiny bee, measuring less than an inch in length and whose span of life is reckoned now at less than one year, is the sum offered to and refused by Henry W. Britton, a bee fancier of Stoughton, for the prize "queen" bee that he has been treasuring for three years. The value of the insect lies in that it has been the means of bringing into existence approximately 3,255,000 bees, capable of becoming honey makers of an unusual order.

## MAN IS MARRIED TO SISTER

Wife's Son Falls in Love With Husband's Daughter and Blessings Are Bestowed.

New York.—Romance set out to prove in Corona, that a woman may be a sister to a man and a man may continue as a brother to a woman, and still they may marry with every prospect of happiness. Such is the situation in which Frank Gannon, a post office clerk, and Anna Padran, an operator in the Flushing telephone exchange, find themselves. Gannon's mother was persuaded to abandon her widowhood a few months ago by John Padran, who is in the pay bureau of the Long Island city fire department. They decided that it would be nice to have her son and his daughter live with them, and hired a house at No. 42 De Witt street, Corona. That arrangement pleased the young people so well that in a little while there was no doubt that the house held two pairs of lovers.

While pleased that their children got on well together, the elders looked with dismay on love-making between them and took them to task for it, protesting that they were brother and sister and had no right to fall in love. This view of the case struck the young people as one not to be argued and they seemed to acquiesce in the properties as laid down by the parents. All the same they had their own opinion and, having obtained a marriage li-

cence, they slipped around the other night to St. Leo's church where Father John O'Toole married them.

As Frank is thirty-one and Anna twenty-one, there was no going behind the returns and the elders cheerfully bestowed upon them their blessing.

### NEW RECORD FOR DIAMONDS

Imports at New York Port for Last Fiscal Year Will Be Above \$45,000,000.

New York.—Imports of diamonds and other precious stones, as reported by the customs officials this month, have sent the total valuation for the fiscal year, which ended June 30, above \$45,000,000. The highest prior record was \$43,602,476 for the year 1907, as shown in a report recently prepared by Douglas R. Sterrett for the bureau of statistics. More than 95 per cent of these imports now come through the port of New York.

Importers have been predicting for some time that the present fiscal year's imports would break all records, but this month has sent the total even higher than they expected. About 85 per cent of the imports have been diamonds. Of the total imports of diamonds, about one-third have been in the rough and the other two-thirds were cut and polished in Europe.

## Odd News From Big Cities

Stories of Strange Happenings in the Metropolitan Towns

### Uncle Sam Asks All to Swat the Fly



NEW YORK.—The whole United States government, with its vast treasury of wealth, its brainy statesmen and insurgents, its army and navy, its immense horde of high-brows, against the poor little house fly! That's the line-up in a bitter war of extermination scheduled to set the nation by the ears and enlist the courageous support of every man, woman and child in this broad land. The final knell of the house fly has been sounded and the battle has just begun. "Catch 'em and kill 'em; show no quarter"—that is the war cry of the army of extermination that is to put forth every effort to rid the land of the Musca Domestica, the polite name by which the house fly should be addressed by strangers.

Until the scientists got busy with their investigations the house fly was considered merely as a pestiferous insect, designed by the Creator of all things merely to take its bath in the sweet cream and maple sirup, annoy the late morning sleeper, skate about with abandon on the polished surface of shiny baldheads and practise the Morse telegraph code on the cleanest of windows.

Long suffering housewives since time began were the only really active enemies of the seemingly insignificant little fly, and they alone and unaided applied the imprecations and dish cloths vigorously against the nuisance. But after the scientists got onto the

job the fight against the insect began to assume proportions of magnitude.

That little insect which the average citizen was wont to regard merely as a most dangerous creature on earth. The house fly has been publicly indicted as a murderer of the human race, the greatest disease propagator and the carrier of more menacing and malignant germs than all other creatures put together.

This little, but potent, messenger of death wanders from the sick room, from the filth of the garbage pail, from the heaps of refuse of all kinds into the peaceful, happy homes of our land, walks upon the butter, the meat, the fruit, the sugar, takes a bath in the milk, leaving everywhere the germs of disease that have gathered upon its furry feet and body.

About half the deaths from typhoid in New York, according to the health authorities, are attributed directly to the distribution of germs by house flies. And worse than that, the figures show that of 7,000 deaths of cooing babies in that city from infantile diseases, more than 5,000 were traced to infection carried by house flies.

According to a noted scientist the extermination of the pest is comparatively easy. All that is necessary, he says, is a systematic effort on the part of the public. If all the people will practise the utmost cleanliness, it is declared, the house fly will be extinct in this country within a few years, for the house fly cannot exist without filth.

"Cleanliness," then, is the watchword for the American public to put an end to an insect that is not only a terrible nuisance, but a terrible instrument of death to thousands of our population every year.

### 'Gators and Insects Hunt New Home



NEW ORLEANS.—More than 1,000,000 acres of marsh land lying within 50 miles of New Orleans are to be drained, reclaimed and transformed from a wilderness into gardens, homes, hamlets and towns. The work of reclaiming some 50,000 acres within the corporate limits of New Orleans is now well under way, while contracts have been let for the reclamation of fully 100,000 acres additional in adjoining parishes.

This means that within two years the alligator will no longer find aboriginal harborage in the Carnival city, that the breeding grounds of countless billions of mosquitoes will be turned into highly productive farms on which mosquitoes cannot breed, that hun-

dreds of miles of paved roadways will lead from New Orleans north, east and west, and that for the first time in its history New Orleans will possess suburbs.

The nearest town or settlement of any consequence is now 50 miles distant from New Orleans. Within fifty miles of every large city in the country a million or more people reside, and many industries develop business and wealth for the urban population. This is the end New Orleans is working to and will have reached, in large part, anyway, by the time the Panama canal is opened to the ships of the world.

Meanwhile modern sewerage and drainage within the city proper have practically and wholly solved the city's sanitary problems, and the discovery of a simple method of filtering the waters of the Mississippi river has given the city a pure water service excelled by none in the world. These systems are in operation and are nearly complete. They have cost the city about \$25,000,000.

### No Corsets are Worn at West Point



WASHINGTON.—"I have often heard a question as to whether West Pointers wore corsets. It is absurd in a way, because should any effeminate youngster resort to such a thing it would be impossible to keep the affair a secret, and once known his school life would become a burden to him on account of the endless amount of criticism he would receive from his fellows. He would be made the laughing-stock of the school and would soon find himself the possessor of any number of effeminate nicknames that would grate upon his ears in any but a pleasant manner.

"It is true," continued the old soldier, who was no other than Col. K. B. Collins, a retired army officer, in a

discussion of West Pointers, "that many West Pointers acquire a figure of perfection of symmetry and a carriage the acme of manly grace, but these are due not to any ingenious appliances, but to the systematic drills and exercises that make the cadet, to a certain extent, an athlete. At the outset these young fellows are put through what are called the 'setting up' exercises, their object being to straighten the body and develop the chest. One might suppose that it would require a great amount of such exercise to make any marked showing, but three long hours of such exercise daily will soon produce beneficial results in the most stooped forms.

"The cadet uniform is also a great help in this direction. The dress coat is tight, very tight. The shoulders are heavily padded in order to give them a square effect. The chest is made thick, so that there will be no danger of wrinkling. All this for the sake of looks; comfort has no place in the make-up of a West Pointer; it is discipline and looks."

### Dentists Believe They Have a Kick



CHICAGO.—"Well, I don't know what under the shining forceps I am going to do, anyway," and a dentist in the Masonic temple sighed a perfect mammoth of a sigh.

"The matter? Hair, just plain hair. No—not plain, either. Now, for instance. A lady came up to my office the other day and wanted her teeth fixed, and finally I took hold of the top of her head with one hand, while I worked with the other. Then I turned away to get an instrument, and my sleeve button caught in her hair and the whole back of it, about fifteen fat, shiny curls, came along with me. She simply froze me up, and she didn't come back to pay her

bill, either. Say, this new fangled hair style is putting me to the bad. "The worst feature of the whole thing is that the heads, or rather the hair, won't fit into the headrests. I have tried all manner of schemes, and even had a new headrest built along lines that I was sure would fit, but the heads simply won't fit into anything.

"If we do succeed in getting the mass laid out and tucked away carefully where it won't bother us, we get something like this:

"Oh, mercy, doctor, you are musing my hair all up. And I am going to a party this afternoon, too."

"But the most usual thing is: 'Oh, doctor, there is a hairpin sticking in my head. Wait a minute. O, dear, it's coming down. Doctor, do stop a minute while I fasten up my braid.' "I do tell you what, the dentists ought to get together and boycott the present style of hairdress, or else insist that all extra hair be taken off before any dental work will be done. That would settle it, all right."

## OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Chicago, Ill.—"I was troubled with falling and inflammation, and the doctors said I could not get well unless I had an operation. I knew I could not stand the strain of one, so I wrote to you sometime ago about my health and you told me what to do. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I am to-day a well woman."—Mrs. WILLIAM ARENS, 988 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

### SIMPLE STATEMENT OF FACT

Mr. Johnson Unable to See Where in Any Way He Had "Put His Foot in It."

It is common to deplore the lack of humor in a person. Yet the very want of it may save a certain amount of embarrassment, as was the case on a certain occasion with President Johnson. "He was one day," says a writer in Harper's Magazine, "visiting my mother, and a friend, Mrs. Knox, a widow, came in. She had known Mr. Johnson some years before, when he was a member of the legislature but they had not met since then.

After mutual recognition, Mr. Johnson said: 'How is Mr. Knox? I have not seen him lately.' "He has been dead six years," said Mrs. Knox. "I thought I hadn't seen him on the street," said Mr. Johnson. "When Mrs. Knox left, my mother said, laughing: 'That was a funny mistake of yours about Mr. Knox.' "What mistake did I make?" said Johnson. "I said I hadn't seen him on the street, and I hadn't."

One Side Enough. Senator William Alden Smith tells of an Irish justice of the peace out in Michigan. In a trial the evidence was all in and the plaintiff's attorney had made a long and very eloquent argument, when the lawyer acting for the defense arose.

"What are you doing?" asked the justice, as the lawyer began. "Going to present our side of the case." "I don't want to hear both sides argued. It has a tendency to confuse the court."—Washingtonian.

One of the first necessities of our life is that we grow upward like men. When we cease to aspire we descend in the scale.—Freston.

A business man's leisure is simply the time he doesn't know what to do with.

The minute a man begins to save money his friends call him tightwad.

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Are always ready to serve right from the tin with the addition of cream or milk.

Especially pleasing with berries or fresh fruit.

Delicious, wholesome, economical food which saves a lot of cooking in hot weather.

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