

GERMAN NOVELTY THAT INTERESTS AMERICANS



CLEARING OUT A GERMAN STREAM

BERLIN.—Among the numerous American visitors in Germany this summer are many who are especially interested in the development of inland water traffic, and these gentlemen have been paying much attention to a novel scow that may be seen on German streams clearing them by cutting away the weeds and grass. It is rowed or poled along the water course, and at the stern a man turns a wheel which brings together four large knives beneath the boat. It is believed by the Americans that the device would prove of great benefit on the rivers of Florida and other southern states which become clogged up with rank vegetation.

SCIENTIST ON FLIRT

Girl Is Not Normal Who Does Not Use "Safety Valve."

Professor Joseph V. Breitwieser, Psychological Expert at Columbia College, Agrees With Stanley Hall of Clark College.

New York.—"A girl is not normal who does not use the safety valve of flirting once in a while. At the age when girls flirt (in their teens), they are at an age when nerves are unsettled and not stable. A new world is opening to them—a new world of throbbing life—and unless they used the safety valve they would become morose and perhaps have a physical breakdown that would ruin their health."

Thus spoke Prof. Joseph V. Breitwieser, one of the psychological experts at Columbia college, inventor of the chronoscope, a wonderful instrument that measures thoughts and all mental activity. He was discussing with a reporter what Stanley Hall, president of Clark college, had said about flirting.

"I think that Dr. Hall has made an apt simile when he calls flirting a girl's safety valve. She would not be and is not normal if she does not flirt a little."

"It is a development that holds true, not only in the girl's life, but in the history of the race. In the modern development of the race the flirtation has come to be expected from the woman. It is the way she has of exhibiting her charms to the one whom her heart seems to pick out as its possible mate."

"In primitive times men took the wives they chose by force. The wives were mere captives, held by their husbands. But today she has more voice in the choice of her mate, and while society has not yet given her the privilege in such matters as in business control, she has to use her charms to attract the one whom she believes she cares for."

"It is the same in religion. There are many expressions of religion that are either direct physical expressions or perversions. Take the ascetic—he persecutes his normal life and becomes a devotee to some fixed idea."

LORNA DOONE NEVER EXISTED

English Ex-Lord Justice Discredits One of Favorite Legends of Devonshire.

London.—Millions of people have read Blackmore's great tale of Exmoor, and have supposed that once upon a time Lorna Doone and Jan Ridd really lived. One of the greatest jurists in the world now suggests that they all have believed a myth.

The skeptic is Sir Edward Fry, ex-lord justice and a member of the Somerset Archaeological society. Sir Edward Fry is an expert judge of the value of evidence, and he holds that there is no evidence that there ever were any marauding Doones on Exmoor.

It was at a meeting of the Somerset Archaeological society that Sir Edward Fry set out to demolish the legend of Lorna Doone. While admitting that, on the face of it, the story was perfectly probable, he said that while old writers referred to the traditions of other banditti, such as the Gubbinses of Dartmoor, no writer mentioned any Doone tradition.

"No piece of historical evidence has ever been produced," said Sir Edward, "to show that the band existed, although their long-continued misdeeds were of a nature to produce a whole library of penny chapbooks, such as formed the reading of country people in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries."

"Lorna Doone" is a magnificent story, but the efforts to give it basis of fact provide painful reading for

Take Simeon Stylites as an example. He stood upon a pillar until the worms ate him up. Monks and nuns who isolate themselves from society and their fellow men get substitutes for this in their wonderful faith. They miss nothing of the world.

"The increased freedom of women is beginning to be expressed in various ways. If freedom reaches the place where woman has just as much freedom as man, flirtation may lose some of its picturesqueness, but the feeling of contentment in love and home would not be lessened in the least."

"I disagree with Dr. Hall when he terms flirting rudimentary paranoia. Paranoia is a form of perversion, and flirting, instead of being perverted, is a normal thing, to my way of thinking. At a certain age a girl, or even a boy, awakes to certain facts. These make strong mental impressions. Then it is that the novelty of masculine admiration appeals to them and they just flirt."

"It does not harm them, it does them a world of good. You can better understand this when you realize that in so doing they are assuming a freedom that after a time is not new, nor a novelty, and thus cannot injure them. For instance, take girls who have been shut up in boarding schools and denied the

pleasures of a little social life and also girls who are tied to their mothers' apron strings. They are always the worst if given a taste of worldly life."

PARROT IS GREAT TRAVELER

Seagoing Polly Has Crossed Ocean Many Times and Is Known to All Captains.

New York.—Joe, a gray parrot that first saw the light on the west coast of Africa, has crossed the Atlantic so many times that he is known to nearly every captain in the Cunard service. He arrived here on board the Mauretania, occupying the starboard imperial suite of the steamship with his owner, Albert C. Bostwick, Mrs. Bostwick and her five children were aboard.

Fourteen times Joe has crossed the Atlantic, and so has attained the title of "the seagoing parrot." Because of his acquaintance with steamship officers he is no stranger to the captain's bridge. He can stand on his head, roll over and turn somersaults, besides being able to engage any one in repartee.

Mr. Bostwick, together with Artemus Holmes, who also arrived here on board the Mauretania, was a participant recently in tennis tournaments in Italy, where they won the doubles championship. Mr. Bostwick won 13 prizes in France and England.

NURSERY AT WINDSOR CASTLE

Schoolroom in Victoria Tower Well Situated for Light and Air—Delightful Views.

London.—The two suits of rooms at the top of Victoria Tower, Windsor Castle, are fitted up and ready for the children of the King and Queen. There are a schoolroom, dining room, day and night nurseries, rooms for governesses and attendants, bathrooms and kitchen.

The former are beautiful apartments and are immediately above the rooms of the King and Queen. The children's apartments are magnificently situated for light and air and they command most delightful views. When the sun is shining it throws a flood of light into the nurseries.

Being at a considerable altitude these children's apartments catch the

health-giving air from Windsor Park, and there are no more beautifully situated schoolrooms in the world. Everything about them is light and bright. There is nothing sombre, the walls being covered with very light papers.

The schoolroom is fitted up with little tables and chairs and the furniture is all in keeping. It much resembles a drawing room, except that there are all kinds of children's books and school requisites.

Here the royal children, Prince John is the youngest, and he celebrated his fifth birthday a few days ago, will do their lessons and learn about the great empires of which Windsor Castle is the centre. Immediately below the windows on one side is the beautiful east terrace, with its sunken garden and flowers and a fountain playing in the centre and statuary all round. On the south side are the magnificent Long Walk and Windsor Park and some of the grandest scenery in England.

There are nicely fitted up bathrooms and close by is a special kitchen which serves the children's needs. There will be a staff of servants and attendants to look after the welfare of Princess Mary and the little princes, and there is nothing wanting to make the rooms quite ideal apartments for children.

The rooms of course are never shown to visitors and are kept quite private. The Queen of Spain and her brothers received their early education here and Queen Victoria's children had their nursery and schoolroom in the same tower.

Blue Rose Not Pretty.

London.—The green carnation has now been rivaled by the blue rose. After years of crossing, Alfred Smith of Downley, High Wycombe, has produced a distinct blue rose which is exciting keen interest among his fellow horticulturists.

The rose is light blue, shading to a deeper hue toward the base of the petals. Mr. Smith says it is no freak, but can be reproduced now indefinitely and the color be intensified. It is not pretty and is a poor specimen of a rose.

Aliens Bring \$1,537,794.

New York.—During July, 52,727 foreigners entered the port of New York. Of this number the Ellis Island records class 12,985 as illiterate. The number barred was 1,127. The immigrants brought \$1,537,794 in money.

CARE GIVEN LINEN

DARNING OF FINE CLOTH IS FASCINATING WORK.

Fear of Tablecloth Is Prolonged If Several Stitches Are Taken In Fold—Proper Repairing of Worn Napkins.

Every housekeeper is proud of her linen closet, undoubtedly, and to keep the contents in good condition is more often considered a pleasure than a task, especially when the stitch-in-time-saves-nine rule is applied. Darning fine linen is really fascinating work if one will only take pains to do it well.

Table cloths are apt to show the first signs of wear in the fold down the middle, but an actual break may be prolonged if a few threads—half a dozen or so—are neatly darned in down this fold. Some housekeepers reinforce in this way after a few washings only, but as the damask then is apt to be thick, the darning is a little harder to do than when the cloth has reached the half-worn stage.

The thread known as flourishing cotton is used for repairing all kinds of house linen, and will be found to look almost exactly like a thread drawn from damask. Every one is acquainted with the device of cutting a couple of inches from one end and one side of a tablecloth when it begins to wear, but this shortening may be put off for a long time if the middle fold is strengthened while the cloth is still in good condition.

Then there are others who never iron the cloth directly through the middle, but fold it so that it measures from one to two inches wider on one part, because, of course, it is the constant pressing of the iron on the one line that causes the wear.

The next sign of wear is indicated by broken threads. If these are allowed to remain unnoticed the result will be a hole in no time, while if a few stitches are set in the ravage will be concealed and the damask look like new again. A simple in and out, upper and under stitch is used, the work being done on the wrong side of the cloth. This is "the stitch in time." When both wool and warp break, a hole having ragged edges is the result. When this happens there is nothing to do but cut away the frayed part and fill in the space with the darning stitch.

Unless the thread used for working has been shrunken loops should be left all around the edges of the hole. The wise plan is to leave the loops any way, because the ironing is apt to stretch the thread and the loops will allow plenty of "give," while a tight thread will cause a drawing that will in time tear the material mended part away. As the cloth is always thin around a hole, the darning should extend beyond it for half an inch or more on all sides.

Worn napkins are repaired in the same way as tablecloths.

Spanish Chocolate Cake.

First Part.—One cup of brown sugar, half cup of sweet milk, one cup of bitter chocolate that has been grated, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Second Part.—One cup of brown sugar, half cup of butter. Cream these two together; two eggs, one cup of milk, two cups of flour. After you have them well mixed together add the first part, or what you might call custard part. Cook the first part about ten minutes, and be sure it is cool before adding it to the second part. Lastly, add one teaspoonful of baking soda that has been dissolved in a little water. Bake in layers and also in a moderate oven. Make any kind of a white filling for between layers and on top of the cake.

Cooking Helps.

Serve a loaf of baked dressing with your roast of beef.

Try a spoonful or perhaps two or maple syrup on your warm apple pie. Arrange cold rice in balls, roll in cocoanut, and serve with boiled custard.

Keep a box of parsley growing in your kitchen window or on your back porch and use it for dressing tomatoes, bacon, or chopped for sandwich filling.

Cut side salt pork thin and fry a crispy brown. Garnish with lemon quarters and parsley and you will not miss the more expensive bacon.

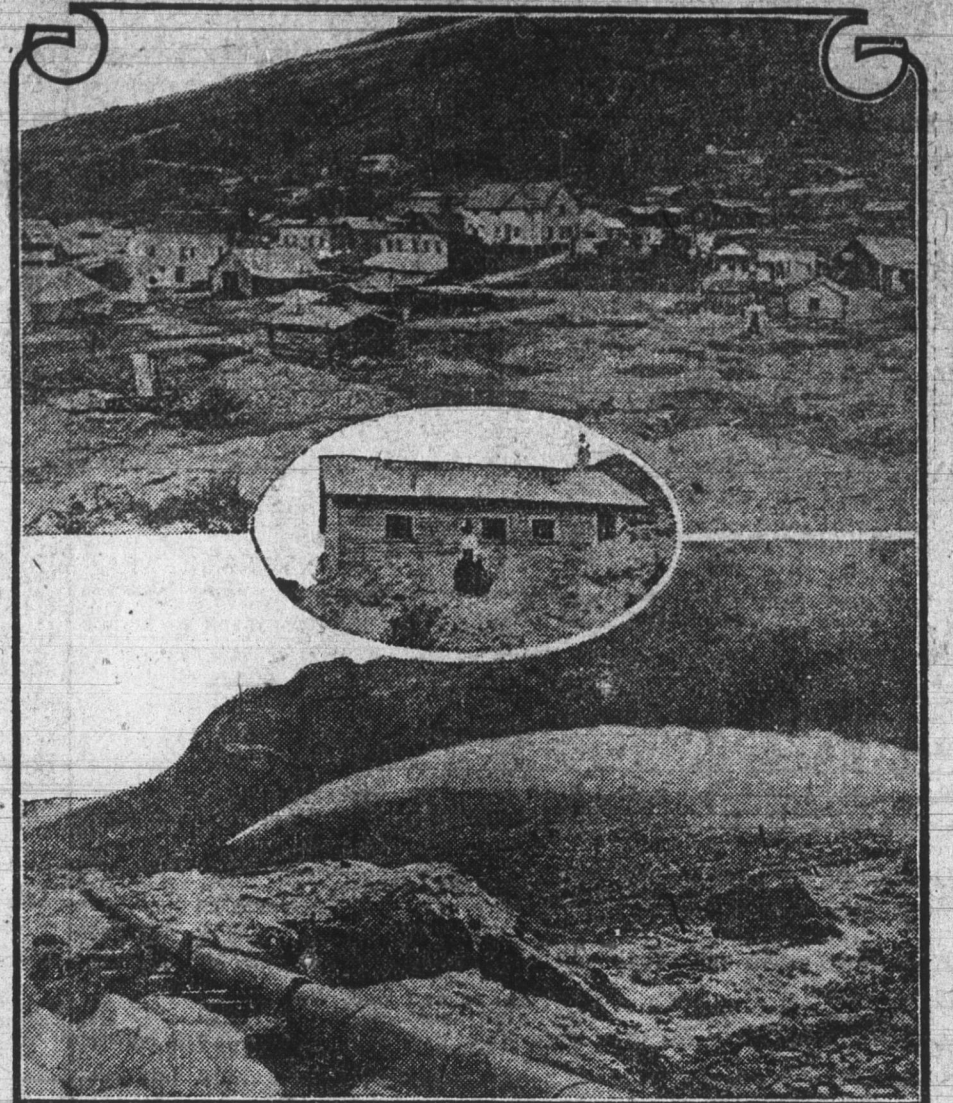
Stewed Apples.

The cores should be removed from the apples before peeling. When peeling be careful not to break them. Cover with water in which a cupful of sugar is dissolved, and stew gently until the apples are transparent. Lift them from the syrup with a strainer and place in a glass bowl. When perfectly cold fill the centers with red jelly and, if desired, mask the tops with a spoonful of orange marmalade. Stew down the syrup until it is quite thick, season with lemon juice and pour it around the apples.

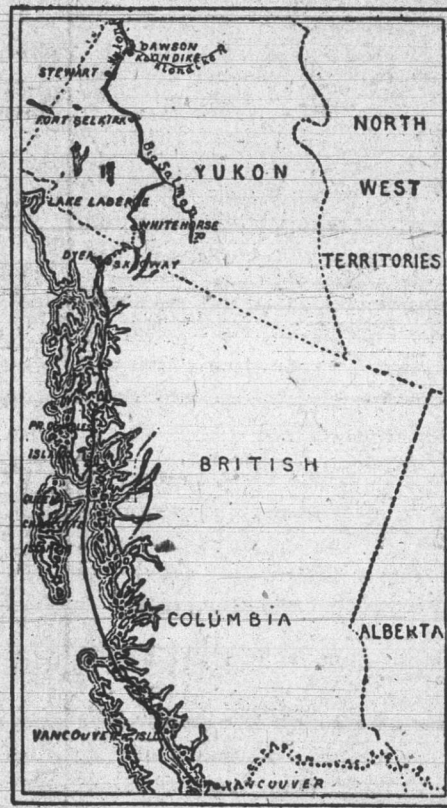
Salted Veal.

Put one tablespoonful of butter in the chafing dish, when hot add three tablespoonfuls of cream, seasoning of salt and pepper, dust of powdered mace and red pepper. When very hot add one cupful of veal cut in dice, allow to heat thoroughly and serve. This is a delicious way of serving veal, and will often taste so much like chicken that it can scarcely be recognized as anything else.

THE KLONDIKE REVISITED



1.—Town of Grand Forks in the Heart of the Mining District. 2.—Spot Where Gold Was First Discovered. 3.—Hydraulic Mining in the Yukon.



THE YUKON GOLD-MINING COUNTRY

IT is over a dozen years since the news flashed round the globe that gold in immense quantities had been found amid the snow and ice of the Yukon territory, on the border of far-away Alaska, and adventurous spirits hastened from every quarter into the bleak and inhospitable land whose very name had been till then unknown to the vast majority. Gold, indeed, had been found there for many years, but the phenomenal wealth of Bonanza creek was only revealed in 1896, and it was not till the summer of 1897, when a steamer load of happy miners—every one of whom had "struck it rich" and bore with him a fortune in dust and nuggets—arrived at Seattle, that the world awoke to the fact that another great goldfield, rivaling those of California and Australia, had been discovered.

Klondike, Yukon, Bonanza, Eldorado these magic words were on all men's tongues in the closing years of the nineteenth century, and extravagant though the reports were that trickled over the long and perilous path lying between the frozen fastnesses of Klondike and civilization, the reality far surpassed the wildest estimates of the first prospectors, and eventually it became certain that the new gold-field was the richest ever known in the history of placer-mining.

For this was not another Rand, where without expensive machinery and unlimited capital the earth could not be made to yield an ounce of gold. This was the poor man's gold field, and he needed but a pick, a shovel, and a pan to place him on the road to fortune. To get there was the only difficulty, for one had either to make the long and costly journey via the mouth of the Yukon upstream to the diggings, or land at Juneau or Dyea, surmount the dangerous Chilkoot or White passes, and then travel through the line of lakes to the head waters of the Yukon, and so downstream to the newly-founded Dawson City—already a flourishing town of 4,000 inhabitants. Now Dyea is deserted.

Gold Output of the Yukon.

Wealth beyond the dreams of avarice awaited those who won through to the Klondike. In the first season the few pioneers took \$1,500,000 out of Eldorado creek alone, and claims were selling for \$500,000. A single "pan" of "dirt"—two shovelfuls of earth—was known to yield \$500, and \$150 and \$200 pans were plentiful. Men could earn \$15 to \$20 a day in wages, and at that figure labor was scarce, and an attempted reduction was speedily followed by a strike. By the last year of the century the population of the Yukon territory had grown to 30,000, and the annual gold yield to \$20,000,000, though the recovery of the precious metal was carried on under pe-

culiar difficulties. The ground being frozen solid, it had to be thawed out by huge fires before the dirt could be excavated, and this was the work that could be done during the long and severe winter. The actual extraction of the gold by washing was only possible during the three summer months.

When the gold fields of California were discovered and the stories of their unlimited wealth heralded throughout the world, there was a wild and woolly rush to the shores of the Pacific. In those days it was almost an impossibility to get the worst of a venture to its coast. Starvation was almost out of the question, save in the northern and mountainous districts, and a comfortable bed could always be found on the hillside of the land of eternal summer. There were no huge ice and snow fields practically destitute of bird and beast. On the contrary, there were streams full of fish, anxious to be caught, and forests inhabited by flocks of birds that have since acquired reputations for high prices in city eating houses. Again, the argonauts of California and Nevada were almost exclusively hard-headed, painstaking and sober-minded men, who were willing to brave hardships and privations providing they ultimately obtained independence.

Frozen Up in Winter.

The Yukon river is absolutely closed to travel save during the summer months. In the winter the frost king asserts his dominion and locks up all approaches with impenetrable ice, and the summer is of the briefest. It endures only for ten or twelve weeks, from about the middle of June to the early part of September. Then an unending panorama of extraordinary picturesqueness is unfolded to the voyager. The banks are fringed with flowers, carpeted with the all-perpetuating moss or tundra. Birds countless in numbers and of infinite variety of plumage sing out a welcome from every tree top. Pitch your tent where you will in midsummer, a bed of roses, a clump of poppies and a bunch of blue bells will adorn your camping. But high above this paradise of almost tropical exuberance giant glaciers sleep in the summit of the mountain wall, which rises up from a bed of roses. By September everything is changed. The bed of roses has disappeared before the icy breath of the winter king, which sends the thermometer down to 80 degrees below freezing point. The birds fly to the southland, the white man to his cabin, the Indian to his hut and the bear to his sleeping chamber in the mountains. Every stream becomes a sheet of ice, mountain and valley alike are covered with snow.

The Klondike Today.

From 1900 the production gradually diminished as the crude methods of the individual miner became ineffectual with the exhaustion of the richest areas on the Bonanza and Eldorado creeks, which between them have yielded over \$50,000,000. In 1907 the output had dropped to \$3,000,000, and for the following year it was even smaller, but this did not mean that the gold field was worked out. The fact was that placer mining had given way to hydraulic and dredging "propositions" in the hands of wealthy companies, and the vast areas acquired by them were unproductive pending equipment for operations on a large scale with modern appliances. Work is now in full swing, and every scrap of earth in the auriferous creeks—right down to bed rock—is now being put through the dredging machines and washed for gold. The dredger plowing its way steadily from one end of the valley to the other, while the hydraulic machinery deals with the soil on the hill sides. Science, indeed, has swept away the romantic side of gold-mining in the Yukon, but through its agency the territory is entering on a fresh period of prosperity, which may yet rival the hey-day of its glorious past.